

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1311

1311 Who Is It?

After Luther heard what Lucas said, the smile on his face stiffened, and bewilderment flashed in his eyes.

His wife immediately shouted, “If they’re our people, are they yours, you bumpkin? You just moved here. How could you find so many experts within such a short time? You’re really shameless!”

Lucas remained calm and didn’t even look at the two of them.

The person leading the men in black was tall, burly, and dashing. He walked over to Lucas, got down on one knee, and reported, “Lucas, due to time constraints, I only brought a hundred people here. Are they enough?”

Lucas nodded. “Yes. Wait for me here.”

“Yes, Lucas!” the leader acknowledged. With a wave of his hand, the hundred people stood neatly behind Lucas, their momentum astonishing.

This scene shocked Luther and his wife speechless.

“This punk... called these people over? How... how is that possible?”

Lucas saw the Maserati parked by the roadside at a glance. The logo on the hood of the car was gone, so this must be the car that they had accused Amelia of damaging.

“Smash that car!” Lucas pointed at the Maserati.

“Yes!”“ The muscular leader acknowledged and instructed, “Lucas wants us to smash that car!”

The next moment, the hundred people charged straight toward the Maserati.

After one punch landed, there was a huge dent in the hood. With the next punch, the glass windows of the car shattered.

“Stop it! Stop! This is my car! It’s worth more than ten million dollars! I’ll kill you if you dare to touch it! Stop! Do you hear me?!” Luther’s wife screamed hysterically and tried to stop them from smashing her beloved car.

But how could these people listen to her?

Even though these burly men were hitting the car with their bare hands, the effect was similar to using weapons. In just a few seconds, the ten-million-dollar luxury car turned into a pile of distorted scrap metal.

This scene stunned the onlookers.

This expensive car was smashed into a pile of scrap metal with bare hands just like that.

Seeing that her beloved car had turned into scrap metal, Luther’s wife was boiling with fury. She lost her sanity on the spot and charged at Lucas while waving her long fingernails. “Bastard! How dare you smash my car? Compensate me for it!”

“Get lost!”

Before she could even touch Lucas, the person next to Lucas kicked her away. She fell to the ground in distress.

Lucas looked coldly at Luther's wife lying on the ground. "Your car? I remember clearly that the two hundred million dollars you wanted me to compensate you includes the compensation for this car. In other words, this car belongs to me now, and I can smash it however I want. It's none of your business!"

Luther's wife was stunned. Only then did she remember that when she demanded compensation from Lucas, she had included the full price of the car. In that case, it wasn't a problem for Lucas to say that the car belonged to him.

But she just wanted to extort him and make him give them more money. She didn't really plan to give away her beloved car!

Her Maserati was the latest model and had been flown in from abroad. She had only driven it a few times and was already in love with it. Even though the logo had been damaged, it would cost only a few thousand dollars to get it replaced with a new one. In fact, she was planning to get it replaced after settling everything today!

But her car had now been turned into a pile of scrap metal. She was so furious that she almost vomited blood.

Seeing that his wife had been kicked to the ground, Luther flew into a rage. "Bastard, how dare you touch my woman? You must have a death wish! Just you wait. I won't let you off!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a Lincoln limousine sped over and stopped outside the leisure square.

Seeing the familiar license plate, Luther felt confident and grinned smugly. "Bastard, my father is here. It's time for you to die!"

The door of the limousine opened, and an elderly man in his sixties stepped out of it. It was Norman!

“Wow, take a look! It’s Norman Holmes, the head of the Holmes family! I had the honor to see him from a distance before!”

“Since Mr. Holmes is here in person, it seems that the matter today has already spiraled out of proportion. This isn’t going to end well!”

“Yeah, the Holmes are very powerful now. Since the Waltons left DC, a position among the eight top families of DC has opened up, and the competition is fierce. I heard that the Holmes are likely to take over this position!”

“Wow! It seems that the Holmes are really impressive. They’re definitely not people we can afford to offend! It looks like that young man and his family are doomed! Ah, speaking of which, they’ve really encountered a disaster today. They were living well before, but now...”

“Shh! Keep your volume down! Are you tired of living? If the Holmes’ helmsman hears you, we’ll be in trouble too!”

...

After Norman appeared in the leisure square, the surrounding crowd burst into discussion.

But their voices were extremely soft, for fear that Norman and the Holmes would hear them.

Seeing that their greatest backer had arrived, Luther and his wife instantly felt confident and weren’t worried anymore.

Luther's wife even mocked Lucas. "Bumpkin, weren't you very smug just now? Since you had the guts to hit my bodyguards and get your people to smash my car, I'll see how you can continue being arrogant now that the helmsman of the Holmes is here!"

Luther mocked too, "Hah, you're just a nobody. In front of my father, you're nothing! My father is the helmsman of the Holmes. With a single command of his, a small fry like you will die!"

Lucas looked at the few people in front of him playfully and suddenly smiled. "Oh? Is that so? Is Mr. Holmes really here to confront me? I think your father is here to teach you, his unfilial son, a lesson."

Luther snapped, "Damn it! You bastard, who are you calling unfilial? When my father sees how arrogant you are, you'll die miserably!"

Lucas couldn't be bothered to talk with him at all. He merely glanced at Norman, who was walking over with a mirthless smile.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1312

1312 Regret

Because numerous cars were surrounding the leisure square, it took Norman more than 20 seconds to walk over, so he didn't have time to say anything yet.

Luther stepped forward, supported Norman's arm, and complained, "Dad, you're finally here! Did you hear that? This arrogant bastard dared to scold me in front of you. He even got so many people to surround us, and they also smashed my wife's car and hit her! You can't let him off!"

His wife also hurried over to hold Norman's other arm and complained with tears all over her face, "Norman, your precious grandson and I were bullied terribly! This bastard has a little bastard who bullied Tommy, and they hit us. If you don't stand up for us, who knows what else they'll do to us!"

"Shut up!" Norman roared angrily. He slapped Luther's wife, who was crying and complaining, instantly dumbfounding her.

Immediately afterward, he slapped Luther hard on the face.

The two loud slaps stunned everyone.

Luther's wife was dazed for a long time before she covered her face and yelled, "Norman, why... why did you hit me?"

"Who else would I hit if not you?! You're the source of this trouble, you jinx. Of course, you deserve to be slapped!" Norman glowered at her, wishing he could slap her again.

On the way here, he had already roughly guessed what had happened. After learning what Luther's wife had done, he wished he could kill her on the spot.

At first, Luther had been doing a good job handling his business, but this woman had called his son over, which eventually led to him offending Lucas.

Of course, Norman blamed it on her.

Luther was completely dumbstruck by his father's slap.

All these years, he had been showered with love by Norman because he was the only son. He had never been slapped in public before.

