

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1121 - 1130

1121 Sent Abroad

The matter Flynn mentioned immediately caught Alexander by surprise.

They were content enough to join the Stardust Corporation, but he didn't expect that Lucas would entrust them with such an important task as expanding the business into the overseas market.

There was a considerable degree of freedom in the process of expanding into foreign markets. They would be in charge of all matters and finances, and all they had to do was report regularly to the Stardust Corporation headquarters.

Moreover, to put it bluntly, if someone had evil intentions and squandered or appropriated the massive amount of start-up funds allocated by the Stardust Corporation abroad, no one would find out.

They could even abscond with the funds, and it would be difficult to find their whereabouts since they would be abroad.

Thus, generally speaking, such tasks would usually be handed over only to those that the company trusted.

But now, Lucas actually handed such an important task to them. This showed that he trusted them greatly!

While being extremely touched, Alexander made up his mind that he would try his best not to let Lucas down.

"Alright, Mr. Davis, I have no objections," Alexander said excitedly.

Elise nodded. "Thank you for your trust in us, Mr. Davis and Mr. Gray. We have no objections."

Only Ashley was left. Looking at her mother and brother, she bit her lip without agreeing immediately. Instead, she seemed hesitant to speak.

Flynn smiled and asked, "Miss Steele, do you have any ideas? Feel free to raise them."

Hearing this, Ashley looked encouraged. She mustered up the courage and was just about to speak when Elise suddenly stopped her. "Ashley, your brother and I have decided to go overseas to help the company expand its market. Since we're a family, shouldn't you go with us?"

Then Elise shot her daughter a meaningful look. The meaning in her eyes was obvious.

Ashley's lips trembled for a while, but she eventually closed her mouth, lowered her head, covered her slightly red eyes, and said in low spirits, "Yes, you're right, Mom. I'm naturally going to go with you."

As an experienced white-collar worker who had been in society for countless years, Flynn was extremely good at reading people's expressions. Seeing the micro expressions of Ashley and Elise, he naturally understood that there might be some other matters involved. But since it was a private matter, he wouldn't ask about it.

Looking at the three of them, Flynn said, "Alright, since the three of you have agreed, then this matter is settled. I'll come up with a general plan for you later, and then I'll hand over the Stardust Corporation's overseas expansion to your hands.

"For the next few days, you should go through the relevant procedures and formalities while familiarizing yourselves with the company. Once I'm done planning, you can go abroad to start the expansion!"

Alexander, Elise, and Ashley nodded and said in unison, "Alright, thank you, Mr. Davis."

Flynn arranged a personal office for the three of them and instructed the company's administrative staff to bring a few company documents over.

After everyone left, Elise looked at Ashley, held her hand, and said seriously, "Ashley, I know what you wanted to say just now, and I also know that you don't want to go abroad, but I have to tell you that what you are thinking about is impossible.

"As you know, he's already married. Even I admire an outstanding man like him, let alone young people like you.

"I know you like him, and that's normal, but you must be clear that nothing will come out of it.

"So it's better to deal with the pain quickly and give up on him now so that you won't feel worse in the future."

"And now that the company has given us a great opportunity to go abroad to expand the overseas market, I believe you'll be able to get over your budding adoration for him and get out of this smitten state when you're exposed to a new environment."

Elise didn't rebuke Ashley sternly but instead advised her earnestly with some heartache.

If Lucas wasn't married, an outstanding man like him would definitely have many suitors, and he would also be an ideal son-in-law for Elise.

But Lucas was already married, had an adorable daughter, and in a loving relationship with his wife.

In that case, it was impossible for another woman to come between them.

Moreover, not to mention that the relationship between Lucas and his wife couldn't be shaken at all, Elise didn't want to see Ashley suffering because of such a relationship either.

Ashley's eyes reddened again, and she remained silent.

When Alexander saw this, his heart ached with a bit of self-reproach.

If he hadn't brought Ashley to Club Illuma yesterday and let her meet Lucas, she wouldn't be in such a miserable dilemma right now.

After a moment of silence, Ashley raised her head and said with a smile, "Okay, Mom, I know. Actually... I don't like him romantically. I just think he's a really great guy, so I admire him. That's all. Don't worry. I know what to do."

She took a deep breath and said, "I'll go abroad with you. We're a family, so of course we should be together!"

Although Ashley was all smiles, her closest kin, Alexander and Elise, could tell that she was forcing herself to smile.

The feelings of adoration for someone were the purest and most beautiful in the world, so Alexander and Elise were both a little distressed to see Ashley acting like this.

Elise stroked Ashley's hair and said lovingly, "Sweetheart, there are many good men out there, so take your time and pick wisely. Since we've received Mr. Gray's kindness and obtained the opportunity to work in the Stardust Corporation, we should focus on work for now and try to familiarize ourselves with the company as soon as possible."

Then she handed out copies of the company information, system guidelines, and so on to Ashley and Alexander.

The three of them immediately started getting busy with work.

...

Meanwhile, Lucas didn't leave the Stardust Corporation and instead remained in a separate conference room.

Flynn was reporting the latest development progress of Stardust City to him.

"Lucas, Professor Crawford is very efficient, and she has already designed a complete drawing based on the information from the survey. In no time, the overall 3D model of Stardust City will be completed.

"Once this is done, I'll take you to have a look. If there's anything you'd like to modify, you can do so easily with the reference model," Flynn said emotionally.

Lucas nodded. "Very good. Professor Crawford is really a professional. It's really impressive that she managed to complete all the design drawings in such a short time!"

"But her safety is of utmost importance too. You have to pay attention to it. As you have seen, the Hills have their eyes on that plot of land as well. We can't be sure they won't try to harm her."

Flynn hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Lucas. I have sent several bodyguards to protect Professor Crawford around the clock. Everything will be fine!"

But the moment he finished speaking, his cell phone suddenly rang.

"Mr. Davis, bad news. Professor Crawford has been injured and is being transported to the hospital!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1122

1122 Professor Crawford Is Injured

"What did you say?!" Flynn immediately turned pale, and before even asking why she was injured, he frantically asked, "Which hospital is Professor Crawford currently going to?"

"DC Hospital!"

"Okay, I'll head over right now!"

After hanging up the phone, Flynn's face had turned completely gloomy.

Just a few seconds ago, he had promised Lucas that he would never let anything happen to Gemma Crawford. But he contradicted himself almost immediately. Gemma was injured and sent to the hospital.

Lucas also heard the conversation over the phone, and his face immediately darkened. "Is Professor Crawford injured? What's going on?"

Flynn didn't know how to explain it, but he still hurriedly said, "I'll go to the hospital to take a look now and then ask the project leader what happened."

