

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1231

1231 You Reap What You Sow

What Ethan said was like a bomb suddenly exploding in the reception hall.

Bruce and Edmund looked at Ethan in disbelief. “Ethan Sawyer, what... what did you say?!”

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced at Ethan.

To be honest, Lucas was surprised by what Ethan said too.

He had always known that Ethan was a mercenary person who greatly valued benefits and wasn't very principled.

He had interacted with Lucas on several occasions before, but it was all for the sake of the Huttons and the benefits he could get from helping Lucas.

But Lucas didn't expect Ethan to defect to the Hamiltons.

Not only was he betraying the Coles and the Hales, his allies from California, but he was also betraying Lucas and the Huttons, who had always supported him.

It seemed that in Ethan's eyes, the Hamiltons were much stronger than the Huttons. So he would rather betray the Huttons and pledge allegiance to Brett.

Lucas sneered and thought that Ethan better not regret his decision.

Brett looked at Ethan with interest. “Mr. Sawyer, I didn't expect you to be different from those two. If I've guessed correctly, you're the helmsman of a wealthy family

in California. In that case, won't your current decision be thwarting your initial agreement?"

Ethan's eyes flashed with guilt, and he didn't dare to look at Bruce's and Edmund's expressions. He gritted his teeth and said to Brett, "Mr. Hamilton, they all say that wise people adapt to circumstances. I may have had some immature thoughts before, but after seeing your majesty, I think submitting to the Hamiltons is the most correct choice. Everything else doesn't matter."

What he meant was that even if he had previously thought of fighting against the Hamiltons with Edmund, Bruce, and the others, he had changed his mind now and planned to submit to the Hamiltons.

Ethan was the first to succumb to the Hamiltons in California, so he believed that Brett would definitely appreciate him and value him greatly.

But Brett glanced at Ethan and shook his head. "Hah, how is someone like you who can easily betray your allies worthy of pledging allegiance to the Hamiltons? We're not garbage collectors who take in all kinds of garbage!

"You're worse than those two from the Gillens and the Crosses. You're not worthy of pledging allegiance to the Hamiltons!"

Ethan immediately felt a stinging pain in his face. It was as if he had suddenly received two slaps in his face that made him so dizzy he almost fell to the floor.

He never thought that after going all out to betray the other families and the Huttons and defecting to the Hamiltons, he would only end up hearing this!

He was called garbage who wasn't worthy of pledging allegiance to the Hamiltons because he had betrayed his allies. These words were like violent slaps that made Ethan's face red with embarrassment.

On the other hand, Lucas became more interested in Brett after hearing what he said.

After witnessing Brett's earlier behavior, he had thought he was just an arrogant and willful scion who relied on the backing of his powerful family to behave like a tyrant and throw his weight around.

Lucas had met many such people. Generally, they didn't have any decent skills and only enjoyed the flattery of people around them. The more humble and lowly these people behaved, the more conceited they felt.

But Brett actually turned down Ethan, who had betrayed his allies, and the spineless Joel and Anthony, who had begged like dogs in front of him.

On the contrary, he was impressed by Bruce and Edmund, who had refused to pledge allegiance to the Hamiltons, and was extremely tolerant toward them.

His behavior made Lucas think that Brett was different from other wealthy scions.

Bruce looked at Ethan, who was pulling a long face, and sneered. "Ethan Sawyer, you betrayed us and wanted to suck up to a powerful family, but your plan failed. You must regret it now, don't you? Unfortunately, there's no cure for regret in this world!

"Since you've already done this, the Sawyers can forget about staying established in California!"

Edmund said coldly, "Traitors and fence sitters will always end up being defeated because they try to act too smart! Since you've betrayed us, all consequences shall be borne by you and the Sawyers in the future! To put it bluntly, if it was on the battlefield, traitors like you should be shot dead on the spot!"

Ethan's face became even paler, and his legs went limp as he really fell to the floor.

He didn't expect Brett to react that way. One mistake cost him everything!

Now, Brett despised him for betraying his allies and didn't want to take him in.

Meanwhile, Edmund and Bruce were furious about his betrayal and would naturally sever ties with him in the future.

What would happen to the Sawyers in the future?

Ethan began to panic.

He couldn't just sit back and do nothing!

Ethan suddenly looked at Lucas, who had been sitting in the corner without saying much. Seemingly finding a straw to clutch at, he hurriedly knelt down in front of Lucas and begged, "Mr. Gray, I... I've indeed made a mistake in a moment of folly. Please forgive me! Please give me a chance and don't give up on me and the Sawyers!"

He knew that he had brought the Sawyers to the most terrible situation and that the only person who could change the Sayers' fate was Lucas.

Ethan knew that Lucas had an extremely high status in the hearts of Edmund and Bruce.

As long as Lucas forgave him and gave some instructions to Bruce and Hale, he might still have a chance to turn the situation around despite his mistake.

Edmund and Bruce frowned without saying anything. They just quietly waited for Lucas's decision.

Only Lucas had the right to decide whether or not to forgive Ethan.

Brett looked at Lucas with surprise.

In fact, not long after he entered the hall, he had already noticed the young man sitting quietly in the corner.

Moreover, Lucas was extremely calm, which was completely different from the five helmsmen. Due to this, he had attracted Brett's attention and made him take a few extra glances at Lucas.

But Brett didn't know what Lucas's identity was. It was only when Bruce asked Lucas for his opinion that he realized Lucas seemed to have extraordinary influence and wasn't just a random small fry.

And now, when he saw Ethan kneeling in front of Lucas and begging for forgiveness, Brett was even more certain that this young man, who was a few years younger than him, definitely had great authority in California.

He just didn't know what Lucas's identity was.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1232

1232 Drawing A Clear Line

Lucas glanced at Ethan but said nothing.

Ethan was kneeling on the floor and begging bitterly.

Bruce couldn't stand it any longer and ridiculed, "Ethan Sawyer, you're really thick-skinned! After betraying us, you went to flatter the Hamiltons. But I bet you didn't expect him not to want you, did you?"

"You failed to cozy up to the Hamiltons, and now you're trying to seek Mr. Gray's forgiveness and protection? Hah, you must be dreaming!"

Edmund said disdainfully, "Hah, Ethan Sawyer, you're just a disgusting traitor who's an absolute disgrace to all people! You failed to pledge allegiance to the Hamiltons, and now you turned out and begged Mr. Gray instead. What do you think Mr. Gray is? Do you think he's someone who will take you in after someone else has abandoned you?"

The two of them spoke extremely mercilessly, causing Ethan to turn pale before blushing again. His entire face stung and burned.

He knew how embarrassing his current behavior was. But since things had already developed to this point, if he couldn't give up his pride and beg for Lucas's forgiveness, the Sawyers would really have no place in California!

So despite feeling ashamed and aggrieved, Ethan could only continue shamelessly begging Lucas.

