

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1301

1301 Brotherhood

The following afternoon, when Lucas arrived at the Stardust Corporation's headquarters, the seven families led by Norman had already transferred half of their assets to the Stardust Corporation.

Flynn was busy all morning and afternoon, so much so that he didn't even have time for lunch, but he looked extremely excited.

Seeing Lucas arrive at the office, he walked over happily and reported, "Lucas, all seven families have completed the handover procedure. The Stardust Corporation has obtained a lot of properties and businesses! It didn't take long for the news to spread, and the Stardust Corporation's market value has risen by thirty percent. It's expected to continue increasing, and it might even double!"

It was no wonder that Flynn was so elated. As the general manager, there was nothing more fulfilling than seeing the market value of the company rise significantly!

Lucas was calm because everything was already within his expectations.

"Give me a detailed summary of the businesses acquired today and then divide them into seven portions according to the comprehensive strength. I need them for something, and I won't put them under the Stardust Corporation. I'll arrange for other people to take them over."

Flynn was slightly disappointed, but he knew that the Stardust Corporation wasn't the only large enterprise that Lucas owned and that Lucas definitely had his own plans in mind for these companies. He didn't dare to interfere, so he agreed

immediately and then instructed his subordinates to summarize all the businesses as Lucas had ordered.

Sitting in the chairman's office, Lucas made a call.

Soon, Jordan arrived at Lucas's office. "Lucas, what's the matter?"

Lucas cut straight to the chase and told Jordan about his plans to form the Dark Dragon Regiment together with the four families under him.

Jordan was surprised to hear this. Toward the end, his mouth widened in shock. "Lucas, did you call me here to appoint me as the leader of the Dark Dragon Regiment?"

"What's wrong? Do you have any objections?" Lucas asked with raised brows.

Jordan frowned and said, conflicted, "Even though the people selected are the elites of the four families, aren't they just a bunch of weaklings? The thought of having to train and lead such people makes me uncomfortable all over!"

He had been in DC for a while, so he was well aware of how competent the elites of the second-tier families really were. He could easily beat a hundred of them at once, so he really looked down on them.

Lucas said calmly, "If you really don't want to, I'll arrange for someone else to fill the position."

Seeing Lucas looking a little sullen, Jordan hurriedly chuckled and said to make amends, "Lucas, I was just saying it for fun. Since you've decided to form the Dark Dragon Regiment, I naturally won't reject you!

“Don’t worry, Lucas. I’ll definitely train them well. Even though they’re merely good-for-nothings now, I’ll turn them into true experts under my training!”

Lucas nodded.

In fact, Lucas had his reasons for getting Jordan to be the leader of the Dark Dragon Regiment, apart from the fact that Jordan’s skill sets were very suitable for the role.

Jordan had been Lucas’s loyal follower for years. They had fought on the battlefield of Calico and braved through thick and thin together. Later, he had even abandoned all his status and glory in the Falcon Regiment for Lucas’s sake.

Thus, Jordan was very special to Lucas.

He was not only Lucas’s subordinate and comrade but his brother.

But because Lucas’s and Jordan’s history in the military was confidential, no one else knew about it and thought that Jordan was merely an ordinary subordinate of Lucas’s.

Even the Stones, the family of Jordan’s fiancée, Maddy, thought that he was just a peon. Although they had allowed Maddy and Jordan to get married due to the pressure Lucas exerted and the fact that Maddy was in love with Jordan, the Stones actually didn’t take him seriously at all.

Lucas had also once thought of giving Jordan some companies before, but Jordan had turned him down, saying that he just wanted to work by his side.

Thus, when Jonah brought up the idea of forming the Dark Dragon Regiment, the first person who came to Lucas’s mind was Jordan, whom he thought was the most suitable candidate for being the leader.

Lucas knew that this force would definitely become stronger and stronger in the future. Although the Dark Dragon Regiment was now composed of only some ordinary experts, he was sure that the regiment would definitely become an extremely terrifying organization that would be known to all in DC.

When the time came, Jordan, the leader of the Dark Dragon Regiment, would become an existence that everyone looked up to, and no one would dare to belittle him again.

After seeing Jordan agree and thinking about Stones, Lucas asked, “By the way, your wedding is soon, right?”

The mention of the wedding put a blissful smile on Jordan’s face. He was grinning so widely that his teeth were showing. “Yeah, Maddy and I are holding our wedding in ten days!”

To be able to marry the woman he had been in love with for years, Jordan felt as if he was dreaming. Sometimes, he even woke up smiling.

Seeing his friend’s happy but silly grin, Lucas burst into laughter. “It looks like you’ve really become silly. I’m very happy that you can marry the love of your life, my brother!

“How are the wedding preparations going? Do you need any help? If you need anything, feel free to look for me or Cheyenne,” Lucas said sincerely.

Jordan was an orphan who had relatives. Since it was going to be his big day soon, Lucas was worried that he might encounter some difficulties during the preparations.

After thanking Lucas, Jordan touched his head and chuckled. “Thanks a lot, Lucas. Maddy and I have agreed that the wedding doesn’t have to be too big or lavish.

We've decided to keep things simple, and she has basically already planned everything. There's nothing else for me to prepare."

Seeing how foolish his friend was behaving, Lucas was at a loss for words.

Jordan had left the wedding preparations entirely to Maddy to handle. Didn't he think he should help out more?

Lucas was just about to say something, but he kept quiet after giving it some thought.

Fortunately, Maddy wasn't an ordinary woman, and she understood Jordan's character very well, so she chose to plan the wedding herself.

This was the tacit understanding between them. As an outsider, Lucas decided not to get involved.

"Okay, since you've already prepared everything for the wedding, I'll give you a great gift on your big day!" Lucas said with a smile.

Jordan waved his hands nonchalantly and smiled. "As long as you show up on my big day and bear witness to my marriage, it'll be the greatest gift to me!"

Lucas patted him on his shoulders and said, "Okay, I'll be your witness then. It's settled!"

The two looked at each other and laughed happily.

"Lucas, I'm flying to Las Vegas to see Brett Hamilton later. I'll get going now!" Jordan said after looking at his watch.

This was a matter that had been decided previously. Lucas nodded and said, “Okay, go ahead, but the Hamiltons aren’t simple after all. Just teach him a small lesson so that he behaves himself. Don’t go too far. Also, pay attention to your safety. This is the most important thing.”

“Don’t worry, Lucas. It’s just the Hamiltons. It won’t be too dangerous.” Jordan waved his hands suavely before leaving.

Lucas remained in his office to read some documents, but for some reason, he kept feeling uneasy.

But he didn’t know where this uneasiness stemmed from.

1302 False Accusation

It was now 4:30 p.m., and William had been waiting in front of Blue Sky Kindergarten, ready to pick Amelia up and go home.

Although it was very close to home, Amelia had only started attending this kindergarten a few days ago, so William planned to take her to and fro school every day.

After all, he had just resigned from his job and planned to stay home and look after Amelia, so he didn't find it a chore.

Amelia walked out of the school gate in a neat line, saw William, and scurried over to him. "Grandpa, did you come to pick me up?"

