

## 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.