“Mr. Gray, I... I really don't mean to say that! I was just too muddled and thought that pledging allegiance to the Hamiltons would solve the issue. But I didn't expect... But no matter what, I've never thought of betraying you or becoming your enemy!”

Ethan tried his best to explain himself and even looked at Lucas nervously with a pitiful expression.

Bruce couldn't tolerate seeing Ethan's feigned expressions anymore and said coldly, “Ethan Sawyer, I think you should just be an actor instead of a family helmsman. Unfortunately, your acting skills are still too poor. You think we don't know what you were thinking just now?”

“If Brett Hamilton had really accepted you just now, you'd probably be behaving differently now. If he had asked you to deal with Mr. Gray and us, you'd definitely agree without hesitation.

“You even said that you would never become Mr. Gray's enemy. What a joke!”

Edmund said to Lucas, “Mr. Gray, there's an old saying that says you can never trust a traitor twice. Since Ethan Sawyer has betrayed you once, he can betray you countless times! You really don't have to forgive this scoundrel or give him any chance because he's not worthy at all!”

Brett narrowed his eyes slightly.

He could tell from Edmund's and Bruce's speech and tone that they were extremely respectful to Lucas. Not only did they address him respectfully, but they clearly saw him in a superior position.

This made Brett even more curious about Lucas's identity.

Edmund and Bruce had rejected his offer earlier and would rather be destroyed than pledge allegiance to the Hamiltons. Clearly, they had strong backbones and would never submit to anyone easily.

Brett found it incredible that they were so harsh to him but so respectful to Lucas.

Could Lucas Gray be from a family even more prestigious than the Hamiltons?

As soon as this thought arose, Brett dismissed it.

The Hamiltons were one of the nine royal family branches in the US, and among the branches more powerful than the Hamiltons, none of them had the last name Gray.

Could he have some extraordinary traits that allowed him to earn the respect and loyalty of the Hales and the Coles?

Apart from this, Brett couldn't think of any other possibility.

Joel and Anthony immediately looked shocked and bewildered.

They were from the top families of Arizona and Nevada and had very little interaction with the families of California, so they didn't know who Lucas was.

But anyone could tell from the way the Californian helmsmen treated Lucas that he had a high status.

Just a few minutes ago, Joel and Anthony had even reprimanded Lucas, and they were now worried that it would bring trouble to their families.

The two of them became tense and regretful.

If they had known how powerful Lucas was, they would have been more careful when speaking earlier.

But it was too late now!

“Mr. Gray, I really know my mistakes! On account that we used to be close... and for the sake of my daughter, Lena, please just forgive me this time and give the Sawyers another chance!”

In order to get Lucas to forgive him, Ethan even brought up Lena, hoping that Lucas would forgive him on account of his friendship with Lena.

Deep down, Ethan had always hoped that Lena would be more than friends with Lucas so that he would be even closer to Lucas.

But Ethan made the wrong decision again.

Lucas didn't have any thoughts about Lena in the first place, and now, he was facing an issue probably caused by her.

Even though Ethan had brought up Lena, it wouldn't change Lucas's decision at all.

“Ethan Sawyer, from now on, the Sawyers have nothing to do with me. I hope you can firmly remember this.

“If I find you using my name to get some benefits in the future, don't blame me for being impolite to you and the Sawyers!”

Lucas's warning immediately made Ethan's heart sink to rock bottom.

The reason the Sawyers had managed to go from one of the four major families of Orange County to the third family in California was entirely thanks to Lucas's prestige and power, which enabled them to receive olive branches from countless wealthy families and established enterprises in California. These great opportunities allowed the Sawyers to achieve incredible development.

If Lucas drew a clear line between him and the Sawyers, they wouldn't be able to use his connections anymore, and they would definitely decline rapidly.

Ethan obviously couldn't accept this outcome.

"Mr. Gray, please—"

"If you keep talking nonsense, the Sawyers will disappear from California today! Are you sure you're going to continue begging?" Lucas's cold voice immediately interrupted Ethan, causing him to shudder.

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1233 Not Interested

Ethan opened his mouth, his face deathly pale, but he knew that he couldn't continue begging Lucas anymore.

Otherwise, the Sawyers would be destroyed today!

Ethan's heart was almost bleeding, but he could only say, "Yes, thank you so much for your magnanimity, Mr. Gray!"

In fact, Lucas was already being kind enough to Ethan and cutting him some slack for Lena's sake.

Lucas used to be part of the military, so he was an upright, straightforward, and determined person, and he hated betrayal the most.

Edmund was right. If it was on the battlefield, Ethan's act of betraying his allies would definitely warrant being shot to death on the spot.

The fact that he didn't make the Sawyers disappear from California immediately or punish Ethan was already a great act of kindness.

"Buddy, you look unfamiliar. This should be our first time meeting. May I know who you are?" Brett asked Lucas with a smile and obvious interest on his face.

Lucas glanced at Brett and said indifferently, "I'm not a big shot like you're thinking. I believe you can easily find out that I'm just an abandoned son of the Hutton family in DC. In fact, I've been living on my own for so many years that I'm no longer a Hutton."

Brett was surprised.

The Huttons were one of the eight top families in DC, so Brett was no stranger to them.

He had never heard of a Lucas Gray in the Hutton family. Besides, Lucas's last name was Gray. He wondered if Lucas was an unknown illegitimate child of the Huttons.

But if he was just an illegitimate child, how could people of Bruce's and Edmund's status be respectful to him?

Moreover, Brett could sense that Lucas was extremely confident and calm.

How could someone like him really be just an illegitimate child of the Huttons?

If he wasn't relying on the Huttons, his confidence definitely came from himself.

Thinking of this, Brett looked at Lucas with enthusiasm.

If he could get Lucas to work for him...

"Lucas, right? For some reason, even though it's the first time we've met, I felt like we're old friends. I'd like to invite you to help me with some matters. What do you think, Lucas?"

Seemingly afraid of Lucas misunderstanding, Brett added, "Of course, I'm not asking you to work for me. I want to become sworn brothers with you!

"As long as you can help me become the head of the Hamiltons, you'll get the most credit! I'll let you become the most distinguished elder of the family whom

everyone will look up to and whose status will be second only to mine in the family!”

What Brett said made the eyes of the others in the room widen in shock.

Even Lucas was surprised.

None of them expected that Brett would suddenly extend an olive branch to Lucas and even promise to let him become the most distinguished elder of the Hamiltons.

This was an extremely hefty promise.

Lucas narrowed his eyes and scrutinized Brett’s face. He found that Brett really seemed to mean what he said and that he was willing to invite Lucas to join the Hamiltons as an elder.

If he offered this opportunity to someone else, they would probably be so excited that they wouldn’t know what to say.

A gentleman would sacrifice his life for his confidante. In the face of such a promise made by a wealthy scion with a high status, most people would be extremely grateful and be willing to express loyalty to Brett and fight for him.