Smiling, William caught Amelia and held her tiny hand. "Yes, how was school today? Did you get bullied? Is your teacher nice?"

Amelia smiled happily. "My new teacher is really nice, and she gave me a sticker today. She even praised me for being good at math! My classmates are nice too. No one bullied me! This school is great!"

She had joy written all over her face.

Seeing how happy Amelia was, William felt relieved and smiled heartily.

"Are we going home now, or do you want to walk around the area?" William asked Amelia gently.

Amelia's eyes lit up. "Can we look around for a bit before going home?"

"Of course we can. We've just moved here, so it'll be good to familiarize ourselves with the surroundings, lest you can't find your way home in the future," William said.

It was still early now, and Lucas had hired a nanny to cook their meals, so they didn't need to hurry home.

It had only been a few days since they moved to DC. He and Amelia had never walked around the neighborhood before. They only knew that this residential district covered a huge area and had many amenities. So he wanted to see what offerings there were near the community and kindergarten, such as supermarkets, fruit stores, or other facilities.

"Great! Grandpa, do you hear that? It's so crowded over there. It sounds like someone is playing the flute. Let's hurry over and take a look!" Amelia had a sharp sense of hearing. She took William's hand and pulled him toward the crowd.

After they passed by a lush and exuberant garden, many figures appeared in front of them.

It was an activity square in the community and covered an extremely large area. There were some pavilions and various stone tables and chairs in the pavilions. There were also some fitness equipment for public use and children's play facilities, such as seesaws, swings, and slides. Many people were gathered here.

Some people were sitting at the stone tables and playing chess, some were chatting merrily, and some were playing musical instruments. There were also some people dancing and doing yoga, while others fished by the river.

Most of the people here were elderly and children, some of whom were playing and skateboarding in the park. It was extremely lively.

Seeing this scene, William was elated. “It looks like this is a place for the elderly and children in the community. Amelia, let’s go over too!”

“Wow! It looks really fun here, Grandpa! Let’s go take a look!” Amelia cheered joyfully and pulled William over toward the children’s play area.

“Hey, Amelia, slow down. Don’t fall! Also, we can only play for half an hour. We have to go home for dinner later!” William reminded while following behind.

But seeing how happy Amelia was, he merely shook his head and sighed, allowing Amelia to go play on her own.

Back in the Carters’ house, Amelia had been introverted and shy, and she didn’t dare to speak much. But since Lucas returned, took them away from the Carters, and doted on Amelia endlessly, she became bolder, bubblier, and loved to smile and laugh.

For example, half a year ago, Amelia would never have dared to run over alone to play with a group of strange children in a new environment within just two days or adapted so well to her new kindergarten.

Thinking of the changes in his granddaughter, William felt heartened. He sat on a chair in the park and smiled while watching Amelia quickly making friends with the children and playing joyfully. From time to time, he would chat with some elderly people around him.

Time passed by quickly. William looked at the time on his watch. It was already time for Lucas, Cheyenne, and Charlotte to get off work and go home, so he walked over to bring Amelia home.

But as soon as he walked over, he discovered that almost all the children who had been playing with Amelia had left. Amelia walked over with a frown and whispered to William, “Grandpa, Tommy got into trouble. All the other kids ran away!”

William asked with bewilderment, “Is Tommy your new friend? What trouble did he get into?”

Before Amelia could speak, a chubby boy ran over and said aggressively, “I didn’t get into trouble! You’re the one who broke the golden crown!”

It seemed that this chubby boy was Tommy.

“You did it, not me! Look, you’re still holding it!” Amelia retorted furiously after being slandered, pointing at the golden crown in the boy’s hand, her face as red as a tomato.

William looked at the object in the little boy’s hand and realized that the two children were referring to a trident-shaped car logo.

He looked around and found an extremely expensive Maserati car parked nearby, with its logo missing. It must be the item that the little boy was holding.

William understood his granddaughter’s character well. Amelia would never lie. She said that the boy named Tommy got into trouble, so Tommy must have broken the car logo.

Tommy was still holding the car logo tightly in his hand, so how could Amelia be the one who broke it?

William felt that Tommy seemed to have something wrong with his behavior and character. He even accused Amelia as soon as he spoke. The smile on his face faded.

“Tommy, you’re still holding the logo in your hand. How can you talk nonsense? If you’ve made a mistake and accidentally broke the car logo, you have to be brave and bear the responsibility instead of accusing others. Got it?” William said.

The little boy was stunned for a moment, but he suddenly charged over and stuffed the trident logo into Amelia’s hand. Immediately afterward, he started bawling.

“Waahhh! She’s holding the logo. She’s the one who broke it. But you’re bullying me! I’m gonna get Mommy to teach you a lesson!”

1303 Unreasonable

William never thought that the little boy, who was only around five to six years old, would suddenly do something so shameless. He was so dumbfounded that he couldn't say a word.

At this moment, a luxuriously-dressed young woman hurried over, grabbed Tommy's hand, and asked anxiously, "Baby, why are you crying? Who bullied you? Quickly tell Mommy, and I'll go settle scores with him!"

While crying, Tommy pointed at Amelia and William and complained loudly, "Mommy! They bullied me! Amelia broke the golden crown logo on your car, but she says I did it. The old man even tried to hit me! Mommy, they would have bullied me to death if you hadn't come!"

Hearing what the little boy said, William was hopping mad.

What's wrong with this boy? Lying, framing, slandering, and falsely accusing someone, he's so familiar with this. It's as if he's done it countless times!

What kind of a family raised a child like this?

"Why have you become a chronic liar at such a young age?" William said with displeasure. He would have definitely taught this child a lesson if he was a child of his family.

William couldn't berate Tommy too harshly since he was someone else's child.

But his remark alone was enough to anger the young woman in her thirties.

She stared at Amelia and suddenly rushed forward, raised her arm, and slapped Amelia hard on the face, knocking the tiny Amelia to the ground.

“Where are you from, little bastard? How dare you bully my son? Are you tired of living? I have to teach you a lesson today!” Then she wanted to pull Amelia up from the ground and continued to slap her.

“Waahhh!” Amelia was only five years old. Suddenly slapped on the face by an adult woman so hard that she fell to the ground, she was in so much pain that she burst into tears.

William was about to blow his top. Seeing that the woman wanted to pull Amelia up and hit her again, he immediately rushed over, pushed the woman away, and shielded Amelia in her arms. “What’s wrong with you? How could you hit a child? Don’t you think it’s unreasonable for an adult to hit a five-year-old child?”

But unexpectedly, this woman was extremely arrogant. She glowered at them and cursed, “She’s just a little bastard! Since she dared to bully my son, I’m already being kind enough by not killing her! You’d better get lost, old fogey!”

“How dare you say that about me? Do you know which family we’re from? My husband is from the Holmes family, and my son is their precious grandson. You must have a death wish for daring to bully my son!”

Tommy’s mother scolded incessantly. Then she ran over and used her sharp nails to scratch William’s face and body.

William was furious. This woman was behaving like a shrew. She was even more violent than Karen, his former wife. At least Karen wasn’t so crazy as to hit a five-year-old child.