"Dad, you actually slapped me? What mistake did we make? This bastard and his daughter are clearly the ones at fault!" Luther said in disbelief.

"Idiot, you've made a huge mistake, but you're still unrepentant? I should just beat you to death!"

When Norman saw that his son was still being stubborn, didn't know what mistake he had made, and even insulted Lucas, he was furious and flustered. He charged over and continuously slapped Luther fiercely.

Covering his face and head with his hands, Luther wailed, but he didn't dare to hit his father back. He could only shout frantically, "Dad, stop! Stop! You should be slapping that bastard. Why are you hitting me?"

Hearing this, Norman was on the verge of vomiting blood.

He had already instructed Luther to kneel and beg Lucas for forgiveness.

However, this imbecile not only didn't obey his instructions, but he even insulted Lucas. He was courting death!

If it wasn't for the fact that Luther was his only son, Norman would have abandoned a fool like him and left him to his own devices long ago!

There was also Luther's wife. She was just a brainless woman who was nothing more than a pretty face and couldn't get anything done properly. All she did was go around forming enemies and feuds.

Even though things had already come to this, this woman still kept insulting Lucas and his child. She was just adding fuel to the fire and causing the Holmes to end up in a more miserable plight.

The more Norman thought about it, the angrier he became. He didn't stop hitting Luther.

If it wasn't because she was his daughter-in-law and it wasn't appropriate for him to hit a woman, he would have beaten this idiot couple together.

Lucas coldly watched the chaos between the Holmes without saying anything.

The hundred people stood behind him neatly, exuding a silent sense of oppression.

The surrounding crowd was utterly flabbergasted by the scene before them.

They had thought that after Norman arrived, he would definitely get his people to teach Lucas a lesson. There might even be a group fight between Norman's people and Lucas's.

To their surprise, the first thing Norman did when he arrived was to beat his son up.

This scene was completely beyond their expectations.

Norman was slapping Luther with all his might, leaving numerous red marks on his face and causing him to wail in pain. But due to his old age, he was panting after slapping him for a while and could no longer continue.

Panting heavily, he walked over to Lucas and bowed his head respectfully. He said in a shaky voice, "I am so sorry, Mr. Gray. I failed to teach my son well. I am so sorry that he offended you!"

"Mr. Gray, please spare my son once on account that the Holmes have just submitted to you! From now on, I will definitely take him in hand and make sure he doesn't make any more mistakes!"

Boom!

As soon as he said this, everyone was thunderstruck.

What did they just hear?

Norman Holmes, the helmsman of the esteemed Holmes family, actually apologized to a young man and begged for his forgiveness?

His attitude was so deferential and cautious, as if he was afraid of offending Lucas.

They even heard the word 'submit'. Who submitted to whom?

Could the Holmes have pledged allegiance to this young man in his twenties?

They couldn't believe it!

Luther's jaw dropped, and his mind went blank.

Why... why couldn't he understand what his father said?

His wife gaped with disbelief all over her face.

But seeing Norman's expression, she had no choice but to believe it.

Suddenly, a chill surged up straight from the soles of her feet to the top of her head, causing her to be filled with fear and horror.

Could Lucas Gray really be some big shot that even Norman has to behave deferentially toward him?

When she thought of what she had done earlier, such as slapping Lucas's daughter, calling her a little bastard, and extorting 200 million dollars from Lucas under the pretext of compensation, her face turned pale, and overwhelming regret flooded her heart.

If she had known that Lucas was such a terrifying figure, she wouldn't have dared to offend him and his daughter!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1313

1313 Settling Scores

Lucas just glanced at Norman and ignored his pleas. He said indifferently, “Just stand at the side and don’t make any comments. I will handle this myself.”

Norman’s heart skipped a beat. He knew that Lucas wasn’t going to let his son off easily.

He gritted his teeth and pleaded, “Mr. Gray, I know it’s my son’s fault for what happened today, but he’s my only son. Please spare his life!”

Lucas’s expression darkened, and the next moment, he gave Norman a resounding slap across the face.

“I just told you to shut up and stand at the side. If you dare to be nosy, don’t blame me for being hostile!”

He was really furious!

Everything Luther and his wife had done today, especially slapping Amelia, had completely angered Lucas.

Lucas had been holding back his anger and not flaring up, not because he wanted to spare Luther and his wife but because he had decided to deal with them in front of Norman.

Now that Norman was here, Lucas no longer needed to hold back his anger.

Unfortunately, Norman still couldn't see the situation clearly and talked too much. Lucas didn't have the patience for him.

Feeling the stinging pain on his face, Norman was completely flabbergasted by Lucas's rage.

Back in the Parker residence yesterday, Lucas had been composed and indifferent, so Norman didn't expect that he would face Lucas's wrath so soon.

At this moment, Norman finally realized how terrifying this feeling was.

Even though he was the helmsman of the Holmes family and had a high status, his heart skipped a beat the moment Lucas lost his temper. He didn't even dare to raise his head, let alone defy Lucas.

Lucas's slap also caused the surrounding crowd to freeze on the spot.

They never thought that the helmsman of the dignified Holmes family would be slapped by a young man in public!

But Norman didn't dare to retaliate or even show any anger.

This scene caused the jaws of countless people to drop.

Luther and his wife were the ones who were the most shocked!

They never thought that Norman would be slapped by Lucas like a junior getting scolded and being told not to be nosy.

How terrifying must Lucas Gray's identity be?!

Even the head of one of the eight top families in DC wouldn't humiliate his father in public!

Luther and his wife turned deathly pale. They realized that they had really made an irreparable mistake and offended a big shot they should have never offended!

“You said you wanted compensation, and I already paid it. Now, it's time we settle scores for everything that happened today.” Lucas looked at Luther and his wife coldly. “Especially the matter about hitting my daughter.”

His gaze landed on Luther's wife, and the coldness in his eyes was piercing.

Luther's wife shivered uncontrollably, and her legs went limp as she dropped to her knees.

“I... I...” she stammered, her heart beating wildly. She couldn't form a complete sentence.

“Bitch! This is all your fault! Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Gray!”

Knowing how terrifying Luca's identity was and seeing him ablaze with anger, Luther couldn't care about anything else. He fell to his knees in front of Lucas before slapping his wife hard and scolding her, “Keep slapping your face until Mr. Gray forgives you!”

At this moment, his wife couldn't care about the humiliation. She just wanted to survive. After hearing Luther's scolding, she raised her hands without a word and alternately slapped her face heavily on each side with each hand.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

While slapping herself loudly, she pleaded for mercy with Lucas, “I... it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have been so foul-mouthed. I shouldn’t have hit your daughter! Mr. Gray, please forgive me!

“I’m just a bitch who doesn’t know anything. I won’t dare to do this anymore. From now on, I’ll turn over a new leaf and stop bullying people. Mr. Gray, please let me off!”

