

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1226 -

1226 Winning Over the Sawyers

Ethan blocked the door, preventing Joel and Anthony from leaving.

Joel stopped, but his face was still full of anger as he said, "Mr. Sawyer, you don't need to say anything else. Mr. Cross and I came all the way here with the intention of forming an alliance and resolving the problem together. But look at the way Mr. Hale and Mr. Cole are behaving. It's clear that they don't take us seriously! In that case, what else is there for us to say?"

"Hah, they actually want to go to war with the Hamiltons. They must be dreaming! The Hamiltons are so powerful that even the eight top families of DC don't dare to provoke them easily. We are just a bunch of small fries!

"Since we can't reach an agreement and the two of them insist on courting death, of course we can only leave to look for other allies! I don't believe that we can't find other families to form an alliance with in our three states!"

Anthony said, "We came here only to discuss with you because the Coles and the Hales are on par with us in terms of power and capabilities. But apart from them, there are also many other decent families in Arizona and Nevada! Why should we continue staying here and tolerating their insults and terrible attitudes?!"

Ethan hurriedly said, "Please calm down, you two. Having different opinions is a common matter. Let's sit down and talk things over calmly!"

Then Ethan looked at Edmund and Bruce and said, "Mr. Cole, Mr. Hale, don't be so hostile! We're all allies, and we're all doing this for the sake of our families. We can just talk things over nicely and come up with a plan.

"Actually, I think Mr. Gillen and Mr. Cross make a lot of sense. Going hard against the Hamiltons will do none of us any good. So I think we'd better agree to let them establish footholds in our states first. But we also have to keep an eye on their situation. In any case, we mustn't let the Hamiltons really dominate our territories.

"If the Hamiltons are really so greedy as to want to dominate our three states and annex our power, it won't be too late to fight them head-on then. What do you think?"

Bruce glanced at Ethan and shook his head. "If the Hamiltons really secure a footing here and control other wealthy families, what will be the use of the few of us joining forces against them?"

His words immediately left Ethan speechless.

Indeed, the Hamiltons weren't fools. If they really established footholds and took root here, it would be difficult to get rid of them in the future.

But the thought of going to war with a terrifying family like the Hamiltons made Ethan afraid. He didn't want to face such a situation at all. So he tried his best to convince Edmund and Bruce to compromise and give in to the Hamiltons for the time being.

Edmund saw through Ethan's thoughts and sneered. "Ethan Sawyer, you don't have to say anything else. If you're so scared of the Hamiltons and don't dare to fight them, go ahead and join Joel Gillen and Anthony Cross! It's up to you if you want to submit to the Hamiltons and become their dogs!

"Speaking of which, I didn't see you help Mr. Gray when he encountered a crisis in San Francisco! Later, when he became the overlord of California, you came running back to him! You're quite smart, huh? Hmph!

"Let me make things clear. If we really resolve the problem with the Hamiltons under Mr. Gray's lead this time, you can't be shameless and run back to try to get a slice of the pie, okay?"

Edmund was an extremely upright and straightforward person, and he hated two-faced fence sitters, so he looked down on Ethan.

If it wasn't for the fact that Ethan seemed to be on good terms with Lucas and had quickly developed into the third top family in California thanks to Lucas, Edmund would have ignored him.

Bruce said, "That's right. Ethan Sawyer, you can either fight against the Hamiltons with us or leave early since you're so afraid of facing revenge. Stop sitting on the fence. If you continue saving yourself during times of danger and then come running back to reap benefits when it's safe, I will look down on you too."

Edmund and Bruce spoke harshly and didn't bother saving Ethan any pride.

In fact, they had long been displeased with Ethan's behavior.

The moment Joel and Anthony came over today, Ethan had repeatedly spoken up for them. It was apparent that he just didn't want to offend the Hamiltons. Bruce and Edmund were very much dissatisfied with him.

Ethan turned pale and gloomy.