But there was nothing he could do now, let alone fight with this crazy woman. He could only hold Amelia tightly in his arms to prevent this woman from catching her. But his face and body were already covered with scratches.

The ruckus soon attracted a crowd of spectators.

These people initially wanted to come forward to persuade them. But when they heard the woman say that her husband was from the Holmes, they immediately stopped in their tracks, not daring to intervene.

Most of the residents of the luxurious community were either locals or people who had lived in DC for a long time, so they all knew how powerful the Holmes were in DC.

The Holmes were a second-tier family that was second only to the eight top families of DC, and they held an important status among all the second-tier families. How could ordinary people afford to offend them?

The onlookers stood around them, not daring to go forward. William was alone and helpless. Before long, Tommy's mother left numerous scratches all over his body. His face was bleeding, and his hair was messy.

Tired from all the scratching, Tommy's mother finally stopped. With her hands on her hips, she said furiously, "Hmph, you two are going to be the death of me! Let me tell you, old fogey. My Maserati is the latest limited-edition model, and it was specially flown in from overseas. It's worth at least ten million dollars!

"I've only driven it a few times, but now, this little bastard has broken the logo. How are you going to compensate me?"

William was taken aback by the price of the car. But he was enraged that she kept calling Amelia a little bastard.

“You’re a decent-looking adult, but why do you have such a foul mouth? How dare you call someone else’s child a bastard? What does that make your own child? You’d better watch your words!”

The woman laughed arrogantly. “I just want to call her a little bastard. What can you do to me? My son is the precious grandson of the Holmes. He’s far more noble and precious than your little bastard! No matter what I call her, you have to bear with it because you people are lowly beings compared to me. Do you understand?”

William retorted angrily, “Hah, given the way you behave and speak, you’re worse than a shrew on the streets. What right do you have to think that you’re superior to others?”

“Forget it. I can’t be bothered to talk to you, old fogey. I’ll get my husband to come deal with this. Let’s see if you still dare to argue then!”

The woman glowered at William. “To make things clear beforehand, my husband isn’t to be trifled with. Just get ready to die once he arrives!”

Then she took out her phone from her bag and made a call. She said deliberately in a coquettish voice, “Honey, your son and I were beaten up at the square near our home. If you consider yourself a man, immediately bring your people here and seek justice for us!”

“You’ll find out what happened when you’re here. In short, we got bullied right outside our door. This is blatant disrespect to you and the Holmes! Honey, hurry up and come here!”

After hanging up, Tommy’s mother smiled at William smugly and even deliberately pursed her lips in contempt.

1304 Not to Be Insulted

William was so enraged by the shamelessness and tyranny of the mother and son in front of him that he was speechless.

Tommy was clearly the one who broke the logo of his mother's Maserati, which was a trivial matter in the first place. Given how much this woman pampered her child, she probably wouldn't even chastise him, even if she found out he did it.

But Tommy had actually framed and slandered Amelia and even said that William and Amelia had bullied and hit him.

But before getting the facts right, this woman struck Amelia, a child. She even wanted them to compensate her for her losses, and it looked as though she wasn't going to stop at this. She vividly expressed the words 'arrogant and delusional'.

She was going overboard!

One side of Amelia's face was flushed red, and there was an obvious palm mark on it. Although William was protecting her in his arms, she was terribly frightened, and her petite body was shaking slightly.

Amelia was only five and a half years old. Even though she was usually well-behaved and sensible, she was really scared now.

Holding the trembling Amelia in his arms, William felt his heart aching. At the same time, he was angry at himself for failing to protect Amelia well.

Some people couldn't stand it anymore and persuaded, "Sir, you look like new faces. You've probably just moved here, right? And it seems you're not DC natives either. I advise you to apologize quickly and beg her to let you off. Otherwise, you'll be in deep trouble!"

"Yeah, since you aren't from DC, you probably don't know the status of the Holmes here. Anyway, they aren't people that ordinary people can afford to provoke, so just let the matter go. Quickly apologize and make amends before disaster strikes. Otherwise, once the Holmes get here, things will get out of hand!"

"Yeah, those who go against the Holmes won't end up well. We're reminding you out of kindness. You... you'd better make a decision quickly!"

...

The people who spoke were the elderly people in the square just now. Seeing how disheveled William was from the scratches and that he was holding a five-year-old child in his arms, they couldn't help taking pity on him and kindly persuading him.

Of course, they only dared to advise William to endure it, bear with the anger, and quickly apologize instead of arguing with the Holmes. They didn't dare to persuade Tommy's mother, who was obviously at fault.

They couldn't afford to offend the Holmes.

This woman naturally heard what they said and could tell that they were scared and scrupulous of the Holmes. So her face had a haughty expression on it as she glanced at William with contempt and even harrumphed coldly.

William was boiling with fury.

He knew that the onlookers had only spoken out of goodwill, but when he saw the handprint on his granddaughter's face and her trembling pitifully, he couldn't suppress his anger.

If this woman had only bullied him and scratched his face, he would be willing to endure it and let the matter go.

However, Amelia clearly hadn't done anything wrong, but she had been slapped unreasonably. If he apologized to this arrogant woman and got Amelia to apologize as well, Amelia would probably be scarred for life and would never be as cheerful and optimistic as she was now.

The matter would definitely traumatize Amelia, and it might even completely change her character. How could William accept this?

The family had never let Amelia suffer any mistreatment or aggrievements in Orange County. Why did they have to lower themselves and suffer when they came to DC, where they were supposed to lead a better life?

William gritted his teeth and said coldly, "You two are the ones at fault, but now you refuse to budge and want to blow this matter up? Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Hearing this, the woman immediately let out an ear-piercing cackle of mockery. "Old fogey, you want to do things the hard way, huh? Hah, take a look at yourself! You're just a bumpkin from another city, but you actually dare to be so aggressive to me. You really have a death wish!

"Let's see what you can do! Go ahead and call someone over. I want to see how you're going to settle this!"

The woman harrumphed coldly, clearly not taking William seriously at all.

“Hey, why are you so stubborn, buddy? Why didn’t you listen to my advice? Going against the Holmes will only bring death!”

“Tsk, tsk, I advised you to apologize, but you actually... don’t know any better. Is the person you’re going to call a match for the Holmes? You should give up quickly!”

The few surrounding people shook their heads with deep frowns. Clearly, they were speechless about William not heeding their advice.

Ignoring them, William took out his phone and made a call. “Lucas, Amelia and I were bullied in the recreational square in the middle of the villa cluster. Amelia even got slapped. Can you come over immediately?”

“What did you say?!” Lucas, who was still processing some documents in the Stardust Corporation, suddenly stood up with a drastic change in expression.

Amelia was his precious daughter, and he would never allow anyone to lay a finger on her.

Because Lucas hadn’t been by Amelia’s side for the past few years and failed to fulfill his duty as her father, he had always felt extremely guilty toward her and wanted to do everything he could to make it up to her so that she could live happily.

He instantly flew into a rage after hearing that Amelia had been slapped.

