Harvey chuckled.

"Why should we run?"

"I'm still waiting for the ambassador from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets to come and apologize."

""

In under ten minutes, a luxurious car bearing a diplomatic license appeared in front of Westin Diner.

Several men immediately rushed out from the car, heading straight to the box on the third floor.

Eddy's spirits were lifted when he heard the echo of leather boots outside.

Zach and Dexter, among many others, grew

exhilarated.

A group of tall and strong western-looking men with blonde hair and blue eyes stormed inside.

They wore layers and layers of clothing, and some even had fake white hair on.

The one leading the group was a middle-aged western man. One look was enough to discern that he had been to war. He carried a powerful aura with him.

He was none other than the ambassador of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, Viscount Rubert, in the flesh.

He had another identity attached to his name, and that was the ex-vice commander of the Knights Templar of the country itself.

But when he fought in the Euro-American

Battlefield previously, he was scared witless by an

Eastern man.

As a result, he no longer dared to carry arms and

resorted to working in politics.

Even so, he remained a legend in the eyes of many noble families.

After all, to stand against that terrifying Eastern man and survive was an unmatched feat.

Rubert and his men swifty rushed into the venue.

When Eddy saw him, he began to cry out in pain.

"Noble Viscount Rubert, I was beaten up! Please do me justice!"

Tracy was excited. This man was a viscount in The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, a real noble! She hoped that she could one day be the wife of a viscount.

Of course, the most important thing right now was to crush the man that dared to hit her.

Tracy's crooked face turned as cold as ice.

'It's close!'

'Rubert's footsteps are getting closer!'

Everyone held their breaths. The following moments would surely display Rubert's frightful fury.

Some people were already imagining him grabbing Harvey and landing blow after blow on Harvey.

They were busy indulging in their silly fantasies.

However, Rubert didn't even bat Eddy an eye.

Instead, he rushed toward Harvey and slammed his knees against the floor.

Slam, slam, slam!

The menacing men behind him followed Rubert and kneeled neatly in front of Harvey.

Gasp!

The watching crowd let out gasps of disbelief and began to rub their eyes.

This was unreal.

The all-powerful ambassador from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, Viscount Rubert, didn't even stand up for Eddy and actually knelt before Harvey the moment he arrived.

Everyone was shocked and dumbfounded.

Eddy especially knew that Rubert was an utterly conceited and prideful man.

But this conceited viscount actually knelt before another!

Eddy felt like his whole world was collapsing before his very eyes.

"You...who are you ...?"

Eddy trembled in fear. He was no idiot, that's why he understood.

Only one man could make someone like Rubert kneel, and that man had a terrifying identity.

Eddy couldn't even begin to guess this live-in son-

in-law's true identity and how it could make a domineering man such as Rubert kneel.

Rubert was only able to sigh in relief after kneeling for a long time.

He raised his head to look at Harvey, trembling.

The moment he confirmed Harvey's face, he lowered his head in fear once more.

"Are...are you alright?"

His followers had no courage to look Harvey in the eye. Like Rubert, they were all trembling on the ground, completely terrified.

Harvey replied calmly, "I'm fine, but the people from your country sure are bold."

"They had the gall to force my wife to sell Regency Enterprise."

"Then they dared to dirty my favourite shirt."

"Should I take all these as your country provoking me on purpose?"

"No, no, no! Your Excellence! We mean no such thing! No such thing at all!"

Rubert grovelled on the ground, filled with fear.

"The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets does not allow this! There must be a fool here who's causing a ruckus!"

"I'll be sure to give you a fair statement!"

Rubert turned around as he knelt, sending a furious glare at those from Morgan Financial Group.

"Who is it?! Who is it that dared to force His Excellency's wife to sell her company?! Who dirtied His Excellency's clothes?!"

His followers, who were also kneeling on the ground, echoed him and shouted just as furiously, "
Who is it?!"

Their actions made it seem like the man who did all

of this had committed treason.

Everyone subconsciously shifted their gaze toward Eddy.

Rubert's sight turned black, and his face almost fell to the floor. He struggled to crawl back up and grabbed onto Eddy's neck, then gave him a slap across his face.

"How many times did I tell you people from Morgan Financial Group? Follow the rules of Country H when you come here to do business!"

"You dare to still use the same trick you used in The Empire?!"

"If you want to die so badly, don't drag me down with you!"

Slap!

Bang!

Rubert punched and kicked Eddy to no end, stopping to pant only when Eddy was left barely breathing.

Eddy, now paralyzed, had countless of his bones broken.

Disbelief was written across his face.

Rubert and his family had been friends. For a long time, Rubert was considered to be his senior.

Yet, the senior who would usually treat him so well had almost beaten him to death!

Eddy couldn't fathom the reason at all!

He wasn't the only one. The watching crowd couldn't, either!

They now stared at Harvey in fear.

What was going on?!

Just then, Mandy returned to her senses.

It seemed like this mysterious husband of hers possessed an outstanding identity. If not, he would never resort to acting this way. His identity could even rouse fear within those from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets.

At this moment, someone else entered the scene.

He was also a western man with a long beard, and he seemed to be brimming full of power.

"Isn't this the vice CEO of Morgan Financial Group, Charley?"

"Right! That's him! He's the representative with full authority over the far east territory of Morgan Financial Group."

"Safe to say, he was in charge of all the affairs in the far east."

Charley walked inside. The moment he saw Harvey, he immediately slammed his knees on the ground.

"Mr. York, are you alright? Our chairman gave us a dozen calls already. He said that if anyone from Morgan Financial Group dared to offend you, their entire bloodline would be finished!"

Pffft!

Everyone watching almost coughed out blood from these words.

What kind of identity did Harvey have?!

Even the vice CEO of Morgan Financial Group was this scared of him!

My God!

Unbelievable!

Nobody could even begin to guess Harvey's identity.

Harvey said calmly, "Forget it, don't bring their family into this. Just let the person who caused all this to give me a statement. There's no need to get other people involved."

"Yes! Of course! I'll be sure to give you a fair statement! Please wait!"

Charley crawled up and glared at Eddy, who was lying on the ground. "What is going on here? I let

you be the representative of Morgan Financial Group so that you can earn us more benefits, not for you to stir up this much trouble!"

"Do you understand that your actions today will cause the group to suffer unsurmountable losses? Maybe even drive us to complete bankruptcy?!"

Eddy trembled in fear

"This is unfair! Who is he?! Why can he just trample on me like this?!"

"Unfair?!"

Charley chuckled coldly. "You have no right to know this man's identity!"

After he finished speaking, he took a step forward and stepped on Eddy's neck. A loud crack could be heard after.

Eddy showed a look of disbelief before breathing out his last.

The sight had turned everyone stiff.

This man just killed another!

Charley actually killed someone just to make a point for Harvey!

Yet, Charley wasn't done.

Immediately after, he then swiftly approached Harvey and slammed his knees on the ground once again.

"Your Excellency, to show the gratitude of The
Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, Morgan
Financial Group will officially withdraw from the
market of Country H. We won't take a step in
Country H again for as long as you live!"

Rubert trembled in his boots as he opened his mouth to speak as well.

"Your Excellency, I shall keep the financial groups and businesses from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets under control. They will only be allowed to do legitimate business. I'll snap the necks of whoever that dares to cause a ruckus. You don't

have to do anything!"

The crowd gasped after hearing those words.

Nobody could ever imagine that the usually high and mighty Morgan Financial Group from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets actually would actually bow down in front of Harvey.

Mandy was dumbfounded.

Zach was dumbfounded.

Dexter was dumbfounded.

Everyone was utterly dumbfounded!

This was something that nobody even imagined to happen! How high could Harvey's status even be?

It was simple to instil fear among the ordinary folkd, but now, even the westerners feared him!

What kind of things did this man do?

Mandy kept looking left and right, feeling as though her head was about to explode. What was her husband hiding?

"Take him away. Also, pay for the damages for ruining someone's place." Harvey added.

Charley replied immediately, "Rest assured, Your Excellency. I'll pay for all the damages!"

"These oblivious fools' lives are the Morgan Financial Group's responsibility. It has nothing to do with you or Country H!"

Rubert kept nodding to no end.

When guests from overseas died in Country H, the embassy would usually need to handle the problem.

But since the two parties declared not to pursue the matter further, Eddy's death was in vain.

As for Tracy, Charley and his men were now glaring coldly at her.

She sat on the ground, paralyzed. She knew that she was done for.

Later, Charley and Rubert swiftly left along with the rest of their people.

The banquet fell into dead silence.

Everyone was shivering to no end as they stared at Harvey, full of fear.

They were not idiots.

Harvey could easily suppress someone from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets. Since that was the case, his words were enough to make everyone present lose everything.

Harvey smiled and looked at Zach. His tone was cold. "I heard that you went out of your way to cause a ruckus on my wife's worksite, Mr. Zach."

"Those were three old renovation projects approved

by Yoel Graham himself. Did you suddenly attain the courage of the gods? You actually dared to halt the projects?"

Cold sweat dripped from Zach's head. He knew full well that the man in front of him had an extraordinary status.

He even had the urge to kneel at this moment.

But as a government official, he understood.

He could not kneel no matter what! He had to fight for reason, even if he died trying.

If not, his life would be a living hell.

Zach stammered, "M-Mr. York!"

"I don't know what identity you possess!"

"But those who work for the government have a special set of rules to abide by. We need to obey laws and regulations!"

"If we simply took your words at face value and

confirmed that you have proof of construction, we won't be able to bear the consequences if something bad were to happen!"

"Of course, you wouldn't be able to bear the consequences, either!"

Harvey tilted his head, chuckling.

"Is that a threat?"

"No! I'm just stating the truth!"

Seeing that Harvey was not making any sudden moves, Zach became calm.

Harvey laughed.

"Since you want to play by the rules, I'll play along."

He immediately gave Yoel a phone call.

"Yoel, get the first-in-command of the housing system here. Ask him if the renovation projects you approved before are against regulation!" Harvey hung up his phone right after.

Yoel, who was on the other side of the phone, began to sweat profusely.

Reign, who was standing beside him, opened his mouth to speak.

"Yoel, what's wrong?"

Yoel then swiftly went through his contacts and made some calls to grasp the whole situation.

"A man called Zach Braff took a bribe of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars from Morgan Financial Group and halted Regency Enterprise's construction. He wanted to use the opportunity to bankrupt the company and force the CEO, Mandy Zimmer, to sell it off."

"Mandy Zimmer is that man's wife."

Gasp!

The second-in-command, Reign, gasped. The next

second, he quickly dialed a number and began shouting through the phone.

"Wesley, how do you manage your workers in the housing system?!"

"Someone named Zach Braff went to provoke Consultant York, a man that Mr. Graham hired himself!"

"Do you want to die?!"

Naturally, these small fries had no right to know about Harvey's true identity.

The title of consultant was enough to scare people witless.

•••

Zach stared cautiously at Harvey.

"Who did you call?"

"I'm warning you, we follow the laws and reasoning of Buckwood. Don't you dare do anything

stupid!"

Harvey's reply was calm. "I'm also a man of law and reasoning."

"Since you want to play it that way, I'll play along. Rest assured, they'll be here soon."

Zach wiped off the cold sweat from his face. He quickly fell silent.

Since everything had come to this point, giving in would mean his death.

"Father!"

"Yes, hurry and send Father a message! He must be able to suppress this man!"

Without a second thought, Zach called his father, the third-in-command of Buckwood's new district.

Not long after, a car stopped at the entrance of Westin Hotel.

A middle-aged man sporting a large belly walked gloomily out of the car.

When Zach saw the man, he was filled with joy. He immediately rushed forward.

"Father! You're finally here! You must help me regain justice!"

Zach's father, Richard, carried a strong stench of alcohol. He was obviously drinking moments ago.

He looked at Zach and asked, "Who is it?! How dare anyone disrespect me in Buckwood?!"

Zach was still calm. He gestured at Harvey and whispered, "That's him, Father. But his identity

seems to be quite extraordinary."

"Extraordinary?"

Richard sized up Harvey, then let out a derisive snort.

"I've been working for the government for so many years. I've never seen a man as young as this with an extraordinary identity in the government!"

"No matter how high a person's status is, they're all trash before government officials!"

Zach received a burst of courage after hearing his father's words.

He initially assumed that Harvey was a powerful figure in the Buckwood government, which was why he was so frightened.

Now that he confirmed that Harvey was no government official, with the connections and power the father-and-son duo had, there was no need to fear Harvey.

Money meant nothing before the government!

Zach glared at Harvey and barked arrogantly, "Didn' t you call for some people before? Where are they?"

"You'd best get someone with a bit of status! If not, you might have to crawl out of here later!"

Richard, who stank of alcohol, also opened his mouth.

"Bastard! I don't know where you come from, but do you even know who I am?"

"I'm the third-in-command of Buckwood's new district!"

"Offending my son means that you're offending me!"

"I demand you to kneel and apologize to my son right now!"

Gasp-!

People around Richard gasped at his words.

One trouble after another!

Harvey obviously had quite a high status, but the father and son were still behaving this unscrupulously!

Did that mean that Harvey was not a government official?

Then again, this only made sense. Zach wouldn't dare provoke Harvey otherwise even if he did have the courage of the gods, especially after what had just happened with Eddy!

"You two should hurry and kneel. If you don't, it might be too late for the both of you."

Harvey's gaze was ice.

"You want us to kneel? Are you daydreaming? I don't know what identity you have, but you'd have to bow down either way before us government officials!"

"Do you dare to punch me? If you actually do, I'll make sure you stay behind bars for the rest of your life!" Zach continued to threaten Harvey, a snide smirk gracing his face. He had grown quite arrogant now that his father was with him.

Right at this moment, a newcomer entered the scene.

The father and son subconsciously looked in that direction, and their expressions changed frantically soon after.

Zach was perplexed. "Sir Norris? Why are you here?"

Richard hurried over. "Sir Norris, long time no see!"

The first-in-command of Buckwood's housing system, Wesley Norris, clenched his teeth in hatred and anger the second he saw these two.

On his way here, he had come to understand the entire story.

He also knew everything regarding Zach's actions against Regency Enterprise.

Wesley ignored Richard, turning to glare angrily at Zach instead.

"Zach Braff! You are suspected of taking a bribe of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars from Morgan Financial Group to intentionally ruin the economy of Buckwood's market. From today onwards, you're fired from the housing system!"

"The police will hold you accountable when the next day comes!"

Boom!

The words hit Zach like a strike of lightning, turning him weak.

Richard trembled in fear, now completely sober.

The father and son stared at Wesley in disbelief.

Zach was fired...

He was fired this easily?!

Zach sank to the ground, his face pale.

Richard soon returned to his senses. He snarled coldly, "Wesley, don't forget that we have powerful people supporting the Braffs!"

"Can you bear the consequences of firing my son so hastily?"

Wesley, in return, glared daggers at Richard.

"You have powerful people behind you? Richard, I ask you not to say their names! They'd just end up dead along with you!"

"Wesley! You're only the first-in-command of Buckwood's housing system. Your status is equivalent to mine! How dare you threaten me?!"

Richard flew into a fit of rage.

"Threaten you?"

Wesley chuckled coldly.

He immediately called a number and said in a respectful tone, "Mr. Graham, I've arrived at the scene. I've already kicked the bug out of the housing system."

"But we have a new problem. The third-incommand of Buckwood's new district, Richard Braff, is now threatening me."

"Mr. Graham?!"

Cold sweat started to drip down Richard's face as soon as he heard the name.

"Mr. Graham asked you to take the call."

Wesley threw the phone to Richard.

Richard stumbled as he made a grab for it. A voice as cold as ice sounded.

"You must be Richard Braff. You're pretty bold. To think you'd allow your son to get involved with a foreign group and insult the consultant the Buckwood government hired."

"You don't have to go to work from today onwards. If Consultant York doesn't forgive you, you're on your own."

Beep, beep, boop...

The call ended instantly. Richard, who had been extremely arrogant moments ago, now had his eyes twitching profusely. His face was sluggish.

"The first-in-command, Mr. Graham's call..."

"Are you...the consultant that Mr. Graham hired recently...?"

"What?! The consultant hired by the first-incommand of Buckwood?!"

"He's the legend who's in charge of the investment and business engagement forum, Consultant York?!"

The people present all gasped. They finally knew Harvey's actual identity!

No wonder Morgan Financial Group feared him!

No wonder a mere phone call could make the firstin-command of Buckwood's housing system come and solve his problem!

After dealing with the Braff father and son, Wesley approached Harvey and bowed.

"Consultant York. Mr. Graham already informed me that the three old renovation projects from Regency Enterprise may proceed with their construction. I'll be in charge of the projects from now on. I'll bear any and all responsibilities!"

"In addition, I am here on behalf of Buckwood's housing system to apologize to Regency Enterprise."

Harvey nodded, not making any comments.

Wesley continued to speak.

"Consultant York, how would you like to handle this affair?"

Harvey replied calmly, "Take them away. Give them a sentence if need be, or shoot them dead if you have to. Enforce the law impartially."

Wesley's reply was swift. "Rest assured, Consultant York. The government of Buckwood will investigate this matter thoroughly. We will be sure to give you a fair statement."

Richard slammed his knees on the ground after hearing those words.

All these years, he had been committing all sorts of

crimes.

If the Buckwood government were to investigate thoroughly, ten executions by shooting wouldn't be enough.

"It's all because of you, you little bastard!"

The next second, Richard pounced forward to strangle his son Zach. Zach wasn't able to catch even a breath.

Seeing that Zach was almost strangled to death,
Wesley waved his hand. "Take them away! They
must be punished by law! He must not die here!"

A few inspectors stormed in and grabbed the father and son, taking them away.

Naturally, Wesley had already contacted the police before coming here.

Soon after, he and his men left the scene.

The people present looked at Harvey, perplexed.

Consultant York?!

This man's identity was terrifying!

Even Mandy was shocked by Harvey. She couldn't believe that her husband had become Buckwood government's very own consultant!

There was no paycheck for this position, but...

The authority he held as a consultant was immense!

Harvey was also in charge of the investment and business engagement forum. Safe to say, the fate of several small businesses lie in his hands.

The Zimmers...

They actually had such a powerful man in the family?!

Harvey smiled and said, "Please sit. Isn't this supposed to be a gathering?"

The crowd all sat, looking mystified. They now wanted to approach him and cling to Harvey, but they wouldn't dare!

Dexter, the man who had thoroughly insulted Harvey previously, was shivering in fear. He was terrified over the fact that Harvey would notice him somehow.

"Come, darling. Let's eat!"

Harvey couldn't care less about these people. Since he and his wife were already here, they should naturally fill their stomach before leaving.

When they were done eating, Harvey stood up and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll be going with my wife."

Harvey and Mandy left.

Soon after, the whole venue exploded into astonished chatters.

"Oh my God! What did we just experience?! Harvey isn't the legendary filth we know him as, after all! He's the mysterious Consultant York!"

"The first-in-command of Buckwood, Yoel Graham himself, was supporting him in secret! No wonder he doesn't need to be Prince York's driver any longer!"

"The title of consultant is the equivalent of the many patriarchs of first and second-rated families!"

Gasp—!

The entire crowd gasped.

Dexter and other government officials present, on the other hand, were trembling in their boots.

A consultant was not a government position.

But it was safe to say that Harvey had a good relationship with Buckwood's first-in-command. He might even be Yoel Graham's most trusted subordinate!

Although it wasn't a government position, Harvey's status could easily determine the fates of many.

Zach's father was powerful, but even he had to give in after going against such a powerhouse.

Unless those supporting Richard Braff wanted to go against Yoel Graham, the father and son were done for!

Everyone now understood why the ambassador of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets knelt after seeing Harvey. The head of government officials was supporting Harvey. The residents of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets might dare to provoke Buckwood's government officials, but do they have the courage to go against a being with a thousand underlings?

"No! We have to pay a visit to CEO Zimmer. We have to express our apologies and meet with Consultant York himself!"

"Thinking back, Consultant York is such a talented young man! So handsome and elegant!"

"With CEO Zimmer, they're a couple made in heaven!"

The people who were ridiculing Harvey now praised him to no end. They wanted to cling onto Harvey so badly!

At the Gardens Residence.

Mandy sat in front of Harvey while Simon, Lilian, and Xynthia sat on the side.

