Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1251 -

1251 Superior Treatment

Jensen himself was a very talented martial artist who wasn't any inferior to ordinary experts.

But as he watched Lucas walking toward him while exuding extreme pressure, he felt a horrific sense of fear that made him unable to even muster the intention to fight against Lucas.

Although Lucas was only 27 or 28 years old, his martial arts skills were indeed beyond Jensen's expectations!

Even Moses, the bodyguard whom Jensen had always trusted, had been defeated by Lucas in one move and even had his fist crushed and crippled. Lucas was clearly a powerhouse that Jensen wasn't capable of dealing with.

Seeing this scene, Jim and Anton had a trace of regret in their eyes.

If they had known how powerful Lucas was, that he didn't fear the Hamiltons at all, and could even make Jensen show fear, they wouldn't have remained sitting quietly and turned down the olive branch Lucas had extended to them.

They truly regretted their decision.

Ethan was rejoicing.

He had been conflicted just now, but fortunately, he had made the right choice to stand on Lucas's side.

At this moment, Ethan was full of admiration for Lucas.

In fact, ever since he got to know Lucas more than half a year ago, Lucas had never failed before and would always remain calm no matter how strong his enemies were. In the end, he would surely find a way to deal with them and get rid of the troubles.

While rejoicing, Ethan also made up his mind that he would never waver again, regardless of what happened in the future. He had to stand on Lucas's side at all times, or else, he would regret it!

Seeing Lucas, who reeked of the metallic odor of the blood that stained his clothes, Brett was so shocked that he turned deathly pale.

But at this moment, he had to step forward to say something. Otherwise, Lucas might really harm his father!

"Lucas, wait a minute!" Brett hurriedly stepped forward and looked at Lucas earnestly. "Lucas, what just happened is a misunderstanding! My father doesn't have any ill intentions toward you. He really admires your talent, and he's sincere about recruiting you, but he's a little hot-tempered and overly eager. Sometimes, the things he says aren't what he has in mind. That's what led to the misunderstanding!"

Jensen frantically nodded and apologized to Lucas. "That's right! Mr. Gray, I was too muddled just now. I just really want you to join the Hamiltons because I admire your talent. I had no other intentions. Ah, I tend to ruin things with my fiery temper. I'm sorry!

"But I know now that you're so talented that I'm not capable of recruiting you. I will drop the idea now.

"Perhaps only my father is qualified to invite you. How about this? On behalf of my father, I formally invite you to be a guest elder of the Hamiltons. You won't have to bother with the family's miscellaneous affairs. You just need to come forward to help us during critical moments.

"Apart from critical moments, we won't interfere with your whereabouts and actions. You can even use our name to manage your businesses, and your salary will be two hundred million dollars a year. What do you think, Mr. Gray?"

In other words, Lucas could almost completely ignore the Hamiltons' affairs and only need to show up during major events. His actions wouldn't be restrained at all, and he basically had the freedom to do whatever he wanted.

Moreover, the Hamiltons were a royal family branch who had surpassed most families in the US, so what major event could trouble them? Perhaps it would only occur once every few years.

This meant that Lucas almost wouldn't have to do anything for a few years.

Furthermore, Lucas could make full use of the Hamiltons' resources and the identity of their guest elder. He would even be paid 200 million dollars a year for doing practically nothing.

The others in the private room looked at Lucas, green with envy.

If they were given such a wonderful offer, they would definitely agree without hesitating for a single second!

They would be fools not to agree!

Jensen thought so too. He believed that Lucas wouldn't turn down such an attractive offer.

But he was destined to be disappointed. Lucas merely glanced at him with contempt in his eyes.

Jensen's heart tensed up, and he almost thought that Lucas had seen through his intentions.

He gritted his teeth and said, "If you're still not satisfied with this salary, I can increase it to four hundred million dollars!"

After a momentary pause, he continued, "Four hundred million dollars a year should be the world's highest salary for this work. Even the top expert of the family doesn't get that much.

"Mr. Gray, I've already expressed my sincerity. As long as you agree, I can even pay you four hundred million in advance!"

His offer left everyone else present shocked and jealous.

Lucas would have an annual salary of 400 million dollars for a job that barely required doing anything, and he could even borrow the power of the Hamiltons to develop his own businesses. This excellent offer made them incredibly jealous!

Fortunately, Bruce, Edmund, Ethan, and the others knew how extraordinarily powerful Lucas was, so they could understand why the Hamiltons were giving Lucas such an attractive offer and didn't feel too jealous about it.