“William, I’ll head over right now, but please stay calm before I get there. Don’t confront that woman, lest she takes advantage of you. Please make Amelia’s safety your first priority. I should be there in about ten minutes. Wait for me.”

While giving instructions, Lucas had already left his office and was walking quickly toward the elevator.

“Okay, rest assured. I will definitely protect Amelia with everything I have and make sure that no one hurts her!” William guaranteed.

After hanging up, Lucas immediately took the elevator down and quickly drove to the community. He sped through traffic, wishing he could reach Amelia as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, Tommy’s mother pursed her lips in disdain after seeing William really make a call. Hah, this bumpkin is indeed ignorant. Does he think he can go against the Holmes just by calling someone over? He’s courting death!

Soon, a black Rolls Royce drove into the community and pulled over by the recreational square. The car door immediately opened, and a young man in his mid-thirties walked out.

“Honey, you’re finally here!” Tommy’s mother immediately scurried over when she saw the young man. She was no longer as arrogant and tyrannical as before. Instead, she now looked pitiful, and her tears were flowing freely. It looked as though she had really suffered a grievance.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1305

1305 A Family of Bullies

“Honey, I feel so aggrieved! Tommy was playing here on his own, but some girl broke the logo of my Maserati and kept saying that it was Tommy who broke it! I wanted to reason things out with them, but that old fogey attacked me without saying anything and even hit Tommy. He is atrocious!

“Honey, you must do us justice! Otherwise, we will be bullied to death!”

The woman bawled incessantly. People who didn't know the truth might really think that she had been bullied and that William and Amelia were so wicked.

As expected, after hearing what the woman said, the man flew into a rage. “Old fogey, you must have a death wish!”

The crowd was immediately shocked to see the young man's face. “It's Luther Holmes! It seems like this old man and his granddaughter are doomed!”

“Luther Holmes? Who is that? The name sounds familiar!”

“You should have heard of his name before. Luther Holmes is the only son of Norman Holmes, the helmsman of the Holmes. Norman favors him very much and will definitely hand over the position of helmsman to him. So, don't you think he's impressive?”

“Wow, he's the heir of the Holmes. Indeed, he's really not to be provoked. It seems the old man and his granddaughter are in deep trouble. Of all people, they provoked the Holmes. Tsk tsk!”

Everyone discussed among themselves in low voices while looking at Luther with awe and envy but at William and Amelia with pity and sympathy.

But they merely took pity on them without daring to step forward to help.

William also heard Luther's identity. Seeing the fear and awe everyone had of Luther, he subconsciously felt nervous.

He didn't know what the Holmes' status in DC was, but judging from the reactions of the people around him, he knew that Luther was definitely a big shot that he couldn't afford to offend. Even Lucas might not be able to deal with this matter.

To be honest, William didn't know much about Lucas. All he knew was that Lucas had been kicked out by the Huttons in DC years ago and subsequently gained a high status in Orange County. But William had no idea how powerful and influential Lucas was in DC.

He held Amelia tightly in his arms, but deep down, he was already full of regret.

If he had known that he would offend the Holmes, he wouldn't have brought Amelia here. If he had brought her home right after picking her up from kindergarten, this wouldn't have happened.

While he was thinking about it, Luther had already walked over to William and said coldly, "Are you the one who bullied my wife and son? How dare you!"

William clenched his fists in anger. Although he did regret getting into a conflict with Tommy and his mother, he couldn't allow them to twist the facts and slander him.

“I suggest you find out the truth first. I didn’t lay a finger on your wife and son. Instead, your wife slapped my granddaughter and left scratches all over my body. We aren’t the ones at fault,” William clarified.

Tommy’s mother immediately berated, “Old fogey, how dare you say that?!”

William had long known that Tommy’s mother was a shrew and that it was impossible to reason with her. So he said straight to Luther, “If you want to find out what happened, you can ask everyone else here. They witnessed everything.”

Hearing this, Luther narrowed his eyes, looked around at the surrounding people, and asked in a threatening tone, “This old fogey says that you witnessed everything that happened here. Is that so?”

As soon as the onlookers saw Luther’s threatening gaze, they didn’t dare to speak at all. Instead, they frantically waved their hands and retreated. Some even said that they didn’t see anything.

“Did you hear that? No one saw my wife hit anyone. You don’t have a single witness. What else do you want to say?” Luther smiled sinisterly at William, having long predicted this situation.

William was extremely disappointed, but there was nothing he could do if no one dared to step forward and be his witness.

Recalling that Lucas had asked him to bear with it until he arrived, William could only suppress his anger and ask, “I won’t argue with you. What do you want now?”

Luther tapped his foot on the ground and sized up William. “You should be a resident of this community too, right? I won’t make things hard for you. Since your granddaughter broke the logo of my wife’s car, shouldn’t you compensate for the damage?”

“But instead of apologizing and compensating, you even hit my wife and son. In that case, shouldn’t you compensate for the mental trauma and injury you’ve caused them?”

“My wife’s car is worth ten million dollars, so I won’t ask you for much. Adding up all the losses, you just have to compensate me with fifteen million dollars, and today’s matter will be over.”

He even pretended to be extremely magnanimous, as if asking William to compensate only 15 million dollars was giving him an easy way out.

William inhaled sharply. Fifteen million dollars?!

This amount was way beyond William’s imagination. He had never seen so much money in his life, let alone compensate someone with so much!

Hearing the compensation amount, the surrounding crowd also gasped, incredibly shocked.

Although the Maserati was indeed extremely expensive, only the logo was damaged. It shouldn’t cost more than ten thousand dollars to have it replaced with a brand new one.

Moreover, the golden trident logo hadn’t been broken by the little girl but by the woman’s own son.

Besides, William and Amelia hadn’t laid a finger on the woman and her son. Instead, the woman had slapped Amelia and scratched William. The scratch marks were still obvious on William’s face. He hadn’t fought back at all!

But Luther wanted William to compensate them with 15 million dollars. This was no different from extortion!

However, because the perpetrator was Luther Holmes, the others could only take pity on William and Amelia without daring to step forward to say a single word.

William was so angry due to the massive sum that he was shaking. “Fifteen million dollars? How can you ask for such high compensation? How can anyone afford that?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1306

1306 Rushing Over to Save His Daughter

Luther pursed his lips and said coldly, “I saw fifteen million dollars, so it’s fifteen million dollars. If you can’t afford it, why don’t you compensate me with the house you own in this community?”

This was an upscale residential district in central DC in a prime location, and a house here could easily fetch a price of tens of millions of dollars. Luther had asked for such a huge sum of money only because he saw that William was a resident here. Asking for so much in compensation, he clearly wanted to make William lose all his assets and his house.

This way, he would be able to chase away the family that his wife and child hated and also get a house worth tens of millions of dollars for free. At the same time, he could give the onlookers a warning and deter them from provoking him and his family in the future.

This wasn’t the first time Luther had done such a thing.

William was furious and flabbergasted by how greedy and shameless he was. But thinking that Lucas would be arriving soon, he said with great difficulty, “I can’t decide on this matter. When my son-in-law arrives, he can speak with you.”

