

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.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1302 -

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!"

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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 foggy!"

"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.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1304 -

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!"

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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?"