Unfortunately, Lucas was not an ordinary person!

Back when Lucas was in Calico, he had already achieved the position of the leader of the Falcon Regiment and the supreme commander of the southern front and had hundreds of thousands of soldiers under his command. His status was on par with that of the helmsmen of the royal family branches.

He had even been willing to forgo his status as the leader of the Falcon Regiment, so why would he work for a scion of the Hamiltons for the sake of the status of an elder of the Hamiltons?

Under everyone's gaze, Lucas shook his head and said without hesitation, "Sorry, I'm not interested in the Hamiltons."

Brett wasn't surprised by his answer.

Those who were capable and competent usually wouldn't agree to work for others easily.

Only with genuine sincerity would they be moved.

Brett could tell that Lucas was a highly capable person.

The more Lucas refused to agree, the more he valued Lucas and the more interested he was in getting Lucas to join him.

Despite being only in his twenties, Lucas had already developed a calm and firm temperament. He even managed to earn the loyalty and respect of the helmsmen of the Hales and the Coles. If Brett could get such an outstanding man on his side to work for him, he was certain that Lucas would be of great help in his pursuit of the position of the head of the Hamiltons.

"Lucas, you don't have to be so quick to turn me down. If you have any requests in terms of remuneration and treatment, I'll definitely do my best to satisfy you! You're an extremely powerful and capable person. You should be standing at the summit of the world. Isn't it a waste of your talent if you stay in California?" Brett persuaded with a smile, unwilling to give up.

Lucas shook his head. “I have no intention of working for others, and I don’t want to care about what the Hamiltons want to do. But as long as it’s in California, I won’t allow any other family to meddle with our business.”

Lucas explicitly stated what he wanted.

If the Hamiltons wanted to take control of Arizona and Nevada, Lucas wouldn’t interfere, but he would never allow the Hamiltons to meddle in California.

No matter what, California was where Lucas’s foundation lay, and the helmsmen of the Hales, the Parkers, and the Coles were all here too. Lucas naturally wouldn’t let other forces control them.

A cold and sullen look appeared on Brett’s face, and he said half-threateningly, “What if I insist?”

Lucas wasn’t afraid at all. He simply retorted mirthlessly, “You can try.”

The tension between the two instantly became intense.

Everyone in the huge reception hall fell silent.

No one else had the qualifications to speak in front of Lucas and Brett. They could only remain still amid the oppressive silence.

After a long time, Brett finally smiled and said, “Since you’ve said so, Lucas, let’s wait and see. Maybe you will change your mind when the time comes.”

Then Brett turned around and walked out of the hall.

The elderly man in white behind him glanced at Lucas before following closely behind Brett.

After the two left, everyone in the hall finally heaved a sigh of relief, feeling much more at ease.

Joel glanced at Lucas awkwardly before suddenly walking over and saying flatteringly, “Mr. Gray, I’m really sorry. I wasn’t aware of your status just now, so I may have offended you. Please don’t hold it against me! As long as you need my help, the Gillens will be ready to give you a hand anytime!”

Anthony chimed in with a similar expression, “Yeah, Mr. Gray, the same goes for the Crosses. Feel free to inform me whenever you need my assistance in the future.”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1234

1234 Willing to Follow

Lucas didn't have a good impression of these two people, so he obviously wouldn't want their help. Hearing what they said, he simply said calmly, "As I've just said, I only care about the situation in California. As for the matters of Arizona and Nevada, you can settle them yourselves. They have nothing to do with me."

Hearing this, Joel and Anthony immediately became anxious.

"Mr. Gray, we know we've offended you earlier, but we truly know our mistake now! We beg you to be kind and help us! The Hamiltons have already shown their ambitions and greed, and there's no way we can resist them. The only ones who can help us now are you and the Californian helmsmen!

"If you refuse to help us, the Gillens and Crosses will only have a dead end! I beg you to help us!"

"Yes, as long as you help us, we are willing to treat you as the most prestigious guest of the Gillens and the Crosses! We will satisfy all your requests!"

Joel and Anthony were really flustered.

Just now, they had taken the initiative to bow down and submit to the Hamiltons. But in the end, Brett despised them and rejected them directly.

The Hamiltons were clearly determined to gain control of the few states here. Thus, the only choice would be to get rid of the Gillens and the Crosses and then take over everything they had.

But now, Lucas could still be so stubborn and even seemed capable of resisting Brett, making Joel and Anthony feel as if they had found their last straw to clutch at.

Lucas was their only hope now.

Bruce said with contempt. “Joel Gillen, Anthony Cross, weren’t you acting so servilely to Brett Hamilton just now and saying that you’d get rid of the Hales for them? Now that the Hamiltons don’t want you, you’ve come running to us and Mr. Gray for help. Do you have any shame?”

Edmund rolled his eyes and sneered. “You should leave! Otherwise, I will lose my temper and throw you shameless people out of here!”

Seeing how hostile Edmund and Bruce were to them, Joel and Anthony knew that they had completely offended them, and no matter how much they begged, it would be impossible for them to obtain the forgiveness of Lucas, Bruce, and Edmund.

“Okay, we’ll leave right now!” The two of them could only leave the Hales residence with the people they brought.

At this moment, there were only five people remaining in the reception hall.

Bruce glowered with displeasure at Ethan, who was standing with his head lowered in a corner, and said hostilely, “You may leave too!”

Ether’s face was a little sullen, but he forced himself to smile and said, “The Sawyers are from California too. Now is the time for us to unite and stand strong against the Hamiltons—”

“Shut up! How can a traitor like you have the cheek to say that we should stand strong together against the enemy? What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get lost!”

Before Ethan could finish speaking, Edmund had already lost control of his anger and hollered at him.

Bruce stared at Ethan coldly as if he was just a stranger.

Ethan’s heart sank.

He knew that from now on, he and the Sawyers would be completely ostracized from the upper-class circle of California and lose all right to speak.

He originally had the right to have a say, but he had ruined everything himself.

At this moment, Ethan’s heart was full of regrets, but unfortunately, it was too late for regrets now!

Lucas glanced at Ethan coldly without saying a word, but it was obvious what he meant.

Ethan knew that there was no way he could turn the situation around anymore, so he could only say awkwardly, “Alright then... I’ll get going now.”

Then he left with heavy footsteps, taking one step at a time.

Now, only Lucas, Edmund, Bruce, and Connor were left in the reception hall.

These people were completely loyal to Lucas, so Lucas no longer had any reservations when talking with them.

“I’ll be staying in Orange County for a few days. If the Hamiltons do anything, report to me right away,” Lucas ordered.

“Yes!” Edmund and the rest quickly agreed.

“Lucas, you stayed in DC for some time. Are you planning to shift the focus of your development to DC?” Bruce asked cautiously.

Lucas nodded. “Yes. I actually came here to talk to you about this.”

