

## 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!"

Thank you for reading on

## 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!

Thank you for reading on

## 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!”

Thank you for reading on

## 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.

Thank you for reading on