The whole family was quite anxious.

Anxiety aside, both Simon and Lilian were quite exhilarated.

Mandy took a deep breath, then looked Harvey in the eye.

"Darling, are you going to tell me everything that happened today? How did you even achieve your new status?"

Harvey smiled. "Darling, I forgot to tell you."

"After leaving Sky Corporation, I found a new job."

"I'm now the consultant of the government of

Buckwood."

"I'm in charge of the investment and business engagement forum as well."

Gasp-!

"The government's consultant?!"

Simon gasped.

"Harvey! You don't have a fever, do you? You're the consultant that the Buckwood government recently hired?! The legendary Consultant York?!"

Lilian also asked hesitantly, "Mandy, you can't joke about this. Although the status of Consultant York isn't as high as Prince York or the Head Coach, it still bears a lot of weight!"

"Harvey loved to bluff up a storm. Are you sure he's not doing the same now?!"

Mandy sized up Harvey seriously, then whispered, "
It should be true."

She then explained everything that had happened

that night.

The Zimmers listened to how Harvey had trampled someone from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets casually, and then got someone from the housing system kicked out because of his words...

Shocking!

Simon and Lilian were utterly shocked!

The husband and wife exchanged glances. Lilian asked, trembling in her boots, "Are you serious? Is this true? You're not tricking us old fools, are you?"

At this moment, Xynthia intervened. "Father, Mother. Brother-In-Law isn't lying. He's actually very capable."

Xynthia then told them what happened before in full detail.

Simon and Lilian heard about the first-incommand of the education system acting all respectful towards Harvey.

Simon then burst out laughing.

"To think the Zimmer family has such a powerful man!"

"I knew my son-in-law wasn't some useless filth!"

"Harvey, you truly are my supreme son-in-law!"

Lilian's face was filled with joy. "Harvey, what would you like to eat for tonight?"

"If I remember correctly, you haven't even slept with Mandy after all these years of marriage now, have you?"

"I'll be deciding today. There's no need to pick another time, how about you and Mandy do it today?"

Simon slapped his knee in delight. "Yeah! My dear son-in-law, I almost forgot about this!"

"We'll take Xynthia away for today, you young people need some space!"

"Ha, ha, ha..."

Harvey was rendered speechless by Simon's words.

His parents-in-law sure were practical.

Mandy stomped her feet, her face was as red as a strawberry.

"Father, Mother! Don't say something like that!"

She then stood up and stormed into her room.

Xynthia turned furiously toward Simon and Lilian.

"You two are so disrespectful! I won't allow this!"

"I won't consent!"

Lilian replied jokingly, "Oh, Xynthia! Were you already aware of your brother-in-law's secret? Do you want to marry him instead?"

"Tell me if that's what you were thinking. I can arrange it for you!"

"Mother! What are you saying?!"

Xynthia was utterly embarrassed at Lilian's teasing,

and immediately ran off.

Harvey couldn't help but cover his face. He was done for, his cover was blown.

In Buckwood, in a luxurious villa.

Several leads of the Jean family from Mordu were gathered here.

Todd Jean held the glass in his hand and looked at a document with a solemn expression.

After a long time, Todd put down the document in his hand and whispered, "Elder, word came that they have found out who Harvey York's backer is!

"It turns out that Yoel Graham, the first-incommand of Buckwood, is his real backer!

"And he's currently the consultant to the Buckwood government. He is arguably the second most powerful big shot!

"Very powerful and influential!"

Todd showed fear on his face while saying those things.

If they were in Mordu, the Jean family from Mordu would show no fear.

However, this was Buckwood.

Although the Jean family was a powerful force from outside, they couldn't overwhelm the local forces!

Todd took the document. After reading it for a while, he reached out his right hand and slammed it on the armrest, saying, "Although we've lost the Morgan Financial Group, we finally figured out the identity of this person with the help of it!"

"As the saying goes, 'It's important to know one's enemy!'

"Since we know that he has this backer now, then your previous defeat is justified.

"Bring this news to the Yates family from America. Isn't Fourth Master Yates coming? "Let him try Harvey and check out his background!

"Before the Investment and Business Engagement forum, I'll just wait and see!"

"Yes!" Todd said in a deep voice.

Although Harvey was powerful and had a strong background, the Jean family from Mordu was self-assured not to be afraid of anyone.

At the same time.

At the Yates family's ancestral home in Buckwood.

The people of the Yates family could only stay in the servant's room in the ancestral home and let out the spacious bedroom due to the arrival of Fourth Master Yates.

The entire house had three floors inside and outside, just like the imperial royal palace, tightly guarded.

Bradley walked to the center of the house. He then cupped both his hands and said, "Godfather, I have found out about Harvey's identity!

"His true identity is a consultant hired by the Buckwood government. He is also entirely in charge of the Investment and Business Engagement Forum this time!

"And the first-in-command of Buckwood, Yoel Graham is his backer!

"It's because of such a backer that Harvey could be so arrogant. He even defeated the Morgan Financial Group!"

Fourth Master Yates put down the "Tao Te Ching" in his hand after hearing those words and slowly said, "I know that this person must have a background.

"Now it seems that our guesses weren't wrong.

"A nobody who could make the first-in-command of Buckwood values him shows that he's someone special!

"But, he's just merely a government consultant after all. No matter how strong he is, it is still very limited.

"Now that we know his identity, we don't have to wait until the day of the Investment and Business Engagement Forum!

"Just do it. We'll see what he can do!"

Apparently, this Chinese major general who had conquered America had made a decision.

"Godfather, since he's only a consultant to the government, his strength is very limited.

"Such a person is not worthy of you making a direct move!

"Let me take someone there!"

Bradley volunteered at this moment.

Fourth Master Yates said indifferently, "Okay, I

have gained something recently while studying Taoism, and I need a couple of days of rest. Please don't bother me until this person is being taken care of.

"Also, the four Kings of Arms who followed me, except for the one who ranked first, you should take the remaining three along. If he could defeat the two Texas boxing champions, it shows that he's somewhat capable."

The four Kings of Arms next to Fourth Master Yates had all fought on the battlefield with him back then, and they had been with him for all those years.

Letting Bradley bring along the three Kings of Arms indicated just how important this matter was to Fourth Master Yates.

After Bradley hesitated for a moment, he reasoned, "Godfather, why don't you let me bring all four of the Kings of Arms? In this case, things will be handled appropriately."

Fourth Master Yates replied indifferently, "I haven't told you the origin of the four Kings of Arms under my command. I take this opportunity to introduce them to you today.

"The Second King of Arms, Bahn, he's a fighter

from Thailand. He has received special training in Muay Thai from Thailand since a very young age. He 's unparalleled in melee combat and has reached the legendary realm of Muay Thai.

"The Third King of Arms, Floyd, he's a karate master from the Island Nation. His karate practices paid attention to making every move count.

"The Fourth King of Arms, Lennox, practices kendo from the Island Nation and has once won the runner -up in the Island Nation's youth kendo competition.

"These three are true talents, and all of them practice 'killing arts'. After following me in the army, they are even more powerful.

"If you take these three people with you, you could basically conquer the battlefield!

"As for the First King of Arms, Evander, he didn't practice any killing arts, but he was the kid I picked up amongst the dead men in the Euro-American battlefield.

"He has been on the edge of survival for many

years. There is no more emotion left in his heart. He 's just a cold-blooded killing machine. Even I might not be able to control him, and surely you wouldn't be able to do it.

"So, don't let Evander make a move unless it's necessary."

Fourth Master Yates rarely talked this much, and yet he told all those secrets to Bradley.

Bradley was shocked. He used to know that Fourth
Master Yates had four Kings of Arms under his
command. However, he knew only about the
strength of those four Kings of Arms.

Fourth Master Yates said indifferently, "It's to deal with just a consultant. Those three Kings of Arms are more than enough.

"If Evander is allowed to make a move, there'll be bloodshed. Then I might not be able to bear the consequences!"

Bradley was in disbelief after hearing Fourth Master

Yates's words. "Godfather, in this turf, Buckwood, are there any consequences that you can't bear?

"Given who you are, even if something were to happen, it could be settled, right?"

Fourth Master Yates said indifferently, "Have you forgotten that we received a message before that the legendary person is now living in seclusion in Buckwood!"

Bradley's expression changed. After a moment, he was surprised and said, "Godfather, the person you' re talking about, isn't he the legendary Chief Inspector of Sword Camp, the myth of the military, the living legend?"

"Yes, that's him! That's the man who defeated millions of knights of the five powerful nations!

"Even the four powerful major troops of America could only retreat when they met him!"

"Fortunately, he's living in seclusion now and has been isolated from the outside world for quite some

time!

"In Buckwood, no matter how we fight, as long as it 's controllable and within a certain range, then he can just turn a blind eye!

"But if Evander goes with you, he might hurt innocent people. Once the Chief Inspector is irritated, then the consequences, I..."

Fourth Master Yates sighed while he said this.

Chief Inspector. That was someone whom even he did not dare to offend.

Even the five-star general of the American Military dared not provoke this person.

Bradley gasped. He never thought that the Chief Inspector would mean so much to his godfather.

Bradley bowed and said after pondering for a moment, "As expected, Godfather is very thoughtful. I just want to finish all things in one shot without considering the serious consequences that this matter may cause!

"Godfather, don't worry. Now that we know that the Chief Inspector is in Buckwood, I will certainly proceed with caution."

Fourth Master Yates said indifferently, "
Remember, although we are strong, we're still
foreigners after all. Remember not to be too
conspicuous when doing things. Work more and
talk less."

Bradley then bowed and left.

He did not have a problem with Fourth Master Yates

being cautious. This big shot, who had been on the battlefield for many years, always went all out even when fighting a small enemy or tackling a minor problem.

After Bradley left, a plain-looking man slowly walked out of the shadows from behind the hall.

The First King of Arms, Evander!

Evander whispered at the moment, "Fourth Master Yates, I have heard of the Chief Inspector. It is said that the Four Gods of War accompanying him are masters. I want to go and try it."

Fourth Master Yates glanced at him and said, "
Things haven't escalated that point yet! Besides,
we, the foreign forces, couldn't overpower them.
Even if you want to do it, at least change the place,
not here."

"In the Chief Inspector's turf, people still could easily kill us, do you understand?"

Apparently, Fourth Master Yates was extremely

afraid of the Chief Inspector.

Outside the Yates family's ancestral home, Phil Yates had been waiting quietly.

He came forward and said after Bradley came out, " Brother Bradley, which of the four Kings of Arms are sent by Fourth Grandfather this time?"

Bradley said indifferently, "Three!"

Soon, Phil Yates saw the three Kings of Arms coming out. At this moment, his eyes brightened, and a trace of excitement flashed in the depths of his eyes.

In his opinion, any one of those three could solve the problem.

Since Fourth Grandfather sent the three Kings of Arms, it would surely be in the bag this time.

Let alone Harvey York, a consultant.

Even for Sky Corporation and Prince York, Phil was

confident that they could be ruined.

"From now on, there is no need for a person with the surname York to rule in Buckwood! We, the Yates family, will take over this place in the future!"

A smile appeared on Phil's face.

If he could enter the Buckwood market, then the position of the Prince of the Yates family from America would undoubtedly belong to him.

Soon, Phil and Bradley arrived at Buckwood Hotel to check in and appeared before the eyes of the world.

Everyone from the Jean family from Mordu immediately came to greet him.

"Young Master Yates, Young Master Bradley, both of you finally come out!

"You don't know. The current situation in Buckwood is complicated!

"Harvey, that brat, relied on his status as a

consultant and has been working hand in glove with Prince York!

"We outsiders have no room to survive at all! But since you're here, both of them are as good as dead!"

Todd Jean lamented with emotion at the moment.

He was the one who leaked Harvey's identity to the Yates family from America before. He even embellished the story to tell some things about the past.

Phil smiled upon hearing the words and said indifferently, "It's interesting. If this consultant, Harvey, is just trash, how could he have the right to let the Yates family from America fail?"

"Now, the game has become a little more fun."

Bradley said coldly, "If you dare to offend the Yates family from America, it is certainly seeking death!"

Apparently, those two were ready to make a move.

"Gentlemen, I'm wondering how do you plan to

proceed next?"

Todd smiled and asked. He was here to sow discord today.

If he could let the Yates family from America be at the front, why couldn't he at least pretend to be helpless and miserable?

Phil Yates smiled and said, "I heard that the Naiswells, the first-class family in Buckwood, have always been siding with Sky Corporation and Harvey York!

"That frosty Miss Naiswell has a bit of a story with Harvey.

"Why don't we confront them directly? How about going to the Naiswells first?"

Bradley nodded and said, "Okay!"

Although Bradley was the one who came out to execute the plans this time, since Phil was by his side, he naturally understood his position.

Phil was one of the candidates for the position of the prince of the Yates family. Phil has a high probability of becoming the prince of this

generation.

To put it bluntly, he, Bradley, was just a servant of the Yates family. It was just that he was a highranked servant.

Therefore, as long as Phil did not mess around,
Bradley would certainly follow his temperament for
such trivial matters.

At the Naiswells.

At this moment, the high management of the Naiswells gathered together.

Due to the various changes in Buckwood, the
Naiswells that initially only handled the antique
business had gradually expanded to other
businesses.

The gains in just a few months were more than those in previous decades.

The current Naiswells, their assets were

approaching billions, and their power had expanded a lot.

If it continued to develop at this speed, the Naiswells would soon become a top-tier family.

However, Shane Naiswell knew very well that one of the biggest reasons the Naiswells could progress so well was that they stood with the right team.

Otherwise, they would have become like the firstclass families such as the Cloude family, the Silva family, the Robbins family, the Surrey family, receded in history.

Meanwhile, Shane was sitting in the upper position, and while flipping through the ledger in his hand, he whispered, "Rosalie, have you seen Harvey recently? Aren't both of you good friends?"

Rosalie Naiswell was stunned for a moment. She then slightly shook her head.

It was not that she did not want to see Harvey, but whenever she went to see Harvey several times, she found that Harvey and Mandy Zimmer were talking and laughing.

In this situation, how would a person like Rosalie with strong self-esteem appear to them?

How could Shane not understand the thoughts of this precious granddaughter? At this moment, he sighed and said, "Now that everyone knows that Harvey is Consultant York. There will be many women going after him from now on!

"If you don't hurry, I'm afraid that you won't even be able to get to be his second wife in the future!"

"Grandfather, if you speak of more nonsense, I'll get angry!" Rosalie's face turned red, but she quickly returned to her cold look.

Shane smiled and let out a sigh after a moment. His granddaughter was thin-skinned. Obviously, he could not rely on her.

It seemed that he had to try brazenly.

If he succeeded, the Naiswells would be regarded as

successful.

All kinds of thoughts appeared in Shane's mind, and the people of the Naiswells under him were silent.

Although those people did not know of Harvey's true identity, just being a consultant was actually worthy for them to fawn on him.

Just when everyone was deep in thoughts, suddenly ...

Crack!

With a loud noise, the door of the Naiswells was kicked open.

After a while, a group of people slowly walked in.

Shane and the others unconsciously looked over.

He did not know the person leading in the front, but he knew some of the ones in the back.

All of them were from the Yates family in Buckwood.

Judging from the attitude of the group of people from the Yates family, eighty percent of the first few were from the Yates family from America.

Soon, a gentle young man walked forward slowly, and a man full of ferocity followed beside him.

In addition, there were three powerful beings with contrasting appearances behind those two people.

Bahn wore only shorts, and most of his body was wrapped in bandages. His expression was frigid.

Floyd wore a robe, and there were a few steel balls in his hand. He rotated them occasionally in his palms, leaking out a smile.

Lastly, Lennox, who kept pressing his right hand on the sword's hilt at his waist as if this sword could be swung out of its sheath at any time.

Whoever with eyes could see that those three people were certainly not just any ordinary people.

That kind of aura certainly overwhelmed the Naiswells.

At this moment, someone from the Yates family

from America spoke in a deep voice, "Shane Naiswell, let me introduce you!

"This is Young Master Phil Yates, a candidate for the prince of the Yates family from America!

"And this is the adopted son of Fourth Master Yates, Sir Bradley!"

"What?!"

Even the calm and relaxed Shane Naiswell was slightly shocked at the moment after hearing the identities of those two people. His complexion was grim.

Those two people were nothing, but the one behind them, Fourth Master Yates, was sinistral!

That person was the only Chinese major general of the American Military. He was the king among the King of Arms in the Cobra Squad!

It was said that he was also considered a legend in the Euro-American Battlefield.

This person had been training in seclusion for more

than ten years, but he did not expect his descendants to appear today.

Shane stood up hurriedly and said, "Has Fourth
Master Yates always been good? Has he arrived in
Buckwood?"

Phil smiled indifferently, "Thanks to Sky
Corporation and Consultant York, Fourth
Grandfather has finally come out not too long ago!
He is now training in the Yates family's ancestral home in Buckwood!"

"What?! Fourth Master Yates is already in Buckwood?!"

Shane shivered at the moment.

That Fourth Master Yates came in person. Next, something huge was going to happen in Buckwood!

"Oh, right. My godfather did mention about two things!

"First, there is no need for Sky Corporation to exist!

"Second, Harvey must die!"

Bradley spoke this time. Although he showed a smile, it gave out a gloomy feeling.

Meanwhile, Phil walked to the front of Rosalie
Naiswell and looked at her carefully with
unscrupulous eyes for a moment. He then smiled
and said, "Not bad. Not bad indeed!

"I have long heard that Miss Rosalie is a fairy-like beauty. Indeed, seeing you today, it's true!

"I'm giving you a chance today. Be my second wife."

Rightfully!

At this moment, Phil spoke with a certain tone.

As if being able to be his wife was a supreme honor.

However, this was also normal. The Yates family from America was too powerful in Texas. If they fancied any woman, the other party would just offer themselves with as little as a sentence from the Yates family.

Even if it was the daughter from a big family or a

lady from large enterprises, to them, they were just nothing.

Hence, Phil naturally did the same when he came to Buckwood.

However, Rosalie's face changed when she heard Phil's words. It was the first time she met someone who dared to speak to her like this.

She then saw her cousin, Matt Naiswell, stood up abruptly before she could speak and sneered, "
Hurry up and apologize! Who do you think you are?
How dare you say such things toward the
Naiswells? Don't you know that Miss Rosalie is the heir of the Naiswells?

"If you dare to insult her, I'm afraid you won't even know how you will die later!"

How would the ordinary members of the Naiswells understand what the Yates family from America actually represented?

They only knew that the Naiswells were about to

become a top-tier family, and they were not afraid of anyone.

Shane Naiswell was shocked after hearing Matt Naiswell's words. He wanted to stop him, but it was already too late.

How would those kids know what the Yates family from America represented?

"Why? Were you not convinced? Believe it or not, I' Il ask the security guards to beat you!" said Matt with a sneer.

Slap!

Meanwhile, Bahn stepped forward and slapped him impatiently.

"Umm..."

Matt's head twisted violently, twisting three hundred and sixty degrees in a weird posture. His figure instantly kneeled on the ground, with blood gushing all over.

He was dead!

Bahn, the Second King of Arms, just slapped Matt in the head and instantly killed him!

There was dead silence amongst the crowd.

Everyone in the Naiswells was shocked. They never thought anyone would dare to come to the Naiswells to commit murder.

"Who are you? How dare you kill my son. You're asking for it!"

Matt's father, Lawrence Naiswell, stood up as he yelled.

At the same time, he took out his cell phone and was about to dial a number.

"Shuaaa..."

Floyd then boxed forward in the air, and then his

five fingers caught the cell phone.

There was a wave of invisible fluctuations in the air, like two powerful air currents squeezing back and forth.

"Pfff..."

Lawrence's face reddened. He spouted a mouthful of blood after a while, which was full of pieces of internal organs. He instantly kneeled on the ground and died on the spot.

Karate from the Island Nation!

Meanwhile, the people of the Naiswells were stunned.

The members of the Naiswells who acted arrogantly just now were trembling at this moment.

Terrible!

It was too frightening!

Even the people of the Yates family from Buckwood

who followed behind Phil Yates and others were terrified due to his and Bradley's style of doing things.

Those two did not intend to negotiate with others at all. They just used their power to suppress them!

This was the style of Fourth Master Yates!

It was also the genuine style of the Yates family from America.

