

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1131-1140

1131 Settling Scores

Lucas simply ignored Ashton.

If he was afraid of facing the Hills' retaliation, he wouldn't have come to Club Illuma alone and played poker with them.

No matter how many experts Ashton had arranged and what kind of net he had laid to capture Lucas, they were all useless.

Lucas glanced at the big pile of golden chips on the table and said to the attendant next to him, "There are a total of 2.886 billion dollars worth of chips here. Exchange them and transfer the money to my card."

The attendant froze in shock, not daring to answer.

The people who came with Ashton burst into laughter.

Ashton looked at Lucas mockingly, "Lucas Gray, surely you don't think you can take these chips away with you, do you?"

Lucas asked rhetorically, "I won this money rightfully. Why can't I take it away?"

Ashton sneered. "Are you really stupid, or are you just pretending to be stupid? We're in Club Illuma right now, and these chips all belong to Club Illuma. It's up to me if you can convert them into money or not. Do you get it?"

After pausing for a moment, he continued, "But if you really want it, I can give it to you. But before that, we have some scores to settle clearly, don't we?"

"I haven't asked you to compensate me for knocking me out in the fighting hall yesterday!"

Hearing this, Lucas smirked. "Of course we have to settle our scores clearly!

"You've reminded me of something. You tried to harm me twice, causing me a lot of mental trauma. So you should also be compensating me!

"I won't ask you for much. The chips on the table are worth about 2.9 billion dollars. Let's round it up to 3 billion dollars as compensation for my mental trauma. That should be reasonable, right?"

Hearing this, Ashton laughed out loud. "Lucas Gray, you're already dead, yet you still dare to ask me to compensate for your mental damage? And you even want an extra hundred million? Haha, it seems like you know you're in trouble, so you're making a last-ditch effort to talk tough before you die."

Lucas looked at Ashton fearlessly and said slowly, "Think carefully before you speak. I only want a hundred million for my mental damage. I'm already letting you off easy. If you offend me again, then the compensation I'll want will be much higher."

Looking at the extremely calm and nonchalant Lucas, who didn't seem to take Ashton and the Hills seriously at all, Ashton was boiling with fury. But he quickly calmed down after realizing that something was amiss.

Strictly speaking, including today, he had only met Lucas thrice.

The first time they had met was at the land in the eastern suburbs of DC, where Lucas had not only beaten up a few of his bodyguards but also domineeringly refused to let him buy the land.

The second time was last night in the fighting hall in Club Illuma, where Lucas had killed someone from the Steeles and even knocked Ashton out, causing him to be humiliated.

Today was the third time.

He had clearly already arranged for many of the Hills' experts to stay on guard and even brought a group of experts with him to protect him. But he still somehow felt a sense of fear and uneasiness after seeing Lucas's calm eyes.

From the first day he had seen Lucas, Ashton had felt scrupulous of him, so he had immediately sent people to investigate Lucas.

But after investigating for so long, Ashton never found out where or how Lucas had obtained such a powerful background and financial resources, as well as his impeccable martial arts skills that allowed him to defeat his bodyguards easily.

After asking around, he only managed to find out that Lucas was an abandoned son who had been kicked out by the Huttons at the age of eight and later ended up stranded in Orange County. He then became the live-in son-in-law of a third-rate family and faced the mockery and disdain of countless people.

But later, Lucas disappeared for six years before returning to Orange County a completely changed man.

No one could find out what Lucas underwent during these six years.

This was where the problem lay. Even the Hills, a royal family branch, couldn't find out what Lucas had done in these six years, which was enough to prove that he had an extraordinary background.

Moreover, when Lucas bought the land in the eastern suburbs of DC, he had spent 1.2 billion dollars without even batting an eyelid.

In Club Illuma, Lucas had swiped his card for hundreds of millions of dollars in cash casually. If he hadn't ordered his people to stop Lucas, he might have exchanged another 1.5 billion dollars.

Since he could easily take out nearly 2 billion dollars to gamble, he definitely had an extraordinary amount of wealth.

Ashton dared to say that even he, the future heir of the Hills, would have some difficulty in taking out so much cash at once.

Surely Lucas Gray's background isn't as extraordinary as mine, right?

Ashton narrowed his eyes. "Lucas Gray, who exactly are you?"

Lucas laughed noncommittally. "I'm sure you've already sent someone to investigate my identity. You should be well aware that I'm just an outcast of the Huttons, right?"

Ashton said in a deep voice, "Heh, stop trying to fool me with such rhetoric! How can someone who can casually spend almost two billion dollars to gamble be just a mere outcast of the Huttons? I dare to say that even the head of the Huttons wouldn't be able to come up with so much cash at once!

"What is the identity you're hiding?"

Lucas shrugged his shoulders and smiled. "Since you don't believe it, you can continue investigating me. Anyway, the Hills are good at investigating people, right?"

Lucas's words made Ashton extremely disgruntled.

If he could send people to investigate and find out Lucas's true identity, he wouldn't need to ask Lucas!

Suddenly, Lucas's phone rang.

It was a call from Flynn.

Lucas immediately realized that there was probably an update on Gemma's condition, so he answered the call right away.

Flynn's excited and joyful voice sounded. "Mr. Gray, Professor Crawford is out of the emergency room. Dr. Stone told me that she wasn't seriously wounded from being pushed but because she had a heart attack from the severe shock. After Dr. Stone rescued her, her life is already out of danger. She just needs to recuperate in the hospital for some time, and she'll be fine!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1132

1132 I Don't Want to Sell It

After hearing the news about Gemma, Lucas finally felt relieved.

The reason he had come to Club Illuma alone to settle scores with Ashton was to take revenge for Gemma.

But since she was safe and sound now, and she had been hospitalized mainly because of a heart attack, he felt that there was no need to kill Ashton anymore.

Of course, if something untoward had really happened to Gemma, Lucas would have never let Ashton and the Hills off!

After ending the call, Lucas glanced at Ashton lightly and said, "Do you still want to fight? If not, get your subordinates to change my chips into money immediately. I have other things to do, and I don't have time to waste all day here with you."