Luther’s wife was merciless with the slaps because she wanted to beg for Lucas’s forgiveness. Soon, her cheeks were swollen, and there were handprints all over her face.

Lucas looked coldly at the two people kneeling in front of him. “You two should know clearly what the cause is and what the truth is. You clearly knew that my daughter was innocent, yet you still hit her. She’s only five, but you actually hit her!

“To tell you the truth, I’m usually quite easygoing, but my family are the most important people to me. No one is allowed to harm them! But you people crossed the line and touched my taboo. How can I let you off easily?”

Lucas’s icy cold voice continued, “I’ll break the hand you used to slap my daughter. Does this sound fair? Also, you kept insulting my daughter. Since you have such a foul mouth, I don’t think you need to talk anymore. I’ll sever your tongue!”

Luther’s wife was scared soulless. She collapsed to the ground and instantly wet her pants.

Luther was terrified as well. His heart was pounding rapidly as he frantically kowtowed. “Mr. Gray, please spare me! I really know my mistakes. Please let me off!”

Lucas's cold eyes fell on Luther. "Don't worry. I won't forget to settle scores with you too.

"You got your bodyguards to hit my father-in-law and even tried to kidnap him and my daughter. I won't let you off easily."

Luther was so frightened that he was shuddering while begging for forgiveness profusely. But Lucas remained unmoved.

Lucas said, "You have to pay the price for everything you do. Since you got people to kick my father-in-law and caused him to suffer heavy injuries, I'll pay you back in your own coin.

"I have a hundred people here. If you're still alive after each of them kicks you once, then we're even!"

Norman and Luther both had a drastic change in expression!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1314

1314 Who Went Overboard?

Getting kicked by a hundred people?

Even if they were a hundred ordinary people, he would definitely die from all the kicks.

Moreover, the people Lucas had called over were all experts. They had just ruined the Maserati with their bare hands. If they kicked someone, let alone survive, this person would probably turn into a pile of badly mangled flesh.

Only now did Luther feel immense horror. He frantically shouted at his father, “Dad! Quickly come save me! I don’t want to die! If you don’t save me, I’ll be dead meat!”

At this moment, only his father could save him.

Meanwhile, another figure appeared next to Lucas. It was Jordan. “Lucas, I already know what happened. How dare this woman slap Amelia? I’ll make sure she pays the price!”

Jordan walked over to Luther’s wife and shouted coldly, “You’re the one who hit Amelia, huh? Stick out the hand you used to slap her!”

Luther’s wife was scared out of her wits at this point. Kneeling on the ground, she begged profusely, “It’s all my fault. I know my mistake now, and I will never dare do it again. Please let me off! I can apologize to that child... Her name’s Amelia, right? I can apologize to Amelia and seek her forgiveness. I’m willing to do anything as long as you don’t break my hand! Please!”

She was weeping bitterly, looking extremely miserable.

Jordan was utterly unmoved. “It’s too late for regret now! Amelia is only a five-year-old child, but you’re an adult in your thirties. How could you lay your hand on a child? Are you still human?”

“Lucas is already being very kind. He only wants to cripple one of your hands. If you still beg for mercy, your hand won’t be the only thing ruined!”

Trembling in fear, Luther’s wife knew that she had really offended the wrong person this time and was about to face devastating consequences!

But she couldn’t bear to have her hand crippled!

“Norman, save me! You’re the helmsman of the Holmes, and I’m your daughter-in-law. How can you just stand by and watch them cripple my hand? Norman, I really know my mistakes this time. Hurry up and save me. I’ll definitely change! Norman!”

Norman’s expression was extremely gloomy. His hands were clenched tightly, and he was gnashing his teeth loudly.

How could he not want to save his son and daughter-in-law?

His daughter-in-law would have one hand broken and her tongue severed. If she really suffered this punishment, she would become disabled. How could she continue being a daughter-in-law of the Holmes and the wife of the future helmsman?

Moreover, if the hundred experts kicked his son, Luther would suffer horrendous injuries, if not die!

Luther was his only son. There was no way he could accept this outcome!

But he had no choice now!

“Do it!” Lucas ordered.

Jordan immediately grabbed Luther’s wife’s right wrist and squeezed it hard, crushing her wrist bones into bits.

Like this, it would be difficult for her wrist to ever recover.

“Ah! My wrist!” Luther’s wife shrieked, and her eyes rolled backward as she passed out in pain.

Meanwhile, Luther suffered a hard kick in the chest, which sent him flying in the air before falling hard onto the ground.

He screamed miserably and pleaded with Norman desperately, “Ah!! Dad, save me! It hurts! My bones are about to break! Tell them to stop, or I’ll die!”

He was the scion of the Holmes. He lived a sheltered life and had never suffered any injuries before. How could he withstand this beating?

After the first kick, Luther felt as if his chest bones were on the verge of breaking, and his organs were aching badly. He felt the fear of death.

But his pleas were futile. The person who gave the order was Lucas, and the people taking action were Lucas’s subordinates. As long as Lucas didn’t say anything, the hundred burly men would never stop hitting him.

Bang!

The second kick landed on Luther's shoulder, causing him to clutch it and howl.

Bang!

The third kick landed on Luther's waist, causing him to scream like a pig getting slaughtered.

Bang!

Bang!

...

The fourth kick, the fifth kick, the sixth... landed on his body, causing him to wail incessantly.

In fact, they had already lightened their blows. Otherwise, with their strength, Luther would have died after the first kick.

This scene shocked the crowd, and their eyes revealed endless horror.

Luther was the scion of the Holmes, yet he was being kicked mercilessly like a ball.

If they hadn't seen this scene with their own eyes, they would have never dared to believe it!

"Enough! Stop!"

Hearing his son's endless screams, Norman finally couldn't stand it anymore.

Lucas looked at him coldly, “Now that your son is being beaten, you feel heartbroken? But did your son and daughter-in-law show any mercy when they were hitting my daughter and father-in-law?”

Norman gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Gray, I admit that my son and daughter-in-law are at fault. I’ve apologized to you for this, but their mistakes don’t warrant death, right?”

“My daughter-in-law deserves to have her hand crippled for hitting your daughter, and my son has been kicked more than ten times for hurting your father-in-law. Isn’t this punishment enough?”

“Please spare them on my account!”

Norman was well aware that if he didn’t speak up and ask for mercy now, his son might really be kicked to death!

Lucas shook his head indifferently. “It’s not enough.”

Norman’s facial muscles twitched violently as he asked through gritted teeth, “Mr. Gray, must you really kill my son? He may have made a mistake, but he definitely doesn’t deserve to die for it. Please don’t go overboard!”