Luther’s expression instantly darkened. “Do you know who I am? You want me to wait for someone here? You’re not worthy of it!”

His wife sneered. “Hah, you’re just a country bumpkin. How dare you make my husband wait? Old fogey, if you don’t hand over fifteen million dollars now, go home and bring the title deed back. Otherwise, I’ll abduct you and your bastard

granddaughter, then get your son-in-law to pay off the ransom. As soon as he pays up, he can take you away!”

Luther burst into laughter. “Haha, great idea, Honey. What are you waiting for? Do it now!”

With his command, the two tall and burly bodyguards behind him walked straight toward William and Amelia.

“You... you, stop! Don’t move!”

Seeing the two muscular bodyguards walking toward him, William turned pale in fright and retreated incessantly with Amelia in his arms. But there was nowhere he could go.

The Holmes were simply horrid. They were clearly the ones at fault, but they were forcing William to compensate them with 15 million dollars and demanded that he pay for it with his home. Now, they even wanted to abduct him and Amelia to threaten Lucas. How vicious!

If they just wanted to abduct him alone, William might just leave at that and take it that he had bad luck.

But they even wanted to abduct Amelia. William would never agree to this!

Besides, given how the vicious woman had slapped Amelia without hesitation and would have continued if William hadn’t stopped her, Amelia would definitely suffer if she fell into her hands!

Amelia was only five years old. If this vicious woman ruined her, William would live in regret for the rest of his life and never be able to face Lucas and Cheyenne again.

William was holding Amelia in his arms. Sensing that his granddaughter was terrified to the point of turning pale and shivering, he could only suppress his voice and comfort her. “Don’t be scared, Amelia. Grandpa will protect you. No one can hurt you! Daddy will be here soon. It’ll be fine in a bit!”

Tommy’s mother harrumphed in disdain. “Hah, she’s just a little bastard. I can do whatever I want to her. What can you do about it? Do you think you can protect her? What a joke!

“No matter who you’ve called, it’s useless. You’d better behave yourselves and don’t move around until you pay the compensation!”

She yelled at the two bodyguards, “What are you waiting for? Grab them!”

Seeing the two bodyguards reaching out for Amelia, William was so furious that he pushed a bodyguard away, quickly placed Amelia on the ground, and shouted, “Amelia, quickly run home. Wait for your daddy to come home! Run!”

While yelling, William grabbed the hands of the two bodyguards and tried his best to hinder them to buy time for Amelia to escape.

“Old fogey, you’re courting death!” One of the bodyguards kicked William in the chest, sending him flying away.

“Grandpa!” Before Amelia could run far away, she saw William getting kicked away. She couldn’t care about anything else and turned around to dash back toward William.

Clutching his chest in pain, William shouted, “Amelia, don’t bother about me. Hurry up and run home!”

At this point, he just hoped for Amelia to run away and get out of danger as soon as possible. As for himself, he didn't have the luxury to worry.

But how could Amelia run away herself and let her grandfather, who had collapsed on the ground, be bullied?

Besides, at her age, there was no way she could escape.

As soon as she rushed to William, a bodyguard grabbed her arm and lifted her off the ground.

"Let go of me! You are all bad guys! Let go of Grandpa and me!" Amelia struggled with all her might, kicking her legs in the air. But her efforts were futile.

Facing the tall and burly bodyguard, Amelia had no means to resist at all.

Seeing that she couldn't break free and that the bodyguard's hand was right in front of her, she immediately bit down on it.

"Damn it, brat! You deserve to die!" The bodyguard winced in pain and reflexively grabbed Amelia's arm to slam her against the ground with all his strength.

"Amelia!" William's eyes immediately widened in panic. He roared in despair and tried to get up from the ground to catch Amelia.

Amelia was only five years old. If she was slammed against the ground, she would definitely be seriously injured.

If she was unlucky and her head hit the ground, she might die on the spot!

The crowd screamed in shock and closed their eyes, not daring to see the tragedy that was about to happen.

Only Luther and his wife didn't have the slightest change in expression. They were still smiling gloatingly, as if they were watching a good show.

In their opinion, Amelia and William were insignificant people. Even if their bodyguards killed them, it would be a trivial matter to resolve.

William was panicking so much that he was about to go crazy. He was desperately crawling toward Amelia to catch her. But he was seriously injured and couldn't move much. All he could do was watch Amelia's petite body move closer and closer to the hard stone ground...

At this critical moment, a figure quickly jumped out of a black Jaguar not far away and dashed over!

Immediately afterward, a pair of hands wrapped tightly around Amelia's body, with one hand on her neck and the back of her head, and the other under her knees. Just as she was about to hit the ground, he picked her up in time!

The moment William saw the figure, euphoria appeared in his originally hopeless eyes. "Lucas!"

The person who caught Amelia in time at the moment of crisis was none other than Lucas!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1307

1307 Compensation of 150 Million Dollars

Lucas was furious. He had rushed over as quickly as he could, and the moment he arrived, he saw his daughter being thrown against the ground. His heart had stopped beating at that instant.

His eyes were as sharp and as cold as ice. After he held Amelia in his arms, the first thing he did was grab the neck of the bodyguard who had tried to slam Amelia against the ground.

The tall and burly bodyguard, who weighed nearly 100 kilograms, looked just like a chicken being strangled by the neck in Lucas's hand. He couldn't resist at all. Then Lucas flung him away with all his might.

Bang!

The bodyguard landed heavily on the ground in front of Luther and his wife, and his eyes rolled backward. Before he could even make a sound, he had already passed out.

This sudden scene shocked everyone.

When Tommy's mother saw the bodyguard lying unconscious on the ground in front of her, she screamed at the top of her lungs. "Ahhh!"

"Daddy!" Amelia suddenly felt the familiar embrace and opened her eyes. Seeing Lucas's familiar face, she wrapped her arms around his neck and burst into tears. "Daddy, waah... you're finally here! I was so scared! These bad guys bullied me and Grandpa. They even hit him. Waah!!"

She had been terribly frightened all this while, but she had been holding it back. Now that she finally saw her father, she couldn't help venting all her feelings of fear and bawling loudly.

"It's okay, Amelia. I'm here now. You don't have to be scared anymore." Lucas gently patted Amelia on the back and comforted her, but he had a sharp killing intent in his eyes.

He would never let off anyone who dared to bully his daughter!

William got up from the ground with great difficulty. With one hand on his waist, he limped over and said full of self-reproach, "Lucas, you're finally here. Fortunately, you managed to arrive and save Amelia in time. Otherwise, I would have broken my promise and let her get hurt."

He looked extremely guilty.

During the critical moment just now, if Lucas hadn't saved Amelia in time after the bodyguard threw her, she would have been slammed against the ground. Minor injuries would have been the least of their worries. She could have even died.

Lucas looked at the blood stains on the corners of William's mouth, the obvious scratches on his face, and footprints on his chest, and his eyes darkened. He asked worriedly, "William, how are you? Are you okay?"

William shook his head and said with gritted teeth, "I'm fine. They're just minor injuries. Lucas, the other party has a powerful background, and they're difficult to deal with. I heard people say that they're from the Holmes family in DC. You have to be careful and don't go hard against them!"