These words immediately made Ashton, who had just calmed down, fly into a rage again.

Glaring daggers at Lucas, he said through gritted teeth, "You must apologize for knocking me out yesterday! You must also give me the land in the eastern suburbs of DC. Then we can clear our enmity. How does that sound?"

Lucas raised his brows. "Why are you so obsessed with that land?"

After thinking about it, Ashton said, "My family has been eying that land for a long time, and we planned to get it at the auction that day. But unfortunately, something cropped up for me, and I couldn't make it, so I missed the auction. In any case, that land is very important to the Hills!

"I won't take your land for free. As I've said before, I'm willing to pay more and give you 1.7 billion dollars for it. You won't suffer a loss if you sell it to me!

"Besides, the Hills are a royal family branch, and we have a stronger foundation than the eight top families of DC. If you're willing to sell me that land, not only can we bury the hatchet, but we can even become friends.

"It should be more beneficial for you to befriend a royal family branch than form a feud, right?"

Ashton's words were clear enough.

Lucas finally learned that the Hills had long set their sights on that land. But due to a combination of factors, they failed to participate in the auction. As a result, Lucas managed to buy it at a high price of 1.3 billion dollars.

This explained why Lucas saw Ashton and his men on the land the day after he won the auction. Ashton must have felt extremely indignant then.

Although Ashton's offer seemed tempting, Lucas had a great use for this land too.

If it wasn't for the construction of Stardust City and the fact that Professor Crawford had already designed the preliminary drawings, Lucas might have really chosen to sell it and make a profit of 400 million dollars.

But then again, if not for the sake of building the Stardust City, Lucas wouldn't have gone to the land auction and bought this land.

"I'm sorry, but I need that land too. I can't sell it to you," Lucas rejected again.

Ashton was so furious that he was about to lose his top. He clenched his fists tightly and barely controlled his anger.

Ashton gritted his teeth and said, "I'll add another 500 million dollars! Let me have that land! That's the highest I can offer!"

His family's budget for him was limited, and the price he was offering now already required him to pay extra out of his own pocket.

Lucas knew that Ashton was being very sincere by offering this price.

After all, the starting price of the land had only been 430 million dollars, and according to the general market value of it, it should have cost around a billion dollars, which was how much Alexander had offered.

Now that Ashton was offering 2.2 billion dollars, it was enough to prove that he really wanted this land.

But no matter how much Ashton wanted it, it was pointless because the land mattered greatly to Lucas too, and he wouldn't sell it to anyone else.

"I'm sorry, but even if you offer three billion or even thirty billion dollars, I won't sell it."

Lucas and Aston weren't friends to begin with, and Lucas wasn't short of money either. So he wouldn't sell the land he had already acquired and started working on just for a small profit.

The massive commercial increase that the construction of Stardust City would bring to the land alone would already be at least 15 billion dollars.

This was merely the increase in land price and didn't include the enormous revenue that Stardust City could bring once construction was completed.

Regardless from which perspective, Lucas would never sell this land.

Lucas once again refused, making Ashton furious.

"Lucas Gary, don't go too far. I'm already being the kindest I can by offering that price. Don't make me do this the hard way!"

Ashton continued resentfully, "If you still continue to try your luck with me, you should consider if you have what it takes!"

As he finished speaking, the seven experts behind him stepped forward in unison and surrounded Lucas, seemingly ready to fight as soon as Ashton issued the order.

After glancing at the people around him indifferently, Lucas looked at Ashton again and raised his brows. "Do you really think your men can do anything to me?"

Lucas's nonchalance and relaxed attitude immediately made Ashton tense up.

Just last night, Ashton had the protection of the family's two top-tier powerhouses and a group of expert guards in the fighting hall of Club Illuma.

Yet Lucas could easily break through their protection and strangle Ashton. He even dared to knock him out in front of everyone.

Although Ashton had brought more powerhouses with him this time, and he was certain that he would definitely be able to defeat Lucas even under the siege of these experts, upon seeing Lucas's reaction, Ashton became nervous. Can these experts really defeat this punk?

Lucas rose from his seat and said with a smile, "Ashton Hills, I can spare your life once today on account that your people didn't kill Professor Crawford.

"Now, like I said earlier, exchange these chips and compensate me for the mental trauma you've caused me, and I'll leave.

"Otherwise, you'll have to pay a much greater price."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1133

1133 Immense Pain

Seeing how confident Lucas was, Ashton was furious.

Ashton had always been an esteemed scion of the Hills, and he might become the future helmsman. In the past, no matter where he went, everyone would eagerly want to suck up to him. He had never been so furious before.

Lucas was especially abominable for actually daring to ask him to compensate for his mental trauma.

Now that there were so many of his subordinates and staff members of Club Illuma, Ashton would definitely be humiliated if he gave in and succumbed to Lucas!

At the thought of the experts of the Hills he had brought with him today, Ashton finally ordered, "Do it! Take him down!"

"Yes, Mr. Ashton!"

Ashton's bodyguards, who were surrounding Lucas, immediately charged toward him.

But before they could get close, Lucas had already started moving.

Whoosh!

Lucas's figure seemed to turn into a blurry afterimage. No one knew how he was moving, but painful cries suddenly came from the poker room, which had been cleared of onlookers! Immediately afterward, one figure after another was sent flying out!

Boom!

"Argh!"

Thud!

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For a moment, only the thumps of bodies crashing on the floor and miserable shrieks sounded.

Just ten seconds later, none of the experts who had surrounded Lucas could stand and speak properly.

Lucas patted his sleeves and walked over toward Ashton calmly while saying, "Mr. Hills, your subordinates don't seem to be able to take a beating!"

Ashton stared at the scene in front of him with his eyes wide open in disbelief.

Lucas had actually subdued the numerous experts Ashton had brought within ten short seconds, and none of them could get up from the floor!

How good are Lucas Gray's martial arts skills?!

Watching Lucas walk toward him one step at a time, Ashton was scared speechless. In panic, he stepped backward and shouted anxiously, "Don't... don't come here! What are you trying to do?"