After taking off their fake masks of civility, under the throne of this family, it was covered with a mountain of corpses and blood!

"This is the legendary three Kings of Arms under Fourth Master Yates's command, Bahn, Floyd, and this one, it must be Lennox..."

Shane broke out in cold sweat all over.

The more he knew about this world, the more he knew of the weaknesses of the Naiswells.

A first-class family like the Naiswells, even the

piece of trash would be wiped out at any time while facing this kind of existence.

"I guess we have to do it the hard way."

Phil stepped forward, reached out his right hand, and caressed Rosalie Naiswell's face in a gesture of affection.

An indignant expression flashed across Rosalie's cold face. She secretly gritted her teeth. If this man dared to mess around, she would rather die than follow his tune.

Seeing Rosalie's determined expression, Phil smiled indifferently and said, "Girl, don't worry. I never like to use force. I promise you that you will soon kneel on the ground and beg me to sleep with you!

"Hahaha!"

Phil looked up to the sky and laughed wildly.

Flamboyant, domineering, and unscrupulous!

Seeing him in this posture, no one dared to say a

word.

This group of guys was not someone that the Naiswells could provoke.

If they dared to provoke them, it was suicidal!

"Come and serve some tea to the few distinguished guests!" Shane forcibly calmed himself down and ordered in a deep voice.

Soon, someone came over with tea, but both hands of the person carrying the teacups were trembling incessantly.

However, Phil slapped the person serving the tea in the face.

He then pointed at Rosalie and said with a smile, "
Let her stay and serve me. As for the others, get out
of here!"

Everyone in the Naiswells shuddered after hearing those words.

Shane Naiswell's complexion worsened even more.

Phil Yates did not want Rosalie Naiswell just to serve him. He wanted to have Rosalie all to himself!

Sure enough, he would certainly make Rosalie voluntarily sleep with him with his style of doing things.

There were many similar methods. For instance, if she did not want to sleep with him voluntarily, he would threaten to kill everyone in the Naiswells.

Shane took a deep breath and quickly said, "Young Master Yates, my granddaughter is not in the mood and is ignorant. I don't think it's appropriate for her to stay here to serve you tea.

"Why don't I arrange some celebrities or models for you now? As long as they're the type that you like, I have it all. How about that?"

The group of people from the Naiswells kept nodding their heads. "Yes, yes, yes. Whatever woman you like, we can get it!"

Phil looked at Rosalie, smiled, and said, "I have no interest in those broken women.

"I only want her!"

"No, you certainly can't. Change to another person please, Young Master Yates!"

Although someone from the Naiswells was trembling in fright, he still spoke.

Rosalie's reputation in the Naiswells was very high.

The entire Naiswells were also supporting her.

Hence, even in this case, those people still wanted to protect Rosalie.

Slap!

Bradley, who was behind Phil, stepped forward and slapped the person who spoke out in the face.

"You asked for it! Young Master wants this woman to serve him. He's giving you a chance! Stop being impolite!"

Everyone in the Naiswells shivered.

In the next moment, all the security guards rushed over when they saw Shane waving his hand.

If it were other people, those security guards might not want to save them, but Rosalie had always been so kind to them.

They had to save her!

Clank!

Lennox, who had been silent for a long time stepped forward and the long sword on his waist slightly flashed.

The Island Nation's Swordsmanship!

"Pffff!"

The sword flashed through, and a crack instantly appeared on the ground. The group of security guards was dismembered at their waists. The upper body and the lower body were separated. All of them did not die instantly, and they were wailing on the ground.

The security guards were suddenly sluggish on the spot.

Everyone in the Naiswells felt numb and was trembling while watching this scene.

Although they were rich, their families were ordinary people.

However, the people Bradley brought here were the King of Arms, who had killed many on the battlefield.

How could ordinary people even resist?

Bradley smiled and said, "If you, the Naiswells, still

insist on resisting, I don't mind.

"However if the Naiswells are annihilated, don't blame us, the Yates family from America."

Phil walked to the front of Rosalie. He gently raised her chin and said with a smile, "Miss Rosalie, are you willing to stay and serve me?

"You'd better think carefully. Each time you refuse, the Naiswells will lose a person!

"In this situation, you could still reject me ten times, and then it would be the end for the Naiswells!"

Phil showed a merciless smile after he finished speaking.

He always allowed women to do it voluntarily.

If they were not willing, then Phil would find a way to make them do it.

In the end, Rosalie had no choice. Tears of humiliation ran down her face, and she could only slightly nod in agreement.

"I need you to say it out. Are you willing to stay and serve me?" Phil showed a vile expression.

"I'm willing..." Rosalie almost broke her teeth as she gritted her teeth saying it, but she had to.

"Hahaha..."

Phil caressed Rosalie's face and then licked his fingers.

"It's so fragrant! Since the night is long and I don't want to sleep. I'll have some fun with Miss Rosalie!

"As for you, do you want to be a spectator, or do you want to get out?"

Everyone in the Naiswells watched this scene. All of them dared not to speak despite being angry and shedding tears of humiliation.

However, what could they do while looking at this?

Resist him?

They could not stand a chance against him. They would only die.

After all, the Naiswells were a family selling antiques. If it was in the business world, even if the incoming party was forceful, they could still resist.

However, they could not do anything in the face of the powerful approach of the Yates family from America.

In the end, everyone in the Naiswells was driven

out. They were standing outside the gate one by one, trembling all over.

Shane Naiswell burst out in tears. He forcibly recovered his composure after a while and said, "Hurry up! Go and find Harvey York before that b* stard ruins Rosalie Naiswell! Only he can help us!"

The only hope for the Naiswells at the moment was Harvey.

In his heart, only Harvey could confront the Yates family from America.

After all, Shane heard of a rumor that Harvey killed Third Master Yates.

Nonetheless, Todd Jean came out at this moment.

"Want to ask Harvey for help? Great, but it doesn't matter. Young Master Phil Yates and Sir Bradley are here to deal with him this time. If you want to find him, you better be quick. Otherwise, you won't have the chance!

"But, if you want to leave here, you can't just walk

outside. You can only crawl your way out!"

Todd clapped his hands while talking. Then, a group of guards of the Jean family from Mordu came out and stared at Shane and others with a cold expression.

"The Jean family from Mordu!"

Shane gritted his teeth. In the end, he could only kneel on the ground and crawled out slowly with humiliation.

The most important thing was to survive.

Moreover, the Naiswells did not dare to fight against the Yates family from America and the Jean family from Mordu at the same time.

If they resisted, they would end up being wiped out!

Todd showed a smirk on his face after Shane and the others crawled out and left.

He was delighted with Phil taking action against Rosalie, but in his opinion, this was not enough. He had to mess things up even more!

"Tell Young Master Phil that I, Todd Jean, would like to see him!"

Soon, the person of the Yates family from America invited Todd in.

Phil had not started with Rosalie yet. Meanwhile, he could not help smiling when he saw Todd coming in and said, "Young Master Jean, perhaps you want to have some fun with her too?"

Todd casually smiled, "I have no interest in snatching things that the others like. I came in just to tell you one thing."

Phil coldly replied, "If there's nothing more important than this woman and you come in to disturb me, you are looking for your death!

"Even if you are from the Jean family from Mordu!"

A trace of coldness flashed in Todd's eyes. However, he still smiled and said at this moment, "Young Master Yates, there is a granddaughter in your family, the Yates family in Buckwood named Mandy Zimmer. She's the CEO of Regency Enterprise and also Harvey's wife!"

"And then?" Phil heard the word "woman" and suddenly showed great interest in it.

"I heard that Harvey had not touched her even after three years of marriage. Moreover, this woman is stunningly enchanting and she is no worse than Rosalie!"

Phil leaned over and stared at Todd. He then sneered, "You want me to help you deal with Harvey?

"You want to use me?"

Todd smiled and said, "It's true. But this woman is also related to Harvey."

Phil laughed and patted Todd on the shoulder. "
Young Master Jean, it seems that the two of us will
be good friends. Then this time, you should bring

her to me."

Todd Jean thought about it again and continued, " Young Master Yates, the secretary of Prince York from Sky Corporation, Yvonne Xavier, was also an enchanting beauty, just like Mandy Zimmer!"

"Yvonne?!"

Phil Yates asked someone to take out a stack of materials. After looking through it for a while, he found Yvonne's photo, and then his eyes became fierier.

"Good! Very good!

"Yvonne from Sky Corporation, Mandy from Regency Enterprise, plus our Miss Rosalie Naiswell!

"I'll give you two hours. You go and bring those two here!"

Todd deliberately showed a complicated expression

and said, "Young Master Yates, I'm different from you. You have many masters that under your command, but I don't have anyone. I guess I can't bring them here!

"After all, I did suffer a lot in Harvey York's hands!"

"Trash! The Jean family from Mordu is known as one of the top ten families in the great Country H. Can't you even handle this little thing?"

Phil looked cold.

After a while, he waved his hand and said, "Let Floyd go with you. You must bring those two to me within two hours!

"Come and send Rosalie to the room to rest, and don't let her run away!"

Phil laughed maniacally.

After leaving Texas, America, he began to show his nature of being a playboy.

Bradley did not say anything while watching this

scene.

In his opinion, playing with a few women was no big deal, especially when they were coming after Prince York and Harvey.

Wasn't it natural for men to play with their women?

At the No. 1 compound next door to the Gardens Residence, this was the second high-end community in Buckwood, where Yvonne lived.

Yvonne just finished working out. She was watching the news after taking a bath while thinking about the affairs of Sky Corporation.

At this moment, the window of her room slightly shook and made a creaking sound.

"A cat came in again?"

Yvonne lived in a small, high-rise house. Typically, cats came in through the window on weekdays, so she did not care much.

However, a figure walked in over the wall at this moment. He was in a white robe with a mustache.

"Who are you?!"

Yvonne reacted. She stared at this person and was a little scared.

Although she practiced in the arts, she could tell at a glance that this person in front of her was unlike her, a garish fighter but a true fighter.

Floyd did not speak. Instead, he walked to open the door.

Soon, she saw Todd walking in with a smile.

"Hello, Miss Yvonne. Young Master Yates would like to invite you to his house!"

"Who is Young Master Yates? I don't know him! It's illegal for you to break into someone's house!"

Although Yvonne was a little scared, she still spoke softly at this moment.

Todd smiled and said, "It's indeed illegal, but since we're already here, we certainly would not go back empty-handed, right?"

Todd clapped his hands while talking.

Floyd then waved his right hand across the air. An incredible force struck Yvonne's head. She passed out in a coma instantly.

"Well, Mandy is next."

Todd smiled.

In contrast to Yvonne, the people he wanted to target the most at the moment were Harvey and Mandy.

Harvey York must die!

Mandy Zimmer must be ruined!

This was what Todd Jean really hoped for the most!

Sure enough, it was best not to involve the Jean family from Mordu in this matter.

It would be great for them to hide behind the Yates family from America like this and take advantage of them to get rid of Harvey.

In this case, even if there were any more big shots behind Harvey, the Jean family from Mordu could still be in a position where they could be more flexible in both defense and offense.

"Sir Floyd, the place where we are going next may be a bit dangerous." Todd suddenly spoke softly with a slight deliberate fear on his face.

Floyd frowned and said, "Dangerous?"

Todd nodded and said, "Yes, you should know by now that the Jean family from Mordu has a range of mountains mainly for developing ancient martial arts at the back mountain.

"The disciples of that place have suffered a lot in Harvey's hands!

"No one around me could rival him!"

"If it weren't for this, I would have strangled
Harvey and Mandy to their death a long time ago.
Where do I need to wait until the distinguished
Yates family from America makes a move?"

Todd deliberately showed a scared expression.

Floyd's face was full of indifference, and he said, " Karate from the Island Nation is unparalleled in the world. Even if it is someone from the great Country H who has been learning it, in the eyes of us, the karate masters, they are all trash."

Floyd led the way and walked to the Gardens Residence after he finished speaking.

Todd's face was full of smiles upon seeing this scene.

He knew very well how difficult it was to deal with Harvey.

Nonetheless, Floyd was one of the four King of Arms under Fourth Master Yates's command, and he had fought it out from the battlefield full of corpses and the sea of blood.

Such a character was certainly not someone that Harvey could fight against.

Hence, Todd seemed to have seen the image of Harvey being crushed to death by Floyd using his bare hands at this moment.

Unfortunately, when they came to the Gardens Residence and kicked the door open, no one was

inside.

Todd looked around. He then frowned and said, "No one's here. Sir Floyd, let me check it out first."

Floyd glanced around and said, "Don't worry, let's bring this woman back first.

"Just leave him a letter!

"If he doesn't show up in the Naiswells within half an hour, then the two women who are related to him will end up worse than death."

After that, Floyd and others left.

Harvey and Mandy stepped into the house.

Mandy was shocked when she saw the door being kicked open.

Harvey also slightly frowned and walked into the living room first.

Someone left a blood-stained letter in the living

room saying that both Rosalie and Yvonne had fallen into the hands of the Yates family from America.

At this moment, Harvey's phone rang, and it was Shane Naiswell who called.

After connecting, Shane's bitter voice came from the other side of the phone, "CEO York, something has happened. Please save Rosalie. She's still young. She can't just be ruined by some b*stard like that!"

Harvey could sense a conspiracy. He quickly arranged something for Mandy and let Ethan Hunt protect her. He then went to meet Shane.

"What's going on?" Harvey frowned.

"CEO York, it's the adopted son of Fourth Master Yates and the candidate for the prince of the Yates family from America, Phil Yates!

"He has a few masters who had fought on the battlefield. All of them killed the security guards of

the Naiswells!

"CEO York, please. Only you can save Rosalie now!"

Harvey comforted him and said, "Master Naiswell, don't worry. I will surely solve this matter. Go and take a rest first."

Harvey York only called Tyson Woods after the people from the Naiswells left.

"Did you find out what happened?"

Tyson said with a solemn expression, "CEO York, according to the information we have now, the person who took Miss Xavier away is also the same group of people!"

"They are now gathered at the Naiswells Manor.

"When the Naiswells left, they were forced to crawl out!

"CEO York, these people are very determined. They are here for you."

Harvey said in a deep voice, "Are they very strong?"

Tyson said, "Fourth Master Yates is known as the

only Chinese major general in America. He's the king among the Kings of Arms in the Cobra Squad. Other than that, he has four Kings of Arms under his command. All of them fought on the battlefield previously and are great masters."

Harvey said coldly, "Well, since they want to play like this, then let's play with them.

"Let Ethan Hunt and Ray Hart come together."

"Yes, I understand."

At the Naiswells Manor.

At that moment, Phil Yates was wearing a bathrobe and sat in the middle of the sofa.

Beside him, Bradley and the three Kings of Arms were standing there.

Those four people exuded a cold aura that was full of murderous intent.

"Who are you? Do you know the consequences of

doing this?"

Yvonne Xavier was thrown toward Rosalie Naiswell' s side. At this moment, Yvonne had already woken up from her coma. Looking at the strange man in front of her, she quickly calmed down and said in a deep voice.

"You have a hot temper. But that's how it would be interesting!"

Phil crossed his legs.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm Phil Yates of the Yates family from America. I'll become the prince of the Yates family in the future!

"I invited you, Miss Xavier, to come over tonight for only one purpose!

"That is to let Miss Xavier serve me willingly!"

Yvonne's expression instantly changed. "
Shameless! You're shameless!"

"Hehehe, I've always cherished my reputation. I

won't do shameless things!

"Look at Miss Rosalie, who is next to you. She dares not say a word. It means that she's willing to serve me.

"And you will also be willing to very soon!

Phil threw a mobile phone in front of Yvonne while talking.

Yvonne unconsciously took the phone and glanced at it. There were several photos in it. The people in the photos were all her former classmates, relatives, and friends. It could be said that each one of those people was very important in her life.

Phil said indifferently, "Now I'm asking you, are you willing to serve me?

"Let me kindly remind you. Each time you refuse, a person among your relatives and friends will die.

"You better think properly before answering!"

Yvonne was taken aback for a moment. It was the

first time she met such a ruthless person.

She unconsciously glanced at Rosalie.

Rosalie bit her lips, sighed, and said, "He's a devil. He walks the talk, and we aren't his opponents at all."

Yvonne's complexion was extremely awful. Looking at the bloodstains on the ground, she could imagine what had happened at the Naiswells previously.

However, she did not have to sympathize with the Naiswells at this moment because her situation was also dire.

Phil continued, "Oh, right. You don't have to hope that Prince York from Sky Corporation can come to rescue you.

"Because Sky Corporation will collapse soon.

"Prince York can't save you. It should even be said that in the entire Buckwood, no one can and will save you.

"Then now, you can tell me your answer. Are you

willing to serve me?"

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The looks of despair appeared on Yvonne Xavier's face.

In this situation, how could a frail woman like her choose?

If she dared to refuse, one of her relatives and friends would die.

At this moment, Yvonne could only bite her lips and let out an extremely humiliating cry, "I, I'm willing ..."

"Ahahaha..."

Phil Yates tossed back his head in and laughed maniacally. That was what he liked most.

Those women were obviously full of reluctance and resentment in their hearts.

However, they could only accept their fate.

How interesting was this game?

Bradley and all the others by the side had playful looks in their eyes.

For them, this was just a game of cat and mouse.

In Texas, none of the women could escape once the Yates family from America had an eye on them.

"Since both of you are willing, now take off your clothes...

"Everyone is waiting!"

Phil smiled broadly with malice.

Tears of humiliation ran down both Yvonne and Rosalie Naiswell's faces. They said nothing, trembling while grabbing their clothes.

Just when they were about to take off their clothes...

Bang!

The door of the Naiswells Manor was kicked open.

A strong wind came, and the movement was so loud that it instantly shocked everyone.

The smile on Phil's face immediately disappeared. Instead, a cold look appeared on his face.

Soon, three people walked in through the door.

Ethan Hunt and Ray Hart stood on both sides.

In the middle, Harvey York walked out slowly.

"Harvey?!"

Yvonne and Rosalie were both stunned. They did not expect Harvey to appear at the critical moment.

"Young Master Yates, this is Harvey, the one who is difficult to deal with!

"The one beside him should be the vice CEO of Sky Corporation, Ray Hart!

"As for the other one, I don't know him!"

Todd Jean quickly spoke at this moment with a solemn expression and unconsciously took a step back.

"Oh? Harvey? From Sky Corporation?"

Phil stood up straight, with a crooked smile on his face.

Behind him, Bradley and the other three also showed wretched smiles.

"Interesting. Although I asked someone to leave a letter, I didn't expect you to make it in time.

"Now it seems that you are indeed a little extraordinary, being able to appear at this critical moment.

"But since I dare to let you come, do you think I have not prepared anything for you?"

Phil clapped his hands while talking. Bahn, Floyd, and Lennox then walked out separately, and the murderous intent exuded from their bodies instantly.

Todd was very excited while watching this scene.

Those three Kings of Arms, each of them was extremely powerful.

Since Harvey dared to come, his fate was already decided at this moment.

Once Harvey died, the Jean family from Mordu would finally be able to acquire Regency Enterprise and enter the Buckwood market.

Todd was even more excited than Phil at this moment.

"Harvey, just wait for death. When you slapped me, did you ever think that this day would come?!"

Todd said with a mocking expression.

Phil smiled, clapped his hands, and said, "Fourth Grandfather has always taught me to go all out even when fighting a small enemy.

"Since Consultant York is here, the three of you

should go and take care of him!

"Remember, don't kill him. I want him to watch me play with his women!

"Hahaha!"

Floyd and the other two stood up and walked forward at this moment. All three of them were glaring at Harvey York full of murderous intent.

Harvey looked at Ray Hart and asked, "Ray, want to test your strength?"

Ray chuckled bitterly and then replied, "I shouldn't be showing my inadequacy in front of you with my lame skills."

Harvey chuckled, then gave the nod at Ethan Hunt.

Ethan was seen holding onto the sword hilt on his waist while walking forward. The aura exuding from his body immediately kept Floyd and the others in place.

"Please come at me all at once."

Ethan's speech was quite polite, but his tone

seemed more arrogant than Phil himself.

Everyone present all froze over slightly.

'He's this arrogant in front of three King of Arms? Is he looking for his death?'

"Do you want to die?!"