He knew that his behavior was indeed mercenary, but he felt that it was only human nature to want to avoid trouble.

But when Edmund and Bruce said that he was a shameless fence sitter, it made him extremely uncomfortable.

Frankly speaking, Ethan had indeed yet to make up his mind.

Although the Huttons wanted him to obey Lucas as much as possible, he didn't trust Lucas that much, nor did he want to bet the Sawyers' future on him.

Joel patted Ethan on the shoulder and guffawed. "Mr. Sawyer, I see it's hard on you too! How about this? Since the Coles and the Hales are alienating you and even mocking you, I think you should just leave California. You don't need to put up with the humiliation anymore!

"Just come to Nevada with your family to develop! I promise I'll turn you into the second most powerful family in Nevada once you come, and you don't have to suffer such insults either. What do you think?"

Anthony said with a smile, "I admire you very much too, Mr. Sawyer. If you'd like, Arizona will also welcome you to join us. You'll immediately become the second top family in Arizona!"

They weren't talking nonsense. After all, they were the helmsmen of the top families in Nevada and Arizona, and the Sawyers were second only to the Coles and the Hales in California. If he went elsewhere, he might really rise up a notch.

All of a sudden, Ethan began to waver.

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1227 A Strong Enemy Appears

Although most of the Sawyers' businesses were in California, it wouldn't be that difficult to relocate them or expand to another place.

Moreover, the Sawyers might be able to make greater achievements in another environment, especially with the strong support of the Gillens or the Crosses.

But after he thought about what the Hutton had said to him, his enthusiasm calmed down a little.

The Sawyers rose to power with the help of the Huttons and Chad Kennedy, the Hutton's chief butler, so Ethan didn't dare to go against the will of the Huttons.

If he really moved the Sawyers to Arizona or Nevada, it would mean that he gave up on Lucas.

Likewise, the Huttons would abandon him and the Sawyers.

The Huttons, one of the eight top families of DC, were naturally more powerful and helpful to the Sawyers than the Gillens and the Crosses.

So from this perspective, Ethan couldn't leave California and go against Lucas for now.

"Thank you for seeing my value, but the Sawyers have been rooted in Orange County for years, so it won't be easy for us to leave. Thank you for the offer, but I'll have to decline!" Ethan said with a smile.

Hearing Ethan decline their invitation, Joel and Anthony showed a trace of disappointment on their faces.

In fact, they didn't really want to win over Ethan and the Sawyers. They just wanted to teach Edmund and Bruce a lesson and watch them be embarrassed.

Unfortunately, their plan didn't work out.

Meanwhile, Edmund glanced at Ethan coldly with dissatisfaction hidden deep in his eyes.

At his age, he had seen everything there was to see, so he could tell at a glance that Ethan had really wavered and seriously contemplated moving out of California.

It made Edmund even more certain that Ethan was just a mercenary fence sitter who could betray them.

Lucas saw Ethan's wavering too.

But he didn't feel much about it.

Although Lucas had interacted a lot with Ethan, he knew that Ethan had approached him because of the Huttons.

Lucas might no longer hate the Huttons, but he didn't have a strong relationship with them either.

Thus, Lucas was very calm about Ethan's wavering and fickle attitude.

If Ethan really showed enough loyalty to Lucas, he wouldn't mind giving the Sawyers a hand.

Conversely, if Ethan only cared about his own interests, Lucas wouldn't value him or help him.

Simply put, Lucas wouldn't pay much attention to irrelevant people.

Ethan knew that he had left a terrible impression on Edmund and the others by hesitating just now, but he couldn't explain himself now. So he could only cough and try to play it off. "The Sawyers are from California, and since Mr. Cole and Mr. Hale have already come to a decision, we naturally have to stand with you.

"If the Hamiltons really refuse to give up, then... we'll just join forces to fight against them."

Ethan was well aware that since the Sawyers couldn't move away from California and develop elsewhere now, they had to stand together with the other families here and weather all storms as one.