Lucas said with a frown, "I'll go with you."

Gemma was advanced in years, but she was injured for helping him design Stardust City. No matter what, Lucas had to go to the hospital to see what was going on.

While walking out, Lucas took out his phone and made a call. "Maddy, a senior I know has been injured, and she's being admitted to DC Hospital. Please go there and help me take a look at the situation!"

Since it was a personal call from Lucas, Maddy knew that the injured person was definitely not an ordinary person, so she agreed immediately. "Alright, I'll wait for you at the hospital."

Although Lucas still didn't know how Gemma got injured, Maddy was an expert with excellent medical skills, so regardless of what injuries Gemma had, he was sure that things would be better with Maddy around.

On the way to the hospital, Flynn blamed himself and said, "Lucas, it's all my fault. I thought I had done a good job of protecting Professor Crawford, but I didn't expect I would still end up letting her get injured..."

Lucas shook his head. "No one meant for this to happen. Let's go to the hospital to find out the details first."

Actually, he couldn't blame Flynn for this.

After all, Gemma was Flynn's professor in college, and he was the one who had recommended her to take on the Stardust City project. Now that she had encountered a mishap, he definitely felt guilty.

Besides, he had already sent several bodyguards to protect her around the clock, which was the best basic security he could provide. The fact that she was still injured could only show that her perpetrator was even more fierce.

Lucas had a rough idea of who the perpetrator was.

If it was that force who did it, it would be impossible to protect Gemma even if Flynn had sent 20 bodyguards, let alone a few bodyguards.

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at DC Hospital.

At the entrance of the emergency room, a middle-aged man in a black suit greeted Lucas and Flynn as soon as he saw them.

"Mr. Gray, Mr. Davis, you're finally here!"

The middle-aged man was the head of engineering for the construction of the Stardust Corporation's Stardust City project in the eastern suburbs.

"How is Professor Crawford's situation now? What happened?" Flynn immediately asked in a deep voice.

The project leader said, "Professor Crawford is still undergoing emergency rescue, and her condition is unknown. But she was pushed by someone and hit her head. So... we have to wait for the doctor to come out to know if there are any serious problems.

"Here's the thing. We were supposed to begin construction according to plan today with Professor Crawford instructing on site. But more than twenty people suddenly came with

menacing expressions and forced us to stop work. They even injured many workers on the scene.

“Professor Crawford was enraged, so she got into a conflict with those people and told them to leave, but they suddenly attacked her!

“The five bodyguards you arranged to protect Professor Crawford were also seriously injured, and they’re also in the hospital.

The project leader quickly recounted everything that had happened. There were even some footprints and bruises on his body. He had obviously been beaten up too.

Flynn’s face became extremely cloudy, and he said through gritted teeth, “Did they mention who they were?”

The project leader said fearfully, “They... they said they’re from Club Illuma and that the land where our construction is ongoing belongs to their boss. They insisted that we leave and make space for them!”

When Flynn heard this, a look of bewilderment appeared on his face.

Club Illuma?

Although Flynn didn’t know who the owner of Club Illuma was, Lucas already understood.

Club Illuma was the place Ashton was in charge of.

In that case, things were obvious.

After he bought the land in the eastern suburbs at the auction not long ago, he happened to meet Ashton and his men during a site visit with Flynn and Gemma.

After suffering a loss at the hands of Lucas, Ashton had tried to buy the land from Lucas at a high price of 1.7 billion dollars, but Lucas didn’t agree.

Lucas and Ashton had also gotten into a conflict at Club Illuma yesterday. Lucas eventually knocked Ashton unconscious, and the two old men guarding him couldn't do anything to Lucas.

If it wasn't because Lucas didn't want to fall out completely with the Hills, who were a royal family branch, he would have long killed Ashton.

Unfortunately, Lucas spared Ashton, but the Hills had a death wish and actually sent people to hurt Gemma.

Lucas slowly narrowed his eyes, and an incredibly terrifying murderous aura surged from his body instantly. "The Hills and Ashton Hill, if something really happens to Professor Crawford, I will make sure the Hills die with her!"

If Ashton and the Hills found trouble with Lucas, he would be able to handle it regardless of what tricks they used.

But they actually sent a group of thugs to injure a woman in her seventies and even got her sent to the emergency room with her life in danger. This behavior was simply beastly, and Lucas couldn't tolerate it at all!

The terrifying killing intent Lucas exuded made Flynn, who was standing beside him, feel a chill in his heart.

Flynn asked cautiously, "Lucas, do you know who the people who injured Professor Crawford are? Are they related to the Hills?"

Lucas nodded. "That's right. Do you still remember the people from the Hills we met when we visited the site the other day? Club Illuma belongs to the Hills, and the person in charge of the club is the Ashton Hills we met before!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1123

1123 Venting Anger on Lucas

Flynn came to a sudden realization. "So that's how it is! It seems the Hills are still indignant and want to take the land that Stardust City is being built on. That's why they used such disgusting means!

"They're really despicable and shameless! Professor Crawford is already in her seventies, yet they injured her so badly. They deserve to die!"

After cursing with righteous indignation, Flynn was full of worries again. "Lucas, the Hills are a royal family branch and have a status higher than the eight giants of DC. If they're determined to snatch the land from you, the Stardust City project will be greatly affected... We might even have to stop construction as a last resort, right?"

Lucas sneered. "They're just a branch of the royals, and they won't be able to affect the Stardust City project. If they have a death wish, I'll grant it to them!"

What Lucas said once again shocked Flynn. It seemed that Lucas had never taken his enemies seriously, regardless of how powerful they were.

At the beginning, it was the four top families in Orange County, and then later, it was the three top families in LA. Now that he was in DC, even the eight giants couldn't faze him.

Facts had proven that Lucas was indeed incredibly powerful and wasn't afraid of these families at all.

But things are different now. They were facing the Hills, a royal family branch. Could Lucas still resolve the matter as easily as before?

If this was the case, how terrifying had Lucas's power reached?

Flynn didn't dare to continue to think about it.

Lucas said, "Anyway, I will take care of Professor Crawford's matter, regardless of who the perpetrator is. You just need to be in charge of handling the Stardust Corporation's affairs."

"Yes, Lucas!" Flynn tensed up and hurriedly agreed.

"Grandma! How is she?!" Suddenly, an anxious voice came from the corridor outside the emergency room, along with some chaotic footsteps. Soon, three people rushed over.

The person running in front was a young girl in her twenties, followed by a couple in their forties. They were all incredibly anxious.

The middle-aged man and the young girl looked somewhat similar to Gemma, so they were obviously related to her.