Others would likely be mad with jealousy and wish that they could replace Lucas immediately.

After hearing Jensen's offer, Brett subconsciously glanced at him in astonishment.

Even the strongest powerhouse of the Hamiltons only received an annual salary of 200 million dollars, which was already excellent. What right did Lucas have to draw a 400 million dollar annual salary?

Besides, they needed the approval of the helmsman to give Lucas such a high salary. Even though Jensen was the helmsman's favored son, he didn't have the right to agree on the family's behalf.

But the next moment, Brett realized that his father didn't have to implement his offer. He iust wanted to lead Lucas on and calm him down first.

Brett smiled and said to Lucas, "Lucas, my father's conditions are very sincere, and this treatment is a unique offer that doesn't come by easily. You're going to be paid twice what our top expert gets! What else are you considering, Lucas?"

Hearing their painstaking persuasion, Lucas, who had been listening calmly, suddenly smirked and sneered coldly. "Are you two having a good time trying to trick me? Do you take me for a fool?"

The expressions on Jensen's and Brett's faces immediately froze.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1252 -

1252 Seeing Through Everything

"Ahem, you must be mistaken, buddy." Brett coughed twice before quickly explaining, "Why would we try to trick you? My father is truly sincere about inviting you to be our guest elder. If you don't believe me, you can come home with us, and we'll sign a contract with you. We aren't lying!"

Lucas glanced at Brett indifferently. "Who are you to call me your buddy?"

Brett's forced smile immediately stiffened.

His remark was like a slap in Brett's face.

When he called Lucas 'buddy', he had swallowed his pride to get closer to him.

Brett was a direct descendant of the Hamiltons, and he even had the chance to become the leader of all the royal family branches in the future. If it wasn't for the sake of making Lucas less hostile and getting closer to him, there was no need for him to lower his status and call Lucas his buddy.

But now that Lucas was so insensible that he openly said he wasn't worthy of calling him his buddy, Brett was on the verge of losing his temper.

Lucas Gray is way too arrogant and conceited!

But right now, for the sake of achieving their goal, Brett could only force himself to suppress his anger and say stiffly, "You... you're right, Mr. Gray. We're indeed not close enough to be buddies. It was too sudden of me."

Seeing him swallowing his pride and anger, Lucas found it extremely ridiculous.

Brett was putting on the airs of a wealthy scion while looking as if he was enduring humiliation. His acting skills were worlds apart from Jensens'.

Lucas couldn't be bothered to continue watching Jensen and Brett put on an act anymore. He said directly, "We're all smart people. Don't treat others as fools."

He glanced at Jensen and sneered. "As far as I know, you're only the third son of the Hamiltons' helmsman. But in fact, you don't have much real power. Do you think you have the right to invite me to be your family's guest elder for an annual salary of four hundred million dollars?

"Four hundred million dollars a year isn't a small sum. In your family, you need your elders' or the helmsman's approval to issue any salary above thirty million dollars, right?

"So, you're just giving me an empty promise and trying to make me work for the Hamiltons. Aren't you treating me as a fool then?"

Jensen's and Brett's eyes widened in shock. They didn't expect Lucas to be so clear about some of the Hamiltons' rules!

Jensen subconsciously opened his mouth to find an excuse to explain himself.

But Lucas didn't give him the chance. "Don't think I can't tell what your intentions are!

"Since I don't believe you, you want me to go to your home to sign a contract? Hah, if I really believed you and went to the Hamiltons' with you, I would probably be ambushed by your family, and it would be hard for me to leave.

"At that time, I would be stuck in your home base and be like a lamb to the slaughter. Isn't that so?

"According to your plan, if I'm sensible enough, I should submit to your family and slog my guts out for you. Only in this way can I survive. If I'm not sensible and still reject your offer, what awaits me will be your family's siege. Then you'll get rid of me, a pawn you can't make use of, right?

"Of course, if I refuse to return to the Hamiltons' with you, you can also say that you have expressed enough sincerity to get me to lower my guard so that you can call more experts from your family to besiege me, right?"

Lucas's analysis made Jensen's and Brett's expressions change drastically.

They never thought that Lucas would see through their intentions!

Jensen and Brett were instantly caught in an awkward situation.

If anyone else had seen through their plan, Jensen would definitely kill them.

