

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1354 -

1354 Rescued

Cheyenne felt as if a thunderbolt resounded in her head, blowing her up to the point of passing out.

A critical condition notice!

Before Florence was out of the operating room, a critical condition notice was issued. This could only mean that her condition was so critical that she could pass away inside at any moment!

Cheyenne's body went limp, her legs completely weak, and her entire body slid down toward the floor.

If Lucas hadn't held her waist and supported her, Cheyenne would have collapsed to the floor.

Two streams of tears instantly flowed down Cheyenne's face.

With one arm around his wife, Lucas looked anxiously at the nurse and asked, "Do you mean that Miss Florence Howard, who is undergoing surgery inside, has suffered complications that might be fatal?"

The nurse said regretfully, "I'm sorry, but I'm afraid that's the case. Our attending physicians have tried their best, but Miss Florence Howard was stabbed close to her heart, and her ventricle is damaged too severely. Her situation is very critical. Of course, the doctors are continuing to do their best and may be able to work a miracle. I'm only following the hospital's protocol by informing the patient's family of the situation truthfully. Please prepare yourselves for the worst."

After completing her task, the nurse nodded and returned to the operating room.

Cheyenne heard word for word exactly what the nurse said. An intense wave of fear engulfed her heart, and she panicked even more.

"No... How could this happen? Why did this happen? She... My mom... How can she die?! I-I haven't even had a chance to reconcile with her yet!"

"If she really dies, I... I will never have a mother again! Lucas, I... What should I do now? What else can I do?" Cheyenne hugged Lucas and cried bitterly.

Seeing Cheyenne breaking down and weeping profusely, Lucas felt extremely heartbroken.

"Cheyenne, it's going to be okay! The nurse just said that there's still hope that Florence can be rescued, so don't give up hope too soon!" Lucas whispered in Cheyenne's ear, firmly reassuring her.

"Lucas, I'm here! Where is the patient?"

At this moment, the sounds of urgent and hurried footsteps approached, and Maddy appeared in front of Lucas and Cheyenne.

"Maddy!"

As soon as Cheyenne saw Maddy, her eyes instantly lit up, as if she had found her last hope. She rushed over anxiously, grabbed Maddy's arm, and cried out repeatedly, "Maddy, you must save my mother. You can't let her die! I beg you. You have to save her..."

Maddy held Cheyenne's hand and said quickly but calmly, "Don't worry, Cheyenne! I'll do my best to save Miss Howard. I'm going to sterilize and change right now. I'll handle the surgery myself!"

Time was running out, and Maddy didn't have time to say anything more. She walked straight into the operating room to prepare for the operation.

While hugging Cheyenne, Lucas looked at the door of the operating room and comforted softly, "Since Maddy has already gone in, Florence will be fine. Cheyenne, sit down first. We'll wait here for the good news from Maddy!"

Cheyenne stared closely at the light above the door of the operating room. After seeing Maddy go in, the spark of hope in her eyes was rekindled, and Lucas's gentle and comforting voice gradually calmed her nervous and frightened mood.

"Okay, we'll wait here. We'll definitely get good news!"

Lucas helped Cheyenne sit on the bench in front of the operating room, but there was immense anger brewing in his heart.

These people were severely injured, and their lives were still in danger, all because of Jensen's sins!

If it wasn't for Jensen's despicable method of suddenly sending the top experts of the Hamiltons to attack these family heads, they would definitely not be lying here now and waiting for a miracle to happen.

At the same time, Lucas inevitably blamed himself.

At the end of the day, the reason the Hamiltons had targeted these helmsmen was that Lucas had forced them by making them unable to leave DC, thus spurring Jensen to resort to such underhanded means.

After all, the serious injuries and terrible plights of these helmsmen who were friends with Lucas were ultimately caused by him.

Right now, the situation in DC was really unfavorable for Lucas.

In particular, the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths, who were among the eight top families of DC, were in a terrible situation. Not only were the lives of their helmsmen in critical condition, but they were also facing the predicament of the joint seizure and attack of the other top families.

