

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1306 -

1306 Rushing Over to Save His Daughter

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

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

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

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

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

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

His wife sneered. "Hah, you're just a country bumpkin. How dare you make my husband wait? Old fogey, if you don't hand over fifteen million dollars now, go home and bring the title deed back. Otherwise, I'll abduct you and your bastard granddaughter, then get your son-in-law to pay off the ransom. As soon as he pays up, he can take you away!"

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

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

"You... you, stop! Don't move!"

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

The Holmes were simply horrid. They were clearly the ones at fault, but they were forcing William to compensate them with 15 million dollars and demanded that he pay

for it with his home. Now, they even wanted to abduct him and Amelia to threaten Lucas. How vicious!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1307 -

1307 Compensation of 150 Million Dollars

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

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

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

Bang!

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

This sudden scene shocked everyone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

He looked extremely guilty.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lucas nodded, the gaze turning colder.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Okay, I promise." Lucas touched his daughter's soft hair and placed her in William's arms.

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

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1308 -

1308 The Holmes' Family Meeting

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

Hearing this, William finally heaved a sigh of relief.

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

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

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

The remaining bodyguard immediately charged toward William and Amelia.

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

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

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

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

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

Luther's face darkened.

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

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

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

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

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

How brazen of the Holmes to demand so much money!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1309 -

1309 Two Hundred Million Dollars

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Two hundred million dollars?!”

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

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

“Who transferred it to us?” Norman asked.

Farrer's expression became even stranger as he said hesitantly, "It's from the Stardust Corporation."

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

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

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

What's going on?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Norman was practically shouting at the top of his lungs.

He never thought that his son would provoke Lucas!

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

But what happened now?

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

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

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

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

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

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1310 -

1310 Greed

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

Luther had never suffered such humiliation before!

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

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

Norman hung up furiously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

He was subconsciously only willing to believe this reason.

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

He had to continue extorting him.

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

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

Lucas couldn’t help bursting into laughter.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In total, they would be getting 400 million dollars!

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

Luther and his wife immediately shocked the onlookers speechless.

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

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

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

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

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

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

His words immediately angered Luther.

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

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

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

"Is Norman Holmes coming? Okay, I'll wait for him to come!"

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

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

Lucas ignored him.

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

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

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

Lucas smiled strangely. "Is that so? Are you sure they're your people?"