Bruce, Edmund, and Connor immediately knew that Lucas was going to say extremely important matters, so they looked at him with burning gazes.

Lucas said, “In fact, the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation is in DC, so I’m planning to focus my businesses more in DC. From now on, Orange County will just be a branch, and I’ll be spending most of my time in DC and will rarely return to Orange County.

“You should already know that the Parkers have left California and started developing their businesses in DC. A few days ago, I had the Parkers replace the Waltons, one of the eight top families of DC, and take over all of the Waltons’ businesses.”

At this point, Lucas glanced at the people in front of him and saw the obvious shock and envy in their eyes.

The Parkers had been inferior to the Coles previously, but after following Lucas to DC, they managed to replace one of the eight top families. These helmsmen were undoubtedly jealous and envious of their remarkable achievements.

Lucas noticed their expressions and said, “Of course, the Parkers alone are not enough to help me. So I’d like to find a few trustworthy families to form a new alliance in DC and develop our own forces.

“Since all of you happen to be here, I’d like to ask if you’re willing to leave California and start developing in DC.”

What Lucas said surprised Bruce and Edmund.

After hearing about the Parkers’ development, they couldn’t help feeling extremely envious.

In just two months, the Parkers had already gone from a wealthy family in LA to a top family on par with the eight top families. Who wouldn’t be jealous of their achievements?

Bruce and Edmund were well aware that Lucas must have given the Parkers a lot of help. Otherwise, it would have been hard for them to secure footing in DC, let alone make such tremendous progress and achievements within a short time.

They didn’t expect Lucas to give them this opportunity and ask if they were willing to go with him to DC to develop further.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1235

1235 Quickly Save Us

Was there a need to think about it?

With joy written all over his face, Bruce said, “Great! Mr. Gray, the Hales are willing to follow you to DC to develop together!”

Lucas was giving them help!

If they continued to stay in California, they would soon reach their developmental bottleneck and merely become a behemoth in the region.

Although they wouldn’t encounter much trouble, this would likely be their greatest achievement in their lives.

But if they could follow Lucas to DC, it would mean countless new opportunities, and they might one day even become one of the eight top families!

With Lucas’s help, this goal was definitely not a fantasy but would very likely become reality.

After hesitating for a long time, Edmund said with a bitter smile, “Thank you so much for your kind intentions, Mr. Gray. But even if the Coles go to DC, there probably won’t be much we can do. We’d better not.”

After hearing what Edmund said from outside, Edmund’s son, Clement, couldn’t help saying, “Dad, why would you say that? Haven’t you... haven’t you always hoped to obtain more opportunities for the Coles to develop further? Now that there’s finally an opportunity in front of you, why are you turning it down?”

The anxious Clement wished he could agree on Edmund's behalf.

If they missed such a rare opportunity, it would be a pity!

Edmund glanced at his son and said with a bitter smile, "Why do you think I'm turning down Mr. Gray's kind intentions? Isn't it all because of you?! Mr. Gray is willing to help us develop in DC, but if we can't give him any help, we'll only end up becoming his burden. Trust you to have the cheek to drag him down and take advantage of him!"

If Edmund was still young, even if all he had were his own two hands, he would definitely follow Lucas to DC.

But he was already in his seventies, and he didn't know how much longer he had to live.

Moreover, Clement was his only son, and he knew what kind of a person his son was and whether or not he was capable of taking over the family.

This was why Edmund had said that even if Lucas took the Coles to develop in DC, they would only become a burden for him.

Clement's face turned red. He understood what his father meant.

Deep down, he knew that Edmund was refraining from handing over the position of helmsman to him because he wasn't capable enough. He didn't think it would be safe to hand the family over to him.

Even though his father was currently supporting the Coles, how much longer could he hold out?

Looking at Edmund's old and wrinkled face, Clement felt a strong sense of guilt.

“Dad, I’m sorry. I’ve made countless mistakes in the past, and I’ve failed to inherit your wisdom. I’ve let you down with my inability to take on big responsibilities. I know you’re not handing over the family to me because I’m not capable enough.

“But now, I will certainly repent and learn more so that you can relax sooner and no longer have to slog your guts out for the family! Dad, I’ll really obey your instructions and work hard.”

“Alright!” Edmund patted Clement’s shoulder excitedly. “Clement, since you’ve said that, I can be at ease now!”

If his son could turn over a new leaf at this age and take on some responsibilities, Edmund would be able to answer to his ancestors when he died!

Looking at Edmund and Clement, Lucas smiled. “Let the past be the past. There’s no need to bring it up again. Since you’ve repented and know that you should be driven and hardworking, I’ll give you this chance too. Now, it’s up to you if you want to take it.”

Clement looked at Lucas in surprise. “Mr. Gray, you mean I can go to DC with you?”

“That’s right.” Lucas nodded and then said to Edmund, “Mr. Cole, you don’t have to worry about your family going to DC and becoming a burden to me. In fact, there are very few people I trust. Apart from the Parkers, who have gone to DC in advance, there’s only the Hales and the Coles.

“Rest assured. After you arrive in DC, I will definitely protect you. You don’t have to worry about anything else. You just need to shift your focus and manpower to DC and focus on developing your force there. This will be considered helping me.”

Edmund’s eyes were full of gratitude.

He knew that Lucas wanted to take care of him and the Coles, so he let them go with him to DC.

As for the Coles being able to provide him with assistance, Lucas was just comforting them.

With Lucas's abilities and connections, the Coles were merely mediocre, and they wouldn't be of any use to him.

Edmund was full of gratitude for Lucas's help.

The only thing he could do was to do his best to make the Coles stronger and strive to provide help to Lucas in the future.

The Hales and the Coles had decided to go to DC to develop. After settling this matter, Lucas felt relieved.

Suddenly, his phone rang. He looked at the number on the caller ID and found that the call was from Charlotte.

Lucas was surprised.

When Charlotte brought Cheyenne out this morning, they were both cold and ignored him. They even ordered him not to follow them out.

Now that Charlotte was actually calling, he wondered if they were willing to listen to his explanation after calming down.

As soon as Lucas answered the call, he heard a flustered voice. "Lucas! We're in trouble. Quickly come over to save me and Cheyenne!"

Lucas's expression instantly changed. "Where are you?"

While asking, he hurried toward the gate of the Hale residence.

Charlotte said anxiously, "We're in Lotte Entertainment City. A man brought a bunch of people, and he wants to take Cheyenne and me away. We're in a private room now, but they're banging on the door and might charge in at—Ah!"

Before she could finish speaking, he heard a loud bang over the phone, as if the door had been shoved open.

Immediately afterward, Charlotte's call was terminated.

With a gloomy expression, Lucas immediately called her, but no one answered, and the phone was turned off.

The situation was terrible!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1236

1236 Cheyenne Faces a Crisis

Lucas had strong murderous intent in his eyes as he strode toward the gates of the Hale residence.