Now, these three families didn't have a leader and were extremely unstable internally. The other families might have already conquered them.

Even if the three families could recover later, the losses they incurred in the one day today would be heavy enough.

"Jensen Hamilton, you really deserve to die!" Lucas cursed with hatred.

He hated Jensen to the bone now.

He had already heard from his people's investigation that the Hamiltons hiding in DC were Jensen and Brett, his son.

The person who had ordered the assassinations and serious wounding of the helmsmen was Jensen!

The only thing to be thankful for now was that Jensen had only wanted to stir up trouble in DC so that he could take the opportunity to escape from the city. Thus, Jensen had merely ordered the experts of the Hamiltons to seriously injure the family heads without killing them.

Otherwise, Lucas might not have been able to resist snapping Jensen's neck the moment he saw him!

But despite this, Lucas already had so much hatred for Jensen that he wouldn't let him off when he returned to the Stardust Corporation! Jensen Hamilton must die!

Time passed slowly, and Lucas and Cheyenne waited outside the operating room for another hour. When the lights of the operating room suddenly went out, the doors finally opened again.

This time, seven doctors came out from inside, walking while taking off the gloves on their hands, face masks, sterile caps, and other things.

The person walking in front was Maddy, who looked exhausted.

Cheyenne rushed forward and asked anxiously, "Maddy... how is my mother doing? Is her condition stable? Is she okay?"

Maddy smiled softly at Cheyenne. "Don't worry, Cheyenne. Miss Howard is out of danger. As long as she stays in bed and recuperates for a few months, she'll be as good as before! She's alright now!"

The tears Cheyenne had been holding in gushed out again. They were flowing freely like a water tap, but this time, they were tears of joy.

"Great! My mother is fine! She's not going to die! She's survived!"

"Thank God. I finally have a chance to reconcile with her and can call her Mom myself without having to regret it for the rest of my life!"

With tears of joy, Cheyenne held Maddy's hand, crying and smiling while saying incoherently, "Maddy, thank you so much! If it wasn't for you, my mother might have not made it! I... How should I thank you? I have to repay you properly!"

Looking at Cheyenne's tear-stained smiling face, Maddy and Lucas smiled gently.

With Maddy's help, it didn't take long for good news to arrive one after another.

Michael, Tyson, Connor, Clement, and Ray were all out of danger after successful emergency rescue.

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1355 Waiting for Mr. Gray

After receiving the news that they were safe one after another, Lucas felt greatly relieved.

But Michael and the others had just gotten out of danger and still needed to be hospitalized for treatment and recuperation for a long time. Thus, they could only stay in the hospital during this period.

Lucas arranged for enough people to stay in the hospital.

At this moment, the several families close to Lucas were in turmoil, so in order to avoid any accidents, the safety of these family heads had to be ensured.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne's haggard face and said with distress, "Cheyenne, you've been here for a long time. You should go home and rest!"

Cheyenne shook her head. "I'd better stay here and keep an eye on her. I want to be here when she wakes up. Honey, I know you have a lot of things to deal with now, so go ahead!"

Lucas understood Cheyenne's character. Since she wanted to stay here and wait for Florence to wake up, she wouldn't change her mind.

He nodded. "Okay, I'll go handle my matters. If anything happens, call me. Also, Maddy will be staying in the hospital during this period of time, so if there's any change in their conditions, remember to inform Maddy promptly."

Cheyenne agreed, "Okay, Honey, I know. Take care of yourself and be careful."

After making arrangements in the hospital, Lucas left for the Stardust Corporation.

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At this moment, the conference room on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation's office building was already full of people.

Bruce and Edmund had been waiting here all this while. Later, Lucas had someone invite Damon, Roman, Jonah, and the representatives of the Howards and the Smiths here.

Previously, the other families among the eight top families of DC had come aggressively and forcefully seized the manors of the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths without any mercy. The Parkers, the Hales, and the Coles, who had followed Lucas to DC, had also suffered a huge impact, and those families had also raided their manors.

Because the Fullers had just pledged allegiance to Lucas, Jensen still wasn't aware of it. So the Fuller had managed to escape a close shave and were unaffected by this change.