But Lucas was so powerful that even Jensen's bodyguard, Moses, had been easily defeated by him. Lucas had effortlessly crushed Moses's hand with his bare hand, so Jensen definitely didn't have the guts to fight against Lucas now.

On the contrary, he now felt a sense of fear toward Lucas.

If Lucas really became angry by what he said and suddenly decided to kill them, they would have no way to resist.

Countless thoughts flashed through Jensen's mind as his expression kept changing rapidly.

Almost two seconds later, Jensen had already come to a decision. "Mr. Gray, we absolutely don't dare to do that. Besides, I've already decided to give up California and stay away from now on. I will leave California tonight."

Jensen immediately became much more respectful, and he even promised, "Please rest assured, Mr. Gray. The Hamiltons will never send people to harm you. I can guarantee this!"

Brett glanced at his father and lowered his head quietly, clearly with the same idea in mind.

Lucas glanced at them and said coldly, "Okay, I'll spare your lives today then. Get lost!"

Jensen and Brett immediately heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly left.

The two bodyguards by their sides, Mateo and Moses, who had his hand crippled by Lucas, hurriedly left with them.

Now, only Lucas and the top five helmsmen in California were in the room.

Bruce and Edmund were on Lucas's side, and Ethan had wisely chosen to stand on his side this time.

Jim Sullivan and Anton Holmes were the only helmsmen left.

After exchanging glances, Jim and Anton suddenly fell to their knees with a thud in front of Lucas. "Mr. Gray, we... we were wrong, and we'd like to follow you now too. Please give us your approval!"

Lucas didn't even look at them.

He was planning to develop in DC, and the people he would be bringing with him were all those loyal to him. As for others, they weren't within his consideration at all.

Lucas glanced at Ethan, who was standing at the side nervously, and said indifferently, "From now on, the Sawyers will be the top family in California."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1253 -

1253 Informing the Family

Ethan quickly raised his head and looked at Lucas, his eyes full of surprise. Does he mean he'll support the Sawyers and help us become the top family in California?

But before Ethan could rejoice, he immediately saw the cold expression on Lucas's face.

Bruce and Edmund, standing at the side, didn't show the slightest trace of surprise on their faces. Instead, they grinned with anticipation.

Ethan's spirits, which had just jumped for joy, were instantly dampened.

Lucas wasn't going to support the Sawyers, but rather, he planned to give them up!

From now on, the Sawyers would go from the third top family in California to the top family. However, it wasn't that the Sawyers would develop further but because Lucas planned to take the top two families, the Hales and the Coles, away with him from California!

At this moment, Ethan felt that he had completely lost something, and his heart was full of bitterness.

Even though he was about to become the helmsman of the top family in California, it didn't make him feel any happy at all.

On the other hand, Bruce's and Edmund's moods were the complete opposite of Ethan's.

Lucas's words meant that he would be taking the Hales and the Coles with him to develop in DC.

The thought of what the Parkers, who had gone to DC in advance, had achieved with Lucas's help caused Bruce and Edmund to be extremely envious.

Just half a year ago, the Parkers were just one of the three top families in LA, and they didn't even rank among the top 20 in California.

Later, the Parkers became the top family in LA, and now, they were the strongest force in DC, next to the nine royal family branches and eight top families. It was all thanks to Lucas!

Now that the Hales and the Coles had the opportunity to follow Lucas to DC, they would definitely become a top family on par with the Parkers!

Thinking of his scene, Bruce and Edmund felt excited and full of zeal, wishing they could immediately follow Lucas to DC and perform to their fullest potential.

. . .

Meanwhile, Jensen and Brett had already left the Grandeur Hotel and were sitting in a car on their way to their accommodations in Orange County.

Extremely indignant, Brett asked, "Dad, are we just going to give in to Lucas Gray, give up California, and leave?"

Conquering California was an important aspect of the Hamiltons' plans, and they had already taken over various states around California. This failure would have a huge adverse impact on their plans.

Moreover, if they left now, it would seem like they were driven out of California by Lucas. Brett couldn't take this lying down no matter what.

Jensen said with displeasure, "What should we do then? Are we supposed to stay here and court death here instead of leaving?"

Lucas wasn't a saint, and he had terrifying martial arts skills. There was no way they could gain any benefit from Lucas.

Before completely angering Lucas and fighting him to the death, they could only leave California for now and then think of another plan.

Brett knew that leaving California was the most rational choice now, but he still felt extremely upset.