Thus, no matter how reluctant he was to go against the Hamiltons, he didn't have a choice now.

The only thing that made him feel better was that the Coles and the Hales would face this together with him and that Lucas was here too. Perhaps the Huttons might give them some support on Lucas's account.

In this way, the three top families of California reached a decision. If the Hamiltons refused to drop the idea of controlling them, then they would unite to deal with the Hamiltons. If necessary, they wouldn't hesitate to fight against them.

"Hah, what a joke!" Joel sneered. "Looks like we made a wasted trip today. When you get destroyed by the Hamiltons and regret your decision, even if you come to us for help, we won't help you!"

"That's right. Since you don't know any better, don't come to us when you encounter a life-and-death crisis in the future!" Anthony also sneered.

They were both extremely displeased with the decisions of the three helmsmen, but they didn't have the right to oppose either.

They couldn't reach a consensus since they had different mindsets!

"Don't worry. We will never ask you for help! Please excuse yourselves!" Bruce stretched his arm toward the door of the hall and gestured for them to leave.

"Hmph, fine. It's not like we want to be here."

Joel and Anthony turned to leave.

However, at this moment, the butler of the Hales ran over with a pale face and stammered, "Mr. Hale, bad news! The Hamiltons are here!"

“What?!” Bruce and the others immediately rose from their seats in shock.

Before he could say anything else, they saw that two people had already reached the door and stepped straight in.

The young man in his thirties who had just entered narrowed his eyes and smiled. “What a coincidence. You helmsmen happen to all be here. That saves me the trouble of traveling too much and going to each of your homes.”

The moment they saw him, the five helmsmen in the hall all looked as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

The slender young man in front of them was Brett Hamilton, a direct descendant of the Hamiltons, one of the royal family branches!

Behind him was an elderly man dressed in a long white coat and white pants. He was obviously a top expert of the Hamiltons.

Brett didn’t seem to notice that the atmosphere in the hall had become extremely tense because of his arrival. He simply walked to Bruce as if there was no one else around and said with a relaxed expression, “Mr. Hale, how are you considering the proposal I gave you three days ago? I hope you’ll give me a pleasing answer today.”

Although he spoke relaxedly and casually and had brought only one expert with him, no one present dared to underestimate him in the slightest.

Reason being, the elderly man guarding him was exuding a fierce aura that made them too scared to even make eye contact with him.

After they heard Brett ask Bruce for his decision, the atmosphere became even heavier.

All of a sudden, the hall was dead silent.

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1228 Who is Trash?

Although Brett was asking Bruce, the other four helmsmen in the room tensed up upon hearing his question.

In particular, Joel and Anthony, who had failed to reach an agreement with the families of California, clenched their fists tightly with panic and horror all over their faces, clueless as to how they should deal with the issue later.

They had planned to come to California in advance in hopes of finding some allies to get a chance to speak in front of the Hamiltons.

But in the end, after they fell out with the three top families of California and before they had the chance to look for other families, the Hamiltons showed up, completely catching them off guard.

After his initial shock, Bruce quickly recovered.

They had just made up their minds, so he wasn't too flustered and uneasy facing Brett's question.

"Mr. Hamilton, you previously said that you wanted the Hales to pledge allegiance to your family, and my answer is..." Bruce took a deep breath. "Sorry, I'll have to decline."

At first, Brett was very composed and confident, but the answer stunned him.

"Are you rejecting me?" Brett questioned.

Although his expression soon became mellower, there was still an obvious trace of anger in his voice.

Clearly, Brett didn't expect the Hales to have the guts to turn him down.

Since Bruce had already said it once, he didn't mind repeating himself so that Brett could hear him clearly. "Yes, the Hales already have our own development roadmap, and we don't plan to pledge allegiance to the Hamiltons. I seek your understanding, Mr. Hamilton!"

The smile on Brett's face vanished completely.