He was worried that the Holmes were too powerful and that Lucas might face a formidable enemy that he couldn't afford to offend.

The Holmes? Lucas's eyes glimmered. If the person who bullied his daughter was from the Holmes family, then he would never let them off!

"William, rest assured. No matter who they are, leave it to me," Lucas said softly as his cold gaze swept across the man and the woman in front of him.

"Heh, are you that little bastard's father?" Luther's wife glanced at Lucas with disdain and rolled her eyes. "That little bastard of yours broke the logo of my car and had the audacity to slander my son, saying that he did it. And that old fogey even dared to talk back to me and hit my son. And now, you hurt my bodyguard. Tell me, how should you compensate us?"

Lucas's gaze was ice cold. After hearing this woman scolding his daughter and father-in-law, he glared daggers at her.

Holding Amelia in his arms, he asked coldly, "In that case, how much do you want me to compensate you?"

For some reason, Luther's wife felt a chill all over her body, causing her to shiver subconsciously. But she soon shouted angrily, "Just now, you only needed to compensate us fifteen million dollars for the damage done to my car and my mental damage. But now that you've beaten up my bodyguard so badly, you have to compensate us at least 150 million dollars! Otherwise, my husband won't let you off!"

Then the woman glanced at Luther and said coquettishly, "Honey, don't you think so?"

Staring straight at Lucas, Luther said coldly, "Yeah! How dare you injure my person? You must be tired of living! We're already being kind enough by only making you compensate us 150 million dollars!"

Amelia wiped her tears and said aggrievedly, “Daddy, I didn’t hit Tommy, and I didn’t damage their car. It was Tommy who broke the golden crown!”

William said, “Yeah, that boy was holding the logo at first, but he stuffed it in Amelia’s hands and said she broke it. How could Amelia lie? Later on, this woman slapped Amelia and even claimed that I bullied them. They’re lying. I didn’t lay a finger on them!”

Lucas nodded, the gaze turning colder.

Lucas understood his daughter very well and knew that she would never lie. Since she said that Tommy broke the Maserati logo, he must have broken it.

He didn’t expect this mother and son to be so shameless. Not only did they falsely accuse Amelia and William, they even hit them and had the nerve to demand that they compensate 150 million dollars.

“Amelia, I believe you. Since you said you didn’t break the logo, you didn’t break it. Don’t worry.” Lucas touched Amelia’s head and asked William, “Can you still hold on, William?”

William touched his chest, which was still aching from the kick, and nodded. “Yeah, I can still manage.”

“Okay, then, please take Amelia home first. Leave the matter here to me.”

Just as Lucas was about to place Amelia in William’s arms, she wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and frowned. She said with worry all over her tiny face, “No, Daddy, I don’t want to leave you! There are so many bad guys. I can’t leave you behind alone with these villains!”

Seeing how well-behaved and sensible Amelia was and how she was insisting on staying with him despite being frightened, Lucas felt his heart melt.

“It’s okay, Amelia. Trust me. I’m very strong, and I will definitely defeat these bad guys. Be good and go home with Grandpa. Wait for me at home, okay?” Lucas said calmly.

Hearing this, Amelia finally calmed down and said in a puerile voice, “Okay. But Daddy, you have to be careful and make sure you defeat the bad guys and come home safely!”

“Okay, I promise.” Lucas touched his daughter’s soft hair and placed her in William’s arms.

At this moment, a piercing voice suddenly sounded at the side. “You want to leave? Did I say you could leave?”

1308 The Holmes' Family Meeting

Lucas glanced at the arrogant Luther and ignored him. He simply said to William, "It's okay, William. Please go home with Amelia. With me here, no one will dare to stop you."

Hearing this, William finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew that even if he stayed here, he would only be a burden to Lucas. Since he couldn't be of any help, he might as well quickly take Amelia away so that Lucas wouldn't have any other worries.

"Okay, then, be careful!" William hurriedly left with Amelia in his arms.

Luther immediately flew into a rage and ordered, "Stop them! Don't even think about leaving!"

The remaining bodyguard immediately charged toward William and Amelia.

But as soon as his body moved, Lucas was already standing in front of him to stop him.

"Take one more step forward, and you will die!" Lucas said coldly.

The bodyguard shivered and looked at his coworker, who had been sent flying by Lucas's kick and was now lying on the ground. His eyes showed obvious hesitation and scruples.

The young man in front of him could kick his coworker, whose combat strength was on par with his, into such a terrible state. In that case, he certainly wouldn't be able to do much better.

While the bodyguard was hesitating going forward, William had already left with Amelia.

Luther's face darkened.

He had said twice that no one was allowed to leave, yet Lucas actually had the audacity to disobey his orders and even threaten his bodyguard. This was simply intolerable for Luther.

"Punk, you're really brave! Do you know who I am?" Luther stared straight into Lucas's eyes.

Lucas glanced at him. "The Holmes, huh? How much did you say you want me to compensate you?"

Before Luther could answer, his wife said viciously, "Two hundred million dollars! Since you dared offend the Holmes, you should be prepared to pay the price! If you can't compensate us the full sum, you can forget about leaving in one piece!"

"Two hundred million dollars? Hah, you're really greedy." Lucas sneered.

How brazen of the Holmes to demand so much money!

An ordinary middle-class person would never be able to make 200 million dollars in their lifetime, even if they sold all their assets. It seemed that this couple didn't plan to leave a way out for him.

Luther didn't respond to his wife suddenly increasing the compensation. Instead, he smiled smugly. "My wife is right. Two hundred million dollars! And not a penny less!

"I'll give you two hours to prepare the money. If I don't receive two hundred million dollars in two hours, you should know what the consequences will be.

"But if you really can't come up with the money, you can use your house and your woman as collateral. Hah, your daughter looks good, so your wife should be pretty good too. I can make do with them and let you offset some of your debt."

Lucas's gaze was icy cold as he looked at Luther like he was a dead man.

Luther insulting Cheyenne completely stepped on Lucas's bottom line.

"You want two hundred million dollars, huh? Okay, I'll give it to you." Lucas looked at Luther and took out his phone to make a call. "Transfer two hundred million dollars to the Holmes right now.

Lucas said, "In a few minutes, the two hundred million dollars will be transferred to the Holmes' account. You can check it later."

Luther snorted coldly with disdain. "Hah, do you think I'll believe you just because you've made a call and said that you've transferred two hundred million dollars? Do you think I'm so easy to fool?"

"You can call Norman Holmes yourself to ask if the money has arrived and whether I'm fooling you. Oh yes, remember to tell Norman Holmes that my name is Lucas Gray."

...

Meanwhile, in the Holmes' mansion in DC...

The atmosphere in the mansion was very depressing, and no one dared to speak.

Norman, the family's helmsman, was cooping himself up in his room and venting his anger by smashing everything he could in the room.

"You're so angry! The Holmes finally managed to expand our businesses and reach our current scale, but we had to give away half of our assets overnight. I'm really indignant!