Moreover, there was another important reason.

Brett punched the seat and asked indignantly, "Dad, we still haven't found Angus yet. If we leave now, how are we supposed to find him?"

At the mention of his youngest son, grief appeared in Jensen's eyes.

He said slowly, "I have a feeling that Angus has already been killed."

"No, I don't believe it!" Brett immediately rejected this speculation. "I refuse to believe that he's really dead! He... he's a scion of the Hamiltons and my brother. Who would dare to harm him or even kill him?

"Besides, even if he's dead, we have to see his corpse. We haven't found his corpse, so there's no evidence he's dead. I refuse to believe that he's dead!

"Unless..." Brett suddenly thought of a possibility, and his eyes turned bloodshot. "Unless the culprit is Lucas Gray! Right, I know. Angus's disappearance must have something to do with Lucas Gray! He's so arrogant and the strongest person in California. If anyone really dares to harm Angus, it must be Lucas Gray!"

"Shut up!" Jensen hollered immediately, "Brett, you're not allowed to say that! That is only your baseless conjecture. If you let Lucas Gray hear that, he definitely won't let us leave California in one piece! So no matter what you want to say, you have to hold it in!"

Brett said angrily, "Dad! Why do we have to be so afraid of him? He has already left the four territories, and he's all by himself now. Even if he's good at martial arts, and he's stronger than Moses, we still have several experts who are more powerful than Moses. They can deal with Lucas Gray!

"If not, we can just gather all the top experts of the Hamiltons. Lucas Gray definitely won't be a match for them! He'll be helpless!

"Dad, why don't we send a message to the family right now and ask Grandpa to send all the top experts here!? I refuse to believe that Lucas Gray can do anything to us with so many experts guarding us!

"Moreover, we can take this opportunity to send more people to look for Angus. No matter what, we can't just give up!"

Brett sounded extremely earnest.

Jensen looked hesitant.

He had always been a domineering person, and apart from a few people in the world, he had never succumbed to anyone.

If possible, he naturally wouldn't be willing to give in to Lucas, who was even younger than his son. Even more so, he didn't want to give up on searching for his youngest son and leave California down and out.

No matter what, Angus had gone missing in California, and the only way to search for him now was to stay in California.

If he left California, it would mean giving up on Angus, and they might never find him again.

Moreover, Jensen still had a strong feeling that Angus might still be alive and waiting for him to save him somewhere.

If he left California, he would be leaving Angus to die.

Even if Angus had really encountered a mishap, Jensen would never let the murderer off!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1254 -

1254 Finding Traces

Seeing that Jensen was deep in thought and seemed to be tempted by what he said, Brett quickly followed up and persuaded further, "Dad, no matter what, even if Angus is really dead, we must find his corpse and take him back to the Hamiltons. We can't let him die in a foreign land. Furthermore, we have to find out who the murderer is! We can't let them off!"

Hearing this, Jensen finally made up his mind. "I won't take this lying down! I won't let off anyone who dares to harm my son!

"But we can't act recklessly now. I'll call your grandfather to explain and arrange for stronger powerhouses to come over. It's also time to let your grandpa know about Angus."

Brett was overjoyed. Once his grandfather knew about this, he would definitely send more of the family's experts. When the time came, they would be able to defeat Lucas, find out where Angus was, and avenge Angus!

Since Jensen had already made up his mind, he didn't delay for a moment and immediately took out his phone to make a call.

"Father, there's something I need to report to you. Here's the thing. Angus has been missing for two days in Orange County, and we haven't been able to find him. I highly suspect that he has been murdered!"

What Jensen said instantly made the temperature on the other end of the call plummet.

"What happened? Tell me the details immediately!" the Hamiltons' helmsman ordered.

Jensen told his father what had happened in California, as well as their speculations.

The Hamiltons' helmsman was instantly furious. "That punk is too audacious! How dare he harm a descendant of the Hamiltons? He even dared to threaten you. He's courting death!"

"Father, that punk named Lucas Gray is really quite something. Although he's young, his martial arts skills are impeccable. Even Moses, my bodyguard of decades, wasn't a match for him. That punk crippled one of his hands, and he might be handicapped forever."

Jensen explained with a sullen expression, "If not for this, I wouldn't have been so scrupulous of a greenhorn like him. I was afraid he would harm Brett and me. That's why I called you for help."

The helmsman snorted coldly and said furiously, "How dare he?! My son and grandson aren't people that any Tom, Dick, and Harry can harm!

