

### Chapter 665 One Hundred Thousand Is Enough

With that, his companions tried desperately to pry the car door open. When they failed, they began to smash its window with the tools they had.

Holed up inside the car, Jennifer and her parents were terrified.

It was at that moment Donald appeared with a flying kick, sending the assailant who was trying to break the window flying. Thereafter, he dragged another two men who had squeezed into the car out and broke their limbs on the spot.

The sound of fracturing bones struck fear into everyone present.

No one had expected Donald to be so ruthless as to go about breaking limbs.

Meanwhile, Ezekiel had finally regained his senses after laying on his knees earlier. Getting back to his feet, he stared daggers at Donald. “A martial artist, I see. Unfortunately, you have run into me, Ezekiel Brown, today. No one in Fairlake has ever dared to challenge me!”

At that moment, three police cars rushed to the scene from afar.

The moment officers Remus Davis and Ron Smith got out of their vehicle, they saw a pile of bodies litter around Donald's car.

Given that there were experienced officers, they could instantly tell that Ezekiel's scam had backfired on him.

“What happened?” Remus asked.

“Officers, we were just blessing these visitors. Instead of being grateful, this man beat us up for no reason. This is the video I shot to prove it!”

After going through Yannick's video, Remus knew that Donald's assault on the group was now an irrefutable fact.

He then gave Ron a look, who subsequently pulled Donald aside to talk to him.

“What's your name?”

“Donald Campbell.”

“Mr. Campbell, as an outsider, you might not understand the situation we have here. In Fairlake, we have a policy to protect poor families and Ezekiel belongs to them. Due to the sensitive nature of their identity, we don't hope for this matter to blow up. I'm sure that's your intention too, isn't it?”

“Oh? What are you trying to say?”

Ron explained, “I'm just suggesting that you resolve this with money. It's just not worth wasting your time with this group of hoodlums.”

Cognizant of what Ron was trying to convey, Donald inquired with a smile. “In that case, how much do you think it should take?”

Ron thought that Donald had accepted his suggestion.

Hence, he continued earnestly, “If you hadn't struck them, this matter could have been easily resolved. Four hundred was all it would have cost you. But now, you have knocked all of them down and even fractured the bones of two? At this rate, not only will you have to pay for their medical fees but also compensate them for their mental distress and loss of wages. All in, you probably need a hundred thousand to settle this.”

Ron figured that the amount he mentioned was fair.

After all, he had checked on the two whose limbs Donald had broken. Due to the latter's decisive strikes, it was unlikely for the medical fees to amount to much. It was just that the victims still had to endure the excruciating pain.

From his perspective, it was right for Donald to compensate his victims after venting his frustration on them.

“If you think the amount is acceptable, we won't arrest you. You can leave after paying for it. As for Ezekiel, I'll get him to retract his report.”

Obviously, Donald wasn't going to pay up. He looked at Ron with an indiscernible smile and replied, “Officer, you came straight to me after getting out of your car. How do you know he's Ezekiel without talking to any of them?”

Ron was suddenly at a loss for words.

“Do you know him very well? Or are both of you in this together? Is that why you can confidently tell me that a hundred thousand can resolve this matter?”