Looking at Ashton, who was so frightened that he was about to lose his balance, Lucas said with a smile, "Don't worry. I won't hit you today. I've already stated my request just now.

"But 3 billion dollars was the price earlier. Since you just ordered people to hurt me again, which makes me very unhappy, add another 150 million dollars as compensation for my mental trauma, for a total of 3.15 billion dollars.

"Get someone to transfer the money to my account, and I'll leave. But if you're unwilling or you want to dilly-dally, the amount will be much higher in a bit."

Smiling, Lucas threw a bank card onto a card table next to Ashton.

Ashton was now terribly frightened. After hearing what Lucas said, he was on the verge of tears.

This was simply daylight robbery!

He had just beaten the living daylights out of his subordinates, yet he even asked for extra money to compensate for his mental damage.

Lucas didn't suffer any mental trauma at all. Instead, it was Ashton himself who was greatly agitated and still shell-shocked.

Moreover, Club Illuma was indeed very profitable, but it was a family business, and most of the profits went to the Hills. Only a small amount went to Ashton's pocket!

Now, Lucas wanted him to take out 3.15 billion dollars at once. Except for Lucas's bet of 602 million dollars, the remaining 2.513 billion dollars would come from Club Illuma!

Ashton was only in charge of managing Club Illuma, and the amount of funds he could transfer was only 2 billion dollars at most. He would have to fork out the remaining 513 million dollars from his own pocket!

The thought of Lucas taking away so much money made Ashton feel like his heart was dripping blood.

Moreover, if his family found out that Club Illuma had lost such a large sum of money, they would definitely hold Ashton accountable!

But in the face of Lucas's strength, Ashton didn't even dare to refuse, afraid that Lucas would suddenly add more compensation and make him pay even more!

"Damn it. Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and transfer the money to Mr. Gray!" Ashton shouted angrily at one of Club Illuma's finance managers beside him.

At this point, the only thing he could do was obey Lucas. Otherwise, there would be nothing he could do if Lucas wanted more compensation.

After being reprimanded by the furious Ashton, the finance manager didn't dare to refuse and could only take Lucas's bank card and quickly handle the transfer.

Seeing this scene, Lucas sat back down leisurely and looked at Ashton with a smile.

Strictly speaking, Lucas had barged into Club Illuma alone for the sake of taking revenge for Gemma and also to give Ashton and his family a serious warning.

Of course, if something really happened to Gemma, Lucas would destroy Club Illuma and annihilate Ashton and the Hills!

Fortunately, Flynn called and informed him that the main reason Gemma had to undergo emergency rescue was because of a heart attack. Even though it still had something to do with the Hills, Lucas's murderous intent had subsided greatly.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be sitting here and just asking Ashton for a few billion dollars in compensation.

Under Lucas's smiling gaze, Ashton was on tenterhooks, making his entire body feel incomparably uncomfortable.

He had never found the passage of time to be such torment!

After two minutes finally passed, Lucas's phone rang. It was a notification informing him that he had received the money.

The finance manager also hurried over and respectfully returned Lucas's bank card with both hands. "Mr. Gray, the 3.15 billion dollars has been transferred to your account. Please check it!"

Lucas casually put away the bank card and smiled at Ashton again. "Mr. Hill, if you think you have too much money in the future, feel free to come to me. I'd be glad to do this again a few more times."

Ashton was on the verge of tears. Lucas had taken away such a huge sum of money from him, so he naturally hoped for this to happen a few more times, but Ashton didn't want to see Lucas ever again!

"You... Please take care!" Ashton said through gritted teeth.

"Heh, goodbye." Lucas waved the bank card in his hand and left dashing.

Only after Lucas's figure completely disappeared did Ashton wipe the cold sweat from his face and sit down on the chair beside him, his legs limp and weak.

The moment he thought of the more than three billion dollars in Lucas's bank account, Ashton felt immense pain in every inch of his body!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1134

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A middle-aged man standing beside Ashton said indignantly, "Mr. Ashton, are we going to let that punk off and allow him to leave with all that money? We're letting him off too easy!"

Smack!

Ashton raised his hand and slapped the middle-aged man on his face. He roared, "You think I want to let him go? If you think you can stop him, go ahead! If you can stop him and bring me back his bank card, I'll give you 150 million dollars!"

"Go f*cking try to stop him!"

The middle-aged man was slapped so hard that his teeth almost became loose. He hurriedly kept his mouth shut, not daring to say another word.

Now that Ashton was in a rage, no one dared to say anything.

After glowering furiously at the crowd in the poker room, he ordered sternly, "None of you are to speak a word about what happened today. Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

Be it the staff of Club Illuma or the experts collapsed on the floor and couldn't get up, they all agreed, "Yes, Mr. Ashton. We will never say a word about this!"

After giving a gag order, Ashton began pondering with a gloomy expression.

Apart from Lucas's bet of 602 million dollars, the rest of the money had to be deducted from the revenue of Club Illuma.

If the family discovered the large deficit, Ashton would probably no longer be the family's heir and might even be severely punished.

Thus, he had to conceal this matter before using various methods to fill the deficit as much as possible.

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Meanwhile, after leaving Club Illuma, Lucas immediately headed to DC Hospital.

Although Flynn had said on the phone that Gemma was no longer in critical condition, Lucas still wanted to go see her.

At the end of the day, Gemma had suffered this unwarranted mishap today because she was helping Lucas design and build Stardust City. As a result, she had been hurt by the Hills, which triggered an almost fatal heart attack.

Moreover, now that Gemma had been rescued, and the main cause of her condition was a heart attack, her family should be less hostile to him now...

At the thought of Leila's animosity and attitude toward him, Lucas couldn't help smiling bitterly.

Seeing Lucas appear in the hospital again, Flynn hurriedly greeted him and asked worriedly, "Lucas, is... everything okay over there?"

When Lucas left earlier, Flynn had roughly guessed what he would do, so he was extremely worried.

After all, Club Illuma and the Hills were not to be trifled with.

Lucas said calmly, "Everything's fine. How is Professor Crawford doing?"

Flynn said, "She hasn't come to yet, but Dr. Stone said that she's already out of danger and will be alright once she wakes up."