Bahn was adept at Siam Muay Thai. He was always grumpy.

He started to scream furiously while throwing his arms and legs at this moment. At the same time, his elbows and knees also contained immense lethality along with his other parts of the body.

The so-called Eight Limbs Muay Thai referred to this state. His whole body was full of offensive capabilities. Every part of his body could be used as a weapon.

If it were any ordinary soldier, there might be no way to block a move like this.

Whoosh!

Sonic booms were echoing in the air. Bahn's speed was as fast as lightning.

Naturally, he wanted to kill Ethan with one solid punch.

Against his fist, Ethan's right hand that was on his sword hilt suddenly moved.

The sword came out and back into the sheathe. Everything was done in a swift moment.

Even though it was not swordsmanship from the Island Nation, it was significantly better.

A simple slash like this contained a mighty force within it.

Puff-

Bahn's right fist seemed like it was cut open by an invisible line in the next moment.

Puff!

His blood was splattering everywhere while his

body was flung backward. He then kneeled on the ground when he finally landed. A faint red line could be seen between Bahn's eyebrows. He was no longer making any sound.

With just one swing of the sword, the second King of Arms was slain on the field immediately.

The crowd was shocked!

Even though Phil Yates was not underestimating Harvey and the others any longer, he did not expect he would still suffer this great loss.

"Lennox, let's go together!"

Floyd clapped his hands together with a stern look on his face. A shapeless airwave was flowing out of his hands at this moment.

Lennox's right hand held onto the sword hilt on his waist then. His body was tilted forward, ready to unsheathe in any second.

Ethan squinted slightly, then leaned his body forward in the next moment. He took a step and

immediately advanced to where Floyd was standing.

Ethan then swung his backhand toward Floyd's face in a split second.

Slap!

The so-called master of Karate was in the best moment to make his move, but it missed.

And at this moment, he was no different than that of an ordinary man.

Floyd's head was smashed against the floor after taking a hit from Ethan's backhand.

Puff!

Blood was gushing everywhere. Floyd that seemed quite powerful was weaker than Bahn in reality. He had no right even to let Ethan unsheathe his sword.

"Destroy!"

Lennox finally found an opportunity to strike at this moment. The long sword on his waist was unsheathed and swung in the direction in front of him.

Clang!

At the most crucial moment, Ethan unsheathed his sword and clashed with Lennox's.

Clang clang clang!

Both of their speeds were swift, constantly swinging their swords at this moment.

After a few exchanges, both of them walked past each other.

Ethan sheathed his sword and went back to Harvey calmly.

Lennox seemed like he had trouble just trying to look back. At the exact moment, he showed an unbelievable expression on his face.

His body fell onto the ground after a while. Streaks of red lines started to appear all over his body.

In just under a minute, all three Kings of Arms had

Chapter 1321 fallen.

Ethan Hunt walked back peacefully toward Harvey York and then whispered, "These people are alright. They have the standard of a Sword Camp soldier."

Harvey chuckled.

"I knew we should let Ray test out his strength, sending you out was overkill."

Ray Hart was awkward. He had not been throwing punches for a while. Even though he might not lose, he would not compare to Ethan's speed.

The three were talking while laughing, as if the people slaughtered weren't the three Kings of Arms serving under Fourth Master Yates, but just some random people on the streets.

Dead silent!

The scene was as quiet as a church mouse!

Everyone held onto their breaths, they would not even let anything out of their mouths.

This outcome far surpassed anyone's expectations!

The three Kings of Arms were immortal beings that fought in the Euro-American Battlefield!

It is said that even the Texas Boxing Champion would have to avoid the Kings of Arms if he were to see them!

It is also said that each of those three Kings of Arms was equal to thousands of soldiers. Some even had records of thwarting entire armies on their own.

But then they were slaughtered nonchalantly.

Todd Jean squinted slightly, then took a few steps back.

He already thought highly of Harvey, but he did not think that he would have such a powerful man beside him.

And judging by the skill, he must be from the military.

But Harvey was the consultant for the government of Buckwood, it would be expected for someone in the military to protect him.

Bradley's face was tense at this moment. He knew full well about the capabilities of the three Kings of Arms, but they did not even have the power to retaliate. If it were Bradley fighting, he would not be lasting for a minute either.

And the high and mighty Phil Yates was trembling to no end at this moment.

He was as terrified as he was arrogant before.

"No! Impossible!

"The four Kings of Arms serving under Fourth Master Yates are the strongest of all! How could they possibly lose?!"

Phil's expression was grim as if his perception was

shattered.

The feeling of his faith being trampled had made Phil on the verge of collapse.

"You must be Phil. I heard that you did all this just to force me to show up.

"Now that I'm here, what can you even do to me?"

Harvey took a step forward and gave a slap across Phil's face.

Puff!

Phil coughed out a splatter of blood while his body flew right against a wall.

"No! I'm in the Yates family from America! You can't kill me! You just can't!"

Phil was scared. He struggled while retreating backward when he saw the murderous intent in Harvey's eyes.

Harvey took another step forward and landed a kick.

Phil once again flew out with the sound of a loud bang, then smashed onto the Roman pillars in the hall.

A corner of the pillar pierced right through his chest. Phil struggled for a short while, then tilted his head down. No sound could be heard from him any longer.

Gasp!

Everyone in the crowd gasped after seeing the sight.

They were about to go crazy!

Phil Yates died?!

Phil Yates died just like that?!

"Clean this up," Harvey said calmly. He had no interest in taking action anymore.

When Ethan and Ray walked forward at this moment, the fates of Bradley and Todd had already been sealed.

Nobody knew that the menacing Yates family from

America had all fallen in less than half a day along with Phil, Bradley, and the three Kings of Arms.

It was safe to say that this was the Yates family from America's biggest loss in the entire decade. This loss was infinitely worse than the time when Third Master Yates had fallen.

Finally, Yvonne Xavier and Rosalie Naiswell were taken away by Harvey.

This place was no longer suitable for the Naiswells to dwell in.

Rosalie Naiswell was sent back to Shane Naiswell's side.

The grandmaster of appraising antiques was utterly delighted.

Harvey York then exhorted, "The people of the Naiswell family should stay in a five-star hotel for the time being.

"It's not over yet."

Harvey knew full well that the biggest trouble this time was Fourth Master Yates himself.

Everything was just the beginning since he was still alive.

The people of the Naiswell family were shivering in their boots when they heard Harvey's words. In the crowd, Rosalie's gaze toward Harvey was different at that moment.

Not only was this man competent, but he also saved her life!

If it weren't for this man coming in at the most crucial time, she couldn't even begin to think what would ever happen to her!

But her behavior was as usual, as cold as ice. She did not know what else to say besides a simple "thank you", as if she could not put her thoughts into words.

As for Yvonne Xavier, she had already regained her composure on the road.

She took a deep breath at this moment and said, " CEO York, they came for you this time.

"Ms. Naiswell and I were just tools used against you.

"There will be a high chance that they will use your wife against you next time."

Harvey was dead silent for a moment and then replied calmly, "Rest assured, there won't be a next time."

Yvonne slightly nodded, not saying another word.

The mood of the car was extremely awkward.

When the car stopped outside of Yvonne's place, Yvonne, who had been keeping quiet before, then whispered, "CEO York, you've saved me once again. Should I be devoting myself to you then?"

Harvey looked at Yvonne weirdly, then flicked her forehead.

At the ancestral house of the Yates family in Buckwood.

Fourth Master Yates was boiling tea. This was one of his ways of monasticism.

To put it bluntly, his so-called monasticism was to

follow the ways of nature and do whatever his heart desired, not sit around and hope that things would go in his favor.

Most of the time, people should just follow their hearts and do what they want. There just might be an epiphany in doing so.

In front of Fourth Master Yates, Evander was leaning against a wall without uttering a single word.

"I was the one that grew the tea leaves. There are only a few leaves left, but it just tastes different if you grow them yourself. Don't you think so too?" said Fourth Master Yates while smiling.

But Evander was as still as a rock as if nothing in the world could move him.

A state of mind like this would be hard to seek after.

It was enough to prove that Evander was a terrifying being.

That was because an existence like him does not

bear any emotion.

Fourth Master Yates looked at Evander profoundly.
This was the strongest King of Arms that he raised,
a shame that he was only a cold-blooded killing
machine. Besides Fourth Master Yates himself,
Evander would not listen to anybody else.

A noise echoed outside right at this moment.

"Fourth Master, something bad happened!"

The ancestral house of the Yates family was in utter chaos.

Fourth Master Yates frowned.

"What's all the fuss about?!"

Grandma Yates crawled and rolled inside at this moment.

"Fourth Master, something bad happened.

Something really bad happened. Please come outside and look!"

Grandma Yates was utterly terrified at this

moment. She was a woman that had seen what the world had to offer, but then her whole body was still trembling profusely.

Fourth Master Yates seemed like he realized something when he looked at the panic-stricken expression of Grandma Yates. He took a deep breath and took Evander with him outside.

A lot of people gathered around the garden in the ancestral house.

All of them were men that Fourth Master Yates brought along.

And in the middle of the garden, six coffins were placed.

"Fourth Master, you must prepare yourself!"

Russel Jean from the Jean family in Mordu was standing on the side. The cane that he was holding constantly trembled. His expression was utterly grim.

Fourth Master Yates had already met with Russel previously. The Yates family from America working together with the Jean family were even approved by those two.

But seeing Russel's horrible expression, Fourth Master Yates seemed like he realized something.

His usually calm face would occasionally twitch while he stared at the coffins, but he did not even open them after a long while.

Finally, all the coffins were opened up by Evander,

who was following closely behind Fourth Master Yates.

Bradley, Phil Yates, Todd Jean, Bahn, Floyd, Lennox ...

All six of them died cleanly and clearly.

Boom!

When Fourth Master Yates saw the corpses of his adopted son and his lackeys, his whole body swayed.

Fourth Master Yates had already secluded himself for more than a dozen years. Bradley and the Kings of Arms had always been following him. They were the closest people he had. There were even moments that he saw those people as his own flesh and blood.

But then, all those people were turned into corpses!

The peaceful aura on Fourth Master Yates disappeared at this moment. A murderous intent was seeping out of his body.

Evander slightly squinted after seeing the sight. It

was hard to read his expression, but he seemed more dangerous this way, sending a chill down everyone's spines.

The surrounding temperature had constantly been dropping at this moment. Everybody was trembling in their boots.

Something was happening!

Everyone was afraid.

From then onward, there would be no more peace in Buckwood.

Fourth Master Yates would surely take action himself.

Grandma Yates walked forward while trembling constantly and then asked, "Fourth Master, what should we do now? You must decide for us!

"If you decide to do nothing, it might not be long before we all share the same fate and perish!"

The Yates family was terrified.

They knew of Harvey York's identity as a consultant then.

Regret!

The hearts of everyone in the Yates family were filled with utter regret!

If they actually knew that Harvey had such an identity, how could the Yates family even kick Mandy and her family out?

But it was late to say anything. There is no crying over spilled milk.

"Who did it?"

Fourth Master Yates calmed down, although his mannerisms made the others fear him even more.

Someone then whispered, "Fourth Master, according to the only man that survived there, Harvey and the first vice CEO of Sky Corporation were one of the people present back then."

"Hoh, it seems that Consultant York is working

together with Sky Corporation now!

"They think that they could just do whatever they want in Buckwood?!"

Fourth Master Yates laughed coldly.

"Come! Send out the order!

"We shall hold a funeral tomorrow, on the same day of the investment and business engagement forum! I want every single big character in Buckwood to attend!"

Everyone trembled!

Fourth Master Yates was furious. His goal by doing so was simple. He wanted every powerful individual to pick a side immediately.

Going to the business and engagement investment forum or going to the funeral would represent their chosen side!

"At the same time, contact every collateral relative that the Yates family has in Country H. Tell them to

bring all of their resources and whatever trump cards they're hiding and meet up in Buckwood!"

Naturally, Fourth Master Yates was prepared to bring out all of the last resorts of the Yates family from America.

Everyone trembled to no end after hearing Fourth Master Yates' order.

Overseas Chinese of the Yates family from America had been all around Country H for so many years, including Mordu, Wolsing, and the Golden Sands.

The Yates family from Buckwood was just another collateral relative.

Now that Fourth Master Yates had gone crazy, he wanted every single one of the Yates family's relatives to rally together with all their powers and trump cards!

How terrifying would a strength like this be?

Within a day's time, every family of the Yates family had gathered within Country H!

The authorities and the gangsters, the military and

the government, the gray area of the business world ...

The Yates family from America's collateral relatives were expanding in all kinds of businesses.

If those people were to gather, it would be hard to imagine the sight!

Sky Corporation was strong.

Consultant York was fantastic.

But there was no way for them to stop this unstoppable force!

Everyone had already imagined the outcome of this situation!

On the day of the investment and business engagement forum, not a single person would be seen in the spacious exhibition center!

Meanwhile, everyone would be gathered around the funeral!

Fourth Master Yates was not acting rashly any

longer. He was utterly disrespectful!

At the same time, he wanted to show everyone the true power of the Yates family from America!

The social circle of Buckwood was not that big. The news had already spread across Buckwood, even the entirety of South Light.

Everything happened in only under an hour.

Whether it be the upper social circle or the streets of Buckwood, all of them were frightened to the point where they could not add on to the subject.

The Yates family from America was a league above the rest!

They were actually going all out this time!

And they were going to use every single support and trump card that they had in Country H!

This was enough to prove that Fourth Master Yates

was deeply furious!

Back in Texas, there were legends of corpses piling up because of Fourth Master Yates' temper.

Now that Fourth Master Yates had gotten crazy in Buckwood, it would be hard to imagine the consequences!

All of the Yates family around Country H gathered together soon after, moving toward Buckwood with great strength and vigor.

The Yates family from America had been operating in Country H for many years; only a handful of people had a status similar to Keith Yates before.

Those people combining forces could easily crush Yoel Graham to death!

The forces are only power of the Yates family from America.

The true power that the family had was on the streets!

They had been supporting people to do evil within

Country H for all those years. Some of them even became the family's spies!

From another perspective, the Yates family from America could be considered traitors.

They were clearly citizens of Country H. But because they changed nationality, they were doing everything for the benefit of America.

And because of Fourth Master Yates going crazy, all of those trump cards were in play.

Buckwood was quaking.

Nobody knew about those little details, but they all knew that there were more than ten thousand people from the streets gathering within Buckwood in a short time!

The most important thing was that there were still about a dozen people in the government of Buckwood to pressure Yoel, making him turn a blind eye toward the situation.

At Sky Corporation.

Ethan Hunt, Ray Hart, and Tyson Woods were standing beside Harvey York along with his other subordinates.

Ethan handed over a document to Harvey and said respectfully, "CEO York, the Yates family from America are using almost all of their trump cards, especially thirteen of the second and third-in-commands of the province. All of them have a pretty high status in their own respective systems.

"But I never thought that all of them were spies for the Yates family from America!

"They are citizens of Country H, but they have constantly been betraying their motherland! Damn them all!"

Harvey flipped the pages of the document and replied calmly, "Since these people came to Buckwood to force Yoel out of this mess, you should give him a call to inform him. His mission now is to

keep watch of these people. None of them are allowed to leave."

Ethan Hunt trembled slightly after hearing Harvey York's words.

It seemed like the Chief Instructor was prepared to rid the country of evil this time.

Not only was he trying to scare off the Yates family from America, but the most important thing was also that he would squash all the stink bugs from America that were placed in Country H.

Even though the Chief Instructor was no longer in the military, he was still doing things for the country's greater good.

At that moment, Ethan showed a profound expression. No wonder the head of Country H had constantly been inviting Harvey to serve as the Chief Instructor of the nine top military

departments, then succeed as an Elder of the army in the future.

Harvey took a glance at Tyson Woods and then said calmly, "Since this many people from the streets came to Buckwood already, you, the king of the streets, should meet with these people. Find out exactly how many of them are already there.

"Since they are already here, I want every single one of them to stay here forever."

Tyson bowed and replied, "Of course!"

Ray Hart, on the side, frowned and said, "CEO York, Fourth Master Yates is holding a funeral on the day of the investment and business engagement forum. At the same time, they're inviting all of Buckwood's powerhouses and big characters! They're getting ready for war!

"I fear that they might be making other moves.

"Besides, the investment and business engagement forum that you prepared so much might be ruined because of Fourth Master Yates!"

Harvey then calmly replied, "Doesn't matter. We'll know who shall soon get the last laugh!"

At the Yates family's ancestral house.

Fourth Master Yates was sitting in front of Evander.

There was a chessboard in front of them. The black and white pieces were in utter disorder. The sight was quite dazzling.

Fourth Master Yates seemed like his hair had turned as white as snow overnight. He looked way older than before.

Evander still had a heartless look on his face, seeming like he was pretty absorbed while looking at the chess pieces.

"Fourth Master, more than half of the Yates family' s collateral relatives have gathered in Country H!

"The thirteen government officials from collateral

relatives have already gone to chat with Yoel
Graham himself! They'll guarantee that the
government of Buckwood would not get involved in
the situation!

"Another thing, most of the gangsters have already gathered. There are almost ten thousand men here. When all of them gather, there will be about fifteen thousand people here in total!"

At this moment, the person reporting everything to Fourth Master Yates was none other than Leyton Luv.

Fourth Master Yates' most trusted subordinates that he brought from America were placed everywhere at this moment. And with Bradley's death, Fourth Master Yates had no other choice than to get someone else who was useful from the Yates family in Buckwood to follow him.

After hearing Leyton's report, Fourth Master Yates then calmly replied, "I got it. You may leave."

His gaze shifted toward Evander, who was behind

him at the moment.

"Evander, I know how you are.

"You're not human. You're Death on the battlefield!

"The battlefield is your home. The look on the battlefield is your true look!

"In the past, I've been suppressing your true nature. But today, I want you to show me that look of yours. Kill as many as you possibly can!"

"Even if the sky is falling, I'll hold it back for you!" Fourth Master Yates said with a peaceful expression.

But because he was too calm and peaceful, everything seemed more terrifying than it should be.

Leyton, who had no time to leave yet, was shivering in his boots on the side.

Even though he was considered a man in the upper social circle, he was an outsider at most.

Now that he approached this specific circle, he then

only knew that those upperclassmen's thrones were built upon corpses.

Who could stop any of them if they were to explode?

Even Leyton was slightly afraid at this moment.

Evander was holding a black chess piece without setting it back down to the board. Soon after, the chess piece carved from black jade had turned into a puff of smoke between his fingers.

He then smiled at Fourth Master Yates.

"As you wish!" 📵

After hearing those words, Leyton Luv's whole body was shivering even harder.

The duo's expressions seemed quite nonchalant. No form of anger was shown whatsoever.

But he could clearly feel that the air of his surroundings was getting colder.

At Sky Corporation.

Shane Naiswell rushed toward Harvey York as soon as he had gotten the word.

"CEO York! There's big trouble!

"Fourth Master Yates had gone crazy! You don't need me to tell you how terrifying he is!

"You're quite capable and have a peerless identity

yourself!

"But Fourth Master Yates is an American. He wouldn't care about the citizens of Country H. If he goes mad and starts to harm the innocents, what happens then?"

Naturally, Shane was still utterly traumatized by Fourth Master Yates.

But thinking about the numerous deaths of the Naiswells, it was normal for him to act that way.

Harvey was done arranging most of the things, but coincidentally there was one that he did not plan for. He smiled and said, "Master Naiswell, now that you're here, there's something that I want you to do for me.

"You're good with antiques, right? See if you can find an antique coffin in your shop, find me the best one. Head to the funeral when the day comes. Don't be too early, but don't be late either. Present it to Fourth Master Yates when he comes by."

Shane's mind was utterly blown after hearing those

words. He then asked while trembling, "CEO York, are you mad? Are you giving the coffin to Fourth Master Yates? He's the only major general in America's military force. If you enrage him, it would be equivalent to enraging the entire American military force!"

Harvey then calmly replied, "Even the general of the entire army would have to kneel in front of me. A major general means nothing!

"Since I already said so, you should just go and make preparations for it."

Even though cold sweats were dripping down Shane's sace after hearing those words, he still nodded slightly in hesitation.

He was the patriarch of a first-rate family, after all. He still had some composure left in him.