Seeing Lucas's expression change drastically, Bruce, Edmund, and the others were all shocked. They quickly caught up to him and asked anxiously, "Mr. Gray, what happened?"

Lucas asked gloomily, "Where's Lotte Entertainment City?"

"Lotte Entertainment City?" The two elderly men looked at each in bewilderment.

On the other hand, Connor, who was born and raised in Orange County, was very familiar with the entertainment joints here and immediately said, "Mr. Gray, I know where it is!"

"Show the way!" Lucas grabbed Connor's arm without thinking and left quickly, dragging Connor with him.

The situation was urgent, so he didn't have time to explain anything to them.

"What's going on?"

Seeing the two disappearing at the gates of the Hale residence in no time, Edmund and Bruce looked at each other in confusion.

But even though they didn't know what was going on, they could tell from Lucas's expression that something big must have happened to make him look so horrified.

“Although I don’t know what has happened, it must have something to do with the Lotte Entertainment City Mr. Gray mentioned. Let’s rush over immediately,” Edmund said with a grim expression.

Bruce nodded. “Yes! And we need to bring people in case there’s an emergency!”

The two of them quickly gathered their subordinates.

Meanwhile, Lucas took Connor into his Jaguar and drove speedily on the roads of Orange County under Connor’s guidance. He even ran several red lights.

He still didn’t know what happened to Cheyenne and Charlotte and whether their lives were in danger, so he didn’t have the patience to wait for the red lights to turn green.

Of course, even though he was speeding, his driving skills were superb, so he wouldn’t get into any traffic accidents.

But this was all too thrilling for Connor. Lucas was going at a speed comparable to a race car’s, and the several close shaves on the bustling streets made Connor turn deathly pale. If Lucas wasn’t the one driving, he wouldn’t have been unable to control himself and vomited.

...

At this moment, in a private room of Lotte Entertainment City...

Despite Cheyenne’s fear, she still tried her best to protect Charlotte. But her hands were already trembling, and cold sweat covered her pale face.

In front of them was a middle-aged man with his back facing them, his body covered in wounds and bleeding profusely. Half-kneeling on the floor, he was still trying to shield Cheyenne and Charlotte and stop people from getting near them.

The person he was fighting was an elderly man in white.

Beside the elderly man was a young man in his twenties. He was sizing up Cheyenne and Charlotte as if he was looking at the prey he was hunting.

“I didn’t expect you two beauties to have such a powerful bodyguard! Unfortunately, my bodyguard is far stronger than yours, so you lost!” The young man smiled. “Beauties, I don’t want anyone to die here, so you two better obey and stop resisting, and I’ll let your bodyguard go. How does that sound?”

Hearing this, Charlotte and Cheyenne looked even more panicked and desperate.

What should they do now?

Now, the only person who could protect them was Stanley, who was half-kneeling on the floor in front of them.

But Stanley was severely injured to the point where he could barely stand up. His dagger had also been snatched away by the elderly man, and he had lost so much blood.

Of course, they didn’t want to submit to this frivolous playboy, but if they still resisted, Stanley might die!

Stanley, under Lucas’s orders, had protected them for a long time. Although they usually had very little interaction with him, they couldn’t watch him die to protect them.

What should they do now?

Cheyenne's face was covered in misery and despair.

Charlotte had just called Lucas, but as soon as she said a few words, the door of the private room had been kicked open, and their phones had been taken away by the elderly man in white. Who knew if Lucas had heard where they were clearly.

Besides, even if Lucas had heard it, it would be impossible for him to rush here within a short time.

If Stanley hadn't dashed out to protect them with his life on the line and stalled for some time, this young man would have already captured them...

Stanley raised his arm with difficulty and wiped the blood seeping out of the corner of his mouth while glowering at the young man and his elderly bodyguard opposite him. "They're not people you can afford to provoke! If you don't want to die, I advise you to leave right now, or else it'll be too late to regret!"

He was no match for the elderly man and had been beaten to a pulp.

But Stanley knew that messing with Cheyenne and her family was Lucas's taboo. If anyone dared to offend them, he would never let them off!

Once Lucas was here, the two bastards in front of him would definitely have a hard time.

The most important thing he had to do now was to try his best to protect Charlotte and Cheyenne before Lucas arrived. He mustn't let anyone do anything to them!

After hearing Stanley's threat, the young man smiled with superiority. "Are you threatening me? Hah, what a joke. I've lived for over two decades, and no one has ever dared to threaten me in the face like that!"

With a proud expression, he seemed to remember something, put on a polite stance, and introduced himself to Cheyenne and Charlotte, "Speaking of which, I almost forgot to introduce myself to you beauties. No wonder you're so scared to get close to me.

"My name is Angus Hamilton, and I'm a direct descendent of a royal family branch!"

Angus's face was full of pride as he talked about his family. "Do you know what the royal family is? Well, I guess ordinary folks wouldn't have heard about us, and all they know are the eight top families of DC.

"Hmph, those eight top families aren't even worthy of carrying our shoes!

"There are only nine royal family branches, and our power is beyond your imagination! Even if the eight top families join forces, there's no way they're a match for the Hamiltons!

"Do you know how powerful we are now?

"Hah, no matter what your background is, no matter who you bring up, they are nothing to the Hamiltons!"

What Angus said made Cheyenne and Charlotte turn even paler.

1237 Behind Closed Doors

Cheyenne and Charlotte didn't expect this young man to have such a powerful background!

Just based on the royal family name alone, they knew that the Hamiltons were extremely powerful and not a family that ordinary people like them could come into contact with usually.

Stanley, the bodyguard Lucas had arranged for them, was already a very powerful expert. He used to be the number one expert in LA, and after training under Lucas for so long, he had progressed further in martial arts.

But even Stanley was no match for the elderly man in white beside Angus.

Based on this alone, it was apparent how terrifyingly powerful the Hamiltons were.

Even Stanley couldn't help inhaling sharply after hearing Angus reveal his family.

Lucas had previously arranged for him to stay in DC for a while, so he knew how powerful a royal family branch like the Hamiltons was.

His martial arts skills had improved significantly, yet he was still no match for the elderly man. Clearly, he was extremely formidable.

Since Angus could have the protection of such a strong powerhouse, he definitely had an extraordinary status in the Hamilton family.

This made the situation even worse!

Stanley gritted his teeth and shouted, “Does being a royal give you the right to bully women and kidnap them as you please? Fancy you calling yourself the descendant of an apex family! You want to hurt them? Over my dead body!”

Protecting Cheyenne and Charlotte was the task Lucas had entrusted him with, so no matter what, he had to do his best to keep them safe!

Angus reprimanded angrily, “Hmph, you must have a death wish! I planned to let you off on account of the two beauties, but since you don’t treasure the opportunity, you can’t blame me!”

Then Angus said to the elderly man next to him, “Kill him!”

The elderly man didn’t act immediately and instead persuaded, “Mr. Angus, this man seems to be from the military. We’d better be careful in case...”