"Damn you, Lucas Gray! Damn the Parkers! You've robbed my family's assets and businesses. When I get the opportunity, I won't let you off! I will make you return everything to me one day!"

Norman had already brought the Holmes' asset documents to the Stardust Corporation's headquarters this morning and handed over half of his family's assets. But the more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable and heartbroken he felt.

The assets were worth nearly 10 billion dollars! Yet he had to give them away for nothing. Norman felt extremely anguished.

But there was nothing he could do since Lucas was much stronger than the Holmes.

When Norman was almost finished venting in his room, someone knocked on the door cautiously. "Mr. Holmes, are you available? It's almost time for the family meeting, and everyone has already arrived in the conference room."

Norma looked at the time. It was indeed time for the family meeting. He suppressed his anger, adjusted his clothes, and walked out of his room.

He had to explain to the family why he had given away half of the family's assets. He had arranged the family meeting today to clarify this matter.

After arriving at the conference room, Norman sat at the head of the long conference table, and the other important members of the family sat at their usual seats.

Norman looked around and suddenly discovered that someone was missing. "Why isn't Luther here?"

Beside him, a steward of the Holmes said, "I was with Mr. Luther earlier, but something happened to Mr. Tommy, so Mr. Luther went to handle it. He should be back soon."

Norman nodded and asked, "What happened to Tommy? Is it serious?"

Tommy was his only grandson, so he naturally cherished him and paid a lot of attention to him.

The steward said, "I heard it's just a trivial matter. Mr. Luther has gone to settle it, so he should be able to resolve it soon."

"That's good. We won't wait for him then. Let's begin the meeting." Norman looked at everyone in the conference room solemnly. "I'm sure everyone is already aware of what happened today. I know you must be upset and wondering why I handed over half of our family's assets and businesses to the Stardust Corporation. The purpose of today's meeting is to explain this matter to you!"

Next, Norman gave an account of how he had formed an alliance with six other families to deal with the Parkers, only to end up suffering a huge loss. He also mentioned how Lucas had forced him to hand over half of the family's assets.

After hearing that their dignified family had been forced into such a situation by an unknown young man, many members of the family were displeased, thinking that it was all because Norman was too weak and incompetent.

However, after hearing that not only Holmes but the other sex families had also been forced to hand over half of their assets, the Holmes were at a loss for words.

This could only mean that the young man named Lucas Gray was indeed very terrifying!

1309 Two Hundred Million Dollars

Looking at the faces of his family members, Norman said with self-reproach, “This time, I indeed underestimated the abilities of the Parkers and Lucas Gray, which caused our family to suffer heavy losses. I’m sorry, everyone.

“But I swear that I won’t let this matter rest! One day, I will lead you to take back everything we’ve lost from the enemy’s hands!”

The Holmes knew that they couldn’t blame Norman for this, so they spoke one after another.

“Norman, there’s no need to blame yourself too much. We know you didn’t want this to happen either. Who knew we would encounter such a powerful opponent?”

“Yeah, Norman, this really isn’t your fault. Just as you’ve said, even Rayson Williams, the helmsman of one of the eight top families in DC, suffered at the hands of Lucas Gray. Even over a hundred of the Williams’ experts were detained by Lucas Gray. The Holmes are truly no match for this person.

“Norman, don’t worry. We will definitely bring the Holmes to glory again and take back everything we’ve lost!”

The Holmes had a rather peaceful and calm attitude toward Norman. They didn’t get upset or lose their temper with him because of this matter.

In all fairness, Norman had been performing well as the helmsman of the Holmes all these years. He managed to develop the family and help them rise from a low-ranking family to a second-tier family. Thus, as long as he didn’t commit an irreparable mistake, the rest of the family wouldn’t dare to do anything to him.

This was the prestige that Norman had in the Holmes family.

Suddenly, the accountant in charge of the Holmes' finances received a text message about a deposit of 200 million dollars in their main bank account. He was so shocked that he stood up from his seat.

“What’s going on?” Farrer, the accountant, stared blankly at the text message on his phone. The Holmes weren’t expecting to receive so much money recently!

Farrer’s movements were too big, so he immediately attracted the attention of the others in the conference room, including Norman’s.

Norman looked at Farrer in puzzlement and asked, “Farrer, what’s going on?”

Farrer came back to his senses and suddenly said, “Mr. Norman, we’ve just received a deposit of two hundred million dollars in our main account, but it’s quite strange...”

“Two hundred million dollars?!”

Upon hearing the amount, even Norman couldn’t help being shocked.

After numerous years of development, the Holmes had amassed a total net worth of about 20 billion dollars. Their wealth included a large amount of real estate, stocks, and other assets. Their liquidity was less than 1.5 billion dollars, so the sudden influx of 200 million dollars was indeed a massive sum.

“Who transferred it to us?” Norman asked.

Farrer’s expression became even stranger as he said hesitantly, “It’s from the Stardust Corporation.”

As soon as Norman heard the words ‘the Stardust Corporation’, his expression also became strange.

The name of the Stardust Corporation was deeply etched in Norman’s mind now. Whenever he heard it, he felt excruciating pain throughout his body. The Stardust Corporation was where he had handed over nearly 10 billion dollars’ worth of his family’s assets this morning!

But this made things even stranger. He had just transferred half of his family’s businesses and assets to the Stardust Corporation this morning. Why did the Stardust Corporation suddenly transfer 200 million dollars to the Holmes?

What’s going on?

Could Lucas Gray and the Stardust Corporation not want to be known as robbers, so they deliberately transferred two hundred million dollars to the Holmes to make it look like they paid for the assets instead of robbing them?

For a while, Norman couldn’t figure out what Lucas was thinking.

Suddenly, Norman’s phone on the conference table rang. The voice of his only son, Luther, came clearly from the other end. “Dad, did someone transfer two hundred million dollars to our bank account?”

Norman hurriedly asked, “Luther, what’s going on? Does the two hundred million dollars have something to do with you?”

Luther sounded even more surprised than Norman. “What? Did he really transfer two hundred million dollars to our account? Dad, are you sure the money arrived?”

Norman's heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly had an ominous premonition. He frantically asked, "Luther Holmes, what's going on? Who transferred the money to us? Hurry up and tell me clearly!"

Luther didn't notice anything amiss. He merely thought that he had gotten a lot of money. He had just mentioned it casually, yet the fool opposite him had really transferred 200 million dollars to the Holmes. He was elated!

"Haha, Dad, let me tell you. I ran into an idiot today and told him to give me two hundred million dollars as compensation. He actually really did it. If I had known he was so compliant, I would have asked him for more money. This is almost a few months of our family's net profit!"

"Oh, by the way, this idiot seems to know you. He even wanted me to tell you that his name is Lucas Gray. Do you think he was frightened silly by your reputation?"

Luther was still speaking proudly, but when Norman heard the name Lucas Gray, his body immediately trembled.

"What... what did you say? Did you say that his name is Lucas Gray? Is... is he a tall young man in his twenties?" Norman asked, his voice shaking.

Luther still had no idea what was happening. He glanced at Lucas and answered nonchalantly, "Yeah, he's a young man in his late twenties. Dad, do you really know this idiot?"