Flynn had been Gemma's apprentice, so he knew who her family was.

After he saw the three of them, an obvious look of guilt appeared on his face as he said apologetically, "Sorry, Paul, Leila. Professor Crawford... is still in the emergency room..."

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I failed to protect Professor Crawford. I'm so sorry!"

Professor Crawford's family members were all intellectuals. Like her, her son, Paul Carson, and his wife were both professors at Georgetown University.

The young girl, Leila, was Gemma's granddaughter and Paul's daughter.

Leila was now a senior student at Georgetown University and was already guaranteed a place in graduate school because of her outstanding results.

It could be said that the family was all rare talents of Georgetown University.

Being acquainted with Flynn, Paul naturally wouldn't be upset with him, especially after seeing how apologetic he was.

"You don't have to blame yourself. I'm sure you didn't want my mom to get hurt either. Besides, I heard you sent several bodyguards to protect her. Now that this has happened, it's not your fault at all." Paul patted Flynn's back.

He was a sensible person, so he could naturally distinguish right from wrong. Since the culprits who harmed his mother were others, he wouldn't put the blame on Flynn.

After hearing what Paul said, Flynn became even more ashamed, and for a moment, he was at a loss for words.

Paul looked at the lights on the door of the emergency room. Since the doctor hadn't come out yet, his mother's situation was unknown, and the only thing they could do now was to stand here and wait.

When he saw Lucas standing beside Flynn, he asked doubtfully, "Who is this?"

Flynn hurriedly introduced, "Paul, let me introduce to you. This is Mr. Lucas Gray, chairman of the Stardust Corporation. After hearing that Professor Crawford was hurt, he immediately decided to come to the hospital with me."

Paul smiled politely and took the initiative to extend his hand. "So, you're the chairman of the Stardust Corporation. Nice to meet you. I'm Paul Carson, Professor Crawford's son."

Although he didn't know Lucas yet, he knew that his mother was working on the design of Stardust City for the Stardust Corporation every day.

It turned out that the young man in his twenties in front of him was the big boss who had hired his mother.

Paul was rather amiable, for he was polite and cultured.

Lucas smiled faintly and also extended his hand. Just as he was about to shake hands with Paul, a petite figure suddenly appeared between them to interrupt their handshake.

Standing in front of Lucas angrily, Leila glowered at him and snapped, "So you're the chairman of the Stardust Corporation! Because my grandmother has been working for your company, she ended up like this. It's all your fault!"

"If my grandmother is fine, then we can forget it. But if... if something happens to her, I won't let you off! Do you hear me?"

The girl's voice was clear and crisp, but she was glaring at Lucas in anger like a feisty little tiger.

Flynn's expression instantly changed. He understood Lucas's temper well, so he was afraid that Leila would anger him.

Next to him, Paul chided with a frown, "Leila, mind your behavior! Is that the attitude we taught you to have when interacting with others? Your grandmother is hurt, and we're very anxious and sad, but that's not what Mr. Gray wants to see either. Apologize to him immediately!"

Leila retorted indignantly, "Why should I apologize to him? Am I wrong? Grandma wouldn't have gotten hurt if she wasn't working for him!"

Then she scowled at Lucas menacingly as her eyes turned red.

"You're venting your anger unreasonably! Is that what Grandma and I taught you? Apologize to Mr. Gray immediately!" Paul had always been a reasonable person. Now that his daughter was behaving like this, he frowned with displeasure. His voice became deeper, and he even sounded a little domineering.

"No, I refuse! They're responsible for Grandma's mishap!" Leila said stubbornly with tears in her eyes.

"You!" Infuriated, Paul raised his hand, wanting his daughter.

Smack!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1124

1124 Settling Scores

However, the slap didn't land on Leila.

Just as Paul's slap was about to land on her face, Lucas suddenly took a step forward, grabbed Paul's hand, and persuaded, "Professor Carson, you shouldn't slap her. She's right. If Professor Crawford wasn't helping me, she wouldn't have suffered this unwarranted mishap. I'm really sorry!"

Lucas felt very guilty.

The Hills obviously wanted to snatch the land from Lucas, so they had sent a group of thugs from Club Illuma to harm those involved in the development of Stardust City to deter them from continuing with the construction.

If Gemma hadn't been helping him, she wouldn't have been injured.

Besides, Gemma was already in her seventies, and now that she was seriously injured, it was unknown if she could be rescued.

In short, Lucas felt extremely guilty after seeing Gemma's family.

Since Lucas had stopped him, Paul naturally wouldn't continue lecturing Leila. He could only glare at her and rebuke, "You're already in your twenties! Why are you still so insensible? Look at Mr. Gray. If he hadn't helped you, I would have really taught you a hard lesson!"

"Hmph, I don't need him to pretend to be nice here!" Leila had great animosity toward Lucas. She glowered at him and lashed out furiously, "I don't want to see you here. The sight of you pisses me off! Hurry up and get lost!"

"You..." Paul immediately frowned and was about to lose his temper again.

Seeing this, Lucas hurriedly persuaded, "Professor Carson, please calm down. I have something to attend to, so I'll take my leave now."

Then he instructed Flynn, "Inform me immediately once Professor Crawford is out!"

After Flynn acknowledged, Lucas left.

He didn't actually have something to do, and it wasn't that he didn't want to wait for Gemma to come out of the emergency room. But he knew that Leila resented him so much that if he continued to stay here, it would only intensify the conflict between her and Paul. So it was better for him to leave sooner.

Sure enough, Leila stopped venting her anger after Lucas left and finally calmed down. She was still displeased with Flynn, but at least she wasn't as upset as she was when facing Lucas.

Paul felt a headache.

Leila was great in every aspect, except she could be overly emotional at times. Once she became upset, there was no way to persuade her.

Flynn coughed and said, "Leila, in fact, Mr. Gray is really concerned about Professor Crawford's situation. The attending doctor treating Professor Crawford in the emergency room is the internationally acclaimed Maddy Stone, whom Mr. Gray specially invited to treat your grandmother. With Miss Stone here, your grandmother will definitely be safe and sound!"

By saying this, he hoped to be able to show how much Lucas valued Gemma and what he had done for her, wanting to reduce Leila's animosity toward Lucas as much as possible.

After all, one was his mentor's granddaughter, and the other was his boss. Flynn really didn't want to see any conflict between them.

"Hmph, who cares?!" Leila harrumphed and bit her lip, not wanting to talk with Flynn.

Paul sighed and said to Flynn helplessly, "Flynn, please don't be offended. Leila has been spoiled rotten by us. I hope you don't take it to heart."

“How is that possible?!” Flynn shook his head.