He looked around at the other helmsmen in the room and suddenly sneered with a smirk. "Now that you are gathered here, you're not considering how to pledge allegiance to the Hamiltons, but rather, you're discussing how to go against us, right?"

As soon as he said this, the temperature in the room seemed to plunge.

Although Brett didn't lose his temper and was even smiling, everyone in the hall sensed a formidable aura coming from him.

This was the immense threat that only a descendant of a pinnacle family like a royal family could bring.

Although Brett was only in his thirties and decades younger than the helmsmen present, none of them dared to underestimate him because he represented the Hamiltons.

In this situation, they might end up offending Brett and the entire Hamilton family as a result.

Seeing that Brett seemed to misunderstand that they were in the same group, Joel hurriedly explained, “No, no, Mr. Hamilton. We absolutely don’t dare to go against the Hamiltons!”

Anthony similarly put on a deferential smile and echoed, “Yes, Mr. Hamilton, please don’t get the wrong idea. We’re different from the rest here, and we definitely don’t intend to go against the Hamiltons! The Hamiltons belong to the royal family and are at the summit of the country. Small families like ours can’t compare to your family!”

Brett glanced at them and suddenly said, “Yes, small families like yours are like trash to us. We can easily destroy ants like you with the lift of a finger!

“You people are pretty smart not to get up to any nonsense. Or else... hmph!”

Joel and Anthony subconsciously shuddered.

It was only now that they realized how afraid of the Hamiltons they were. Even though Brett didn’t issue any threats and even only brought one person here, they didn’t have the courage to look him in the eye at all.

Originally, Joel and Anthony had thought of joining forces with other families to obtain the opportunity to negotiate with the Hamiltons. But now, it seemed that they didn’t even dare to speak to Brett. So what was there to negotiate?

If they accidentally angered Brett, they might end up in a worse plight than they would if they had pledged allegiance to the Hamiltons!

Unknowingly, they were already cowering. The Hamiltons were too strong, and they couldn’t even raise the thought to defy them.

Ethan stood behind them without daring to say a single word.

Edmund narrowed his eyes and looked at Brett with disdain.

In Edmund’s opinion, Brett was just throwing his weight around and behaving like a tyrant because of his family’s power. He was worlds apart from Lucas, who was completely self-made and had attained success with his own abilities.

Noticing the disdain in Edmund’s eyes, Brett looked at him and sneered. “What’s wrong? Are you displeased with what I said?”

Edmund asked, “Are you saying that we’re small fries that you can easily manipulate and control at will just because we’re weaker than the Hamiltons?”

Brett said, “Am I wrong? The law of the jungle is the truth of the world!”

Edmund chuckled. "There are always people stronger and more powerful than you. Are the Hamiltons the strongest in the US or the world? There are definitely other families stronger than yours. Does that make your family a small fry or trash to them?"

His words instantly stifled the conceited smile on Brett's face.

Joel, Anthony, and the rest had an ominous feeling.

Edmund was really daring to have the guts to talk back to Brett like this!

They thought that Brett was definitely furious.

The truth was indeed so.

Brette had called them insignificant trash inferior to the Hamiltons, but the Hamiltons weren't the strongest in the world. In fact, the Hamiltons weren't even the top family among the nine royal family branches in the US, let alone the terrifying behemoths around the world.

Edmund had precisely used his words against him to make Brett contradict himself, rendering him speechless.

But the Hamiltons were a noble family, and now that Edmund, the helmsman of a trivial family they despised, actually called them trash, Brett and his family would never be able to tolerate it.

"You must have a death wish!" Brett's face was completely gloomy as he stared at Edmund with an intense murderous intent in his eyes.

The elderly man in white standing behind Brett suddenly exuded an aggressive aura that surged toward Edmund.

As long as Brett gave the order, he would immediately strike and kill Edmund.

The tension in the hall rose to its peak, and it felt as if death was imminent!