"That's good." Lucas heaved a sigh of relief.

Then he took out the bank card in his pocket and handed it to Flynn. "There's slightly more than five billion dollars in this card. Withdraw thirty million dollars from it and give it to Professor Crawford's family as compensation, then use the rest on the construction of Stardust City."

There was more than two billion dollars in Lucas's card in the first place, and he had made more than three billion dollars from Club Illuma.

Although the compensation for Gemma's family didn't necessarily require 30 million dollars, the Hills were the reason she had met with this mishap. So Lucas didn't think it was too much to give them 30 million dollars out of the money the Hills had given him.

Flynn had already taken the bank card from Lucas's hand, but when he heard that it contained more than five billion dollars, he was so frightened that he almost dropped the card.

He hurriedly held the card with both hands and said cautiously, "Lucas, there's still a lot of money in the card you gave me last time. We don't need so much money for now, so why don't you keep this card?"

Lucas shook his head and said, "Just take it. The construction of dozens of Stardust Cities will take place simultaneously in the near future and will require a massive amount of funds. Take this money as spare funds."

Since Lucas already said so, Flynn had nothing else to say and could only put the card in his pocket carefully.

The fact that Lucas had handed over so much money to him and let him use it as he deemed fit showed his immense trust in Flynn!

While they were talking outside Gemma's ward, the door of the ward was suddenly opened, and Leila, Professor Crawford's granddaughter, walked out, only to be stunned at the sight of Lucas.

Immediately afterward, an unnatural expression appeared on her face, and she coughed before saying to Lucas, "Uh, I'm sorry for what I said before. I wasn't deliberately picking on you."

Leila's animosity toward Lucas had completely vanished after learning that her grandmother had suffered a heart attack and had been successfully rescued by Maddy.

Hearing her awkward apology, Lucas naturally wouldn't bother holding it against a girl who was still in college. He just smiled and said, "It's okay."

Hearing their voices, Paul walked out and nodded at Lucas. "Mr. Gray."

"Professor Carson." Lucas greeted Paul, Gemma's knowledgeable son, whom Lucas had a good impression of.

Paul looked at Lucas and suddenly said, "Mr. Gray, can I have a few words with you alone?"

Lucas was a little surprised, but he nevertheless nodded. "Alright."

Lucas followed Paul out to an empty corridor.

He looked at Lucas and hesitated to speak several times, seemingly not knowing what to say.

Seeing this, Lucas said softly, "Professor Carson, feel free to speak your mind. It's fine."

Hearing this, Paul smiled wryly and finally said, "Mr. Gray, I'll be frank with you. My mother has been suffering from heart disease for some years now, and the attack this time was very severe. The doctor said that she was in a very dangerous situation. While she was rescued this time, she might not be so lucky the next time.

"So, I hope that my mother can put down all her work at hand, including the design of Stardust City, and go home to enjoy her retirement.

"Therefore, I'd like to apologize to you."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1135

1135 Security Candidate

In fact, when Paul said that he had something to say to Lucas, Lucas had already guessed that he would likely talk about this.

After all, Gemma was indeed advanced in years, and most people her age had already retired a long time ago.

But Gemma was someone who couldn't stand being idling, so she had accepted a job offer from Georgetown University and continued to work at the school as a professor. Later, she accepted Lucas's invitation to design and build Stardust City for the Stardust Corporation.

Paul was against the idea of his mother going to the construction site and painstakingly working on the design drawings every day. But he couldn't stop her and could only go along with her.

But now that Gemma had been so shocked and frightened at the construction site that she had suffered an almost fatal heart attack, Paul was extremely worried about her.

Who knew if Gemma would encounter similar mishaps if she continued to stay at the Stardust City construction site?

Seeing Lucas not speaking, Paul continued, "I'm really worried about my mother's health. Although I may not be as good as her, I'm also a professor of architectural design at the School of Architecture of Georgetown.

"If you don't mind, I can take over my mother's work and help with the design of the Stardust City project so that it won't be affected by her absence."

Paul's words were very appropriate.

He was worried about his mother's health, so he didn't want her to continue working on Stardust City, but he also didn't want Lucas's project to be affected. Thus, he offered to take over Gemma's work.

Moreover, he was indeed a senior professor at Georgetown University, so his professional level was definitely not low.

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Paul had indeed made a thorough consideration.

Lucas smiled wryly. "Professor Carson, I definitely trust your professional skills, but Professor Crawford is very passionate about the construction of Stardust City, so I doubt she'll be willing to leave this project."

Previously, after Gemma learned about the construction project of Stardust City, she had skipped lunch and hurriedly dragged Lucas and Flynn to the land in the eastern suburbs of DC to check out the construction site in detail.

Later, she even wanted to pitch a tent so that she could stay on the construction site and survey it personally.

Even Lucas was extremely touched by her enthusiasm.

Thus, the problem now was not whether Lucas would let Gemma go but whether she was willing to leave the project.

After hearing what Lucas said, Paul fell silent.

Paul knew his mother's character well. Given her enthusiastic and frenetic work attitude, where she would even skip meals and sleep to work, Paul also thought that it would indeed be difficult to convince her to leave the Stardust City construction project and stay at home to rest.

Lucas considered for a moment before saying, "How about this? Professor Crawford has already completed the overall plan of Stardust City, but she's still not at ease with handing over all the work to the engineering team. So she insists on staying at the site to monitor the construction every day so that she can make changes according to the site conditions."

"In fact, it's actually no longer necessary for Professor Crawford to go to the site every day to keep a careful eye on the progress. I'll have a good talk with her and try persuading her to stay home to get as much rest as possible. If there are any matters to handle, I can get our engineering department to communicate with her via a video call.

"If Professor Crawford is still worried, she can go to the site to give some guidance once every few days. Like this, she will be much more at ease and will still have a clear idea of the construction progress.

"Professor Carson, what do you think about this arrangement?"

Hearing this, Paul thought about it and nodded in approval. "Mr. Gray, that's a great idea. Thank you so much!"

Lucas smiled. "It's just a small matter. Professor Crawford is indeed very admirable. Professor Carson, you're a filial son who values family and righteousness. I've only done what's within my means."