Angus said nonchalantly, “So what? Even if their backer is a big shot from the military, they are nothing compared to the Hamiltons! Why should I be afraid of them? Since I told you to kill him, just do it! What nonsense are you saying?”

“Yes, Sir!” The elderly man in white immediately charged toward Stanley fiercely.

Stanley stared closely at the elderly man, not daring to be careless at all. He struggled to take a deep breath and pulled out the last thin dagger from the heel of his shoe with one hand while avoiding the elderly man’s lethal attack and slashing at him.

Flying daggers were the weapons he was best at using, but the elderly man had snatched away the dagger he had used earlier. He had also thrown a few daggers, but it had been futile.

Fortunately, Stanley had hidden a weapon in an inconspicuous spot of his shoe sole. When the dagger slashed over, the elderly man retreated a little, affecting his attack. His attack slowed slightly, allowing Stanley to narrowly dodge the deadly blow.

But the elderly man was really good at martial arts. After missing, he changed his move instantly and kicked Stanley's chest.

This time, Stanley didn't manage to dodge the attack. After suffering the kick, he was immediately kicked far away until he hit a wall in the corridor outside the room.

The kick was extremely fierce. Stanley was severely wounded in the first place, and after taking the kick, the bones in his chest cracked again. He huddled up on the floor, unable to stand up at all.

"Hmph, he's actually not dead." Angus frowned in displeasure when he saw Stanley desperately struggling to get up from the floor.

However, although the bastard getting in the way didn't die, he should have completely lost his combat power. The two beautiful women in front of Angus were going to belong to him!

He stared at Cheyenne and Charlotte with a fiery gaze and licked his lips.

Although he wasn't ugly, he looked deplorable when making this action.

The elderly man advised, "Mr. Angus, you came to California for an important mission, and you just arrived in Orange County today. In case you miss the important task because of these two women, wouldn't that be terrible? Why don't you wait until the matter is done before—"

“Shut up!” Angus hollered impatiently.

“Who’s the scion of the Hamiltons? Who calls the shots here? You or me? Go stand outside. Don’t get in the way of my business! Do you hear me?” Angus ordered.

The elderly man could only sigh silently and answer, “Yes!”

Although he thought that it was strange for these two beautiful women to have such a powerful bodyguard, and he even guessed that they might be related to the military, he was just a bodyguard after all. Even if he reminded Angus to be careful, he wouldn’t listen to him at all.

Since he worked for the Hamiltons, he could only obey Angus’s orders.

Despite knowing what would happen to the two women next, it was beyond his control.

The elderly man walked out of the private room, leaving Angus alone with Cheyenne and Charlotte inside.

After struggling for a long time, Stanley finally managed to recover from the severe pain. He struggled to turn his head and happened to see the scene of the door closing in front of him.

Intense fury appeared in Stanley’s eyes as he tried his best to crawl toward the door.

He knew that if he couldn’t stop it, Cheyenne and Charlotte would face something horrendous.

Lucas had sent him to protect Cheyenne and Charlotte. How could he watch that kind of thing happen?

But now that Stanley was severely wounded, it was already a miracle that he could survive. Even if he went all out and expended all his energy to crawl forward, he only inched forward a little. There was no way he could save the sisters.

Stanley had no choice but to plead with the elderly man. “Go... go stop him. If he lays a finger on the two women inside, he will definitely die a terrible death!

“I’m not trying to scare you. If you don’t want to see him die, hurry up and stop him! Otherwise, neither of you will survive!”

The elderly man in white looked coldly at Stanley, who had blood all over his face. “You’re in no place to make comments or meddle with Mr. Angus’s affairs! Now, you are the one who’s going to die!”

Then he raised his right leg to stomp hard on Stanley’s head!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1238

1238 Saving His Wife

When Stanley saw the large foot moving toward him and expanding in front of him, a trace of despair appeared in his eyes.

Stanley knew that the elderly man in white was extremely strong.

Even if he stepped on a stone like this, he would easily break it, let alone a human head.

If this foot stomped on him, he would probably die.

But Stanley felt unwilling!

He had just started working for Lucas a few months ago, and this time, Lucas had ordered him to protect the person who meant the most to him. Yet he failed to protect her and would die here instead.

He was letting Lucas down and felt ashamed!

He would die with regrets like this! And even after death, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace!

The elderly man didn't actually have a deep feud with Stanley, but he had to kill Stanley.

The elderly man had a vague feeling that Stanley and the two beautiful women inside definitely had a terrifying force supporting them.

Since he couldn't convince Angus, he could only help him clean up the aftermath. Only by killing Stanley here could he silence him and stop today's matter from being leaked, thereby avoiding trouble for Angus.

In fact, not only Stanley but the two women inside also had to die after Angus sought enough pleasure.

Only the dead could keep secrets.

The elderly man remained expressionless as his foot was about to stomp on Stanley's head. But suddenly, he felt a terrifying aura charging toward him maniacally.

The elderly man immediately got goosebumps and didn't have the time to stomp Stanley to death. He had to raise his arms and cross them in front of him hastily to protect his vital point.

Bang!

The next moment, a ferocious force landed on the elderly man's arms and blasted him far away.

The elderly man's swift reaction had saved his life. If he hadn't protected his head with both arms, he would have been dead now!

Thud!

The elderly man's body flew back seven meters in the long corridor and landed heavily on the floor.

Although he wasn't dead yet, his arms had been completely crushed, and his body was severely injured. After landing on the floor with a loud thud, he spat out a mouthful of blood and could no longer get up.

The elderly man raised his head with difficulty and looked at the other end of the corridor. He saw a tall figure standing there. He couldn't see his face clearly, but this person was exuding a terrifying aura, like a ferocious beast.

Stanley thought that he would definitely die, but he didn't expect to be saved.

He turned his head and saw a familiar figure standing in front of him.

"Lu-Lucas!" Stanley's face was full of joy, and he was so excited that he was on the verge of tears.

But it wasn't the time to be touched. Stanley immediately pointed at the door of the private room across from him and said anxiously, "Lucas, Cheyenne is inside. Quickly go save her!"

The moment he said this, a surging murderous intent appeared in Lucas's eyes. He instantly kicked the door of the private room open.

Bang!

His kick immediately smashed the door of the private room, turning it into a pile of broken wood.

Angus, who was planning to infringe on Charlotte and Cheyenne in the private room, was startled and lashed out, "Which bastard dares to interrupt me?!"

No one said anything. Only a tall and slender figure walked into the private room with a cold expression.

The moment they saw this figure, Cheyenne and Charlotte burst into tears.

They were just weak and vulnerable women who didn't know any self-defense skills and were no match for Angus.

If they weren't both here and could help each other, they would have already been violated by Angus.

But even then, the two of them were in very miserable states. After a lot of struggle, Angus had tied up their hands and was about to humiliate them.