“Me? Overboard?” Lucas sneered. “Your dear son and daughter-in-law have done many worse things! They even ordered their bodyguards to take my father-in-law and daughter hostage and extorted two hundred million dollars for me. Before you arrived, they even forced me to hand over another two hundred million!”

“They even wanted me to use my house and my wife as collateral. If you were in my shoes, would you be able to forgive such behavior easily?”

“Since you’re saying that I’m being overboard, why don’t you think about how much worse they’ve been to others before?”

“If I were just an ordinary person and wasn’t as powerful as the Holmes, would I be forced to part with my family and still have to suck it up?”

“Tell me now, who went overboard!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1315

1315 Checking Surveillance Camera Footage

Lucas's righteous accusation left Norman speechless.

Norman didn't expect that his son and daughter-in-law had done so many things that even he thought were vicious.

But no matter what, it was his son. Norman could only try his best to find a solution for this conflict and protect him.

"Mr. Gray, I admit that they are at fault for making you pay two hundred million dollars in compensation. But at the end of the day, this conflict wouldn't have happened if your daughter hadn't damaged my daughter-in-law's car. Isn't that so?"

"Besides, you were just talking about a hypothetical situation. The truth now is that your daughter only suffered a slap, and your father only suffered a kick. They didn't suffer any other injuries, but my daughter-in-law has already lost one of her hands, and my son has been beaten up so badly. Maybe even a few of his bones have been broken!"

"My son and daughter-in-law are in a much worse state than your daughter and father-in-law. Can't you just let them off? I can promise that such things won't happen again!"

Norman spoke with red eyes.

Lucas was about to laugh out loud. "Hah, at this point, you actually still think that the cause of the conflict is my daughter damaging the logo of your daughter-in-law's car? Okay, I'll let you see clearly what happened!"

He instructed, “Go to the community’s security office and bring me the surveillance camera footage!”

“Let’s see if my daughter really damaged someone else’s car but didn’t dare to take responsibility or if someone accused her and bullied her when they’re the ones at fault!”

Someone at the side immediately acknowledged, “Yes!”

He hurried to the security office of the community.

In this upscale community, there were definitely numerous surveillance cameras in the public area, especially in the playground of the leisure square, so as to avoid conflicts and disputes.

Lucas firmly believed that his daughter would never lie, so getting the surveillance camera footage was the best way to clear her name, lest the Holmes keep harping on Amelia.

Just because he didn’t pursue the matter earlier, it didn’t mean that he would allow others to slander his daughter!

Seeing how confident Lucas was, Norman suddenly became nervous.

Norman wasn’t present when the incident happened. All he heard was his son and daughter-in-law’s one-sided claim that the conflict broke out because Lucas’s daughter had refused to own up to damaging his daughter-in-law’s car.

Thus, Norman kept thinking that Lucas’s family members were the ones at fault, so he had the confidence to argue with him.

But if the truth was as Lucas said, and Amelia didn't damage the car, then his son and daughter-in-law's behavior would be indefensible!

If Amelia had really been slapped when she hadn't damaged the car, and his son and daughter-in-law had really forced Lucas to compensate them 200 million dollars...

Thinking of this, Norman felt his vision turn dark, and he was on the verge of breaking down.

No, I have to calm down. I can't panic yet!

Before getting the surveillance camera footage, no one knows what the truth is. Maybe Lucas Gray's daughter is the one lying!

Or what if the surveillance cameras were faulty and no footage was captured?

Norman could only comfort himself like this.

Unfortunately, Lucas's subordinate soon returned with a young man in a gray suit. This person was Mr. Milton, the supervisor of the community's property management office.

Milton knew that something major had happened here, but conflicts involving wealthy families like the Holmes were beyond his ability to meddle with.

It was a fight between giants, so he didn't appear at all and just feigned ignorance.

But since someone had come to him and requested to check the surveillance camera footage, Milton could no longer feign ignorance and had no choice but to rush over with a laptop and the surveillance camera footage. Without a word, he immediately played the footage.

“Mr. Holmes, the surveillance camera footage is right here. Widen your eyes and take a good look!” Lucas said with a sarcastic smile.

Even though he hadn't watched the surveillance camera footage yet, he believed that his daughter definitely wouldn't lie, so he was certain that Amelia hadn't damaged the car logo.

The surveillance camera footage began playing, and Norman was staring closely at the scene on the laptop screen, wanting to see clearly what the truth was.

But the more he watched, the paler he became, and his body even trembled uncontrollably.

Reason being, the scene in the footage was completely different from what he had imagined!

The logo of his daughter-in-law's car had been broken by his grandson. From beginning to end, Amelia had never touched the car.

Afterward, his grandson even stuffed the broken logo into Amelia's hand and then started bawling. Shortly after, his daughter-in-law appeared and slapped Amelia on the face, slapping her so hard that she fell to the ground. Even after Amelia fell, his daughter-in-law still wanted to continue hitting her.

Moreover, Lucas's father-in-law hadn't laid a hand on his grandson and daughter-in-law at all. All he did was protect his granddaughter in his arms, yet Norman's daughter-in-law attacked him and left scratches all over his face.

What happened next made Norman even more ashamed.

His grandson and daughter-in-law were incredibly arrogant, so much so that they even forced William to sell his house to raise funds for the compensation. They

even wanted to take William and Amelia hostage and almost threw her to her death. Worse still, they even had the cheek to make Lucas compensate them 200 million dollars!

When Norman saw these scenes, he was utterly speechless and filled with complicated emotions.

As long as he put himself in Lucas's shoes and imagined his daughter and father-in-law being treated this way when they were clearly innocent, he would definitely want to kill the culprits too!

It was understandable that Lucas didn't want to spare his son and daughter-in-law.

Thud!

Norman knelt in front of Lucas, guilt written all over his face. "Mr. Gray, this incident is indeed our fault. My son, daughter-in-law, and grandson have all made mistakes. The Holmes have indeed wronged you. We are truly sorry for offending you, your daughter, and your father-in-law!

"If possible, I would kill my son with my own hands to appease you! But he's my only son, and I can't let him die! If he dies, I don't know what I would do. I... I really have no other choice!"

Norman pleaded tearfully, "Mr. Gray, please spare my son's life on account that the Holmes have pledged allegiance to you! You can punish my family however you wish. I just beg you to spare his life!"

Norman prostrated on the ground and cried bitterly.

The helmsman of an established family actually knelt on the ground and begged a young man in tears with no regard for his dignity. This scene greatly shocked everyone present.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1316

1316 Tenfold Return

Lucas wasn't bent on killing Luther.

But Luther and his wife's behavior truly angered him.

Since Norman had his heart set on saving Luther's life, the Holmes would have to pay the price.

“You want me to spare his life? I remember your son and daughter-in-law like making people compensate them for their mental suffering, and they even demand hundreds of millions of dollars. In that case, it won't be too much for me to ask for compensation for my father-in-law's and daughter's mental suffering, right?”