But the problem was that the Yates family from America was too arrogant and domineering. Who wouldn't be terrified?

After Shane had left, Harvey then reached out his

right hand to slam on the table.

He had never underestimated the Yates family from America.

But he did not think that the family had thirteen big characters within the government of Country H itself.

According to Harvey's calculations, the family's power on the streets was only the tip of the iceberg.

They might even break up the entire Cobra Squad from America just to infiltrate the country.

Of course, the people might already be hiding in the country while sabotaging it way long before then.

Using the opportunity to rid the country of evil was not a bad idea.

After thinking about the situation for a short while, Harvey then gave a phone call.

A tone that was full of oomph echoed from the other side of the phone.

"Harvey, it's been so many years. You finally called me on your own without sending someone to give me a word!

"What, did you make up your mind? Are you going to take my place?"

If anybody present that was in the military heard the voice at this moment, they would definitely be able to recognize it.

The man on the other side of the phone was none other than one of the nine Elders of Country H, the Elder of the army.

Harvey smiled.

"You must be joking. You're in the prime of your life. Who would even have the right to take your place?"

"Sigh, I don't know how much longer this old body can handle being in this position. I'm only waiting for your word at this point.

"If you don't want my place, you could at least take

the position as Chief Instructor of the nine strongest military forces, right?" The Elder was showing excitement on the other side of the phone.

The myth of the military, the living legend retiring was Country H's biggest loss.

Harvey York smiled.

"Elder, I didn't call the head of the military just for him to persuade me. I'm preparing to get rid of some spies from America that were planted in Country H. I need cooperation from the military."

"Spies from America?!"

The Elder of the army's tone seemed quite serious.

"After the war back then, the five strongest countries, with America included, seemed like they stopped fighting on the surface, but they had been using small tricks in secret.

"If you can actually rat out the spies from America, it would truly be for the benefit of the country and its citizens. How would you like the military to cooperate with you?"

Harvey then replied, "If the military moves too fast, the American side will be aware of it.

"That's why I hope that the military will pretend nothing ever happened on the outside but be extremely cautious in secret. Don't stop anyone that 's coming into Buckwood during this time no matter what, even if they are from one of the nine strongest military forces!"

The Elder seemed like he was frowning. He then replied after a long while, "Alright, I'm listening."

"Another thing, I'd like to borrow the Dragon Guards. Not too many, just a squad will do," said Harvey.

The Elder replied without even hesitating, "Then for secrecy, I'll dispatch one of my squads there."

"Alright!"

Harvey peacefully hung up on the phone.

Everyone knew Sword Camp. The military force

Chief Instructor built up himself from the ground up was listed in country H's top nine strongest military forces. They followed the Chief Instructor to fight on all fronts during the Euro-American Battlefield and made outstanding achievements.

But not a lot of people knew that besides the Sword Camp, Harvey also built up a few elite troops all on his own.

For instance, the Dragon Guards!

As the name suggested, the Dragon Guards' mission was to protect the Elder of the army along with the nine Elders.

The current batch of Dragon Guards were trained mainly by Harvey himself.

Any small squad could rival thousands of soldiers.

Borrowing the Dragon Guards from the Elder of the army had proven that Harvey thought highly of Fourth Master Yates.

Harvey then made a phone call to Bellamy Blake

soon after.

"Bellamy, I heard that you brought the Sea Dragon Corps with you when you came to South Light.

"There's no point for them to train in their camps every single day.

"Tell them to prepare themselves right now and wait for my orders. We're going to war!"

Bellamy swiftly gave out the order as soon as Harvey was done with his call.

The soldiers of the Sea Dragon Corps were all utterly exhilarated when they heard that they would be going to battle with the Chief Instructor himself.

They were all on the verge of tears. They could not wait any longer.

It was too rare of an opportunity to get close to a military legend!

"I hope that every single one of you will perform

well. The Chief Instructor was my mentor back in the day!

"He can be considered to be your patriarch!

"I hope that you don't need the Chief Instructor to take action when the time comes. If not, it would be a disgrace for the Sea Dragon Corps!

"Is that understood?!"

Bellamy gave a serious pep talk to the Sea Dragon Corps, full of excitement.

Even though he was already the first-in-command of the South Light military force, he was still a soldier for the Chief Instructor.

He had waited for a long while to be able to go on an expedition with the Chief Instructor.

"Brothers, do you have faith?!"

"Sir, yes sir!"

"Can you do it?!"

"Sir, yes sir!"

The Sea Dragon Corps were exhilarated. Even though they aren't as strong as the nine strongest military forces in Country H, they still had their own pride even though they could not compare to Sword Camp.

Since they were going to war, they would definitely go across all obstacles! They would surely be invincible!

All the soldiers of the Sea Dragon Corps were gathered together. Their blood was boiling, and their morale was through the roof.

The sight quelled the big characters from the military force of South Light.

All of them knew that Bellamy Blake brought the Sea Dragon Corps under his wing to take his position this time.

But they never thought that they would be this powerful.

And judging by their looks, it seemed like there would be another big war in the front lines of South Light.

In the government of South Light.

The first-in-command, Sheldon Xavier, was frowning. His facial expression was quite imposing.

The higher-ups of South Light were all present as well. Their expressions were quite glum.

"Commander Blake brought out his very own Sea Dragon Corps all of a sudden. Is something big about to happen?"

"Right, South Light had been living peacefully for many years. Is something going to happen at the border?"

"Mr. Xavier, you have to make things clear for the rest of us!"

The higher-ups in the government of South Light were like ants on a hot pan.

They had to know why the first-in-command of South Light's military force made such a big move within a few days of being in position.

If a war were about to happen, they would have to

have at least the funding to prepare for it.

Not being able to put their finger on the situation was utterly terrifying.

After frowning for a moment, Sheldon then replied, "The Elder of the army called me this morning..."

Everyone was dead silent after hearing those words.

All of them were looking at Sheldon while in shock.

The Elder of the army's call?

He was a being that only served under one man with thousands under him!

He actually went out of his way and called Sheldon?

To put it bluntly, Sheldon did not even have the right to receive his call.

Sheldon then showed a horrible expression.

"The Elder said that there would be a change in South Light for the next few days. But no matter what, we only need to stay put and pretend that we'

re deaf and blind.

"If there's a need, we only need to turn a blind eye!"

Everyone present looked at each other. All of them had already gathered some information about the situation. They also knew about Yoel Graham being threatened by government officials from other provinces.

But the Yates family from America was involved in the situation. Nobody would dare to dip their toes in this affair easily.

Now that the Elder of the army had sent out this directive, what did this mean?

At the Yates family's house from Buckwood.

There were ten middle-aged men wearing suits gathered together.

Some of those people looked quite elegant while having imposing manners.

Some looked quite unscrupulous. They even seemed like mob bosses at first glance.

Others even had murderous intent seeping out of their bodies. They looked like they were in the military.

All those people gathered around Fourth Master Yates. They had no right to sit in front of him, and they could only stand still with their arms folded.

And Theo Yates, one of the descendants of the Yates family from America, had the highest status in the government.

Theo smiled.

"Fourth Master, I've gotten word from my sources just now. I'm sure you'll be interested in it."

Fourth Master Yates held great value for the spies and agents for the big characters of the Yates family from America. He asked while squinting, "What's the word? Tell me."

Theo then calmly replied, "I heard that the Elder of

the army gave a call to Sheldon Xavier. He told him that they should all turn a blind eye to what's about to happen in Buckwood, maybe even the entirety of South Light itself!

"The government is not allowed to get themselves involved with anything that happens for the next few days!"

Fourth Master Yates froze over slightly after hearing those words, then asked, "What did the Elder mean? Why would he give such an order suddenly?"

Theo then smiled.

"Congratulations, Fourth Master!"

"The few of us in the government had gotten to one conclusion after analyzing the news we had acquired!"

"The circumstances globally are quite unusual right now. The higher-ups would not want to go against America because of it!"

"That's why they're prepared to turn a blind eye to everything that we do. They're letting us do whatever we want!" A faint smile with a tinge of madness leaked out of his face. He then reached out and knocked his backhand.

"It seems like the government of Buckwood and South Light would not even want to protect Harvey York and Sky Corporation this time!"

"Since that's the case, we'll continue according to plan!"

"Understood!"

All the big characters of the Yates family bowed swiftly.

"Spread my order. Every powerhouse and representative of big families in Buckwood must go to the suburbs of Buckwood cemetery to attend the funeral!

"And also, I want every single higher up from Sky Corporation to show up. I want them to kneel while holding up a coffin and repent for seven whole nights. "Whoever that doesn't come, kill them!"

This was Fourth Master Yates' order.

Soon, the news spread.

Every upper social circle in Buckwood was utterly shocked.

Some even got word through their sources.

All the Yates family from America in the military, the government, and the business circle had gathered together!

They were prepared to obliterate Sky Corporation and Harvey this time.

The entirety of Buckwood was slightly scared after hearing the news.

The people from Sky Corporation were in no mood to work at this moment. All of them were showing faces of anxiety, afraid that they would be involved somehow. When Yvonne Xavier and Ray Hart had gotten word along with the other higher-ups, their expressions were utterly horrible as well.

Fourth Master Yates wanted them to kneel, lift a coffin, and then stay there for seven whole nights to beg for forgiveness?

Right when the people of Sky Corporation were in terror, Ray held a staff meeting to announce something.

"Prince York said that the matter has nothing to do with all of you. Just do your job properly, as usual. Prince York will handle the situation!

"And when the situation passes, everyone will get a hefty raise!"

The people from Sky Corporation were slightly at ease after hearing Ray's words.

As for Yvonne and Ray, they had no fear whatsoever because they knew of Harvey's actual identity.

They had no way of helping Harvey with the

situation, but they could hold the fort of Sky Corporation for him.

The next day.

This was the day of the investment and business engagement forum set by the government of Buckwood.

But the bright and colorful exhibition center was wholly deserted.

Nobody would dare to get closer.

Even if they did, the gangsters flailing their steel pipes would chase them away.

Obviously, Fourth Master Yates was utterly disrespecting Harvey along with the entire government of Buckwood.

At the same time, at the cemetery of the suburbs.

The entire cemetery was decorated in black and

white. White wreaths were placed everywhere, filling up the entire hill.

The funeral was more impressive than the investment and business engagement forum.

The weather was gloomy, and it was extremely damp everywhere. The air was heavy and highly depressing.

The mourning hall had been built overnight. There was a man wearing a robe at this moment with an expression as cold as ice.

His white hair was dancing in the wind. He seemed aged.

But his gaze was exquisite.

The military force of America's only Chinese major general was about to give everything he got.

Fourth Master Yates was standing in the middle of the mourning hall. A terrifying aura was shrouding his body.

It was as if a tiger that had been long in slumber was about to bare its fangs once again.

The awakening of the tiger would surely pile up bones like a mountain and blood flowing like a river.

Not far away from Fourth Master Yates, Evander was wearing a white shirt. He seemed lonely and depressed, but the people that knew who he was were still trembling in their boots.

He was prepared to kill because he wore white!

It was said that Evander would even kill gods whenever he wore white!

This was not just some rumor. There were countless

wars to prove this.

Besides that, there were many celebrities from the upper social circle of Buckwood standing disorderly in an empty space in front of the mourning hall.

A big part of them were not even people from Buckwood. They were all from big families and representatives for authorities in Buckwood. They were there to attend the investment and business engagement forum.

But they had to attend the funeral that day. They did not want to die by not doing so!

It was safe to say that Fourth Master Yates' order had utterly ruined the investment and business engagement forum that the government of Buckwood spent so much time preparing for.

Harvey York's status as a consultant was disrespected entirely at this moment.

Other than that, almost fifteen thousand people were gathering behind the mourning hall.

The people were all wearing black suits with white flowers on their chests with sorrowful expressions.

The sight was shocking!

This many people with black suits gathered together seemed like it already resembled a small army!

Those people did not gather in a day either. Those gangsters had come from all over the country to gather here obediently.

This was the true power of Fourth Master Yates!

The Fourth Master Yates from Texas, America!

The only Chinese major general in the military force of America!

A big tree is a good shelter!

All of the Yates family from America's collateral relatives would have to listen to the orders of Fourth Master Yates! This was because he was Fourth Master Yates of the family!

Enraging him would be the equivalent of enraging the entire family from America. It could even anger half of America as a whole!

The big families and representatives of authorities were shivering to no end at this moment.

When the Yates family from America arrived in Buckwood, many of them thought they wouldn't grow any stronger. They might get nothing more than a slightly bigger financial group.

Any single one of the top ten families in Country H could easily thwart the Yates family from America.

Even some normal top-rated families would be stronger than them.

But looking back, their thoughts were a bunch of hilarious jokes.

The family gathering all of their power in Country

H was already far beyond what a normal top-rated family could do!

Nobody could even begin to imagine the strength that they hold if they were to gather their powers overseas. How terrifying could that be?!

Everyone was trembling to no end while looking at Fourth Master Yates wearing his robe.

Fourth Master Yates turned around slowly and set down a bouquet of flowers and then calmly announced, "Everyone, I didn't know that I would officially arrive in Buckwood on such an occasion.

"First of all, I like to thank everyone for sending my foster son and the others off.

"I can definitely feel everyone's sincerity!"

In the middle of his speech, he then slightly bowed in front of the crowd.

The sight had moved quite a lot of people's hearts and made their blood boil.

This was a legendary being!

They had no other choice but to serve him for being this respectful!

"Fourth Master! Fourth Master!"

The men in suits were wailing. They were utterly moved!

Fourth Master Yates raised his hand slightly to gesture at everyone to silence, and he then spoke slowly, "I've been in isolation for four whole years. My favorite pastime was to recite scriptures in the mountains!

"But never have I thought that some oblivious fool would just slaughter my people over and over again!

"The Yates from America only wanted to do business here in Buckwood. We didn't want to cause any conflict!

"But we have no fear toward others as well!

"Since someone wanted to go against us, I'll be here representing the Yates family from America!

"We will not stop until Sky Corporation is destroyed!

"We will not stop until Prince York is dead!

"We will not stop until Harvey York is dead!"

Fourth Master Yates' speech echoed everywhere.

"An eye for an eye!"

"Blood for blood!"

All fifteen thousand gangsters were shouting in unison. Murderous intent was soaring through the skies.

Display of power like this had made everyone present tremble in utter fear.

Who would dare fight against the Yates family from America?

They were too strong!

If anybody was to go against this family, their fates had already been sealed.

"Fourth Master, there are only ten minutes left

before the funeral starts, but the people from Sky Corporation aren't even here yet!" Leyton Luv reminded Fourth Master Yates at this moment.

Fourth Master Yates nodded with a cold expression on his face.

The strongest man on the streets from the Yates family, Gus Yates, walked forward and asked, "
Fourth Master, what should we do if the people from Sky Corporation don't come and lift the coffin?"

Fourth Master Yates squinted, then coldly replied after a while, "When that time comes, we'll show up right at the company's doorstep. This time, we'll make the entirety of Buckwood pay the price!"

"I understand, Fourth Master! I'm willing to lead the charge!"

Gus was filled with murderous intent. He came from the northeast, and he was the mob boss there.

The gangsters of the streets from the northeast

would usually take action before uttering a single word. There wouldn't be any nonsense allowed.

In Gus' eyes, it was an excellent opportunity to perform. He would naturally agree to lead the charge.

"Alright! I'll leave this to you!" Fourth Master Yates replied coldly.

Right at this moment, there was sound echoing from the entrance of the cemetery.

"Sky Corporation's here!"

All the people present froze over. Almost all of them looked over in unison.

But the moment they all looked over, their expressions frantically changed.

This was because people were lifting an ancient coffin inside!

According to Fourth Master Yates' idea, Sky
Corporation was the one to come here to kneel and

repent.

But they actually brought and lifted a coffin here this time!

What were they planning to do?

Was this a challenge?

The crowd was gritting their teeth at this moment. Their expressions were utterly terrible.

The Yates family especially wanted to tear the people that lifted the coffin apart so badly at this moment.

Fourth Master Yates could be seen waving his hand to stop the others from causing a stir.

Bang!

Under the crowd's gaze, the coffin was thrown onto the ground after being lifted in front of them.

"Hello, Fourth Master Yates. I'm here to send word in place of the owner of Sky Corporation, the consultant for the government of Buckwood," the man in front said with a smile.

"How cocky! How dare a servant like you speak in my place?!"

Gus was boiling with anger.

Never did any random person could just speak to Fourth Master Yates like that!

Fourth Master Yates then calmly replied, "Doesn't matter, I do want to see what kind of tricks that they have in store for me!"

"Well then, two esteemed guests. I sincerely wish that you have the glory of today for every single day of your life, Fourth Master Yates!"

"This..."

The crowd gasped after hearing those words. They could not even utter a single word.

Those words were too shocking!

Did the man just cursed Fourth Master Yates to have his children die every year by saying that at a funeral?!

"Fourth Master! These two are too arrogant! No need to wait for them. We'll rip Sky Corporation to shreds right now!"

Gus Yates' gaze was cold and scornful.

They were looking for their deaths, provoking the Yates family from America like that!

All the collateral relatives of the family were showing cold gazes in their eyes at this moment as well.

Those people were taking pride as the collateral relatives of the Yates family from America. Still, someone would actually dare to insult the most influential person in the family, Fourth Master Yates!

Who wouldn't be boiling with anger?!

"Damn him! Damn Prince York!"

"We'll rip Harvey York into shreds!"

"How dare these two oppose Fourth Master Yates?!

They don't know what's good for them!"

"Kill! We're killing our way out of here!"

The gangsters were gritting their teeth while

cursing. They were boiling in anger at this moment.

"Hahahaha!

"Interesting!

"This is too interesting!

"Young people nowadays. Hahaha..."

Beyond everyone's expectations, Fourth Master Yates did not get enraged at this moment. He actually burst out laughing.

There was no other reason.

This was because after Fourth Master Yates had been in power for so many years, especially after becoming the only Chinese major general from America, it was the first time that someone would behave recklessly in front of him.

This made him open his eyes then.

"You two juniors are quite the oblivious bunch!"

Fourth Master Yates showed a sarcastic smile on his

face.

In his eyes, ordinary people would not even dare to utter something like this. Those two juniors might just be crazy.

Right at this moment, the man lifting the coffin then continued his speech.

"Fourth Master Yates, Consultant York was the one that handpicked his coffin. He said that the coffin itself is quite ancient and that it suits your status well!"

"You..."

Gus and the others that could barely hold their anger before were gritting their teeth furiously at this moment. They were barely resisting the urge to take action immediately.

Harvey and Sky Corporation were too arrogant!

Doing and saying those things would make someone cut him in half!

"Harvey York! How dare you?! How dare you?!"

All of the Yates family from Buckwood were jumping around madly.

Grandma Yates especially was trembling in anger.

She was afraid!

She did not think that the live-in son-in-law that she looked down upon would have such a strong reputation!

If Harvey was not swiftly dealt with, Grandma Yates could already imagine her bleak ending.

At this moment, Grandma Yates then exclaimed while tears were forming around her eyes, "Fourth Master! Harvey keeps pushing things too far! Not only did he not come and kneel to repent, he still kept provoking us to no end! This is all my fault!

"Please end the life of this disobedient grandson that does not have Fourth Master Yates in his heart!"

Gus could not bear with the feeling any longer. He

furiously walked toward a lackey and grabbed a watermelon knife from him, preparing to rush forward.

"I'll kill you first!"

The four people that lifted the coffin were showing an expression as cold as ice. They did not utter a single word.

"Stand down! When two countries are at war, the messengers must not be killed! This is the code of honor!" Fourth Master Yates said coldly.

Gus gritted his teeth. He had to stand down.

Fourth Master Yates was right. If the messenger were to be killed, people would think that the Yates family from America had no basic courtesy and shame at all.

Finally, the four people that carried the coffin left.

Fourth Master Yates coldly looked at the sight, then calmly said, "Continue the funeral, send my son away!"

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"First bow!"
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"Second bow!"

"Third bow!"

"Greet the family!"

Countless people were handing over bouquets in an orderly fashion at this moment. A sight like this was utterly shocking.

Burials of kings in the past might not even have the right to do so.

"Fourth Master, should we commence with the

burial?" Leyton Luv asked quietly.

"There's no need to rush. I want every single higher -up in Sky Corporation to carry the coffins!