They were already willing to die rather than suffer Angus's violations.

But they didn't expect Lucas to make it in time at the critical juncture!

How could they not burst into tears of joy?

In contrast to Cheyenne's and Charlotte's joy, Angus was furious.

Just as he was about to get his hands on the two beautiful women, someone barged in and interrupted him. He was so angry that he wanted to kill people.

"White Claw, what are you doing? How could you let someone barge in? Hurry up and chase him away!" Angus hollered in fury.

White Claw was the name of the elderly man in white and also the bodyguard that his family had specially assigned to protect him.

He had clearly asked White Claw to guard the door and prevent others from entering, yet White Claw failed to do such a simple matter, causing Angus to lose his temper.

Still, Angus had a lot of faith in White Claw's abilities. As long as he made a move, there were no enemies he couldn't defeat.

Moreover, this young man in his twenties was absolutely no match for White Claw.

However, there wasn't a single sound or movement outside regardless of how much Angus shouted. White Claw didn't respond, let alone rush in to protect him and chase away this punk.

Angus had an ominous premonition.

Did something happen to White Claw?

No, that's impossible!

No one in Orange County should be a match for him!

Despite feeling a trace of panic and shock, Angus kept a fierce expression on his face and shouted at Lucas, "Punk, who the hell are you? Do you know who I am? How dare you barge in and ruin things for me? I won't spare you!"

Lucas ignored Angus's clamoring and turned to look at Cheyenne and Charlotte.

When he saw the two of them crying with their hands tied up with a gaudy tie, a murderous gaze appeared in his eyes. He glanced at Angus coldly and immediately walked toward Cheyenne and Charlotte.

Lucas helped Cheyenne up from the floor and tore off the tie wrapped around her hands.

“Lucas!” Cheyenne threw herself into Lucas’s arms and hugged him tightly while bawling loudly.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1239

1239 He Must Die

“Honey... I thought I’d never get to see you again! It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have thrown a tantrum and come here on my own. It’s all my fault!” Cheyenne said tearfully with regret all over her face.

If she hadn’t gotten upset at Lucas, given him the cold shoulder, and gone out with Charlotte to relax while not allowing Lucas to follow, they wouldn’t have ended up in this plight today and almost gotten violated.

At this moment, Cheyenne was shocked and terrified. Seeing Lucas saving them in the nick of time, she was touched and aggrieved with lingering fears. Unable to control her emotions, she cried intensely.

Charlotte was feeling the same. She also wanted to hug Lucas and cry her heart out, but Lucas was her brother-in-law, not her husband. Only Cheyenne could cry in his arms, while she couldn’t. She could only suppress her surging emotions while wiping away the tears on her face.

Lucas looked at his wife weeping in his arms, feeling extremely distressed and sorry for her. He patted her on the back and comforted gently, “It’s alright. Everything’s fine now. With me here, no one can hurt you anymore.”

He didn’t think that Cheyenne and Charlotte were at fault.

Today’s disaster was clearly because someone harbored designs on them after seeing how beautiful they were.

Now, Lucas was just thankful that he had arrived in time to save Cheyenne and Charlotte. Otherwise, he didn't know what would have happened to them in the end.

Angus was exasperated at being ignored by Lucas at first.

But after hearing Lucas and Cheyenne's conversation, he suddenly realized that the man who barged in was Cheyenne's husband.

But so what?

It wasn't his first time snatching someone else's wife.

When it came to the women he wanted, he didn't care if they had boyfriends or husbands.

As long as he revealed that he was from the Hamilton family, even if he snatched another man's woman, no one would dare to say a word!

"Punk, I've set my sights on your woman. If you're sensible, you'd better hand those two women over to me. Otherwise, I'll definitely make sure you die a horrible death!" Angus said.

Lucas turned his head and glanced at Angus as if he was looking at a dead man. Angus immediately shuddered and subconsciously took a step back.

This man's gaze is too terrifying!

The intense murderous aura that Lucas was exuding made him feel as though Lucas was going to kill him!

“What... what do you want to do?”

Angus was so frightened that he stammered, but he soon realized that his words were diminishing his family’s prestige. So he said, “I’m warning you. I’m from the Hamiltons, one of the royal family branches in the US, and I have a powerful expert by my side. If you don’t obey me, I won’t spare your life! Do you hear me?”

Lucas couldn’t be bothered to pay attention to this idiot at all.

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps came from outside the private room. Soon, Bruce and Edmund appeared in the corridor with their subordinates.

“Mr. Gray, are you alright? We were worried that something might happen, so we brought our people here to help!” Bruce and Edmund looked at Lucas nervously and explained why they had appeared here.

Lucas nodded slightly and pointed at Stanley outside the private room, who was severely wounded and unable to get up. He ordered them, “He’s severely injured. Immediately get him to the hospital for treatment!”

“Yes, Lucas!” Bruce agreed right away.

A couple of the Hales’ subordinates immediately stepped forward and quickly carried Stanley away. Although they moved quickly, they were very careful.

Lucas glanced at Cheyenne and Charlotte again and said gently, “You’ve both been shocked. Go home first. I’ll head back immediately after settling the matters here.”

Although Cheyenne and Charlotte were unwilling to leave, they knew that they wouldn’t be of much help here. Besides, there were already more than a hundred people from the Hales and Coles here, so Lucas wouldn’t be at a disadvantage. They nodded and agreed.

“Arrange for people to send my wife and sister-in-law home. Make sure they’re safe!” Lucas ordered again.

Edmund immediately acknowledged, “Okay, I’ll make sure they arrive home safely!”

“Honey, you… be careful too. We’ll wait for you at home,” Cheyenne said worriedly before leaving with Charlotte and more than twenty of the Coles’ bodyguards.

When Angus saw that Lucas had more than a hundred helpers, he widened his eyes slightly with some surprise, but there wasn’t any fear in his eyes. Instead, he licked his lips and chuckled. “I was wondering why you had the courage to go against me. It turns out you’re a big shot here in Orange County. You actually brought so many people here.

“But so what if you’ve brought a lot of people? I’m from the Hamilton family, and I have a noble status. None of you will dare to lay a finger on me! If you dare to lay a hand on a Hamilton, you will all die. Do you believe me?” Angus said fearlessly.

“Oh, really?” Lucas sneered and instructed someone to bring White Claw, the elderly man in white who was at his last breath, in from outside the room. He threw him to Angus’s side like he was a dead dog.

“The one who’s going to die is you!”

After Angus saw the terrible state that the elderly man was in, his pupils constricted, and he exclaimed in shock, “White Claw?!”

He didn’t expect his bodyguard to have been beaten so terribly and be on his last breath, looking like he was about to die.

At this moment, he finally knew why White Claw didn't respond when he yelled for him to come over and save him. It turned out that White Claw had already been captured and beaten into a pulp.