Lucas looked down at Norman kneeling in front of him and said coldly, “Since they wanted two hundred million dollars in compensation, I won't ask for much. You just have to compensate me with two billion dollars.

“Within five minutes, I want to see the money deposited in the Stardust Corporation's account. Then I'll consider today's matter is over. Otherwise, the remaining ninety kicks are still waiting for your son.”

Norman's eyes widened in shock.

Two billion dollars?!

This... this was a staggering sum of money!

The Holmes' original assets added up to nearly 20 billion dollars, but they had just given half of their assets to Lucas this morning. Now, they only had about 10 billion dollars left, but Lucas was demanding 2 billion in compensation?!

He was simply asking for almost all of the Holmes' liquid assets!

Two hundred million dollars... Two billion dollars...

Norman suddenly understood why Lucas had transferred the compensation of 200 million dollars to the Holmes even though he was so powerful. It turned out that he was waiting for them here!

He would make sure to get back everything he had been robbed of tenfold. This was Lucas's style!

Norman knew that there was no way to turn the situation around. If he wanted to save Luther, this was the only solution.

Norman gritted and agreed, "Okay, I agree. I'll get someone to transfer the money now!"

Then he took out his phone and made a call. "Transfer 2 billion, no, 2.2 billion dollars to the Stardust Corporation's account immediately! Do it right now. The sooner, the better! We'll talk about the reason when I'm back!"

The reason it was 2.2 billion dollars was that the 200 million dollars that Lucas had transferred earlier was still in the Holmes' account, which Norman didn't dare to accept.

The person on the other end said something, and Norman hollered angrily, "I told you to transfer the money immediately! I'm the helmsman of the family, and no

one can question my decisions! Even if you have any objections, wait until I return!”

Clearly, the Holmes were displeased that Norman had transferred so much money multiple times today.

In fact, it made sense. The Holmes had been told that they had suddenly lost half of their assets in just one day, and now, they had lost another two billion dollars. They obviously couldn't be calm.

Soon, Lucas received a call from Flynn. “Lucas, we just received a transfer of 2.2 billion dollars from the Holmes. May I know why?”

“We'll talk about this later.”

After confirming that the transfer was completed, Lucas didn't say anything else and simply said to Norman, “Okay, you can leave with them now.”

Norman seemed to have aged several years in an instant. He was furious, heartbroken, and helpless, but he could only wave his hand and leave with the other Holmes.

Seeing them leaving, Jordan said unwillingly, “Lucas, are you going to let them off just like that? I think the Holmes are definitely disgruntled and will most likely create some trouble in the future.”

Lucas said calmly, “Get people to keep an eye on their movements. If the Holmes really have a death wish, I'll fulfill it.”

“Okay!” Jordan agreed.

After everything was settled, Lucas looked at Jordan and asked, “Didn’t you say this morning that you were going to Nevada to look for Brett Hamilton? You even said you were taking a flight there. I thought you were already there. Why are you suddenly back here?”

Jordan said with a depressed look, “Yeah, I planned to look for Brett Hamilton, but just as I was about to board the plane, I received news that something happened to the Hamiltons. So they’ve given up on conquering Oregon and Nevada and left the states this morning.

“Fortunately, I received the news before boarding the plane. Otherwise, I would have made a wasted trip and been even more annoyed.”

“Oh, is that so? The Hamiltons actually gave up on Nevada and Oregon?” Lucas was quite surprised.

The Hamiltons had gotten into a conflict with him in order to take over California. He remembered that the Hamiltons had almost taken over the states surrounding California. Why did they suddenly give up?

Jordan was also puzzled. “I’m not clear about the reason yet. According to my information, the Hamiltons were just about to subdue all the top families in Nevada and Oregon, but they suddenly left without warning. It’s very strange, and I’ve sent people to investigate this matter.”

Lucas felt that the matter was extremely strange.

Just a few days ago, the Hamiltons had sent more than ten suicide warriors to deal with Lucas. Clearly, they had been determined to take over California. Yet they suddenly gave up on the territories they were so close to obtaining. It was puzzling.

Lucas instructed in a deep voice, “No matter what, you should get people to keep close tabs on the Hamiltons and see where they went after leaving Nevada. Investigate what the other members of the Hamiltons are doing too.

“Especially if the Hamiltons appear in DC, inform me immediately!”

“Yes, Lucas!” Jordan immediately acknowledged.

Lucas didn’t dare to relax and lose his vigilance toward the Hamiltons because they had sent suicide warriors to assassinate him.

Their suicide warriors had failed to kill Lucas, but if they targeted his family, they would be in great danger.

...

When Lucas returned home, Amelia leaped into his arms and asked worriedly, “Daddy! Are you okay? Did those bad guys do anything to you?”

Lucas picked up Amelia and said gently, “Don’t worry, Amelia. Those bad guys are gone now. They won’t bully you again!”

He looked at the handprint on his daughter’s red and slightly swollen face in heartache.

Even though William had iced Amelia’s face and applied some ointment to it once they returned home, the slap mark on her face was still very obvious.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1317

1317 Stepping Down

“Amelia, does it still hurt?” Lucas carefully touched Amelia’s swollen face as gently as possible.

Amelia hissed softly and said aggrievedly, “A little, but it should stop hurting soon! Daddy, don’t worry.”

Seeing how well-behaved and sensible his daughter was, Lucas felt warm and fuzzy inside.

At the same time, he was annoyed. He thought that he had been too kind to the woman who had slapped Amelia by crippling only one of her hands.

The kick William suffered wasn’t light either. There was an obvious bruise in the middle of his chest.

After seeing it, Lucas brought William to the hospital for a detailed checkup.

After all, William wasn’t young anymore. If he had sustained any internal injuries from the kick, it would be terrible.

Fortunately, the results of the checkup were good, and he had only suffered superficial wounds and bruises, which would soon recover.

...

Meanwhile, in the conference room of the Holmes’ manor...

Norman had left the meeting halfway to save his son, Luther. When he returned home, there was a large group of family members waiting for him in the conference room.

But compared to when his family trusted and supported him, the atmosphere in the conference room was much more solemn, and many of them were clearly displeased.

In particular, an elderly man who resembled Norman was furious and disgruntled.

After Norman took his seat, the elderly man immediately questioned, “Norman, shouldn’t you give us a reasonable explanation for what happened?”

“The Holmes have already handed over half of our assets this morning, losing the efforts and hard work of countless people over the years! But you claimed that it was necessary because we accidentally offended a powerful enemy. Fine, we can understand your rationale here.

“But what happened now? You suddenly transferred 2.2 billion dollars from our family’s account to the Stardust Corporation out of nowhere. This massive sum of money is basically all of the Holmes’ liquidity! Don’t you think you owe us an explanation for this?”