"How about this? I'll get Linus to bring some people to Orange County to help you. I'll also send more manpower there. No matter what, we have to find Angus, even if we have to scour through Orange County!"

"Yes, that's great!" Jensen was overjoyed and immediately agreed.

Linus, whom his father mentioned over the phone, was not an ordinary person but a top powerhouse who ranked third in terms of martial arts skills in the entire Hamilton family. He was second only to the two top experts who followed the helmsman.

It could be said that Linus was the strongest combat force that the helmsman could dispatch now.

Moses, whose hand had been crushed by Lucas, was roughly only sixth in terms of combat power.

Although the difference in their ranks didn't seem that much, their actual combat power was worlds apart.

During the martial arts tournament the Hamiltons held a year ago, Linus had defeated Moses within three moves. He had held Moses's neck tightly with one hand and won effortlessly.

Moses was no match for Lucas, but Jensen believed that Linus could definitely kill Lucas within ten moves!

After a moment of silence, the Hamiltons' helmsman's voice came from the phone speaker. "Jensen, as you said, Lucas Gray might be from the military, and he was very likely a high-ranked officer close to one of the four supreme commanders. We must take this information seriously.

"I know you want to kill him right now to prevent future troubles, but I must warn you that if you can't kill him in one go, don't be rash, lest you bring calamity upon yourself. Do you understand what I mean?"

Jensen nodded. "Father, you're right. I will keep this in mind, and I won't act rashly!"

Given his understanding of Lucas, if he really took action but failed to kill Lucas quickly, Lucas definitely wouldn't let the Hamiltons off!

Thus, even if Linus really came to Orange County, he couldn't act rashly!

"Okay, as long as you know. I'll get Linus to head over right away. Inform me if anything happens!" the helmsman of the Hamiltons said in a deep voice.

"Yes, Father!" Jensen immediately agreed.

When his reinforcements arrived, he had to act carefully and kill Lucas without anyone knowing to be at ease.

. . .

Meanwhile, Lucas ignored Jim and Anton, who wanted to submit to him, and left the Grandeur Hotel.

Bruce and Edmund followed closely behind him.

Lucas frowned, looked at them, and asked, "Have you cleared all traces of Angus Hamilton?"

It was indeed a tough job to clear all the traces. A slight mistake might let the cat out of the bag.

For example, Lucas had ordered Bruce to clean up all traces of Angus's death in Orange County and especially all clues in Lotte Entertainment City. Bruce naturally ordered his subordinates to remain tight-lipped, get rid of all the surveillance footage, and so on.

But Orange County was huge, and it was hard to guarantee that those who had seen Angus wouldn't say a word.

Bruce wanted to assure Lucas that he had taken care of everything, but he knew that there was nothing 100% certain in the world.

After some thought, Bruce said hesitantly, "I've already instructed my people to take care of everything and clean up all traces. There shouldn't be any mistakes, but... if there are passersby in Orange County who have seen Angus in the club, they might be able to search along the clues and find something..."

As the saying goes, Man proposes, God disposes.

Anyway, they had already done everything they could.

If something still went wrong, and the Hamiltons found some clues, it couldn't be blamed on Bruce.

Lucas didn't criticize Bruce and just said calmly, "As long as you've done your best, it's enough. If we really get exposed, then it's God's will."

It seemed that there was really such a thing as God's will. Sometimes, the more you dreaded something, the more likely it was to happen.

. . .

As soon as Jensen and Brett returned to the hotel they were staying, Brett received a call from one of his subordinates.

"Mr. Brett, good news! We've finally found some traces of Mr. Angus! Someone saw him in Lotte Entertainment City after lunch the day before yesterday!

"And according to our investigation, the surveillance cameras there and its vicinity happened to be faulty that day. There must be something fishy about this!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1255 -

1255 Getting Ready to Leave

"What did you say? You've found traces of Angus?" Brett immediately asked loudly while standing up in surprise.

Jensen looked over to hear where his son was.

On the other end, the subordinate said, "Yes, Mr. Brett. After an in-depth investigation, we finally found out from some passersby that Mr. Angus went to Lotte Entertainment City in the afternoon that day because he saw two beautiful women at the entrance and followed them in.

"The passersby had a strong impression because those two women were so beautiful. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to find out where Mr. Angus went.

"What's more, the surveillance footage in Lotte Entertainment City is all gone, and our people couldn't retrieve any. There must be something fishy! Mr. Brett, what do you say we should do now?"