The two of them spoke a bit more casually while standing outside the emergency room and looking at the sign above the door.

They hoped Gemma would pull through safely...

...

Meanwhile, Lucas left DC Hospital and headed straight for Club Illuma.

What happened to Gemma was because of the Hills, so they had to pay the price for it!

Soon, Lucas arrived at Club Illuma again.

Unlike the last time he came, he was exuding a murderous aura this time.

He had specially come here today to take revenge against Club Illuma and the Hills!

As soon as Lucas reached the entrance, two Club Illuma staff members stopped him. “Sir, please show your membership card. You’re not allowed to enter without one.”

The last time he came, Alexander had said that Club Illuma was exclusive to holders of membership cards, which could cost up to a staggering sum of five million dollars a year. Anyone without a membership card was not allowed to enter.

Lucas sneered and shouted, “Get lost!”

He had come here today to take revenge. Why would he care about a membership card?

If the guards refused to let him in, he could only use the simplest and most brutal solution—fighting his way in!

After hearing what Lucas said, the two guards froze before realizing that this young man wasn't here for entertainment but to find trouble!

It was an extremely new thing!

The proprietor of Club Illuma was the Hills, a royal family branch. Anyone who dared to cause trouble for them was simply courting death!

"Punk, how dare you cause trouble in Club Illuma? You must be tired of living!"

"You'd better find out who's behind Club Illuma and check if you can afford to provoke them!"

The two guards at the door immediately mocked Lucas. At the same time, they pulled out the plastic batons on their waists and inched closer to Lucas.

Since they had been chosen as guards of Club Illuma, they naturally weren't rookies with poor combat skills.

But before they could reach Lucas, Lucas sent them flying with a roundhouse kick!

Bang!

Thud!

The bodies of the guards crashed against the ground with a loud thud.

They lay motionlessly on the ground, unable to get up for a long time, looking at Lucas with horror in their eyes. Who is this man?

He had kicked them both so far away with just a light kick and almost crippled them!

Lucas glanced at the two of them coldly and then strode in without saying another word.

Their bodies were stiff, and they couldn't even say a single word to stop him.

But there was surveillance everywhere in Club Illuma. Even though the two guards at the door failed to give a warning, a group of henchmen rushed out and surrounded Lucas.

The leader narrowed his eyes at Lucas menacingly. "Punk, how dare you cause trouble in Club Illuma? How impudent!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1125

1125 Get Him to Come Out

Lucas looked around at the people surrounding him and said coldly, "Tell Ashton Hill to get the hell out here immediately!"

Lucas was furious.

If Ashton really wanted to snatch the land away, he could just come at Lucas.

Gemma was already advanced in years, but she was still undergoing emergency rescue now, and it was unknown what would happen to her in the future. Ashton was utterly unforgivable!

After hearing what Lucas said, the henchmen of Club Illuma immediately had a drastic change in expression. How dare this man call Mr. Ashton by his name and speak about him in that tone?!

The leader hollered, "Damn it! Who do you think you are? You can't meet Mr. Ashton just because you want to!"

“Heh, is that so? Then, I can only use other methods to make him get his ass out here to see me!” Lucas said coldly. The moment he finished speaking, he had already dashed toward the henchmen like a bolt of lightning.

The next moment, bursts of miserable screams sounded in the arena. The henchmen were all sent flying as if an invisible opponent had attacked them and fell to the floor one after another.

Bang!

Bang!

Thud!

“Ah!”

...

With the chaotic sounds, the dozen or so henchmen in front of Lucas had already fallen to the floor and were rendered immobile.

Looking at this scene in front of them, the other people in Club Illuma couldn't help staring wide-eyed at Lucas in disbelief.

Lucas didn't deal these henchmen any fatal blows. After all, they were only working for Club Illuma, and they might not know what had happened yesterday.

The people Lucas wanted revenge on were Ashton, the mastermind behind this, and the scumbags who had harmed Gemma, an elderly woman in her seventies.

As for the other staff members, Lucas wouldn't kill them unless they courted death on their own.

After deterring these people with one move, he went straight to the poker room on the fifth floor unhindered.

Since Ashton didn't show up, he would create trouble here until he did.

If he just raised Club Illuma, smashing everything in sight and beating everyone up, it wouldn't make Ashton feel pain at all.

Thus, Lucas went straight to the poker room, intending to make Ashton bleed money heavily. Only in this way would he learn his lesson and never dare to mess with Lucas again!

Since Club Illuma was one of the top entertainment joints in DC, there would never be a shortage of patrons in the poker room.

At this moment, in the huge room of thousands of square meters, there were numerous card tables, each full of people. From time to time, there would be bursts of cheers or cries of sadness.

Even the most elegant aristocrats would show their ugly sides when they fell prey to gambling addiction and have their minds preoccupied with greed. They would only have their eyes fixed on the cards and chips on the table.

Lucas walked around the poker room and went to a table near the middle.

He had just discovered that a middle-aged man with a big gold chain on his neck was the only person at the table who was innocent. The other three people at the table with him were obviously in cahoots and deliberately luring him into their trap.

This was the poker room of Club Illuma, and the only people who would dare to do this blatantly were the staff of Club Illuma.

It seemed that the three of them were teaming up to con the middle-aged man, so they were placing extremely large bets.

Thus, Lucas went straight to this table, tapped the middle-aged man's shoulder, and said, "Go play at another table."

The middle-aged man had just won a lot of money and was in extremely high spirits. Hearing what Lucas said, he snapped furiously, "Damn it! Who are you, brat? How dare you snatch my seat?"

In the middle-aged man's opinion, he was really lucky and had just won a ton of money, perhaps because he was in a lucky seat. As soon as he heard that Lucas wanted him to change seats, he immediately flew into a rage.

He didn't know the reason he could win now was that he had fallen into the trap of the other people at the same table. Their plan was to let him win a few games first and then lure him into increasing his bets before making a killing off of him.

It could be said that Lucas was saving him by asking him to change seats.

Unfortunately, the middle-aged upstart had no idea at all, nor did he appreciate Lucas's efforts. He simply thought that Lucas was here to ruin things for him.

Lucas couldn't be bothered to continue talking to him. He directly picked him up by the back of his collar and flung him onto the floor without hesitation.

Bang!

The middle-aged man's fat body hit the floor with a dull thud. Several people at the surrounding poker tables instantly looked over.

Their faces were covered in shock!

In the numerous years that Club Illuma had been operating in DC, no one had ever dared to cause trouble here.

After all, many people knew who truly owned Club Illuma, and even the members of the eight top families of DC had never dared to cause trouble here.