"You... you are really audacious! The Hamiltons are royals, yet you have the guts to harm my bodyguard. Aren't you afraid that we'll eradicate you overnight?" Angus roared loudly, furious and flustered.

"The Hamiltons... Hah!" Lucas sneered and directly ordered, "Kill him!"

After seeing what Angus had done to Cheyenne and Charlotte, Lucas definitely wouldn't let him off.

Even though he was a royal, Lucas wouldn't let him live.

Anyone who dared to harm his wife had to die!

Angus self-righteously thought that Lucas wouldn't dare to touch him just because he was a royal, but he didn't know that Lucas's status was comparable to the Hamiltons' helmsman's. How could he care about Angus's threat?

Although Lucas wasn't afraid of the Hamiltons at all, Bruce and Edmund were stunned after hearing Angus's origin. Then their faces became grim and revealed fear.

"He's from the Hamilton family... Mr. Gray, are we really going to kill him?" Edmund asked hesitantly.

1240 Cleaning All Traces

It wasn't that Edmund was timid, but the Hamiltons were a royal family branch after all. Just half an hour ago, they had just met Brett Hamilton, and they were extremely afraid of the Hamiltons.

If Lucas hadn't been there, they would probably have really been unable to resist the pressure from the Hamiltons.

Now, the person in front of him was also from the Hamiltons. If they really killed him here, it might bring a catastrophe to Lucas.

“He deserves to die. Kill him!” Lucas said without hesitation.

Bruce and Edmund were astonished to hear the firm determination and murderous intent in Lucas’s tone.

They had just had a conflict with Brett, but they completely didn’t fall out with him, so there was still room for negotiation.

But if they really killed Angus here, they would form a deadly feud with the Hamiltons.

But thinking that Angus had offended Lucas’s wife and sister-in-law, they could understand why Lucas wanted to kill him.

At this moment, Angus could also sense that Lucas really wanted to kill him, while White Claw, the top expert by his side, had already been completely crippled. He now felt terrified.

“You... you are too audacious! Do you bumpkins know how prestigious my family is? Let me tell you. Even the eight top families of DC combined are no match for us!

“Furthermore, I’m a direct descendant of the Hamiltons, and my grandfather is the current helmsman of the family! If you dare to lay a finger on me, my grandfather will never let you off. Even if we raze all of California down to the ground, we won’t let you off!

“If you know what’s good for you, get lost immediately, and I might spare you! Do you hear me?”

Angus yelled hysterically. But at this moment, he no longer had the haughtiness he had before. Instead, he was full of fear.

Seeing that Lucas still wanted to kill him after he revealed the Hamiltons' name, he just thought that Lucas didn't know about them because he was a hillbilly. So he went all out to explain his family's background to try and deter Lucas and the rest.

But Lucas didn't want to bother with Angus at all. He just raised his hand and signaled for them to take action.

Edmund didn't say anything else and ordered the experts behind him, "Do it!"

"Yes!" Two experts from the Coles immediately walked straight to Angus with strong killing intent.

Angus's legs went limp, and he dropped to his knees. For the first time in his life, he felt boundless fear and the threat of death.

“No, no, no, please don’t kill me! I... I was wrong! Sir, I’m sorry. It’s my fault for being so daring. I apologize to you! I can compensate you with money!

“I... I can pay you ten million dollars! No, I’ll give you fifty million dollars. Please don’t kill me. Please let me off!” Angus begged with his face covered in fear.

He wasn’t that stupid, and he could still tell that Lucas was the one who called the shots here, so he immediately begged Lucas and even prostrated to him.

Lucas looked at him coldly, with only contempt in his eyes.

Angus wanted to exchange a mere 50 million dollars for his life. The value of his life was pathetically low!

Seeing Lucas completely unmoved, Angus panicked even more. He made up his mind and yelled, “I’ll give you two hundred million dollars! That’s all the cash I have now! If you still think it’s not enough, I can give you all the houses, cars, and stocks I own. Please just spare my life and let me go! I will never dare to offend your wife again!”

Angus was full of misery and regret but also resentment at the same time.

It was the first time in his life he had encountered such humiliation. Once he escaped, he would definitely take the Hamiltons with him and bathe Orange County in blood to make up for the shame he suffered today!

He would definitely rip Lucas into shreds to soothe his hatred!

But before Angus could finish speaking, he stopped abruptly.

A steel-like hand grabbed his neck and twisted it. Angus's neck was broken, and he died on the spot!

Even at the moment of his death, his face was covered in disbelief, as he couldn't believe that someone actually dared to kill him.

He didn't even know who the person who killed him was.

At the side, the elderly man, who was on his last breath, widened his eyes in horror after watching Angus die. Then his eyes rolled backward, and his body went limp. He died on the spot as well.

Looking at the two corpses in front of him, Edmund asked carefully, "Mr. Gray, what should we do next?"

Edmund was still feeling anxious and worried about ordering people to kill the Hamilton scion.

Lucas instructed calmly, “Get rid of their corpses and make sure no one breathes a word about this. Also, clean up all the traces, including the surveillance here. Don’t let anyone find any traces of these two.”

Angus deserved to die. Although Lucas wasn’t afraid of the Hamiltons, he didn’t want them to come after him and hound him like mad dogs.

Thus, he decided to clean up the traces so that there was a chance the Hamiltons wouldn’t come looking for him.

Bruce and Edmund knew that the matter concerned their future, so they didn’t dare to be careless about it at all and quickly agreed.

“Rest assured, Mr. Gray. We’ll definitely clean up all the traces and make sure no one knows that Angus Hamilton was ever here!” The two assured Lucas.

The Hales and the Coles were now the top families in California, so Lucas believed that they were capable of handling this matter.

After handing the matter over to them, Lucas went to the hospital to check on Stanley’s condition. After hearing the doctor say that Stanley’s life wasn’t in danger, he felt relieved. Then he returned home to his villa in the middle of Pearl Lake.

As soon as he entered the villa, Charlotte and Cheyenne, who had been waiting in the living room for a long time, immediately dashed to him.

“Honey, are you alright?”

“Lucas, you’re finally home!”

The two of them carefully scrutinized Lucas and breathed a sigh of relief only after ensuring that he was unscathed.

But immediately afterward, the sisters looked a little awkward and hung their heads low, not daring to look at him at all.

If they hadn’t thrown a fit at him and gone out on their own today, they wouldn’t have met Angus and almost had an accident.

So facing Lucas, they were extremely uneasy and felt that they had made a mistake.

Charlotte, who had dragged Cheyenne out with her, especially felt regretful and guilty.

Cheyenne clearly didn't believe the photos of Lucas and Lena in the first place, yet Charlotte had insisted that they teach Lucas a lesson. So she had pressured Cheyenne into ignoring him and even brought her out for a trip to Lotte Entertainment City. In the end, she had almost gotten them into serious trouble.

The thought of it overwhelmed Charlotte with so much guilt and self-reproach that she couldn't bring herself to raise her head.