The person who spoke was Richie Holmes, Norman’s cousin, who was about the same age as him.

Richie had a high status in the Holmes family, second only to Norman’s.

If Richie’s father had succeeded the position of helmsman back then, the current helmsman of the Holmes would be Richie, not Norman.

Now, apart from Richie, many other esteemed elders of the family were also extremely displeased with Norman.

After losing half of their family's assets, they were already in a precarious position. But Norman suddenly transferred all of the family's working capital, which made many people extremely upset.

With Richie's lead, the others chimed in one after another, "Norman, quickly give us a reasonable explanation!"

"2.2 billion dollars is not a small sum. Even if you're the family's helmsman, you can't squander our money away like that. You owe us an explanation!"

"That's right, Norman. If you can't give us an acceptable reason, we won't accept it!"

...

The atmosphere in the conference room was getting tense, and Norman's expression was extremely gloomy.

Over the decades that he had been the helmsman of the Holmes, he had done countless things for the family and had always been showered with compliments and respect. It was the first time he was facing so much doubt and criticism during a family meeting.

"What are you doing? As I've said, Lucas Gray from the Stardust Corporation isn't someone we can offend. As the helmsman of the Holmes, if I had any other solution, I wouldn't have transferred so much money from the family! What other explanation do you want from me?"

Norman refused to mention what had happened and merely said this, making it sound as if Lucas had forced him to transfer the 2.2 billion dollars.

Richie sneered. “Norman, stop fooling everyone here. The transfer has something to do with your incompetent son, Luther, right? If it wasn’t because of him, the Holmes wouldn’t have lost an additional 2.2 billion dollars!”

Norman’s expression immediately changed. “Are you stalking me?”

“Hah, must you call it stalking? This matter happened in public. As long as you take a look, you’ll know. Why would I have to stalk you?”

Richie snorted disdainfully. “Norman, stop covering up for your troublemaker son and his wife. We already know what they’ve done! If they hadn’t offended Lucas Gray, we wouldn’t have lost 2.2 billion dollars!

“Your son and daughter-in-law are the culprits, but you are to blame too!”

Suppressing his anger, Norman asked, “Since things have already come to this, what do you want me to do?”

Smack!

Richie slammed his hand hard against the table and said, “As the helmsman of the Holmes, you’ve actually caused the family to suffer such severe losses because of your son and daughter-in-law. I think you’re no longer fit to be the helmsman!

“Norman, it’s time for you to step down!”

Norman realized what was going on and nodded. He laughed. “Richie, is this your agenda? You just want to force me to give up my position so that you can take over as helmsman yourself!”

He had long known that Richie wasn't as compliant as he pretended to be. He had always coveted the position of helmsman, and he only chose to express it now!

He finally showed his greed!

But Richie ignored what Norman said and sneered. "Cut the crap! The fact now is that you're no longer qualified to be the helmsman of the Holmes! And now that I have the ability, you should step down!

"You've lost dozens of your experts and caused our family to suffer heavy losses. And now, you've lost the support of most of the family. What do you have to compete with me?"

Richie didn't hide his intentions to become the next helmsman at all. He had indeed found the best opportunity to make trouble for Norman.

Norman had lost his sixty most powerful experts yesterday, so now he was no longer a match for Richie's forces.

Norman had caused the Holmes to suffer heavy losses within one day, thus losing the prestige he had built up with great difficulty over the past few decades.

No one wanted him to continue being the Holmes' helmsman.

At this moment, an esteemed elder of the Holmes said, "Norman, you'd better step down! I think it's time for the Holmes to have a new helmsman."

"I agree! It's time the Holmes has a new helmsman!"

"Yes, we need a new helmsman!"

...

All of a sudden, everyone in the conference room chorused in unison, demanding that Norman step down so that they could choose a new helmsman.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1318

1318 Change of Helmsman

Norman's face was incredibly gloomy now. Sitting in the master seat and watching his family berate him, he wanted to kill people.

“Atrocious!” He smashed an ashtray against the floor, shattering with a loud bang, causing the voices of opposition to cease.

“I am the legitimate helmsman of the Holmes. I've worked hard for the family for years and made countless contributions, turning the Holmes into a second-tier family from a small one! Now that something so trivial has happened, you want to strip me of my position? How brazen of you!

“I refuse to step down. I want to see what you can do to me!”

Norman glowered at everyone in the conference room, gritting his teeth in fury. These ingrates!

If it wasn't for him, the Holmes wouldn't be enjoying their current glory. The people sitting here wouldn't be so prestigious either.

Richie's expression darkened, and he narrowed his eyes. “Norman, don't make us do this the hard way! Now, everyone wants you to step down, so stop glorifying yourself and bringing up the past!

“The reason the Holmes could achieve our current accomplishments wasn't only due to you! But the reason why the family suffered huge losses today is entirely due to you and your son! In this case, who are you to continue monopolizing the position of helmsman?”

Then he stood up and shouted, “Come in!”

Immediately, the door of the conference room was suddenly slammed open, and around 60 armed and burly men charged in and surrounded Norman.

Norman was shocked, but the moment he realized that these experts were unfamiliar, he pointed at Richie and hollered, “How dare you nurture your own forces?!”

As the helmsman of the Holmes, he had always understood their elite forces well, and he also knew that Richie had a group of personal subordinates by his side. But he had never seen these people before. Clearly, Richie had hidden his forces very well!

Richie smiled smugly. “Norman, so what if I have my own forces? You don’t have any other choice now, do you?”

Norman gritted his teeth with all his might. The current situation really didn’t allow him to resist anymore.

Richie was clearly well prepared. If he didn’t step down of his own accord, Richie would definitely force him to step down. If this happened, it would be uncertain if he could survive.

He had lost this battle!

“Fine, since you want the position of helmsman, you can take over the mess that the Holmes are facing now!” Norman said furiously, then turned around and left.

This time, no one stopped him. Even the experts that Richie called in voluntarily made way for him.

Finally hearing what he wanted to hear from Norman, Richie laughed. “Norman has already left. Now, I’m the new helmsman of the Holmes. Does anyone have any objections?”

What a joke. Richie’s people were still in the conference room. Who would dare to have any objections?

Besides, Richie was their only choice now.

Everyone nodded one after another. “I don’t have any objections. Congratulations, our new helmsman!”

“Congratulations, our new helmsman!”

“Congratulations, our new helmsman!”

...

Everyone congratulated Richie one after another, and the conference room was full of joy.

As for what Norman, the former helmsman, was thinking, no one cared.

They didn’t care at all about a helmsman who couldn’t bring them any benefits and would only cause major losses.

Meanwhile, Norman left the conference room listlessly and returned to his mansion in a terrible mood.