But the young man in front of them, who looked to be only in his twenties, actually had the audacity to get physical in Club Illuma!

Lucas didn't care what expression the upstart had. Instead, he simply sat down in his seat.

"I'll play with you guys."

The other three people sitting at the table looked at each other.

They were clearly about to lure the middle-aged man into their trap, yet Lucas appeared at this moment and threw him away, putting their plan in jeopardy.

One of them narrowed his eyes and said to Lucas hostilely, "Punk, are you here to cause trouble?"

Lucas smiled faintly. "Isn't this a poker room? Is there a difference between him playing with you guys and me playing with you guys?"

Then Lucas said to a waiter next to him, "Please exchange thirty million dollars worth of chips for me."

He took out a bank card from his pocket and threw it directly at the waiter. His tone was as casual as if he was just asking the waiter to get him a pack of cigarettes.

His words immediately made countless people around him stunned!

Lucas actually wanted 30 million worth of chips!

There were many people in DC with net worths of ten million and even hundreds of millions of dollars. But this was the cumulative value of their companies' assets, stock investments, and fixed assets.

It was extremely uncommon for anyone to have so much cash to spare for poker.

The upstart got up from the floor and wanted to teach Lucas a lesson. But after hearing what Lucas said, he shivered! Oh my god!

Thirty million dollars just for poker! He didn't even have that much money in liquid assets!

At the thought of this, the middle-aged upstart looked at Lucas with a much more scrupulous gaze and no longer dared to ask Lucas to return his seat.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1126

1126 High-Stakes Card Game

On the other side, the other three people at the table looked at Lucas with surprise and uncertainty. Is this uninvited guest here to cause trouble, or does he really just want to play with us?

Thirty million dollars in cash wasn't an amount that ordinary people could take out casually.

Soon, the waiter came over with a card POS machine, and Lucas swiped his card for 30 million dollars in front of everyone.

The 'successful payment' notification sounded...

The robotic voice of the machine made countless onlookers flabbergasted!

This young man really took out 30 million dollars in one go!

They began to wonder which family he was from.

The fact that he could play poker with 30 million dollars meant that he was either incredibly wealthy or a wastrel!

For a while, the crowd was discussing him.

Lucas didn't care about what others thought. He simply placed the large pile of chips on the table in front of him and leisurely looked at the other three people at the table.

Looking at the mountain of chips in front of Lucas, the three of them couldn't help gulping with extremely greedy expressions in their eyes.

As employees of Club Illuma in charge of luring people into their scams and traps, they naturally couldn't take 100% of the money they won. But even though they had to hand over the bulk of the 30 million dollars in front of them to Club Illuma, they could still take 10%, which was still a considerable sum of money. After splitting the sum by three, they could get a million dollars each!

Earning a million dollars a day was simply a god-sent gift falling into their laps!

They wouldn't miss it no matter what!

The trio looked at each other again and saw the determination in each other's eyes.

They had already understood each other's intentions.

They were going to do it!

They had to do it!

A young man in a casual striped suit sitting opposite Lucas looked at him with a smile and asked, "So, what do you want to play?"

There were all sorts of games and methods of playing here, but they were good at everything, so they generously left it up to Lucas to choose.

Lucas said straightforwardly, "We'll play the simplest way. Raise the stakes as much as you want. If we see the cards, we must at least double the bet. In addition, we will double the bet when we open the cards. How about that?"

It was an incredibly high-stakes table rarely seen even in Club Illuma.

But this was just what the young man in the suit wanted. The bigger Lucas's bets, the faster they could win.

"Okay, it's settled then!" The young man in the striped suit immediately agreed, and the other two naturally didn't have any opinion.

Soon, the dealer shuffled the cards and dealt the cards to Lucas and the trio accordingly.

Lucas sat quietly and glanced at the card in front of him without checking what it was.

Soon, the card belonging to each person had been dealt.

Lucas first threw out a pile of chips and said, "Three million."

The crowd was shocked again.

It was quite rare for anyone to place such a huge bet as soon as the game started.

Moreover, Lucas was extremely calm, as if he had just bet a few dollars.

The three people, including the young man in the striped suit, didn't dare to be as bold as Lucas, who raised the bet without even looking at his card. To be safe, they checked their cards.

This also meant that if they wanted to raise, they had to double the 3 million dollars, which meant that they would have to bet at least 6 million dollars.

With such a large bet, the three of them were a little flustered.

But once they thought that the three of them were together in this and that they were from Club Illuma, they felt more courageous.

They were on their turf, and the people around them were all their coworkers. Why should they be afraid of a young man like Lucas?"

"Okay, six million!"

"Me too, six million!"

"I'll follow, six million!"

The three of them raised the bet one after another. The total in this game had already reached a terrifying sum of 21 million dollars!

The pot had already grown to such a terrifying amount after just one round of betting. Even in the magnificent Club Illuma, where the wealthy gathered, this was extremely rare.

Such high stakes immediately attracted the attention of many people, who swarmed over and surrounded the table.

Just after everyone placed their bets, Lucas threw out another 7 million dollars worth of chips. "I raise by seven million!"

With this, the faces of the three people at the poker table immediately became sullen.

If they continued to call, then each of them would have to increase their bets by at least 14 million dollars!

And if all three of them called, it would amount to a total of 42 million dollars!

This was already more than the limit that Club Illuma had given them!

After all, the three of them were working for Club Illuma, and the club couldn't possibly give them the freedom to gamble with so much money.

But if they didn't continue to call the bet now, it would mean they folded, and all the chips on the table would go to Lucas. The three of them would lose 18 million dollars in total, which would definitely be painful.

The three of them hesitated.

But the cards in their hands were pretty good. If they raised the bet and continued with the game, they stood a high chance of winning.

At this moment, an attendant from Club Illuma squeezed in from the crowd and said a few words to the young man in the striped suit, after which he looked much better.

He made two hidden hand gestures, and the two partners who had worked with him several times immediately understood what he meant.

"I fold!" one of them said directly.

The other pushed the card in front of him forward. "Me too."

The young man in the striped suit gritted his teeth, pushed 14 million dollars worth of chips forward, and shouted, "Open!"

Indeed, according to the rules, they had to double their bet when they opened the cards.

By now, the total amount of chips on the table, which were piled up like a mountain, had reached a staggering sum of 42 million dollars!

Seeing so many chips on the table, the surrounding onlookers were all excited, and their hearts were beating so quickly that they almost couldn't catch their breaths, even though they weren't part of the game.

It was really exciting!

Since the young man in the striped suit wanted to open the cards, Lucas naturally agreed.

The young man flipped over the card in front of him and slammed it hard against the table while shouting, "Ace of hearts!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1127

1127 Getting Bigger

"Damn. It's an ace of hearts!"