Now that the situation inside DC had become unsafe, Lucas simply gathered all the people on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation's office building to discuss matters.

Lucas had yet to arrive, and everyone in the conference room was jittery and anxious.

Roman, the Huttons' successor, couldn't sit still anymore and stood up from his chair. He paced back and forth in the conference room several times and suddenly said, "Our homes have been forcefully seized by the other top families in DC. Are we supposed to just sit here and wait instead of taking back our territories?"

The Smiths' next successor, Oscar, who was also Ray's son, said with frustration, "Yeah, can we solve the problem by staying here? Now those people are wreaking havoc on our turf. Are we really just going to wait here for them to plunder all of our assets? I really can't wait any longer!"

The Howards' representative was Pete. He was not the Howards' successor, but he was currently the highest-ranking member of the Howards' direct lineage. He was also Cheyenne's cousin. Since Florence was seriously injured and hospitalized, he was now the Howards' acting representative.

Pete had already gotten impatient after waiting for so long. He slammed the table with his hands and stood up, "I can't wait any longer either! I'm going to gather all of the Howards' people and get our family manor back!"

Seeing that the crowd was agitated, Edmund said, "Don't worry. Mr. Gray will be here soon. Let's wait for Mr. Gray to arrive before we discuss the next plan of action!"

"Yeah, let's wait for Mr. Gray to come. He will definitely have a way to resolve the crisis in front of us!"

"Yes, we just need to continue waiting here for Mr. Gray to come. Let's relax and not panic just yet!"

Bruce and Damon were both full of confidence in Lucas.

Since Lucas told them not to go hard against those families and told them to wait for news in this conference room, he must have a solution to their predicament.

Pete said anxiously, "It's not that I don't believe in Mr. Gray's strength, but this unrest in DC is not a trivial matter. Our manors have been seized and divided by those families. How can we still wait here calmly?"

Oscar said, "Exactly! If we wait any longer, our homes will completely disappear! What's the point of waiting?!"

Roman also had a worried look as he said, "That's right. Now that the matter is urgent, we really don't have any more time to waste here. I think we should form a temporary alliance and go together to retake our families' territories and drive those families out!"

All at once, the three representatives of the Howards, the Smiths, and the Huttons were all advocating to form an alliance immediately to take back their manors. On the other hand, the Hales, the Coles, and the Parkers were all for waiting for Lucas to return before deciding. Both sides had divided opinions and fell to a standstill for a while.

Just as both sides were about to get into an argument, the door of the conference room was suddenly pushed open, and Lucas entered with Jensen in his hand.

“Mr. Gray!”

“Mr. Gray, you’re here!”

When everyone saw Lucas, they all stood up to greet him.

The few who had just made a fuss about leaving first became extremely polite, not daring to continue expressing any dissatisfaction in front of Lucas.

They all knew that Lucas was not to be trifled with and that he wasn’t someone they could afford to provoke.

Lucas nodded casually at the crowd and threw Jensen onto the floor in the middle of the conference room.

Lucas had dislocated all the joints of Jensen’s limbs, so he couldn’t exert any force or maintain his balance and could only fall to the floor in a disheveled state.

Jensen struggled to sit up straight and cursed at Lucas furiously, “Lucas Gray! You bastard! How dare you treat me like this? I won’t let you off!”

He was the third scion of the Hamiltons, a royal family branch. But now, Lucas threw him like a piece of garbage and insulted him in front of so many people. He felt extremely humiliated!

The people in the conference room looked at Jensen with astonishment.

Apart from Lucas, Bruce, and Edmund, the members of the top families of DC didn’t know Jensen or his identity.

Just from the fact that Lucas had thrown this man to the floor mercilessly, coupled with the way this man had cursed at Lucas, all of them knew that this disheveled middle-aged man had to be someone at extreme odds with Lucas.

“Who is this bastard? How dare he talk to Mr. Gray like that?!”

In order to impress Lucas, Oscar raised his hand and slapped Jensen hard on the face!

Smack!