"I want Prince York and Harvey York buried under the coffin too!

"Now go. Since somebody wants to play, we'll play with them!

"Get to Sky Corporation!

"Catch Prince York alive!"

The fifteen thousand people present were roaring furiously, all of them boiling in anger.

All of Buckwood's celebrities gave a phone call after seeing the sight, asking their family to close shop and their families to stay home.

Fourth Master Yates was ready to form a blood river because of this commotion.

The most important part was that he had

diplomatic immunity because he was American.

Even if he committed treacherous sins in Country H, he would only have to be sent back to America for trial according to extradition regulations.

And with the Yates family's authority in America, he would most likely be able to get out unscathed.

That was why Fourth Master Yates was confident.

But not everyone was willing to play with him.

Even though the Yates family from America was not targeting the people, it was still a terribly big loss to be involved with them.

Soon after, all the celebrities left from the back of the mountain.

They were here to attend a funeral, not give up their own lives. Fourth Master Yates did not stop them because of it.

He then waved as soon as everyone had left. His subordinates were all gathered. They were

preparing to leave.

Right now, Evander, who did not say a single word before, walked out of the corner and looked at the cemetery's entrance.

All the others also sensed something. They swiftly shifted their gaze toward the same direction.

The door of the cemetery was kicked open. A silhouette calmly walked inside.

"Fourth Master Yates, did you like the coffin that I bought for you?

"You shouldn't be running around, old man.

"How would you like to be buried here as well?"

Fourth Master Yates and the others all slightly trembled. It was none other than Harvey that came here.

And by his side, Ethan Hunt, Ray Hart, and Tyson Woods all stood silently.

Ethan's right hand was placed on the hilt of his

sword while glaring at the fifteen thousand men with a cold gaze.

Fourth Master Yates raised his hand after seeing the sight, gesturing to stop everyone's movements.

He then took a step forward and calmly asked, "You' re the consultant for the government of Buckwood, Harvey York?"

"That's me."

"Since you're here, where's Prince York?" Fourth Master Yates continued asking.

"That's also me."

"Hm?!"

Fourth Master Yates and the others froze over.

Even the Yates family from Buckwood were showing unbelievable expressions at this moment.

What did Harvey mean by this?

Was he actually the legendary Prince York?

Was he telling the truth?

Ray, the first vice CEO of Sky Corporation, then said calmly at this moment, "This man is indeed the CEO of Sky Corporation, Prince York himself!"

The eyes of Fourth Master Yates lit up as he heard the statement and then sighed.

"Interesting, very interesting!

"Consultant York is Prince York all this time. No wonder a mere consultant would dare to go against my family like that! I get it now!"

Harvey York looked at the ancient coffin and then smiled.

"Now that you know my true identity, why don't you crawl into the coffin yourself, Fourth Master?

"We can both save our strength this way!"

"Heh heh heh..."

Fourth Master Yates let out a cold chuckle.

"I prepared another coffin for you too. But now I know that Consultant York is Prince York himself. This one should suffice!"

"But you and I are different. I wouldn't let you crawl in it yourself. I'll throw you in myself!"

Harvey laughed.

"Sorry, I'm still young, unlike you. You're already

knee-deep in the dirt!

"Besides, I think it would be better for me to live if we were to fight to the death.

"The world needs me to keep the peace after all!"

Harvey was grinning cheekily, even though he was stating the truth.

"You..."

Fourth Master Yates was boiling with anger. He was no opponent to banter against Harvey, after all.

He took a deep breath at this moment and forced himself to calm down.

"Let me ask you, Prince York. Who was the one that killed my foster son and the three Kings of Arms?"

Ethan Hunt took a step forward and replied calmly, "That would be me, but filth like you has no right to know my name."

Ethan's tone was calm, as if he was stating an

insignificant fact.

But he was right.

He was the God of War in Sword Camp, the head of the four Gods of War in South Light.

The highest status that Fourth Master Yates had gotten was just the only Chinese major general in America.

There were about ten major generals that already died in the hands of Ethan.

That was why Fourth Master Yates was deemed unworthy of knowing Ethan's name.

"Interesting, I haven't seen such an arrogant young man in so long!

"I have to applaud your courage.

"But are the four of you going to stop this many of my men?" Fourth Master Yates said while chuckling coldly.

Ethan then calmly replied, "Sorry, you are not

worthy for CEO York to fight. I can handle this alone!"

"Presumptuous fool!"

Gus Yates, who stood behind Fourth Master Yates, could not hold in his anger any longer.

He waved his hand and charged forward with the Safflower Fighters he brought along. They were all waving their watermelon knives, prepared to cut down Ethan where he stood.

Gus was leading the charge. His watermelon knife was swung right on top of Ethan's head.

Ethan showed a cold expression while sticking out his left hand, then held onto the blunt edge of the blade.

Gus could not believe what he just saw.

In the next moment, the sound of the blade snapping in half could be heard after a pinch from Ethan's hand. The blade was then stabbed right into Gus' heart in a split second. Gus showed an unbelievable expression. He was the mob boss from the northeast, slashing his way to the heavens. Even corpses were piling up before him!

But he did not think that he could not even hold off one move from Ethan!

Ethan also did not even unsheathe his sword!

The Safflower Fighters rushed forward with watermelon knives in the next moment.

Ethan grabbed the broken knife from Gus' hand and then waved it casually.

A blinding light shone from the knife.

The Safflower Fighters all showed unbelievable expressions. All of them were holding onto their throats, slowly kneeling on the ground, dying.

Just three seconds!

And not a second longer, Gus and his handpicked

subordinates were already wiped out!

Shocking!

Fourth Master Yates and the others all gasped at this moment. They were utterly shocked!

This man was strong!

Everyone knew that to be the mob boss of the northeast, the person would have to be extremely powerful.

The people under him, the Safflower Fighters, would be considered to be near invincible.

But nobody thought that they would all be dealt with after three whole seconds.

Fourth Master Yates understood then that Harvey York had such a powerful man by his side. That was why all three of the Kings of Arms were slaughtered. The man in front Fourth Master Yates was mighty!

Fourth Master Yates even thought that the man must have been worthy of the title of God of War.

But the thought had only crossed Fourth Master Yates' head for a short moment.

There was no turning back between the two parties, let alone Ethan Hunt's worth in the eyes of Fourth Master Yates.

Even if he were to know that Ethan was an actual God of War, he would not stop.

"I know that you're strong, but fifteen thousand men are standing behind me. How many could you possibly kill?"

Fourth Master Yates' expression was as cold as ice.

There's a limit to one's strength. Even if Ethan was the strongest God of War, how many could he possibly kill?

Evander then stepped forward casually at this

moment and then leaked out a smile.

"Fourth Master, let me handle this."

Everyone's gazes landed on Evander.

Under Fourth Master Yates' wing, the first King of Arms had his white shirt blown by the wind.

A bright green gaze was showing in his eyes as if he was a beast. He was exhilarated, showing utter excitement.

Boom!

A terrifying aura of hostility was seeping out of Evander. Even the fallen leaves and dust were blowing away from him at this moment.

Even the thick smell of blood was faintly showing.

Everyone knew that the legendary killer of gods had officially returned!

This god-killer on the battlefield had not fought for at least ten years now!

But his power had been growing exponentially.

The first King of Arms was not just something that people said. It was shown through sheer power.

Evander took a step forward. Even though his movements seemed slow, he had already traveled at least nine feet forward, as if he was a man with a legendary martial art, the Qinggong.

He was already in front of Ethan with just a few easy steps. He squinted his eyes while showing utter joy.

Naturally, Evander was exhilarated when he saw such a powerful man.

Fourth Master Yates knew that Ethan's fate was sealed after seeing the look on Evander's face.

He then coldly looked in the direction where Harvey York was standing and said calmly, "Go together, remember to keep Consultant York, Prince York's body intact.

"We wouldn't want nothing left in the coffin."

"Of course!"

The group of gangsters was coldly chucking while preparing to pounce. They were holding their grudge before, waiting for the moment to let go of it.

Woooosh!

Right at this moment, there were ten silhouettes each, appearing on the sides of the cemetery.

All those men were wearing dark gold sneaking suits. They were wearing masks as well, only showing half a face.

The texture of those men's suits resembled a dragon.

They were also carrying weapons that pack a punch, from ancient steel weapons to state-of-the-art firearms. They were fully prepared!

The Dragon Guards!

The legendary Dragon Guards!

The Dragon Guards that were usually guarding the Elder of the army along with the nine Elders would rarely show up in front of people.

Every single one of those men were all kings amongst the Kings of Arms!

They were beings that would each rival a thousand men!

The aura that those twenty men brought along had made the entire crowd frozen over.

Those gangsters on the streets had never seen anything like this before.

All of them were looking at the men while showing grim expressions on their faces.

They were too mysterious. They were abnormal no matter how anyone saw it.

"Special forces? So what?" Fourth Master Yates exclaimed coldly.

"Did you forget that I was also from the special forces?

"Even if these people are Kings of Arms, you are still going to kill every single one of them!

"Are there fifteen thousand or only twenty of you?! Go!" All the gangsters looked at each other, then let out cold chuckles on their faces the next moment.

'Fourth Master Yates is right. It's just twenty of them. What can they even do to all of us?'

"Go!"

The gangsters all rushed forward.

All twenty of the Dragon Guards moved in unison.

Ancient steel and state-of-the-art firearms were aimed at the enemy at the same time.

Boom boom boom!

Loud bangs were all over the cemetery. The gangsters who wanted to get close to Harvey York were all lying on the ground instantly.

At the same time, a massive crowd of soldiers wearing camo uniforms rushed forward from all sides.

Those soldiers were all wearing the symbol of a sea

dragon.

They were Bellamy Blake's own army, the Sea Dragon Corps!

Bellamy had already given the order before they even moved out.

The gangsters must not approach the Chief Instructor no matter what.

For the Sea Dragon Corps, this mission had no difficulty whatsoever.

Screams could be heard on the scene soon after. The seemingly strong gangsters were all wailing constantly on the ground.

No matter how strong the gangsters actually were, how could they even compare to actual soldiers?

The difference was like night and day.

The cemetery was in utter chaos. Wails of pain

could be heard everywhere.

But the main event was the fight between Evander and Ethan Hunt.

Nobody was within thirty feet around those two.

Boom!

Evander smiled and stepped on the ground, his body shot in a straight line as if he was an athlete in a hundred-meter sprint. His speed and explosive force were utterly terrifying.

"Teehee ... "

At the same time, a broken dagger that was drenched in red appeared in Evander's hand while he flew in a straight line.

At this moment, the piercing cold light of the blade flew right toward Ethan. If the blade were to land on Ethan, he would fall no matter how strong he was.

Ethan squinted after seeing Evander's move. A surprised gaze was shown in Ethan's eyes.

He had to admit that Evander, the King of Arms, had some capabilities. He was at least way stronger than Floyd and the other Kings of Arms.

Ethan crossed his legs and leaned backward while clapping the ground with his right hand. With this, his body dodged the extremely deadly blow with his body moving to the side.

Bang!

Evander's blow landed on where Ethan was before.

A stone slab immediately exploded in an instant.

Countless stone fragments were flying all over the place.

The first King of Arms was powerful. His power was almost at the peak of what a human could muster.

If given enough time for a man like this on the battlefield, he could easily kill thousands, maybe millions of people.

But Ethan sighed after seeing the sight.

"Not bad. But without training, there are just too many extra movements!

"If you're willing to serve under my wing, you could even be a God of War within three whole years!

"A shame!"

Ethan's right hand moved to the hilt of his sword after his speech.

"Now, try to catch my move."

Ethan Hunt unsheathed his sword.

Clang!

A snow-white shine was shimmering out. Evander's expression frantically changed, sweeping his dagger in front of him.

Boom!

The two attacks connect with each other. In the next moment, Evander flew right into a huge boulder.

The boulder shattered, blood was seeping out the corner of Evander's mouth.

Right when he was about to stand up, Ethan was already in front of him.

Bang!

Ethan's military boot was pressed right on Evander's chest immediately.

Puff!

Evander wanted to struggle, but more blood was coming out the more Ethan forced himself to move. His whole body was twitching.

After a moment, the first King of Arms looked in front of him with the roundest eyes. He was showing an unbelievable expression, but he had already let out his final breath.

The killer of gods on the battlefield never thought that he would die this early, this horribly.

Compared to a true professional, he was nothing.

Shocking!

Fourth Master Yates and the other higher-ups of the family were scared witless after seeing the sight.

The legendary King of Arms, Evander, was defeated

at a moment's notice without even the strength to fight back!

How crazy strong was the man that did this to him?!

Fourth Master Yates finally understood why Prince York was titled the top man of South Light at this moment!

He did have the right to be called so with a powerful man like this by his side!

If Fourth Master Yates had something as strong as this, the Yates family could definitely conquer a few more states with this kind of authority!

Fourth Master Yates did not foresee the unimaginable loss with the speed of the other battlefield as well.

All of the men that rushed forward could not even get within thirty feet from Harvey York.

Bodies were flung out constantly, but Harvey's surroundings were still empty.

Not just bodies, there wasn't even blood anywhere

near him.

All of Fourth Master Yates' lackeys had finally collapsed.

They had no more courage to lift their weapons against the twenty Dragon Guards. They could only escape their miserable fate.

And as soon as the fighters at the back went up against the Sea Dragon Corps, they fully understood.

They were met with actual professionals.

Even if the Sea Dragon Corps soldiers were fighting with their bare fists, the gangsters could not even begin to be compared.

They thought that they were awesome when they terrorized cities.

But after fighting against actual soldiers, they did not even have the strength to fight back.

In just under three minutes, all of Fourth Master Yates' men were crying in pain on the ground.

The domineering gangsters were all crawling on the ground.

After this fight, many gangsters in Country H might just revert to the state of nothingness.

Even the collateral relatives of the Yates family did not see this coming.

In their eyes, the legendary Fourth Master Yates would not even be able to last for three minutes in front of an actual professional.

At this moment, Fourth Master Yates was shocked.

All four of the Kings of Arms were dead.

Fifteen thousand gangsters had fallen.

What else did he still have in his hand?

Fourth Master Yates' expression was utterly miserable.

He held onto his phone while glaring at Harvey furiously, thinking if he should be calling the number dialed.

He still had one more troop ready to be deployed.

It was none other than the Cobra Squad from America!

Those veterans had been split up to infiltrate

Country H all those years. They were spies planted
in the country by the Americans.

Those men were powerful.

But if they were to take action, it would mean that the identity of those people would be exposed. America's well-laid plans that took years to build would be ruined in just a single day.

This was the reason why even Fourth Master Yates hesitated.

That was because even the Yates family from America might not be able to bear the consequences. (3)

"Lost! We've all lost!"

"It's over! We're finished!"

"What should we do now. Fourth Master?!"

Many of the Yateses' collateral instantly fell into a meltdown as they took in the scene before them.

Those who had a certain status on the streets were especially terrified, and trembled in fear as they watched their subordinates thrown to the ground like dead dogs.

They grew even more frightened when they saw the Sea Dragon Corps sergeants, who were gradually approaching them from all directions.

There were only twenty Dragon Guards.

The Sea Dragon Corps were few in number, with

only five hundred of them.

Yet a mere five hundred and twenty men had already killed thirteen thousand of them!

How terrifying these people are!

By now, Fourth Master Yates had become quite devastated.

Hundreds of heavily armed soldiers appeared at the cemetery from the back mountain.

The leading one was a man of mixed race, and his face resembled Fourth Master Yates somewhat.

He was one of the Yateses of America who currently held the highest position in the Cobra Squad and was regarded as the Cobra Warrior, Nathan Yates.

Nathan was also one of the candidates for the prince of the Yateses of America. However, he was lurking around in various places throughout Country H for many years, leading the Cobra Squad soldiers from America to partake in destructive acts in secret.

According to the plan, Nathan should be hiding in the back mountain of the cemetery and would not appear unless Fourth Master Yates ordered it.

However, he finally couldn't sit still when he saw Fourth Master Yates was defeated badly.

Nathan's appearance baffled Fourth Master Yates somewhat. Nonetheless, he was still a decisive person. "Nathan, take us away! Bring us out of here, quick!"

"As long as you can take me away, I promise that you'll be the prince of the Yates family from today onwards!"

"Well, well. The main course's finally here!"

Harvey watched Nathan's appearance and smiled with keen interest.

Would he call for the Dragon Guards and the Sea Dragon Corps just for some gangsters from the streets?

These American soldiers, who had been lurking and

unleashing havoc in the great Country H for many years, were in truth Harvey's biggest target.

With the help of the Yates family in America, the soldiers lurking in the country were now forced out of hiding. Harvey was satisfied with the results.

Harvey, who had yet to do anything, slowly stepped forward. He looked at Nathan, who was shielding Fourth Master Yates, and smiled as he said, "
Nathan Yates from the Yateses of America. The renowned Cobra Warrior of America's Cobra Squad, as well as its representative in the Great Country H. You have something to do with the large-scale terrorist actions that have occurred throughout the Great Country H in these past few years, right?"

Nathan's face turned pale. It was true he orchestrated all that Harvey said, but he hadn't expected Harvey to point them all out immediately.

Nathan took a deep breath and snarled, "Prince York! Since you know I'm from the Cobra Squad, then you should be aware of my identity. You're just a prince. You can't stop me!"

"I can't stop you? What're you going to do about it? Kill me?" Harvey mocked.

Indeed, Nathan was still quite capable. At least he still dared to come forward after seeing Evander's miserable end.

The thing was, his opponent was Harvey.

Nathan stared at Harvey. After a long time, he shook his head and muttered, "Although I don't know your true identity, you're certainly not just as simple as a prince..."

"Otherwise, you couldn't have commanded the Dragon Guards, the most elite army in the Great Country H!"

"But no matter your identity, I will take my Fourth Grandfather away! You can't stop me!"

Harvey laughed. When he spoke, his tone was indifferent. "Since Fourth Master Yates dared to appear in Buckwood, his fate is already doomed."

"As for you, what do you think? You think I don't dare to kill you?"

"With your intelligence, you should've already known. I worked hard to arrange this big show. Everything is for the sake of ridding trash like you, who betrayed their master for mere empty glory!"

Nathan's expression changed drastically after hearing Harvey's words.

It wasn't as if he never thought of such a possibility.

He simply hadn't expected that Harvey was actually planning to get rid of them, the sleepers, since the very beginning.

Nathan gritted his teeth. "Prince York! Keep your hands off me!"

"If you dare to touch me, then the American Military certainly wouldn't let it go!"

"Can you declare war with the American Military on behalf of the military of the great Country H?"

"Such consequences aren't something you can bear!" "Whether you like it or not, you can only let us go today!"

Harvey laughed, the sound growing louder and louder by the second. Then he said indifferently, "
Interesting. I never thought that I'd be taught a lesson by a brat."

"Old Blake, tell him. Do I have the right to represent the great Country H to engage in an undeclared war?"

The Sea Dragon Corps spread out on both sides. Bellamy Blake, clad in military garb, walked out slowly.

The moment he did so, the faces of Fourth Master Yates, Nathan, and the sleepers from the Yateses of America's other collateral changed drastically.

Bellamy Blake!

The first-in-command of the South Light Military, Commander Bellamy Blake!

And yet, he was a mere subordinate in front of

Harvey!

What was Harvey's identity?!

This was too shocking!

Fourth Master Yates and others were completely baffled.

It was especially true of Nathan, who couldn't imagine such an impossible possibility. Although he was the Cobra Warrior of the Cobra Squad, cold horror penetrated his whole being this very minute.

The Cobra Squad soldiers were fierce, but all of them noticed that something didn't seem right.

After Bellamy saluted Harvey respectfully, he turned to Nathan coldly. "Nathan, I'll give you a chance now!"

"Just hurry and surrender with the Cobra Squad. On behalf of the South Light Military, I promise I won't kill you."

"But all of you will go to the military court for a

trial!"

"The American Military must also give us, the military of the Great Country H an explanation!"

"And if I say no?!" Nathan gritted his teeth and said.

Bellamy narrowed his eyes. "You should've already guessed this person's identity. With his status, even if your head is thrown in front of the five-star general of the American Military, he still wouldn't dare to declare war!"

"Because he is..."

"The Chief Inspector!"