Brett's eyes were red. He was already certain that something had happened to Angus in Lotte Entertainment City, and it must have had something to do with the two beautiful women.

He was well aware of what his brother was like. Angus was a lustful playboy who had been romantically involved with multiple women in DC. He also had a penchant for beautiful women and had even forced women to leave with him in the past. There had even been deaths on several occasions.

But due to the Hamiltons' power and authority, all these matters had been settled, and Angus had gotten away scot-free, so he had never reflected on himself and changed.

"Since you've finally found some clues, investigate everything properly! You must get to the bottom of this!" Brett ordered coldly.

"Angus has always had high standards. Since those two women were so beautiful, they should be prominent figures in Orange County. Search for the names and photos of the beautiful women in Orange County and then ask around to find out who they are. Once you get all the information, report back to me!"

"Yes, Mr. Brett! We'll definitely investigate this matter thoroughly!" the subordinate answered immediately.

After hanging up, Brett looked at Jensen excitedly. "Dad, our efforts have paid off! We've finally gotten some clues about Angus! It seems we'll be able to find him soon!"

Jensen was excited, but he also felt worried.

It had already been two days. Was Angus really still alive?

He kept feeling that Angus was most likely dead. Even if they found those two women, he probably wouldn't be able to see his son again.

. . .

Lucas was naturally still unaware of this.

After leaving the Grandeur Hotel, he returned to his villa in Pearl Lake.

As soon as he entered, Amelia leaped toward him and wrapped her arms around his neck, refusing to let go for a long time.

It had been a long time since she saw Lucas, so she was particularly clingy to him whenever she saw him the past couple of days.

Especially after knowing that her parents had made up, she was now beaming with joy.

"Daddy, it would be great if you stayed home every day. Then I'd get to see you every day!" Amelia said, reluctant to let him go.

Lucas smiled. "Amelia, we're moving to DC soon, and we'll have a new house. When the time comes, we won't have to be apart anymore, and you'll get to see me every day!"

"Wow! Yay! We're moving to a new house!" Amelia was so elated that she leaped up and wriggled in Lucas's arms.

But she soon frowned and seemed troubled. "But if we move, what's going to happen to my best friend, Hailey? I'll be sad if I don't get to see her again."

Amelia was stuck in a rare dilemma, and her brows were furrowed tightly as she worried seriously about her trouble.

The adults laughed, but they didn't tease Amelia about her friendship.

During dinner, Lucas looked at William and asked, "William, how's the handover at the Solar Corporation doing?"

William was now managing the Solar Corporation's Orange County branch, and he would be following Lucas to DC too, so Lucas was concerned about his progress.

William smiled heartily. "Don't worry. I have already arranged everything. I can leave at any time, but..."

He hesitated and didn't finish his sentence.

Lucas immediately asked, "But what? Is the company facing a tough issue?"

"No, it's not that." William waved his hands and hesitated for a moment before saying, "There's nothing wrong at the company. But there are some changes in my mindset. I do want to follow everyone to DC to develop, but I know my capabilities.

"To be honest, I've wasted many years of my life, and I didn't learn much about managing a company. I could only secure a foothold in the Solar Corporation because of your appointment and help.

"I've thought about it. If I follow you to DC, I'm afraid I won't be of any help to a big company like the Stardust Corporation. I... I'm really sorry."

Lucas said, "William, don't say that. Besides, we're moving to DC as a family. Don't you want to come with us? Do you want to stay in Orange County instead?"

William sighed and looked at the puerile Amelia. "No, I'll still go to DC with you, but once we're there, I won't be working anymore. I'll just stay home and accompany Amelia!

"Since you and Cheyenne will both be busy with your careers, I'll look after Amelia."

Caught between laughter and tears, Lucas said, "William, you're only in your fifties. Are you sure you want to retire so soon? There's no need for this!

"If you're worried that you might not be able to help at the company, please don't think that way. Although you haven't managed the Solar Corporation for long, I've seen your abilities, and I know you won't be a burden to me."

Although William wasn't very talented, he had certain management abilities and wasn't the type to mess around.

Thus, Lucas didn't think that William would be a burden to him, and he didn't want William to feel too pressured.

Of course, it was up to William if he wanted to work at the Stardust Corporation.

If he really wanted to stay home, live as a retiree, and accompany Amelia, Lucas naturally wouldn't object.