Paul laughed and said, "You're being too polite, Mr. Gray. If there's anything I can help you with in the future, please feel free to let me know!"

"Haha, Professor Carson, you're being too polite."

The two of them were much more relaxed after having settled the matter.

After staying in Gemma's ward for a while and seeing that her condition was stable and that she was just sleeping, Lucas didn't stay any longer and left with Flynn.

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On the way back, Lucas told Flynn what he had discussed with Paul and asked him to make arrangements early. He also instructed him to wait until Gemma's condition completely improved before talking to her about this matter.

Flynn agreed with Lucas and Paul's plan.

At the same time, he was full of guilt. "Lucas, I'm really sorry. If I had arranged for more people to protect Professor Crawford, we might have been able to avoid this. I'll definitely tighten security measures in the future!"

Lucas didn't blame Flynn. "It's not your fault. Besides, the bodyguards you find may not be able to deal with the people from Club Illuma, so I'll help you find some people to take over this.

"As for your work, the focus should still be on the Stardust Corporation. In addition to the operations of the company, the construction of the various Stardust Cities and the development of the oversea markets will also depend on your supervision. So your responsibilities are very important too."

"Yes, Lucas. I'll definitely do a good job!" Flynn assured.

Lucas nodded, took out his phone, and made a call.

Soon, an excited voice answered. "Mr. Gray, you've finally called!"

Without any pleasantries, Lucas said directly, "Make arrangements for the matters you're handling now and then take twenty to thirty of your strongest subordinates with you to the Stardust Corporation headquarters in DC. I have some instructions for you."

Hearing this, the person on the other end instantly became excited. "Yes! I'll arrange everything today and bring my subordinates to see you in DC tomorrow!"

"Okay."

After ending the call, Lucas looked at Flynn, who was still confused, and said, "It's Joe from Little Atlantis City in Orange County, which belongs to me. He's one of my subordinates. Send people to the airport to pick them up tomorrow and then hand over the security work of the Stardust Corporation to them."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1136

1136 Stubborn Professor

Hearing what Lucas said, Flynn immediately looked surprised.

Little Atlantis City was the best entertainment joint in Orange County. Having lived in Orange County for many years, Flynn was naturally well aware of it.

Flynn knew Joe as well and also thought that he was a very intelligent person.

But Flynn didn't expect that Little Atlantis City belonged to Lucas and that Joe was also Lucas's subordinate.

He was not overly surprised though.

After all, Lucas was extremely mysterious and terrifyingly powerful, so much so that even the helmsmen of some of the eight top families in DC were loyal to him. In that case, it didn't seem too strange that Joe, who was like a mafia boss in Orange County, was Lucas's subordinate.

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The following morning, shortly after Lucas arrived at the Stardust Corporation headquarters, Joe came to report to him with his thirty subordinates.

The moment he saw Lucas, Joe was incredibly excited. He immediately stepped forward toward Lucas and said, "Mr. Gray, I've finally seen you again!"

Actually, since Lucas took Joe under his wing and put him in charge of acquiring all the underground joints in Orange County, he hadn't looked for Joe often. When Lucas had to deal with the Kingstons back then, Joe and his subordinates from Little Atlantis City had indeed given a lot of help. At least, he was absolutely loyal to Lucas.

Moreover, Joe's subordinates had all undergone countless trials and tribulations. In terms of strength, they were far stronger than the bodyguards of many families, which was why Lucas had asked Joe to bring his subordinates over to take over the security duties.

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But even Lucas didn't expect Joe to rush over overnight. Otherwise, he wouldn't have appeared at the Stardust Corporation headquarters so early in the morning.

Still, it was naturally a good thing to have hardworking and passionate subordinates.

Lucas said directly to Joe, "Since you've brought your people here, from now on, you'll be the head of security of the Stardust Corporation headquarters, and you'll be responsible for all the security matters of the Stardust Corporation. Do you have any problems with this?"

Hearing this, Joe looked ecstatic as he frantically said, "Alright, no problem! Mr. Gray, since you trust me so much, I'll definitely do my best to do a good job with the security of the Stardust Corporation!"

Although Little Atlantis City was the best entertainment joint in Orange County, it was still a rather small place.

Even in Orange County, Little Atlantis City was far inferior to the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch, much less the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation!

Joe definitely didn't think that he was lowering his status by being the head of security at the Stardust Corporation headquarters. Instead, he felt that it was a sign that Lucas trusted him greatly.

Joe had always been intelligent, so he could infer from this matter that since Lucas trusted him, there would definitely be better opportunities for him in the future. Of course, this was on the condition that he could do a good job at leading the security team of the Stardust Corporation.

Lucas smiled slightly and said to Flynn, "From now on, Joe will be the head of the company's security department. You can talk to him about the specifics later. All his subordinates will also join the security department."

"Yes, Lucas." Flynn immediately acknowledged and then took Joe and his subordinates to the HR department to complete the relevant administrative procedures.

Soon, Flynn came to Lucas's office again with a somewhat serious expression.

"What happened?" Lucas asked.

Flynn said, "Professor Carson just called to say that Professor Crawford insists on going to the construction site. He can't stop her at all, so... he would like you to try persuading her too."

Lucas was a little stunned, but he smiled wryly. "Ah, your mentor is really... too enthusiastic! She underwent emergency resuscitation in the hospital yesterday and probably just woke up last night. But this morning, she's already eagerly clamoring about going to work on the construction site. Her enthusiasm makes me feel ashamed!"

Lucas stood up from his seat and walked out. "Okay, let's go persuade her!"

“Exactly. She’s too stubborn, but to be able to build a city with her own hands is Professor Crawford’s biggest dream in her life. I’m afraid it will be hard to convince her.”

While talking, the two of them went downstairs and drove to DC Hospital in half an hour.

Before they arrived at Gemma’s ward, they heard a comforting voice from inside. “Mom, the doctor said that you should recuperate properly for the next few days. Just be good and wait a few days. When your body recovers, I’ll take you to the construction site to inspect it personally, okay?”

The voice belonged to Paul.