"This card is quite good. Apart from the Joker cards, this is the best card!"

"The chances of getting a Joker are too low. The man in the suit will win this game. That young man is going to lose terribly!"

After the crowd saw the card that the young man in the striped suit had turned over, they screamed in excitement, as if they were the ones who were going to win the game.

The young man in the striped suit had a very smug expression on his face.

He had seen his own card, so he knew that his chances of winning this game were quite high. Meanwhile, Lucas's chances of getting a Joker card were pathetically slim.

So he was certain that he would definitely win!

The young man in the striped suit looked at Lucas and said with a smirk, "Punk, I've won this round. I wonder how long your money is going to last you."

Then he reached out to take away all the chips on the table.

"Slow down!" Lucas smiled and slowly flipped over the card in his hand.

It was a Joker!

"Holy shit! It's really a Joker! He really got a Joker! It just happens to be better than the ace of hearts. It really trumps it!"

"Damn, this man got that card when the chances were so slim? How lucky!"

"Unbelievable! That young man didn't even see his own card, but he looked really confident, as if he already knew that his card was better. Incredible!"

"I thought the ace of hearts was definitely going to win, but I didn't expect to see a Joker. Now things are really interesting!"

...

The moment the shocking twist occurred, the onlookers were flabbergasted as they stared at the cards on the table in excitement.

On the other hand, the other three people at the table were visibly sulking, especially the young man in the striped suit, whose face was terribly sullen.

He thought that he had a good card in this game, for it was the best card among the remaining cards except for the Joker cards. But he didn't expect Lucas to trump him with a Joker card!

If not for the fact that the dealer was a staff member of Club Illuma, the young man in the striped suit and the other two would have almost asked Lucas if he was cheating.

But since the dealer was also in cahoots with them, it was impossible for him to help Lucas, which meant that Lucas was indeed incredibly lucky.

Although they were disgruntled about the result, they had no choice but to watch Lucas sweep the pile of chips on the table toward himself with a smile.

Seeing these, the three men in striped suits were on the verge of tears! It was a total of 42 million dollars. If they had won, they would have been able to get 4.2 million dollars in commission!

Unfortunately, it was gone just like that!

“Do you dare to continue?” Lucas deliberately asked provocatively with raised brows.

At any other time, the three people would have definitely not dared to continue playing after losing so much money. Besides, they didn’t have enough capital.

But just now, an attendant of Club Illuma had whispered a few words into the young man in the striped suit’s ear and told them to bet freely with the goal of making Lucas lose a massive sum of money today.

After receiving this assurance, the three young people were emboldened and gained the courage to continue playing. They said through gritted teeth, “Let’s carry on! Let’s see if you’ll be so lucky next time!”

The surrounding spectators immediately understood that the people at the table seemed to be in cahoots. And if they guessed correctly, they might even be taking orders from Club Illuma. Thus, their expressions changed uncontrollably.

In particular, the middle-aged man wearing a big gold chain, who had played cards with the three young men and whose seat Lucas had taken just now, felt incredibly thankful after seeing this scene.

Fortunately, the young man in front of him had flung him away from the table. Otherwise, he would have unknowingly fallen into the trap laid by the trio and lost a ton of money.

The onlookers had already noticed that something was amiss, but Lucas remained sitting quietly, as if he was clueless about what was going on.

Of course, at this juncture, no one dared to remind Lucas. After all, no one dared to offend the people of Club Illuma.

Soon, the dealer shuffled the cards and dealt them to the four of them accordingly.

This time, Lucas still just swept his gaze over the card in front of him without bothering to look at it.

On the other hand, the other three looked at their cards.

They had no choice but to do so because they wouldn't be able to bet in peace otherwise.

This time, Lucas directly pushed out 15 million dollars worth of chips right from the beginning.

"Fifteen million dollars!"

His voice immediately made the hearts of everyone skip a beat, and some couldn't help but clutch their chests, almost screaming their lungs out.

Damn it. What's wrong with this guy?

He bet fifteen million right from the start!

This is terrifying!

Even those used to making large bets breathed much more quickly, as they were completely frightened by the way Lucas was betting.

The other people at the table were shocked by Lucas's move too.

But since they had already received a hint from the higher-ups of Club Illuma, they were no longer as flustered as before, even though Lucas had bet so much.

In particular, they had already gotten a secret signal from the dealer this time, so they knew that they were definitely going to win this time.

"I follow. Thirty million dollars!"

"I call thirty million dollars too!"

"Same for me. Thirty million!"

All three young men chose to call at the same time. So this time, the pot on the table immediately rose to a grand sum of 105 million dollars!

Even though the attendant had already replaced the chips on the table with gold chips, the pile of chips on the table was still extremely eye-catching. Countless pairs of eyes were glued to it.

At this moment, the amount of money on the table was astonishing. Moreover, it was only the first round of betting.

"Thirty million more!" Lucas raised his bet again, adding another 30 million dollars.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1128

1128 Not To Be Provoked

Lucas had swiped his card and asked the attendant to exchange 30 million dollars worth of chips for him. In the first round just now, Lucas had managed to win 42 million dollars. Excluding the 10 million dollar bet he had placed, he had won 32 million dollars in total.

With the 32 million dollars that Lucas already had, he now had 62 million dollars on hand. Even though Lucas bet another 30 million dollars, he still had 17 million dollars.

If the three men wanted to continue playing, they would have to raise their bets by 60 million dollars each!

The three of them looked at each other with red eyes.

“Call! Sixty million!”

“I call as well! Sixty million dollars!”

“Me too, sixty million dollars!”

The young man in the striped suit and the other two had never bet so much before. But after receiving the instructions of the higher-ups, they were now confident and full of energy, all ready to gamble.

Thus, the total amount of chips on the table reached a terrifying sum of 315 million dollars!

315 million dollars!

In all the years of their life, they had never seen such a terrifying amount of money at a poker table!

The onlookers were all screaming in horror. If it wasn't for the fact that this was Club Illuma, some of them would probably have been unable to control themselves and snatch the chips.

Lucas was the only one who still maintained his composure.

Lucas still had 17 million dollars on hand. If he wanted to continue playing, he wouldn't have enough.

Lucas said to the attendant beside him, “Get me another 300 million dollars in chips.”

“Damn it!”

“Holy shit!”

“He’s so rich!”

As soon as Lucas finished speaking, everyone around exclaimed in shock.

300 million dollars!

Even many of the powerful families of DC couldn’t take out so much cash at once!

Who was this young man who suddenly appeared?!