Norman was so angry that he was on the verge of having a heart attack. He hollered, "Who are you calling an idiot?! You're the idiot! And the greatest one at that!"

“I don’t care what happened between you two and why he transferred money to us. In any case, immediately kneel down and apologize to him. Quickly beg him to forgive you. Do you hear me?”

Norman was practically shouting at the top of his lungs.

He never thought that his son would provoke Lucas!

The Holmes had ended up in this state and had been forced to hand over half of the family’s assets because of Lucas. Moreover, they were still discussing the matter just now. Although they couldn’t let Lucas off, they had to take him seriously. Before finding a backer who could rival Lucas, they definitely couldn’t provoke him again.

But what happened now?

Before the meeting even ended, Norman’s only son had encountered Lucas and offended him greatly!

As for Lucas’s compensation of 200 million dollars, Norman knew that his son must have extorted Lucas, given that Luther had done similar things in the past.

Otherwise, what could have happened to warrant a compensation of 200 million dollars?

After offending Lucas so terribly, could Luther return in one piece?

Norman didn’t dare to think about it anymore. He could only tell his son to kneel and beg for forgiveness. Perhaps this way, he might have a chance of survival.

1310 Greed

“Dad, are you out of your mind? You actually want me to kneel and apologize to this punk?” Luther’s voice of disbelief came from the phone. “Dad, are you kidding me? This punk... he’s just an ordinary person, while I’m the scion of the esteemed Holmes family. How can I kneel and apologize to someone like him?”

Luther had never suffered such humiliation before!

Norman flew into a rage. “I told you to kneel and apologize, so kneel and apologize. Why are you talking so much nonsense? Would I harm you? I’m doing this to save your life!

“Anyway, send me your current location, and I’ll rush over right now! If you still haven’t received Mr. Gray’s forgiveness by the time I arrive, don’t blame me for being merciless!”

Norman hung up furiously.

Luther, who was standing in the square, was staring at his phone, completely dumbfounded.

He couldn’t understand his father’s request at all.

Lucas looked like an extremely ordinary young man. He was wearing shabby clothes without a single designer item on his body. Moreover, he drove a Jaguar, which was too lowly compared to the cars of the wealthy scions in DC.

More importantly, there wasn't a prominent family in DC with the last name Gray. He was the scion of the Holmes family. Why should he kneel and apologize to this person?

Luther's wife had heard some of their conversation and asked in horror, "Honey, what did your father just say? How... how could he make you kneel and beg this idiot for forgiveness? Is there something wrong? Your father must have mistaken him for someone else, right?"

Luther came to a sudden realization. "Yes, that's right. Dad must have gotten the wrong person! Maybe this guy just has the same name as a big shot named Lucas Gray! How can I kneel and apologize to someone like him?"

He was subconsciously only willing to believe this reason.

Initially, Luther had thought that since the 200 million dollars had already arrived in the account, he could let Lucas leave. But after giving it some consideration, he changed his mind. Since Lucas had so easily transferred 200 million dollars, he was obviously a rich idiot.

He had to continue extorting him.

"Punk, you're indeed a man of your word. The money has arrived." Luther looked at Lucas with malicious intentions. "This money is compensation for the damage to my wife's car and for injuring my bodyguards.

"But don't forget that your father-in-law also hit my wife and my precious son. We can't just let this slide, can we? Tell me, how much do you plan to compensate me for their mental suffering?"

Lucas couldn't help bursting into laughter.

He had never seen anyone so greedy and thick in the head.

“You wanted me to compensate you with two hundred million dollars, but your car is only worth ten million at most, which is not even a fraction of two hundred million dollars. This amount doesn’t include the so-called mental suffering?” Lucas retorted.

“Since I’ve told you to pay up, then pay up! What nonsense are you babbling? Besides, I clearly told you to compensate me with two hundred million dollars, but you transferred it to the Holmes’ main account. Did I get a single penny of it? Since I didn’t, it means your compensation doesn’t count. Do you get it?

“If you know what’s good for you, you’d better transfer two hundred million dollars to me right now, not a single cent less. Otherwise, you’ll get it from me!” Luther said greedily.

Next to him, his wife chimed in, “That’s right! Only the money paid in our account is considered our compensation. Who knows why you transferred the money to another account. It certainly doesn’t count! Anyway, transfer two hundred million dollars to my husband’s account right now. Otherwise, we’ll immediately call people over and make sure you don’t leave this place in one piece!”

In their opinion, Lucas was clearly afraid of the Holmes since he had compliantly transferred the massive sum of 200 million dollars to them.

This man could fork out so much money so easily. Clearly, he had a lot of cash in hand. Thinking that Lucas was wealthy but stupid and not from a well-known family, they decided to take advantage of this opportunity to extort more money from him!

In total, they would be getting 400 million dollars!

At the thought that they would acquire such a huge sum of money in just one day, Luther and his wife were over the moon.

Luther and his wife immediately shocked the onlookers speechless.

They were all ordinary people, and they had never seen anyone as shameless as Luther and his wife.

After extorting Lucas of 200 million dollars, they had the cheek to say that the compensation didn't count since the money hadn't been transferred to their account. They were even forcing him to transfer another 200 million dollars. Luther and his wife were the most thick-skinned and shameless people the onlookers had ever seen!

The scion of the Holmes was actually so shameless, surprising many people and ruining their fantasies of the wealthy.

Of course, despite being shocked and disappointed, none of them dared to criticize the Holmes for going overboard out of consideration of their status and power.

Luther and his wife had already regarded Lucas as a fool they could extort. They even thought that Lucas would obediently transfer another massive sum of money to them again.

But unexpectedly, Lucas only stood still and said indifferently, "You want me to compensate you again? No, not a single cent!"

His words immediately angered Luther.

The man who had just transferred 200 million dollars without batting an eyelid actually said that he didn't have a single cent left. Who would believe this? He must be taking me for a fool!

Luther shouted viciously, “Damn it! Punk, are you courting death? Let me tell you, I won’t let you off if you don’t compensate me!”

“My father is Norman Holmes, the helmsman of the Holmes family. He’s on his way here with his subordinates. If you refuse to compensate me, you will be dead meat once my father comes! Do you hear me?”

“Is Norman Holmes coming? Okay, I’ll wait for him to come!”

Lucas sneered and made a call. “Bring some people to the leisure square in the center of my community. Come here as soon as possible.”

Hearing Lucas calling people over, Luther didn’t stop him. Instead, he said with disdain, “Hmph, fine, I’ll let you call people here. No matter who you call, it won’t matter to the Holmes!”

Lucas ignored him.

About seven minutes later, close to 30 black Mercedes-Benz cars charged over and stopped outside the leisure square.

Four or five burly men in black suits immediately jumped out from each car, totaling more than a hundred people. As they stood in the leisure square, their aura was astonishing, causing the surrounding crowd to hurriedly step back, for fear of being implicated.

Seeing so many people in front of them, Luther and his wife smiled smugly. “Our people are here. Punk, it seems like your end is coming!”

Lucas smiled strangely. “Is that so? Are you sure they’re your people?”