Immediately afterward, Gemma said insistently, “No! I know my own body well. I’ve already recovered, and I don’t need to continue resting here anymore. I’m going to the site right now. Otherwise, I can’t be at ease here!”

Hearing this, Lucas and Flynn looked at each other with wry smiles. Then they walked into the ward together.

Seeing the two come in, Paul heaved a sigh of relief, as if he had found a savior. He hurriedly greeted them. “Mr. Gray, Mr. Davis, you’re here!”

Gemma quickly said when she saw them, “It’s great that you’re here. I’m just about to go to the construction site to take a look, but my unfilial son is trying to stop me from going. Come on, hurry up and take me there! I haven’t gone to the site to see it today, so I feel uncomfortable all over, and I can’t stop worrying!”

While speaking, Gemma lifted the quilt, sat on the edge of the bed, and looked around for her shoes.

Seeing this, Flynn hurriedly went forward to hold Professor Crawford and said, “Professor, don’t be in such a hurry! I came here today to report the progress on the construction to you in detail.”

As soon as she heard this, Gemma hurriedly asked, “Is everything okay at the site? Did those people who made trouble yesterday cause any bad effects? Has the progress been delayed?”

Flynn smiled and said, "Please rest assured. It wasn't affected, and Mr. Gray has already resolved the matter. Everything is proceeding in an orderly manner at the site. You really don't need to worry so much."

Professor Crawford sighed. "As you know, my biggest dream is to design and build a city with my own hands. Now that I've finally gotten the opportunity, how can I not worry about it?"

"Oh yes, the design drawings are all based on the results of the site survey, so you must instruct the construction department to follow my drawings for everything. Do you hear me?"

"If there is a slight difference, the final result will be very different. You must remember this! And get the workers on the site to be very careful not to make any mistakes!"

Gemma held Flynn's hand and instructed him in detail.

Flynn naturally agreed. After speaking to him, Gemma felt much more at ease and less anxious.

Seeing this, Paul silently winked at Lucas and walked out of the ward. Lucas understood and followed him out.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1137

1137 Do You Dare to Make a Bet?

"Mr. Gray, I'm really sorry. My mother is very stubborn, especially when it comes to her designs. She refuses to allow anyone to make even minor changes. Please forgive her if she's offended you in any way," Paul said to Lucas apologetically.

Lucas said with a smile, "No, not at all. Professor Crawford is a talented person who is serious and passionate about her work. It's my honor to have her help me with the design and planning of Stardust City. How could I possibly blame her?"

"Thank you for your understanding." Paul sighed and shook his head. "Speaking of which, I've really underestimated my mother's persistence. I thought that I could

persuade her to stay at home to recuperate and visit the construction site once every few days. But given her temperament, I'm afraid she won't listen to me at all."

Lucas agreed.

More than half an hour had passed from the moment Flynn received Paul's call for help to when the two of them arrived at the hospital.

During this half an hour or so, Paul had been trying to convince his mother, but his efforts were obviously futile.

Since even Gemma's own son couldn't persuade her, Lucas naturally didn't think that 'outsiders' like him and Flynn could convince her.

After thinking about it, Paul sighed again and said, "Since I can't persuade her to stay at home, I'll just follow her wishes and let her go to the construction site to inspect. However, Mr. Gray, I hope that you can send more people to protect my mother from any further mishaps.

"After all, my mother is already advanced in years, and she has a weak heart. In case she gets agitated and collapses again, we don't know if she'll be so lucky next time and be rescued in time."

Lucas could sense Paul's concern for Gemma.

So he said, "In that case, I will send more and stronger people to protect Professor Crawford. The same thing won't happen again. Don't worry!"

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"Okay, I'll have to trouble you then, Mr. Gray," Paul said to Lucas gratefully.

In the end, under Gemma's strong insistence, Paul had no choice but to help her get discharged in advance.

But after being discharged from the hospital, Gemma headed straight to the construction site of Stardust City in the eastern suburbs of DC without even going back home. It left Paul, Lucas, and the others feeling helpless.

Lucas and Flynn also rushed to the construction site and dispatched the new head of security of the Stardust Corporation to arrange enough manpower to protect Gemma.

After arranging everything, Lucas instructed Flynn, "Keep a close eye on this matter. No matter what, we must protect Professor Crawford well this time and prevent any mishaps from happening again.

"Also, instruct the construction department to carry out all construction in strict accordance with Professor Crawford's design drawings."

"Okay, Lucas!" Flynn also agreed immediately.

"Hey, you're here too!"

While Lucas and Flynn were talking, a clear and crisp female voice suddenly came from the side.

The two of them turned around and saw Leila, Gemma's granddaughter, walking toward them.

It turned out that Leila was worried about her grandmother coming to the construction site, so she tagged along.

After looking at Gemma giving instructions on the construction site, as well as the people around her, she said, "It seems you didn't go back on your word this time, and you've really arranged for bodyguards to protect my grandmother. Hmm... there are six bodyguards around. They're quite attentive about my grandmother."

Lucas said with a smile, "In fact, we are even more attentive than you think. We have arranged more than six bodyguards for Professor Crawford, and many of them are hiding in stealth. You just haven't discovered them."

Hearing this, Leila immediately became very interested. She scanned the surroundings and asked doubtfully, "Really? But I only see six bodyguards. Where are the others?"

Her action revealed some childishness, which was much better than her feistiness when she threw a fit at Lucas in the hospital yesterday.

Lucas chuckles. "Since they are bodyguards hiding in the shadows, they naturally won't let you find them."

Leila frowned. "Don't underestimate me! Isn't it just the other bodyguards hiding in the crowd? You have to agree to a request of mine if I can find all of them. Do you dare to accept the challenge?"

Flynn smiled. "Leila, Professor Crawford seems to be calling you. I don't know what it's about. Why don't we go over to take a look?"

Leila ignored Flynn and instead stared at Lucas with a gleaming gaze. "Do you dare to bet with me?"

Seeing Leila's rare and childish side, Lucas laughed and nodded. "Why not? I can make the conditions simpler too. I've arranged twenty-three bodyguards to guard Professor Crawford in secret. If you can find one, you win."