While resenting Richie for taking advantage of the situation to snatch the position of helmsman away mercilessly, he also hated his family for being ungrateful and

heartless. He also hated his son and daughter-in-law for causing him so much trouble.

But Lucas was the one he hated the most!

If it wasn't for Lucas, the Holmes wouldn't have lost half of their assets, let alone compensate him another 2.2 billion dollars, causing him to be removed from the position of helmsman in such a humiliating manner!

“All of this is Lucas Gray's fault! Damn you! I won't let you off!” Norman cursed through gritted teeth. At the same time, he furiously smashed everything in his room against the floor.

“Are you Norman Holmes, the helmsman of the Holmes family?” A cold and abrupt voice suddenly sounded in the empty room.

Norman was startled and frantically turned around, only to discover that three strangers had appeared beside the window of his bedroom. They were incredibly muscular and obviously not to be provoked.

“Who are you?” Norman asked in a shaky voice while trying his best to suppress his fear.

Since they could quietly break into his bedroom, they were definitely martial arts experts.

Norman was now afraid that they had been sent to assassinate him.

He wondered if Richie, Lucas, or his other enemies had sent these experts.

One of the three figures took a step forward. He was decked out in branded apparel and exuded a noble aura. He was likely the leader of the three.

The other two people standing behind him were wearing long-sleeved white robes and gave off a vague aura that made others too scared to look them in the eye.

Experts!

The three of them were extremely powerful experts!

Norman immediately made this judgment. At the same time, he raised his vigilance to the highest level, his face full of tension.

The burly man seemed to notice Norman's fear and sneered. "My last name is Hamilton."

Hamilton? People from the Hamilton family? Could it be the royal Hamilton family?! This name caused Norman's expression to change drastically, and he immediately asked, "Are... are you Jensen Hamilton, the third son of the Hamilton's helmsman?"

Rumor had it that Jensen was a martial arts prodigy whose skills were almost on par with those of the Hamiltons' experts. He was favored by the Hamiltons' helmsman and was the most promising candidate for the next helmsman.

The man in front of him was noble, extremely skilled at martial arts, and had the last name Hamilton. Didn't this match all the criteria?

Jensen nodded with a smile. "Yes, that's me. Norman, you must be feeling extremely indignant to lose the position of helmsman, right?"

"I can give you a chance to get back everything you've lost. It's up to you if you want it or not."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1319

1319 Trap within an Opportunity

Norman's face flushed red with excitement. Is... is this an opportunity bestowed by God?

Did God send me a savior to help me change my life?

He had just lost the position of helmsman and hit rock bottom in life, but now, he actually ran into Jensen, the third scion of the Hamiltons, one of the legendary royal family branches. Jensen was even giving him the opportunity to take everything back. Lady Luck was smiling at him!

"Yes, of course I want it! Thank you, Mr. Hamilton!" Norman nodded repeatedly while rubbing his hands eagerly.

Jensen smirked, seemingly having already expected this. He pointed at the two experts behind him. "These two behind me are the experts that the Hamiltons have trained. No one knows who they are.

"I can lend these two experts to you temporarily, and they will all obey your orders, even if you want them to commit arson and kill!

"This is the chance I'm giving you."

Norman stared at Jensen in shock, unable to believe it.

Just by looking at them, he could already sense how terrifying these two powerhouses behind Jensen were. They were much stronger than the strongest

experts of the Holmes, but Jensen actually said that he would lend them to him and allow him to order them as he pleased.

If he could really get the help of such powerhouses, Richie's subordinates would no longer pose a threat to him at all, and he would easily be able to take back the position of helmsman from Richie!

Norman looked excitedly at the two powerhouses, as if he could already imagine the scene of himself becoming the helmsman again.

But Norman wasn't a fool, and he knew that there was no free lunch in the world. Jensen definitely had a motive for lending two top experts to him.

In other words, he had to do something in exchange for the experts' help.

Suppressing his excitement, Norman asked respectfully, "Mr. Hamilton, what do you need me to do?"

"Mr. Holmes, you are indeed a smart person." Jensen smiled with approval. "What I need you to do is very simple and in line with your goal. I want you to deal with Lucas Gray!"

Norman was astonished. He never expected that Jensen's request was for him to deal with Lucas!

He didn't expect that Lucas had offended Jensen too.

"Norman Holmes, I only have one request. You must bring me Lucas Gray's head!" A shocking murderous intent appeared in Jensen's eyes.

It was the same for Norman. When he thought about how Lucas had robbed more than half of the Holmes' assets, beaten his son to the extent that he was still lying

in the hospital, and caused him to lose his position as helmsman, his eyes were full of maniacal hatred.

Seeing this, Jensen was very pleased.

The reason he had approached Norman and lent his experts to him to deal with Lucas was that he knew about Norman's resentment toward Lucas.

As long as he hated him, he would be able to exert all his strength and go all out to take revenge against Lucas!

"Mr. Hamilton, please rest assured. With your help, I will definitely be able to behead Lucas Gray within two days and hand his head over to you!" Norman said confidently.

As long as Jensen lent the experts to him, Norman would no longer fear Lucas and be able to kill him.

As long as Lucas died, no one would ever know that he was the culprit. When the time came, not only would he have taken revenge, but he would also regain his position as helmsman. It would be wonderful!

When Jensen saw how confident Norman was, as if he had already obtained victory, he suddenly dampened his spirits. "Norman Holmes, I have to remind you that Lucas Gray is not easy to deal with. He's extremely powerful, and even my two bodyguards might not be a match for him. You're speaking too soon by saying that you can behead Lucas in two days."

Norman had never seen Lucas fight and merely thought that he had powerful subordinates. He had no idea how terrifying his martial arts skills were. After hearing what Jensen said, Norman was in disbelief.

“Mr. Hamilton, that... that can't be right. Lucas Gray is only in his twenties, which is even younger than my son. How could he be so good at martial arts? Shouldn't your experts be able to kill Lucas Gray easily?” Nathan asked in shock and bewilderment.

Jensen sneered. “If Lucas Gray was really that easy to deal with, would I still need you to deal with him? I could have just gotten my bodyguards to kill him.”

Norman was speechless.

Indeed, if Lucas was really that easy to get rid of, Jensen could have ordered his subordinates to do it. He wouldn't have had to go all the way to Norman and get him to deal with Lucas.

Could Lucas Gray be a top expert?

Seeing the expression on Norman's face, Jensen continued, “It seems that you really don't know anything about Lucas Gray! I'll be kind and give you some information!

“Lucas Gray is an abandoned son of the Huttons, one of the eight top families of DC. He was kicked out by the Huttons two decades ago. Everything he has now, he attained through his own efforts. I'm sure you know without me saying just how terrifying a man like him is.