The moment these three words were said, it seemed as if magic had struck the air.

All of the sergeants from the Great Country H
present had fiery eyes, and their confidence grew
enormously.

The senior officials of the Yateses of America were shocked and instantly kneeled on the ground.

Chief Inspector?!

Harvey York was the Chief Inspector?!

Being Americans, they knew how magical these three words were!

Back in the Euro-American Battlefield, the five powerful nations were defeated by this man alone!

The mention of his name could wake them up in the middle of the night.

Fourth Master Yates, who was also known as the only Chinese major general of the American Military, turned pale with fright when he heard the three words. Putrid liquid flowed out from under his pants.

The big shot of a generation was so frightened, that he wetted his pants!

Clack, clack, clack!

The Cobra Squad soldiers instantly dropped their

weapons to the ground. One after another, kneeled in unison and groveled.

"Chief Inspector...forgive us...!"

Harvey remained silent.

Clank! The weapon in Nathan's hand fell to the ground, and he looked lost.

Chief Inspector?

Harvey was the Chief Inspector!

He certainly had the right to represent the Great Country H in an undeclared war!

Most importantly, Nathan was very clear that if the American Military took notice of this crisis...

That five-star general might immediately cut off his head as an apology to the Chief Inspector!

Endless regret filled Nathan's mind. His entire head was blank, and he was reduced to standing still like a fool.

Fourth Master Yates lay on the ground,

stammering, "Chief Inspector...I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry!"

"I didn't know that it was you! If I knew, I dare not come to the Great Country H even if I had the guts!"

"Please, please just let me go! I really don't want to die!"

Harvey shot Fourth Master Yates an indifferent gaze. "Do you think it's necessary for you to survive?"

"Just because you got the green card in America, you really thought you've become America's lackey even though you're a Chinese!"

"You take America into consideration when you act, but you treat the great Country H, the country you were born and grew up in, as an enemy!"

"You Yateses of America abandoned and forgot your ancestors to become America's slaves. It's intolerable! Do you think I will let you go?"

Fourth Master Yates was desperate. There was no

anger and hatred in his heart, only fear; the fear of death!

He became famous when he was young, but he hated his status as an Overseas Chinese. He hated it so much that he wished to dye his skin white!

It was precisely because of this twisted thought that he targeted the Great Country H everywhere on the battlefield after he joined the Cobra Squad in America.

His achievements made him the only Chinese major general in the American Military.

Fourth Master Yates initially thought that he had already reached the top. Even his foreign master must treat him as a guest!

He came to the Great Country H this time not only to avenge Third Master Yates...

But also to represent the interests of America. He wanted to use Buckwood as a stepping stone and enter the Buckwood market completely!

Thus, it was necessary to disintegrate the rising Great Country H within the business community.

Even if he became a knife in the hands of America and stabbed his former motherland, then so be it.

However, he never imagined that his dream of hegemony was all in vain!

He had already lost the ground before he could move ahead. His first day in Buckwood, and he had already met the Chief Inspector...

A self-deprecating smile graced Fourth Master Yates's face.

After all, the Great Country H had risen.

The Great Country H had the Chief Inspector. Who could be its enemy?

Harvey continued to speak. "Fourth Master Yates, you're regarded as a hero of a generation. Don't say that I didn't give you a chance. Just climb into the coffin by yourself!"

Harvey's right foot shook after he finished speaking. The coffin, shaking violently, flew out toward the rear.

It then tilted and leaned toward Fourth Master Yates 's, so that he could directly go in.

Harvey's meaning was obvious. He wanted Fourth Master Yates to get into the coffin himself before burying the man.

Fourth Master Yates's body went limp as he stared at the coffin in horror.

He kneeled before Harvey, groveling again and again. "Chief Inspector, I'm sorry! This is all the Yates family's fault!"

"I can let you have our family business as compensation on behalf of the Yateses. Can you let me go?!"

Fourth Master Yates looked at Harvey with anticipation. He had been keen on the methods of longevity as he was terrified of death.

Power and prosperity could only be in his reach if he was alive.

If he was dead, then there was nothing left for him!

Harvey looked at Fourth Master Yates with keen interest. "Fourth Master Yates. You were once the king among the Kings of Arms of the Cobra Squad. You're also a big shot who had killed thousands on the battlefield, and the only Chinese major general in the American Military."

"Yet, you're this afraid of dying?"

Bang, bang, bang! Fourth Master Yates groveled and begged, "Chief Inspector, I'm your lackey. Your most loyal lackey! If you kill me, you'll only dirty your hands!"

"As long as you let me live, I'll be your slave!"

Harvey smiled. His gaze fell on the weakened Nathan. "Your old man has already kneeled and begged for mercy." "And you, oh Cobra Warrior of the Cobra Squad. What're you going to do?"

"Will you beg for mercy together with them, or will you fight me to the death?"

Nathan's complexion grew awful after hearing Harvey's words. Cold sweat drenched his whole body.

He was successful since he was young, and came to be regarded as the Cobra Warrior of the Cobra Squad. In the past few years, he had committed numerous wicked crimes against the Great Country H in secret.

He often boasted of how he wasn't afraid of anything, but facing this man, he couldn't utter even a word.

Upon the smile on Harvey's face, Nathan's eyes blurred and his feet went weak. An unseen fear enveloped his entirety.

"Kneel, Cobra Warrior! Beg the Chief Inspector not

to kill us!"

"Yes, you're not the Chief Inspector's opponent!"

"Why are you still not kneeling? Do you want to kill us all?!"

The soldiers of the Cobra Squad urged Nathan loudly.

They were truly scared.

Harvey's reputation was too well known.

The Chief Inspector's record in the Euro-American Battlefield shocked the whole world. How would these soldiers dare to compete with such a person?

"Fool! Hurry up! Kneel and grovel. We'd grovel a thousand times, no, ten thousand times if it meant that the Chief Inspector would be willing to let us go!"

Fourth Mater Yates, who was kneeling on the ground, scolded Nathan fiercely.

He wasn't happy about Nathan coming to his

"But if I don't kill you today, I'm unworthy of the title Chief Inspector!"

Harvey kicked a dagger that was lying on the ground.

Nathan shuddered. The Cobra Warrior of a generation was holding onto his throat, kneeling on the ground with deep regret.

Harvey turned around and added indifferently, "Old Blake, call the Elder of the army and send these American soldiers to the military. He'll know what to do."

"As for Fourth Master Yates, just find a good location to bury him!"

"Today's matter involves state secrets. Not a word about it is allowed to spread."

"Sell all the assets of the Yateses of America and give all the proceeds to charity."

With only a few words from Harvey, the fate of

Fourth Master Yates and his men were sealed.

In the end, the matter that caused a sensation in the upper circles of Buckwood ended quietly.

No one knew the exact reason.

According to some sources, all the staff that the Yateses of America placed in the great Country H's government were removed overnight.

Along with this came the news of how the first-incommand had mobilized his forces.

The actions of the Yateses of America were far too scandalous, to the point they provoked the wrath of the legendary Chief Inspector, who was living in seclusion somewhere in Buckwood.

The Chief Inspector was the patron saint of the Great Country H, and had always looked down on men who abandoned and cast aside his ancestors. Overnight, Fourth Master Yates and his men were wiped out by the Chief Inspector's hands.

Several were under the assumption that this wasn't done by the Chief Inspector, but instead another mysterious big shot.

In short, the incident helped many to understand the truth.

If you want to do well in Buckwood's business sector, you must abide by the most basic of business rules.

You would only end up disappearing from this world if you bullied the weak ones.

In an orchard under the Rocky Mountains, Texas, America.

Two gray-haired old men were sitting before a chessboard as they played against one another.

The black and white pieces were crisscrossed, and

an intense force spread all over the entire chessboard.

After a long time, the white pieces fell into an absolute disadvantage. Yet after dozens of exquisite moves, the white pieces turned the game around.

Second Master Yates, who was holding a black piece, sighed. "Big Brother's play is indeed unpredictable. I'm humbled."

Sitting at his opposite was the supreme chief of the Yates family, the legendary Master Yates. "The world is like a game of chess. How could you predict the outcome of each hand? Just like this time, Fourth Brother died in Buckwood. Nathan also died there because of him."

"This matter has angered America's high-level officials. If we Yateses do not prepare early, they might kill us after we outlived our usefulness in the future..."

Second Master Yates frowned. "Did Fourth Brother go into seclusion for so long until he was out of his mind? How dare he provoke the Chief Inspector? Why wouldn't he die?!"

Chief Yates said, "I don't care about Fourth Brother's death, but all our arrangements in the great
Country H that we've prepared for many years are ruined in a single night. What do you think?"

Second Master Yates frowned again. "Since our connections and energy are gone, so be it."

"The people that Fourth Master Yates use this time are all from the other collaterals of the Yates family. Initially, they had no hope of rising into higher positions. We'll consider this situation a gecko losing its tail..."

"As long as the people behind them don't fall, we still have a chance..."

"Unfortunately, Yateses of America's assets in the Great Country H are worth hundreds of billions. We have to find a way to get them back."

Chief Yates said indifferently, "It's not appropriate

for us Yateses to make a move now."

"Since the Chief Inspector is angered, no matter which of us go, we'll only end up dying."

Second Master Yates said, "Why do we need to go in person? Didn't the Star chaebol in Country J desire our properties in the Great Country H?"

"Since that's the case, just give them what they want."

Chief Yates was taken aback. After a moment, he smiled. "Yes. Let's give our properties in the Great Country H to the Star chaebol. In return, they will give their properties in America to us."

"This is a win-win situation!"

Sky Corporation, Buckwood.

Ray Hart approached Harvey.

"CEO York, something's wrong."

Seeing Ray's anxious face, Harvey frowned. "What's the matter?"

"CEO York, do you remember the assets of the Yateses of America in the Great Country H that are worth hundreds of billions?" livelihoods of hundreds of thousands of people, even millions! That's why they have no fear."

Harvey frowned again. "Which chaebol dare to be so arrogant in the Great Country H?"

Ray said solemnly, "It's the number one chaebol of Country J, Star Chaebol!"

"Star Chaebol? The one with control over about thirty percent of the GDP of Country J and owns businesses on a global scale?" Harvey asked.

"Yes, it's them!"

Harvey's frown deepened. This matter was rather difficult to handle.

Star Chaebol entered the market of the Great Country H in the early years and held a certain amount of influence there.

Several of their factories were located in Buckwood.

If moved, it would affect the lives of hundreds of thousands of people. Even if Harvey wanted to do anything to Star Chaebol, he had to approach them through commercial means. Otherwise, the consequences would be very troublesome.

"What did the South Light government say?" Harvey asked.

"I've been there. Elder Xavier is called to a meeting in Wolsing due to the previous incident. It's said that the first-in-command of South Light may change this time!"

"Rumours are stating that the new first-incommand of South Light initially served in the three northern provinces. CEO York, you also know that the three northern provinces are adjacent to Country J. Thus, this new first-in-command should have a good relationship with Star Chaebol."

"There's a high possibility that the government will turn a blind eye to this whole fiasco."

"They might even support Star Chaebol taking over

the Yateses of America's assets."

Ray's complexion turned a little awful.

These people were ridiculously bold! How dare they reach out to the Chief Inspector? They certainly wanted to die!

"There's another piece of news." Ray continued.

"Say it."

"Star Chaebol has transferred all of its businesses in America to the Yateses of America. I assume that both parties have begun to cooperate."

"The Yateses of America are using Star Chaebol as a pawn to deal with you, Sir."

"They've learned to be smarter after their last defeat. They're planning to use formal means to make their move in the business world."

"Formal means?" Harvey huffed coldly. "Since they want to play, then let's play with them."

"Pay attention to the government. Report any news

to me as soon as possible."

Meanwhile...

At the exit of Buckwood Expressway.

A large group of people was waiting there.

The leading man was named Dominic Park, the representative of Star chaebol in Buckwood.

Naturally, they hailed from Country J's Star Chaebol.

At this moment, they were all bowing and waiting quietly.

About half an hour later, a group of convoys drove out, led by Bugatti Veyron.

The car door opened. A young man clad in a colorful suit, resembling a pretty woman, walked out.

He was the representative of Star Chaebol and Peter Lee's son, Cam Lee.

Cam approached Dominic and reached to pat Dominic's face gently. "So, how're things going?"

Dominic nodded and bowed. "Young Master Cam, I have arranged everything as you have ordered."

"We, the Star Chaebol, will be taking control of Buckwood in just a matter of minutes next."

"Before officially getting into work, I've arranged a few local beauties in South Light to accompany you for drinks."

"How about we talk about work after you have a good rest?"

But Cam was indifferent. "Do you think I'll fancy those vulgar women?"

"Have you prepared the documents I asked you to prepare in advance?"

"Yes, yes!" Dominic nodded and handed Cam a

tablet.

As Cam tapped it open, various pictures of beautiful women and their personal information popped out.

The first of them was Mandy.

"Well, well! This woman's quite good. From now on, she'll be my woman in Buckwood!"

"Oh, right. Since I have to come to Buckwood, go and spread a message for me!"

"Tell everyone in Buckwood that since Cam Lee is here, Buckwood will be the Star Chaebol's turf from now onward!"

Cam's words were extremely domineering.

However, the staff around him, including Dominic, didn't have the slightest suspicion.

This was because the Star Chaebol was truly powerful!

Cam and his father were also very strong.

Cam's father, Peter Lee, was said to be the direct descendant of the Star Chaebol. He was incomparable to any ordinary top family, regardless of status or strength.

Even in rumors, Peter's power was said to be on par with the top ten families in the Great Country H.

However, the Star Chaebol was a businessman after all, not a gangster.

They normally used commercial means when taking action.

Previously, Star Chaebol traveled to Wolsing and Northeast areas. Their primary reason for coming to Buckwood was to obtain the Yateses of America's properties in Buckwood.

With hundreds of billions of assets under their belt, Star Chaebol could easily occupy the entire Buckwood market.

Thus, Cam was here!

At the Gardens Residence...

Harvey had gone out early and returned late these days, busy with his affairs.

Since Mandy knew Harvey's identity as the government consultant, she wasn't very concerned about his affairs.

Her husband had become someone promising!

With his status of being a consultant, it's much easier for him to find a job compared to other ordinary people.

Mandy now somewhat believed what Harvey had said before.

He said he wanted to make himself a rich man.

Mandy had always thought of Harvey as a person who liked to talk big.

There might be a possibility that the current Harvey could make it come true.

Mandy got in her Bentley in a good mood, and now she believed that Harvey had bought this car by himself.

This was the first gift from her husband, so Mandy cherished it very much.

Just as Mandy drove out of the garage, a Bugatti in front of her didn't follow the traffic rules and rammed straight into her direction.

Mandy was shocked. She had no time to turn the steering wheel, and could only step on the brakes.

Bang!

There was a huge noise, and the two cars collided in an instant.

The people were fine, but both cars were badly damaged at the moment.

Bang!

The Bugatti's owner got out of the car; a man with a

very feminine face.

His subordinate jumped out of the passenger seat. He stomped to the front of Mandy's car and kicked on the door. "Hey! How did you drive?!"

Meanwhile, several Toyota Elfas stopped behind them.

Several men, who seemed to be thugs clad in suits, gathered around.

Dominic opened the car door of Bentley. He then glared at Mandy and said, "The car runs blindly, so do you! You're so careless! How dare you hit my young master's car?! How are you going to take responsibility for this?"

Mandy was a stubborn person. It was obvious that the accident was the other party's fault and that he should take full responsibility. Besides, this place was near the doorway of her house so she wasn't afraid at all. Instead, she yelled, "How do I drive? You hit me when you're reversing your car! And now you're messing with me?"

Dominic sneered, "Hehehe! We're from the great Country J and we don't understand the traffic rules here. But I only know one thing! That is, a murderer must repay with his life, and a borrower has to pay his debt. Since you crashed into the young master's car, you have to pay us!"

"Young Master's Bugatti is a limited edition this year, and it isn't that expensive. It only costs 7.6 million!"

"You could just pay the money!"

"You...!"

Mandy was trembling with anger.

She had heard that many from Country J liked flaunting their power in the Great Country H, and had been bullying the citizens here with the support of Star Chaebol...

This was her first time she encountered these unreasonable Koreans.

'So what if you're from Country J? Can't you just

"Yes, what's the matter? Isn't it good that this turns out to be fate?" Cam said with a smile.

"Fate?" Mandy was so angry that she laughed. "Do you know how dangerous your behavior was?

Fortunately, everyone turned out fine. If someone was killed, can you bear the consequences?"

Cam smiled again. "Someone's killed? It's happened several times before."

"Once, I drove a Maserati and chased after a BMW. Both the owner and the passengers were crushed within an inch of their life."

"Later, their family asked me to pay for their medical expenses. How can I pay?"

"Of course, I have to wait after these hapless guys are dead. Then I let someone pay them tens of millions, and got a letter of understanding.

Everything will be fine..."

"So, pretty, you don't have to worry. I'm familiar with dealing with matters like this. Even if I'm not,

there's a very capable team of lawyers behind me that can guarantee that I get away with it unscathed."

"But pretty, to think you cared about me so much! I' m touched!"

Mandy felt cold all over as she listened to Cam saying something cruel so casually.

This man is either an absolute lunatic, or his power and wealth were so horrifying to the point that ordinary people couldn't imagine.

Otherwise, how could he say such a thing lightly?

In short, this man was dangerous!

Mandy subconsciously had this idea in her mind. She knew very well that the most important thing to do at this moment was to just turn around and leave without provoking this man.

Mandy could only get angry when she thought about how the other party's dangerous behavior could have endangered someone else.

Mandy said coldly, "Sir, although I don't know if there are laws like this in Country J, this a lawabiding country."

"No matter what status you have, no matter who you are, when you come to the Great Country H, you must abide by the rules here."

"As for things like hitting people and about the compensation fee, I hope everything you just said is false!"

"You're talking about human lives, so you shouldn' t casually joke about it!"

"Lastly, you hit my car and violated the traffic regulations. According to the rules, you're the one who has to pay full compensation!"

Mandy spoke one word at a time as she glared coldly at Cam.

Cam was slightly stunned after seeing Mandy's icequeen temperament.

A smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He had seen many beautiful women who pretended to be reserved in front of him.

However, Cam could see that the woman in front of him was not pretending.

She must have been born this way. She would show no excuses and talk bluntly to any strange man.

If such a woman could be conquered, it could be

even more invigorating than conquering a mere grassland!

Thinking of this, Cam's smile widened. "Lady, I don 't care what fallacies you're talking about. I'm a foreign guest. If something happens, I'll follow the rules of Country J!"

"You crashed into my car, so you should pay for it."

"I don't want things that are spoiled even though they're repaired, so you need to compensate me for 7.6 million."

"As for this broken car, it's yours from now on."

Mandy was dumbfounded. This was the first time she met such an unreasonable person.

Didn't it mean that what she just said was all nonsense?

So this man still wants her to pay him 7.6 million?

Thinking of this, Mandy immediately took out her phone and said, "Since I can't talk some sense into you, then we should just let the police handle it."

A thug stepped forward and quickly snatched Mandy 's phone away.

"What are you doing? Return the phone to me!" Mandy was vigilant.

There were still many people watching. However, Cam and his subordinates remained arrogant and seemed extremely powerful.

In this situation, who dared to provoke them?

Even if someone saw Mandy as pitiful, they didn't dare to come to her rescue.

Cam took Mandy's mobile phone. He played with it for a while and then said, "I can return the phone to you. But you have to pay me first."

"Stop dreaming!" Mandy exclaimed heatedly.

Cam smiled again. "You're refusing to pay? Then you should sleep with me."

"I've just arrived in Buckwood today, and I haven't

taken a rest yet."

"From now on, you'll be my woman until I leave Buckwood."

"In this case, not only you don't need to pay me 7.6 million, I'll pay you instead..."

"No matter how you see it, this deal's a bargain for you, right, pretty?"

"Hehehe ...!"

Dominic and the rest laughed wretchedly. Cam's skills in playing with women could knock them out instantly.

"Either you pay, or you sleep with me. I'll give you one minute to decide."

"You can choose. But if you don't, then I'll choose for you!"

Cam Lee showed a perverted smile when he saw Mandy's pretty face turn cold.

He imagined Mandy under him as he slapped and ravished her at the same time. The scene was extremely exciting.