The bodyguards Lucas had arranged on the construction site were all experts Joe had brought from Orange County. Although their skills were not comparable to the top experts of some powerful families, they were definitely not weak.

It was likely impossible for a young lady like Leila to find all these bodyguards among the thousands of people at the construction site.

"Alright, I'll hold you to your word!" Leila winked with a triumphant smile and left to look for the bodyguards.

Just as she walked away, Flynn sighed and said to Lucas, "Lucas, it seems you're going to lose this bet."

"Oh, is that so? Why do you say so?" Lucas looked at Flynn in slight surprise.

Flynn smiled wryly. "I know Leila. She comes from a family of intellectuals. She's a star student of Georgetown University herself, and she's all but guaranteed a PhD. Her IQ is quite high.

“Furthermore, she has excellent observation skills. She can often make many accurate conjectures just with some tiny clues. She’s even helped the police crack some major cases before!

“Her observation and reasoning abilities are quite strong, so I think she’ll definitely find Joe’s subordinates. Besides, you said that she only needs to find one of them to win, so I think she’s probably won by now.”

Hearing this, even Lucas showed a look of surprise.

He didn’t expect that the girl who had yelled at him in the hospital and behaved childishly just now would have such amazing abilities.

“Since you knew about it, why didn’t you remind me?” Lucas asked, feigning resentment.

Flynn said innocently, “When Leila made the bet just now, I tried to interrupt her by changing the subject, but unfortunately, it didn’t work. Then you agreed to it...”

Lucas immediately remembered Flynn interrupting them by saying that Gemma had something to say to Leila and laughed. “It seems I was indeed negligent!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1138

1138 Be My Boyfriend

While Lucas and Flynn were speaking, Leila walked over again and said with a smile on her face, “I’ve found one! Actually, I’ve already found all twenty-three of them!”

“What?!” Both of them were very surprised.

It wouldn’t be too surprising if she had only found one bodyguard. After all, with her strong observation skills, it wouldn’t be too hard for her to find a hiding bodyguard.

But it was extremely shocking that she managed to find 23 people within such a short period of time!

Facing Lucas and Flynn's shocked expressions, Leila smiled proudly and explained, "Since they were hired to protect my grandmother, the bodyguards have to stay near her, so I can simply rule out the farther places on the site.

"As for the people near her, the three wearing engineering supervisor clothes over there are particularly muscular, and there are obvious calluses on their fingers and knuckles. Their standing posture is also different from others. They're standing much more upright, so they look like people skilled in martial arts.

"Also, although the two people dressed as workers sitting over there look like ordinary workers, and they've also been moving bricks, they look much more relaxed than the others. This shows that they're much stronger than ordinary people.

"Their eyes are also still bright, and they don't look as tired as the other workers. From time to time, they also observe my grandmother's surroundings, so I'm sure that they're bodyguards secretly protecting my grandmother.

"And over there..."

Leila then pointed at several other places and pointed out 23 people in total, as well as their characteristics and her suspicions, making Lucas shocked.

Seeing how stunned Lucas was, Leila raised her head proudly and said, "I'm right, aren't I?"

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Lucas took his hat off to her.

All 23 people Leila had identified were indeed the bodyguards he had arranged to protect Gemma at the construction site.

Lucas conceded his defeat. Since Leila had already guessed correctly, he naturally nodded and asked, "Alright, what request do you have? I'll agree as long as it's within my means."

Leila glanced at Flynn next to him and didn't say anything.

But Flynn was an extremely smart person. As soon as he saw Leila's glance, he knew that she wanted to speak to Lucas alone.

Flynn smiled bitterly and shook his head. "Lucas, I'll go over there to take a look at the situation."

Lucas nodded. "Okay, go ahead."

After Flynn left, Lucas looked at Leila helplessly and asked, "Okay, can you tell me now?"

Leila raised her head proudly and said, "I want you to be my boyfriend!"

"Huh?" Even though Lucas was usually able to keep composed, he was still taken aback by what she said. Leila actually wants me to be her boyfriend? Is she joking?

He had only met Leila twice and exchanged a few words with her. Could she have taken a fancy to him?

Besides, even if she really liked him, she... didn't have to be so direct.

Lucas coughed twice in embarrassment. "Uh, Leila, I'm already married, and I love my wife very much. Moreover, we already have a five-year-old daughter. It's impossible between us, so you'd better change your request."

Leila shot Lucas a blank look, puffed up her cheeks, and said angrily, "What are you talking about? I mean, I want you to pretend to be my boyfriend! I don't like you!"

"I'm going to a party with my roommates today. They're dragging me along, and they're all going with their boyfriends, so I'm giving you the opportunity to be my boyfriend for a day. Do you get it?"

"You're already so old. How could I possibly like you? You must be dreaming!"

Hearing this and finding out what was going on, Lucas felt speechless.

Leila was clearly the one who had made an exaggerated request and startled Lucas, causing him to get the wrong idea. Now, she even called him old and said that he was dreaming. She was really...

Actually, Lucas was only 28 years old this year, far from being an old man.

Leila said smilingly, "So, how about it? You just agreed to grant me any request. You're not a despicable villain who goes back on his word, are you?"

Since Leila had already said this, Lucas naturally couldn't act like a despicable villain. He could only sigh and agree.

"Hey, why do you look so forced? I can tell you that it's your luck to be able to be my boyfriend today because this is a chance that others don't get. Do you understand?" Leila said proudly.

"Okay, I got it," Lucas said helplessly.

Leila was just a young girl still attending college and also Gemma's granddaughter. He was several years older than her, so he didn't see the need to quibble with her.

"It's good that you know. Let's go now!" Leila held her head proudly and commanded him like she was a princess.

Lucas naturally could only agree. Fortunately, there was nothing else he had to do at the office today, so he decided to do Leila a favor.

When she walked to Lucas's Land Rover, Leila took a sweeping glance at it.