“In addition, Lucas Gray is incredibly skilled at martial arts. Even the third-ranked powerhouse of my family claims that he isn't a match for him. Yet you dared to say that you could easily behead him and bring his head to me in two days? Don't say such things again, lest you make others laugh!

“I want you to deal with Lucas Gray smartly, not recklessly. Think about it carefully!”

Hearing this, Norman was even more shocked.

He had assumed that Lucas was the scion of a certain prominent family, thinking that this must be why he possessed such strong forces. But now that he knew that Lucas was self-made and that he had carved a career of his own at such a young age, his shock was imaginable.

The even more terrifying thing was Lucas's martial arts skills!

The martial arts proficiency of the third-ranked powerhouses of the Hamiltons was beyond what Norman could imagine.

But even so, he was no match for Lucas. In that case, how terrifying must Lucas be?

In that case, How could he deal with Lucas?

At this moment, Norman finally understood what Jensen meant. He wanted Norman to take the rap for killing Lucas.

In other words, he wanted Norman to take the full blame for it.

In case he failed to deal with Lucas, Norman would be the only one responsible, and the Hamiltons would have nothing to do with it!

The thought of it made a chill surge in Norman's heart, and his initial joy had long vanished.

Even the Hamiltons didn't dare to offend Lucas openly. Who was he to deal with him?

Jensen's request wasn't a Godsend opportunity but clearly a massive trap!

This was definitely a path to death!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1320

1320 Agreeing to the Conditions

Norman was drenched in cold sweat, and he only wanted to turn down Jensen, but he didn't dare to do so.

Jensen smiled. "You don't have to think too much about it, Mr. Holmes. It's true that the Hamiltons have some reasons that makes it inconvenient for us to make a move ourselves and that Lucas Gray's martial arts skills are impressive, but Mr. Holmes, you should try thinking about solutions yourself."

Staring into Norman's eyes with a compelling gaze, he said, "For example, you can think about what weaknesses Lucas Gray has and use them to your advantage..."

"As long as you succeed and give me Lucas Gray's head within a week, I can guarantee that we won't take a single cent from the Stardust Corporation and the other assets under Lucas Gray's name. You can have it all, Mr. Holmes.

"Mr. Holmes, you should consider it carefully before deciding to agree to my proposal or not. I can give you ten minutes to consider. If you decide not to accept my proposal, just take it that I was never here today."

Norman was hesitant at first, but after hearing Jensen's conditions, which included the Stardust Corporation and all of Lucas's wealth...

These things added up to a staggering sum of money!

There was no way he could turn down this attractive offer!

His heart was pounding wildly, and he yelled without thinking, “I agree! Mr. Hamilton, I agree! I’ll definitely bring Lucas’s Gray head to you within a week!”

With a determined smile, Jensen said, “Okay, I’ll be waiting for your good news then.”

...

In the conference room of the Holmes residence...

After chasing Norman away, Richie took over the position of helmsman.

As they say, a new broom sweeps clean. Richie was sitting proudly in the master seat that belonged to the helmsman while making arrangements for the authoritative positions within the family and discussing what the Holmes should do now to rise again.

Creak!

Suddenly, the door of the conference room was pushed open from the outside, and Norman returned.

Richie looked at Norman as if he was relishing in his victory over him and said with a smile, “Norman, why are you back? You’ve already been stripped of your position, and you’re now only an ordinary member of the family. You don’t have the right to join the senior-level conference. You should be clear about this, right?”

“Or are you not reconciled about losing, and you’ve returned to fight with me?”

He leaned back in his seat, looking at Norman with a mirthless smirk.

Before Norman could say anything, the others in the conference room spoke up one after another.

“Norman, you’ve already been removed from your position as helmsman. What are you doing here? Don’t you think you’ve harmed us enough?”

“Norman, you caused us to lose twelve billion dollars and almost caused our entire family to go bankrupt. But you still want to be the helmsman? You must be dreaming!”

“If you have any shame, hurry up and leave. Don’t humiliate yourself further! Richie is right. You’re no longer qualified to attend the senior-level meeting!”

“Yeah, quickly get lost!”

The Holmes repeatedly ridiculed Norman and told him to leave, completely forgetting that they had been respectful toward Norman just an hour ago.

Norman looked at the people in front of him with a complicated expression, finding it really ironic.

He had just lost the position of helmsman, but the higher-ups of the family who could enjoy glory and wealth thanks to him had already started to treat him so drastically different.

It was because he had already lost all his value in their eyes that they treated him like this.

Hah, I’ll soon let them know how absurdly wrong they are!

Hearing the chaotic voices, Norman frowned and suddenly hollered, “Shut up!”

With his shout, everyone in the conference room quieted down.

Although they all knew that Norman was no longer the helmsman of the Holmes, they still instinctively obeyed his angry shout.

In particular, after Norman hollered, he exuded a domineering aura that was identical to what he had when he was the helmsman. In fact, it was even more aggressive than before, causing his family members to obey him subconsciously.

Richie narrowed his eyes with a gloomy expression.

He didn't expect that Norman would be able to deter the family still, even though he was no longer the helmsman.

Didn't this undermine his status and authority as the new helmsman?

“Norman, don't push it!”

Just as Richie was about to instruct his subordinates to tie Norman up and assert his dominance, Norman looked at him coldly and said, “Kill him!”

Richie was puzzled, but before he could process what Norman meant, he saw two tall and burly figures in white behind Norman.

Before anyone could react, one of the men in white flashed and vanished. The next moment, he appeared next to Richie at the other end of the conference table. Then a cold light flashed in his hand.

Screech!

With a sound resembling something deflating, a red mark suddenly appeared on Richie's neck. Immediately afterward, bright red blood sprayed into the air like a fountain, splattering everywhere.

Richie held his neck in pain and winced in horror before falling to the floor. After convulsing violently for a moment, he became motionless.

His eyes were wide open as he stared at the ceiling in despair, indignant about death.

Everything happened within an extremely short amount of time. It was so fast that the Holmes couldn't react at all.

Everyone was dumbfounded and shocked by the sudden attack.

After a long time, screams sounded.

“Ahh!! He's dead! The new helmsman... is dead!”

“Ah! Murder!”

...

All kinds of screams rang out in the conference room.

Everyone was deathly pale from the bloody scene and wished they could escape immediately.

Unfortunately, there was the other man in white standing at the entrance, preventing anyone from escaping.

The screaming and commotion became louder.

“Shut up!” Norman roared. Everyone in the conference room immediately fell silent.

They looked at Norman in fear, not daring to defy him.

Norman swept his gaze across these people indifferently and said austerely, “From today onward, the Holmes will obey me! If anyone dares to defy me even slightly, Richie Holmes’s fate will be your fate! Do you understand?”

“Yes!”

All the Holmes in the conference room immediately agreed respectfully while shuddering.

They didn’t want to have their throats slit and die horribly as Richie had!