Moreover, if Lucas really bet all the chips in his hand, the other people at the table would have to raise their stakes to a staggering amount too.

Even the attendant had sweat gushing out of his forehead. He brought the POS machine over again, and everyone’s eyes widened in shock after hearing the notification of the successful payment.

Lucas actually got 300 million dollars worth of chips!

After the coded gold chips were neatly placed in front of Lucas, he took out 60 gold chips and threw them to the center of the table, “Sixty million dollars!”

His expression was so calm that it was as if he had only tossed out a trivial amount of money and not a massive sum of money that countless people couldn’t earn in several lifetimes.

Now, the total amount of chips on the table was a terrifying 375 million dollars.

Furthermore, if the trio continued to play, they would each have to bet 120 million dollars!

If three of them bet together, it would add up to 360 million dollars!

The gambling game was really crazy!

Even though the three young men had received instructions from the higher-ups, they couldn't help breaking out in cold sweat.

What an exciting gamble!

It was so exciting that even professional gamblers like them couldn't take it anymore!

Seeing that the three young men were hesitating to speak, Lucas chuckled and said, "If you don't dare to gamble anymore, you can give up and admit defeat now. I don't have the time to wait for you here."

As soon as he said this, the expressions on the faces of the three young men became even more sullen.

But when he thought about the orders from Club Illuma and the card he had, the young man in the striped suit gritted his teeth and said, "Screw it! It's just 120 million dollars! I'll do it!"

The remaining two people looked at each other, as if they were all ready to go all out. They said in unison, "I'll call! 120 million!"

The gold chips on the table were piled up high like a mountain.

The total amount of these chips had reached a staggering 735 million dollars!

It was nearly 750 million dollars, a sum of money that was enough to make anyone terrified!

After the three young men placed their bets, Lucas tossed out another pile of gold chips. "120 million dollars!"

The three of them had to place bets of 240 million dollars each!

The young man in the striped suit and the other two were now incredibly agitated. They exclaimed, "Call! 240 million!"

"Me too, 240 million dollars!"

"Same for me. 240 million!"

At this point, the chips on the table had grown to a golden mountain that was simply dazzling everyone's eyes.

They added up to 1.575 billion dollars!

The staggering amount had already frightened many people.

Even though the money wasn't theirs, it made them feel deeply fearful.

Regardless of who the losing party was, they would have to pay an immense price!

The feeling of excitement and nervousness was more intense than what they felt when they were gambling themselves. Besides, it was challenging their limits time and time again!

At this point, Lucas would have to bet at least 240 million to continue.

Lucas had just exchanged 300 million dollars worth of chips, but he had bet, so he didn't have enough left.

Just as the crowd was speculating about whether or not Lucas was going to admit defeat, he once again took out his bank card and said to the attendant next to him, "Get me 1.5 billion dollars worth of chips!"

The moment he said this, the crowd got into yet another uproar!

Countless people looked at Lucas with astonished gazes, their eyes almost falling out.

1.5 billion?!

Does this young man know what he's saying?

Even the eight giants of DC couldn't easily take out 1.5 billion dollars in cash, let alone this young man only in his twenties.

No one doubted the authenticity of Lucas's words. After all, he had casually swiped his card for 300 million dollars just now, and the transaction had really been successful!

When Lucas got 30 million dollars worth of chips just now, while everyone was shocked, they thought that if he was the scion of a rich family, it wouldn't be impossible for him to take out 30 million dollars.

When Lucas exchanged for 300 million dollars of chips in one go, everyone thought that his identity was extremely mysterious. He was almost not inferior to the scions of the eight top families.

But Lucas actually exchanged for another 1.5 billion dollars in one go, causing everyone to be stunned speechless.

Someone who could afford to spend so much money on gambling was definitely not to be trifled with or offended!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1129

1129 Revealing the Cards

The other three people at the poker table, including the young man in the striped suit, had also figured that they couldn't afford to offend Lucas, and their bodies were immediately drenched in cold sweat.

They were merely obeying the instructions of the higher-ups of Club Illuma and trying to make Lucas lose a lot of money. But if they really ended up offending a big shot like Lucas, they would be in dire trouble in the future!

Even if he won, they would probably suffer.

At the thought of this, the young man in the striped suit began trembling in fear.

He raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead and said to Lucas respectfully and deferentially, "Sir... How about this? You should still have 137 million dollars on hand. Why don't you just bet with this amount to turn the cards over?"

Lucas glanced at the young man in the striped suit coldly. "Do you think I'm short of a few dozen million?"

He turned his head and said to the attendant of Club Illuma next to him, "I said to get me 1.5 billion dollars worth of chips."

The reason Lucas was betting so much in Club Illuma was that he knew the other people at the table were professional gamblers trained by Club Illuma and that all their chips were from the club. In other words, the club would pay for all their bets.

He was certain that Ashton would definitely show up after Club Illuma lost more than a billion dollars!

Lucas never even had to think about whether or not he would lose this game.

As long as he wanted to win, he would definitely succeed.

After hearing what Lucas said, the attendant seemed to be put in a difficult spot. He stammered, "Uh... I'm sorry, Sir. We... we have never had anyone exchange for 1.5 billion chips at once. The most you can exchange for is 300 million!"

There wasn't really an exchange limit in Club Illuma. But 1.5 billion dollars was an unprecedented amount since its establishment.

Besides, the attendant had just received orders from his superior through his earpiece, so he could only reply to Lucas in this way.

After all, if they really gave Lucas 1.5 billion worth of chips as he requested, the other players at the poker table would have to bet at least 3 billion dollars each to continue playing.

Even Club Illuma wouldn't be able to afford such a terrifying sum of money.

It wasn't that they didn't have the money, but rather, this amount was too frighteningly high. If something went wrong, the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Then give me 300 million dollars worth of chips!" Lucas said to the attendant.

Soon, the attendant came over again with 300 gold chips, and Lucas swiped his card again.

After getting the chips, Lucas pushed out all the chips he had, a total of 437 million dollars. "All in!"

By now, Lucas already knew that Club Illuma didn't dare to continue gambling with him, so this was his last bet.

The amount of money on the table had already reached a very terrifying amount of more than two billion dollars!

And that was if the other three players at the table all folded.

If the three other players didn't dare to call again, all the money would belong to Lucas alone. Excluding the money he had exchanged for chips, he would have made a net profit of close to 1.4 billion dollars!

Being able to earn so much money in a day was definitely enviable!

But if the trio refused to give up, then they would each need to come up with 874 million dollars, for 2.622 billion dollars in total!

If two of them gave up and only one of them called, he had to fork out 874 million dollars before the cards could be opened. Otherwise, it would be considered a fold, and all chips would go to Lucas.