"Land Rover Range Rover, V8 S/C SVAutobiography night sports model. It should cost around two hundred and fifty grand. It has a 5.0T engine with a maximum horsepower of 565, a maximum torque of 700nm, and a maximum speed of 250 kilometers per hour. It can go from 1-100 km/h in 5.4 seconds and has an 8-speed manual transmission. It's also extremely low-profile. I couldn't tell that you had such great taste in cars."

Leila circled around Lucas's car and immediately recognized the model of Lucas's Land Rover. She even listed its specifications.

This wasn't all. Leila continued, "But your car isn't an ordinary model. Has it been specially modified? All the glass is bulletproof and explosion-proof, and the body, chassis, and tires have also been modified. I'm guessing the engine is upgraded too, right?"

"In that case, the value of your car is at least 2 million dollars, maybe even 3 million. Tsk, you're really an evil capitalist."

Hearing this, even Lucas admired her.

He didn't expect Leila to be so knowledgeable in cars. As expected of someone with a high IQ, she got most of the specs of his car right after taking a quick glance.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1139

1139 Details of the Gathering

"Awesome!" Lucas gave Leila a thumbs up.

"Hmph, this is nothing. I could tell it at a glance. Only ordinary people like you would think it's impressive," Leila said proudly before pulling open the door of the passenger seat and getting inside.

"..." Lucas took a breath, shook his head, and decided not to argue with such a young girl.

He got into the driver's seat, started the car, and drove to the parking lot by the entrance of Georgetown University as Leila directed.

After answering a phone call, Leila said to Lucas, "My roommates are coming out soon. Let's wait for them here."

Lucas nodded.

Since the atmosphere in the car was awkward, they got out and stood at the side to wait.

"Leila, you kept saying you didn't want to go. I'm surprised you're the first one here today!"

After waiting for a while, they heard a female voice come from behind them. It belonged to a girl with her hair in a ponytail and wearing a bright red trench coat. She was walking toward Leila.

Beside the girl was a fashionably dressed young man. He was donning a gray designer casual suit with his glossy hair neatly combed back and a Cartier watch on his wrist.

Lucas glanced at the young man and could immediately tell that he was just a superficial person who liked to look rich. The designer suit and Cartier watch that he was wearing were both knockoffs.

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But Lucas didn't expose him.

After all, he didn't know this man, and it was only an impromptu decision that he was posing as Leila's boyfriend. He didn't really want to join her social circle.

No matter who he was, it had nothing to do with Lucas.

"Alyssa, where are the other two?" Leila asked.

The woman in the red trench coat named Alyssa said, "They should be waiting for their boyfriends to come together. They'll probably be here soon."

After speaking, she seemed to suddenly notice Lucas next to Leila. She asked doubtfully, "Leila, who is this?"

Leila coughed lightly, naturally took Lucas's arm, and introduced him with a sweet smile, "This is Lucas Gray, my boyfriend!"

She then introduced to Lucas, "Oh, I forgot to introduce you. This is my dormitory roommate, Alyssa Synder, and her boyfriend, Samuel Lawson."

Although Lucas felt a bit uncomfortable when Leila held his arm so suddenly, he knew that he was posing as her boyfriend today, so her behavior was within reason.

He smiled politely at the couple in front of him and greeted them. "Hello."

But Samuel had no intention of greeting Lucas at all. After he heard Leila's introduction, his expression changed a little, and he turned to say to Alyssa, "Didn't you say that Leila doesn't have a boyfriend? What's going on now?"

"I've already made an agreement with Mr. Dunne. What am I supposed to do now?"

Alyssa was at a loss as well. She couldn't help complaining to Leila, "Leila, what's wrong with you? I thought you've always been single. I've already told you that Mr. Dunne is coming to the party tonight. What's up with you suddenly showing up with a boyfriend? How am I supposed to explain it to Mr. Dunne later?"

Alyssa's voice was extremely loud, and she showed great displeasure toward Lucas.

It seemed that Lucas's appearance had jeopardized whatever plan they had, which was related to a certain Mr. Dunne.

Lucas was smart enough to realize what she meant immediately.

Leila frowned and seemed puzzled. "What does it have to do with me if Mr. Dunne is going to the party too? Why can't I bring my boyfriend?"

She was rather cute in the first place, and the way she was tilting her head while speaking made her seem even more innocent and pure.

Of course, although Lucas had only interacted with Leila for a short period of time, he knew that she was just putting up a front. In fact, she was actually quite cunning and was definitely far from the innocent girl she was pretending to be.

Alyssa said to Leila with some resentment, "Leila, you're the youngest one in our dorm room, so you're naive and innocent. People like you are the most gullible and likely to be deceived by those with evil intentions!"

“In particular, some men enjoy deceiving inexperienced young girls. Don’t fall for his tricks!”

Then Alyssa deliberately glanced at Lucas. She was obviously referring to him.

Still looking a little confused, Leila was stunned for a moment before realizing what Alyssa meant. She quickly held Lucas’s arm and said sweetly, “Alyssa, you don’t have to worry! My boyfriend is very nice, and he has never lied to me. I pursued him myself, and it took me a long time to win his heart!”

What she said left Alyssa dumbfounded.

Samuel’s expression darkened as he glared at Lucas.

Mr. Dunne wasn’t an ordinary person. He was a scion of one of the eight top families in DC.

Mr. Dunne wasn’t someone that a small fry like Samuel could get close to in the first place, but they and their friends happened to be dining at the same restaurant one day. Mr. Dunne took a liking to Leila at first sight, which led to their social circles crossing paths.

After falling in love with Leila at first sight, Mr. Dunne immediately started pursuing her. He had tried to confess his love to her and asked her out multiple times.

But Leila had never agreed.

Thus, Samuel took the initiative to help Mr. Dunne by saying that he would take the opportunity of the dorm party to create opportunities for him and Leila.

Everything had been going according to plan at first, and even Leila, who was usually difficult to convince, agreed to go to the party. But an unexpected twist suddenly happened at this time.

Leila suddenly had a boyfriend out of nowhere and even showed up with him.

In that case, how was he going to continue with his plan?

If Mr. Dunne found out, he would definitely fly into a rage. Not only would he end up not pleasing him, but he might even anger him. He wouldn't be able to bear the consequences!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1140

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.

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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.