

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.

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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.

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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!"

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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.

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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."

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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!