How could they possibly allow this?

After the three young men looked at each other for a while and then signaled someone in the crowd, one of them bit the bullet and said, "Fine, 874 million dollars. Open the cards!"

If they hadn't received approval from Club Illuma in advance, he would have never dared to bet so much.

Fortunately, their bets would be paid for by Club Illuma.

Otherwise, the three of them would have probably died of heart attacks from excessive tension and nervousness!

The total pot on the table had reached an unprecedented amount of 2.886 billion dollars!

This amount was enough to make anyone's heart explode!

Moreover, this was probably going to be the most amount of money the crowd would ever see at a poker table!

Now, the thing everyone was the most concerned about was who the winner of this staggering pot would be!

"I'll open first! Ace of diamonds!" One of them took the lead to unveil his card, revealing an eye-catching red ace.

This card immediately caused an uproar. There were only three better cards in a deck.

"It's my turn next. King of hearts!" Another man also revealed his own card, and again, it was a rather astonishing card. But it caused less of an uproar than the ace did.

At this moment, the young man in the striped suit suddenly slammed his card on the table and shouted, "Joker!"

As he unveiled his card, the surrounding crowd couldn't help inhaling sharply!

They hadn't expected at all that the young man in the striped suit would have a Joker card!

The three of them were holding the king of hearts, the ace of diamonds, and a Joker card, which was quite incredible!

Unless Lucas could get the other Joker, he wouldn't be able to turn the situation around.

But among the 54 cards in a deck of cards, there was only one other Joker, making it a 1/51 chance. Besides, he had already gotten it during the last game, and his chances of getting another Joker were almost negligible!

It was almost impossible for such a thing to happen!

At this poi

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1140

[1 Comment](#)

1140 Showing Off Cars

Through these people's expressions and conversations, Lucas quickly guessed the situation.

He figured out that Leila had probably long known that the party today wouldn't be simple, so she had tricked him into promising her a request, which was to pose as her boyfriend for today.

After figuring this out, Lucas sighed.

Indeed, young people these days, especially college students, shouldn't be belittled!

At this moment, a silver BMW X6 drove over and pulled over beside them.

"Heh, Alyssa, Leila, you guys are finally here!"

The car door opened, and a man and a woman stepped out of the car. One of them, a young girl with wavy hair, greeted Leila and Alyssa smilingly.

"Betty, you two are later than us!" Alyssa complained and then immediately walked over to hug the beautiful girl with wavy hair, looking very chummy.

On the other side, Leila introduced to Lucas, "She's also my roommate, Bethany Moore. Her nickname's Betty. Beside her is her boyfriend, Hayden Zimmervale."

While she introduced them to Lucas softly, Alyssa had already leaned close to Bethany and started whispering to her.

Moreover, Alyssa would even glare at Lucas from time to time. She was obviously talking to Bethany about Lucas.

. c0m

Who knew what Alyssa said to Bethany, but she soon glared at Lucas too.

Immediately afterward, the two girls walked toward Lucas, hand in hand.

Bethany looked Lucas up and down and said critically with her head held high, "I don't know how you managed to trick Leila, but let me warn you. Leila is our close friend, and we won't just watch her being deceived by you!"

"If you still have any shame and self-awareness, leave Leila. You'll never be good enough for her!"

Bethany was extremely harsh with her words.

It was simply rude of her to say such things to someone she was meeting for the first time, especially when he was her roommate's boyfriend.

Lucas just looked at Bethany without saying a single word.

These people were Leila's roommates, and Leila had asked him to come along, so she should be interjecting at this time.

Leila smiled, hugged Lucas's arm tightly, and said to Bethany, "Betty, don't get the wrong idea! Lucas is my boyfriend, and I had a tough time courting him. Even though you're my roommate, you shouldn't be so rude to him, right? Shouldn't you at least show me some respect?"

Bethany immediately looked surprised. "What did you say? You actually courted a man? And you... found a man like him?"

Bethany securitized Lucas's ordinary-looking clothes and said in disbelief, "Leila, what's wrong with you? Look at what your boyfriend is wearing! None of his clothes are designer. He's dressed even worse than the average boys in our classes!"

"Besides, your boyfriend should be several years older than us, right? That means he should have been working for a few years now. He's already working, but he's still dressed so ordinarily. He's a loser!"

"Leila, you come from a family of intellectuals. Your grandmother and parents are all professors at Georgetown, but you got yourself a boyfriend like him. You two are worlds apart!

"Leila, I must say, you really have poor taste! Although he looks good, looks won't pay the bills! A man like him isn't suitable for you! I think you should hurry up and break up with him and get a better man!"

Alyssa hurriedly chimed in, "That's right, Leila. You should break up quickly! We're good friends, so we won't harm you! This man isn't good enough for you at all!"

Then she glowered at Lucas and snapped, "Hey, did you hear what we said? You're not good enough for Leila at all! As her good friends, we don't like you! If you still have some self-awareness, you should get lost and save yourself from embarrassment. Do you get it?"

Hearing their hostile words, Lucas only found it incredibly amusing.

These two girls who claimed to be Leila's good friends obviously didn't really regard Leila as their good friend.

No friend would ignore their friend's feelings and badmouth their boyfriend under the pretext of doing it for their own good.

Lucas looked at Leila sympathetically. He couldn't believe that she had spent so many years hanging out with such hypocritical roommates.

"Hey, did you hear what I said? Don't play dumb!" Alyssa snapped again because Lucas didn't answer her immediately.

Lucas didn't lose his temper. He merely said with a faint smile, "In that case, what kind of a man is good enough for Leila?"

Alyssa raised her head and said, "An outstanding man, of course! At least, he has to be on par with Bethany's boyfriend and mine. His family should have a networth of at least ten million dollars, and he should own a luxury car!"

Alyssa's boyfriend, Samuel, took out an Audi car key and pressed it. The lights of a nearby black Audi A4 flashed twice.

Bethany's boyfriend, Hayden, also took out the key to his BMW X6 and waved it in front of Lucas to show off to him.

Their cars, a BMW X6 and an Audi A4, cost about 100 thousand and 50 thousand dollars respectively.

These cars combined were worth less than a tenth of Lucas's Land Rover.

Looking at the two young men flaunting their car keys in front of him, Lucas found it hilarious.

He didn't expect to meet people showing off such cars in front of him one day.

They were like two children showing off their tiny arms in front of a weightlifting champion while constantly saying things like, "Look how muscular I am. Are you scared now?"

It didn't anger Lucas at all. He just found it ridiculous.

At this moment, he felt a strong urge to laugh out loud.

nt, no one believed that Lucas could still win this game.