Mandy's expression changed. She realized that these men had targeted her since the beginning.

She was being set up!

There was no one around her at this moment. She couldn't do anything, even if she wanted to ask for

help.

If she fell into the hands of these people, she might as well be dead!

"What happened?"

A familiar figure came at this moment.

The next moment, she saw Harvey approaching from across the street.

Mandy was so emotional the moment she saw Harvey that she was about to cry.

She immediately threw herself into Harvey's arms.
"Honey! These people intended to stage a fake
accident! They're bullying me!"

Mandy was still trembling a little. If her husband didn't come at such a critical moment, she wouldn't know what to do.

So many things had happened before, so Tyson's elite men now followed Mandy all year round.

Harvey, who had just left the house, received the

news and came back as soon as possible.

The people around finally reacted when they saw someone come to help Mandy, and they started to yell at Cam.

"Brat, be careful you're reversing! It's very dangerous. What if you hit an old man?"

"You have to take full responsibility since you didn't follow the rules!"

"Yes! We're all witnesses, we saw it!"

Harvey understood the whole story immediately. " Mr. Lee, right? You deliberately crashed into my wife's car. Are you trying to kill her?"

Cam replied indifferently, "Kill her? If I want to kill her, I can just ask my men to do it. I don't have to do anything by myself."

"Also, our Great Country J allows me to drive however I want. So why should I abide by the rules in the Great Country H?"

"Okay, don't talk so much garbage. Since you're her

husband, then you'll make the decision!"

"Are you going to pay me 7.6 million? Or will you let me play with your wife?"

Cam had no intention to reason with Harvey, and instead acted in an extremely overbearing manner.

He was quite reserved when he was in Wolsing, but he was always unscrupulous when he was in the northern three provinces.

Who dared to control him?

Who could do anything to him?

Even if he did run over a few people, he could just pay the compensation after the victims were dead and get a letter of understanding. What's the big deal?

If it was convenient for the government, they wouldn't follow up on this too much.

Star Chaebol had control over the livelihoods of hundreds of thousands of people, so of course, no one dared to move them at will.

This has led to Cam becoming more and more arrogant. Even in Buckwood, he did whatever he wanted.

The fact that so many other major families and powerful forces had failed in Buckwood before didn't bother Cam at all.

He had looked into Sky Corporation and Prince York.

To Cam, Sky Corporation couldn't even compare with one of Star Chaebol's branches in the Great Country H. He certainly wouldn't care about it that much.

Even after Cam had left the three northern provinces, he remained domineering and arrogant.

The people present trembled with anger when they saw Cam acting so arrogantly.

"What do you mean? So what if you're a foreigner? Can't you just follow our rules here?"

"This is our territory! Just go back wherever you come from!"

"The Great Country H is a law-abiding country. We can't just do whatever we want just because we have power!"

Cam remained silent.

Facing everyone's condemnation, Cam pulled his ears slightly and said indifferently, "Okay, stop making noise! It's useless for interior people like you to shout so much!"

"Do you know who I am?"

"The representative of Star Chaebol in the Great Country H is my father! In short, I'm the second most powerful person in Star Chaebol in the Great Country H!"

"Do you think anyone dares to do anything to me in Buckwood?"

"If they want to deal with this matter, someone would already be here by now."

"But your government didn't make any move at all. Don't you understand what this means?"

Cam looked incredibly complacent.

Gasps came from all directions.

Everyone remembered that this was the riverside, the most prosperous and central area in Buckwood.

If one violated the rules on weekdays, it only took less than three minutes to be fined by the traffic police officers. However, despite such a huge matter happening right now, no one came to deal with it.

The only explanation was that Cam's background was too powerful. No one from the government dared to offend him.

Harvey studied Cam carefully. He didn't expect to meet the young representative from the Star Chaebol in the great Country H here.

Cam smiled once more. "Well, stop talking any more nonsense. My time is very precious!"

"Either you pay me..."

"Or you sleep with me!"

"Otherwise, none of you will be able to leave!"

Cluck, cluck, cluck...

Dozens of thugs surrounded Harvey and Mandy.

Several of them took off their coats and pulled out their black belts.

Country J's taekwondo, masters with an 8th degree

blackbelt!

These men were very strong. They could break off a tree with just one kick, and they were extremely powerful.

All around Cam, there were at least five or six taekwondo masters who had reached this level.

Mandy looked at the scene with horror.

These people were simply beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Although she knew that Harvey was quite good at fighting, could he fight against a taekwondo master with an 8th degree blackbelt?

Nonsense!

No matter how she thought of it, it was impossible.

"Why would I leave?" Harvey smiled. "Didn't you say that no one in the government dares to take care of your affairs?"

"Why don't we give it a try today and see if anyone

will come and deal with this matter?"

"You can try!" Cam sneered.

After looking through Mandy's information, Cam naturally knew that her husband Harvey York was a consultant to the Buckwood government.

Although a consultant to the Buckwood government might seem like an unattainable status in the eyes of others...

It meant nothing to Cam!

He's not the least frightened of the first-incommand of Buckwood, Yoel Graham, let alone a consultant of the Buckwood government!

Thus, he simply allowed Harvey to make calls.

Harvey immediately dialed a number. "Old Bisson, come and help me deal with something."

"I need you to be here within three minutes.

Otherwise, don't blame me for solving it myself."

On the other side of the phone, Yannick Bisson, the

first-in-command of the Buckwood Police, who was currently in a meeting, was shocked.

Letting that person solve it himself? Did he want to lose his job?

A car from the Buckwood Police arrived in less than five minutes. Yannick led the team, and he even brought along the third-in-command of the Buckwood Police Station, Kevin Caulfield, who was in charge of traffic.

Yannick was a competent officer. Hence, he had understood the general situation through various channels before he arrived.

A few police officers in plain clothes were also here, and they quickly came to understand the whole matter.

However, Cam and his men took in this scene calmly. They didn't care much about the first-in-command of the Buckwood Police.

To Cam, Buckwood would belong to the Star Chaebol in the future. Who would dare to make a move against him?

Yannick then came out with the appraisal results.

"Judging the situation on the scene, it was the Bugatti's fault. The owner should take full responsibility and pay for all the losses in this accident."

"In addition, Cam Lee's driver's license is revoked."

"He will also be detained for a month for endangering public safety!"

Yannick subconsciously glanced at Harvey after saying this. Seeing Harvey's indifferent expression, he let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he arrived at the scene quickly.

Otherwise, he would be finished!

Mandy patted her chest and after hearing the result. "Luckily, you've come to preside over justice, Sir Bisson. Or else I will be wronged today!"

"You're amazing, Sir Bisson!"

"This is how you should deal with such people!"

"Does he think that he's privileged here just because he's from Country J?"

"Who does he think he is?!"

Meanwhile, the crowd around them were all applauding loudly.

Cam's behavior was so disgusting that everyone couldn't wait to see him get knocked down.

Yannick looked somewhat odd at this moment.

He had been in this line of work for many years, and this was the first time he had encountered such an incident.

He now understood why this person had such a high status in the hearts of the people in the Great Country H.

"Wait a moment!"

Cam's subordinate, Dominic, jumped out at this moment.

Cam and his men had always been domineering and acted arrogantly in the three northern provinces.

Several people had been killed through their actions, but even so, nothing ever happened to

them.

Why did he have to be detained now, of all times?

Dominic pointed at Yannick and shouted, "Hey, Bisson! Have you figured the ins and outs of this whole accident?"

"How dare you make my young representative take full responsibility? I'm telling you, hurry up and revoke this result!"

"Otherwise, your career will come to an end today!"

Cam surveyed this scene with a superior attitude, his expression indifferent. There was no need for him to handle such a trivial matter by himself.

Based on his experience, most of the officials would be frightened once Dominic threatened them.

After all, Star Chaebol's influence was far too powerful.

Strangely enough, their usual threats seemed empty and useless today.

Yannick shot Dominic a cold glare. "Come and take this man away! And take away the man intervening with this, too!"

Soon, Cam was taken away by several inspectors.

However, he wasn't afraid. Instead, he looked back at Harvey and said coldly, "Don't worry, I'll be out soon. When that time comes, I'll make your life a living hell!"

But Harvey simply turned to Yannick and said indifferently, "No matter who comes, just deal with him impartially. Just tell them it's me. If anyone's dissatisfied, ask them to find me."

"I understand."

Yannick let out a sigh of relief.

Of course, he knew Cam's identity. But it couldn't be helped; Harvey's status was even higher!

Yannick was initially quite afraid that he would be put in a difficult situation if he took Cam to the police station.

Now that he had Harvey as his backer, he could sit back and relax!

"Let's go, honey. I'll send you to work." Harvey said with a smile after settling the matter.

Mandy stared at Harvey in surprise. With just a phone call, even the first-in-command of the Buckwood Police Station had to do Harvey a favor?

Mandy assumed that Harvey might have received his status as the government's consultant for the investment and business engagement forum before. There wouldn't be much use for this status after occasions such as this had passed.

Looking back, she felt like she underestimated him.

But Mandy did not say anything about it. In her eyes, Harvey's status as consultant was remarkable only because Yoel Graham was supporting him.

The real power came from Yoel, not Harvey.

•••

At this moment...

Star Chaebol was in their branch office in Buckwood.

A group of higher ups were holding a meeting, their

faces full of disbelief.

"What's going on here?"

"What's the government of Buckwood doing? How dare they detain Master Cam! Where did they get all their courage from?"

A higher up slammed on the table, incredulous.

When Star Chaebol was at the three northern provinces, forget trivialties like these; it did not even matter if they were involved with murder! They would just throw around money until everything was fixed!

Now, someone was pushed behind bars because of a minor accident? What a joke!

Star Chaebol was ashamed!

If Representative Lee knew about this, the higher ups in Buckwood would be in deep trouble!

"Who was the one who gave the order?"

"Don't they know that Master Cam is the deputy

representative of Star Chaebol in Country H?"

A higher up was boiling with anger.

Dominic's expression was awful.

"Yannick did it himself!"

The higher ups' expressions changed frantically.

"Him?! The newly appointed chief inspector from Buckwood Police Station?! The first-in-command?!"

"He arrested Deputy Representative Cam himself?!"

"Hurry! Call the higher ups! Yannick's acting against us! He thinks that he can be arrogant in front of us just because he's the director of the police department?"

"Dominic, send our message and bail Deputy Representative Cam out of jail. If not, we're all finished!"

Dominic was sweating profusely. After all, he

merely watched as Cam was taken away.

Judging by how Star Chaebol did things, his life might be made into a living hell if he didn't bring Cam out of jail as fast as possible.

Soon, Dominic brought along a large group of lawyers to Buckwood Police Station.

Soon after applying for bail, the receipt for the bill was shown.

No more, no less. Exactly 7.6 million dollars.

The amount made Dominic tremble slightly.

This huge amount of money for such a little affair? What a joke!

"Mr. Park! According to the rules, you shouldn't be able to bail anyone out. However, the incident has roused much gossip among the citizens."

"I'll put it another way. The 7.6 million fee was only due to the word of some higher up."

"If it weren't for him, you can't even bail this man

out!"

"Buckwood doesn't need the money."

The inspector that was handling the case bore a serious expression. He was a selfless and impartial man.

Dominic froze momentarily, but still paid the fee with clenched teeth.

He found this amount of money was odd.

But if he were to let Cam stay behind bars overnight, he might not be able to keep his life.

Soon, Cam was bailed out of jail. Even though
Dominic had paid the fee, Cam's license was still
suspended. He wouldn't be able to drive.

Cam walked out of the police station and looked at the place with a cold gaze.

"Get a background check on everyone here today. I won't let them get away with this easily!"

Dominic replied quietly, "Rest assured, Deputy

Representative Cam. If you were humiliated, then I'll die for you! Even if you didn't give the order, I'll still take care of this fiasco."

"Where's my car?"

Cam chuckled coldly, ready to enter his car.

"Deputy Representative Cam, you might not be able to drive a car for the time being. Your license is still being suspended, and you're still out on bail..."

Dominic looked worried.

Slap!

Cam swung his backhand against Dominic's face. He spat, "Are you teaching me how to do things, now?"

"N-no...!"

"It was just dumb luck that I got arrested! Who in Buckwood would actually dare to touch me again?"

Cam held an icy expression.

He had been in Buckwood for a few years now. He had always been arrogant and domineering. Never did he ever face humiliation such as this.

Soon, a car came roaring out.

Dominic smiled bitterly at the sight. He was a higher up in Star Chaebol, with thousands working under him. Yet in the end, he was a mere underling. Before Cam, he had no status whatsoever.

At this moment, the representative of Star Chaebol in Country H, Peter Lee, gave a phone call.

"I heard my son was arrested recently around Buckwood."

Cold sweat dripped down Dominic's face.

"Representative Lee, it's nothing like that. He's already..."

Peter immediately cut him off.

"I don't want to hear any excuses."

"I've already called people from South Light myself. The first-in-command of South Light will most likely be replaced by one of our men."

"You should understand the significance Star Chaebol has in South Light!"

"I didn't intend for you to go just to enjoy yourself.

I wanted you to assist my son in seizing more
authority there. If you can't even do this properly,
then you shall know the consequences!"

Click!

After Peter hung up on the phone, Dominic's expression turned utterly horrible.

It seemed like Star Chaebol was about to give everything they've got.

Without a second thought, Dominic swiftly dialed a number.

"I don't care what method you use. Mobilize all the power Star Chaebol has and protect Deputy Representative Cam, no matter what!"

"If he gets into another accident, I'll kill you before I kill myself!"

After getting Dominic's order, all of Star Chaebol's strength was instantly mobilized.

With Star Chaebol's power, they could easily muster thousands of bodyguards just to protect Cam under any circumstances.

...

On the other side...

Harvey sent Mandy to Sky Corporation.

"Darling, just let the insurance department deal with the car accident. Don't interfere with anything."

Mandy wanted to minimize the damage.

Harvey chuckled. "That's no good! I bought you the car. Whoever damaged it should be buying you a

brand new one!"

Mandy's expression changed slightly.

"There's really no need. That man was already taken away by the police. Let's not cause any more trouble, alright?"

Mandy was terrified that Harvey would start a ruckus.

Harvey replied calmly, "Rest assured. It's only logical for people who owe money to pay it back. Since he was the one who rammed your car, he should be the one paying for it."

Harvey did not have any interest to continue pursuing the matter. He would let Cam stay behind bars for ten to fifteen days for the man to come to his senses.

But Yannick had called Harvey before. He told

Harvey that his past teacher in the police academy
gave a call and made him release Cam, no matter
what.

It seemed that Yannick had been put into a spot.

Harvey knew it was difficult for Yannick. Star Chaebol was not easy to deal with, after all.

Since the law was not sufficient to deal with Cam, Harvey would take action himself.

...

Back in Sky Corporation, Harvey ordered Tyson to locate Cam.

Soon after, Tyson returned with some news.

"CEO York, Cam is at the Golden Pond Mountain Villa. That place belonged to the Yateses of America before. We were supposed to turn the place into an orphanage."

"Alright, I'll handle this myself."

Harvey went downstairs soon after. He looked for Sky Corporation's security team leader, Marcus.

"Marcus, come with me."

Marcus did not know that Harvey was actually Prince York, but their relationship had always been quite good.

Marcus saw that Harvey was about to stir up something for someone and subconsciously asked, " Brother York, are you going out for work? Should I bring a few more of my men?"

"No need. Just drive the car for me. Remember, you' re just a driver today," Harvey told him.

Buckwood had gone through some hardship

recently. The investment and business engagement forum that was planned for a long while had to be halted because of the previous incidents.

Hence, Harvey wanted to handle a trivial task such as this as discreetly as possible.

...

At the Golden Pond Mountain Villa.

Inside a Taekwondo dojo.

Cam changed into his Taekwondo uniform, a black belt wrapped around his waist.

A black belt!

This man, who looked like a rich playboy, was actually a Taekwondo master.

Around him several men lay on the ground, all drenched in blood.

Cam's right leg stepped on one of the unconscious men's left arm. Right after, a loud snap resounded. "Agh!"

"You...assault the police... Can you even bear the consequences?"

The victim was none other than one of the inspectors from Buckwood Police Station.

Looking closely, the men lying on the ground were all inspectors.

Some of them were inspectors in charge of the traffic incident before, while others were inspectors who documented Cam's arrest.

Every inspector from Buckwood Police Station involved with the car accident besides Yannick was here.

"Consequences?"

"Why would I need to bear any of the consequences?"

Cam crouched down and grabbed the inspector's

hair, then furiously slammed his head to the ground.

"Pffff!"

The inspector coughed out blood profusely, his whole body twitching.

But Cam was grinning.

"Didn't I already tell you when you all arrested me?"

"I am the deputy representative of Star Chaebol in Country H! Don't you fools know what this status signifies?"

"Even Yannick wouldn't dare to keep me behind bars. He had to let me go!"

"And yet, you ants dare catch me?!"

"Huh?!"

Cam kept throwing punches as he spoke. It took only a few moments for the fallen inspectors to gush out more blood.

Not far away, Dominic and his lackeys watched, their eyes twitching.

The inspectors came here because of them. Dominic assumed that Cam would only give the inspectors a few slaps at best, but never did they imagine he would be this ruthless.

Still, Cam was in a bad mood that day. It was good for him to vent with this.

Dominic's phone rang. After taking the call, he immediately rushed forward and bowed to Cam.

"Deputy Representative Cam! We know exactly what happened."

Cam casually threw an inspector's head to the ground and replied, "Talk."

"The man who did all this to you today was Harvey York, Mandy Zimmer's husband."

"I heard he is the consultant for the Buckwood

government. Seems like he has a bit of status here."

Cam replied coldly, "A status like his can order a first-in-command of the Buckwood Police Station around? Do I look like an idiot to you?"

Dominic whispered, "There's something you don't know, Deputy Representative Cam. Harvey was hired by Yoel himself. That means he's being supported by the first-in-command of Buckwood!"

"A mere first-in-command of Buckwood is worthy to be someone's support?"

Cam chuckled coldly.

"Since we've got everything straight, Harvey York can wait for his death. As for Yoel, send word to him. If he comes here to apologize, I'll let go of everything."

"If not, then consider his position revoked!"

"Of course, sir!" Dominic said excitedly.

Since Cam now had a target to vent to, Dominic wouldn't get dragged into the situation.

"Deputy Representative Cam, should I bring Mandy Zimmer here first for you to enjoy her?"

Dominic's wretched expression leaked out.

"Go, make it quick."

Cam laughed. This was his favourite hobby.

Bang!

Right at this moment, the doors of the Golden Pond Mountain Villa were kicked open.

"Where's Cam Lee? Tell him to show himself."

A voice echoed.

In a split second, about ten men from Country J clad in Taekwondo uniforms sprang out.

Harvey and Marcus stepped inside.

"Deputy Representative Cam, he looks like Harvey York!" Dominic exclaimed as he glanced at the dojo entrance, perplexed.

He never imagined that Harvey would show up here unannounced!

Cam froze slightly, but then laughed.

"Interesting. There's obviously a better approach to this, but you chose to slit your own throat!"

"Force them into the dojo. Since they're here already, there's no need for them to leave anymore!"

All of the men from Country J surrounded Harvey and Marcus, locking the two inside.

Cam sat on the unmoving body of an inspector. He raised his head to look at Harvey and snarled, "Isn't this the noble Consultant York? Interesting!"

"Some guts that you have! You dare come here on your own before I approach you?"

Harvey stared at the bodies on the ground, and frowned slightly.

He recognized them as the inspectors who were on their shifts during the morning.

Safe to say, Cam was indeed unscrupulous with his business.

He actually dared to beat up the inspectors of Buckwood to this point!

If it weren't for Harvey, these inspectors would have been fed to the fishes.

Dominic stepped forward and shot Harvey an icy glare.

"Mr. York, how courageous of you! You actually dare to show up on your own accord!"

Slap!

Harvey instantly swung his backhand at Dominic's face, sending him flying across the dojo.

Everyone around him froze at the sight.

Nobody imagined that Harvey would be this domineering! He actually came here and showed disrespect to a man from Star Chaebol!

Cam never looked up to Harvey before, but he stood up full of excitement after what had happened. He grabbed a sports drink from one of his lackeys and took a sip, and said, "You've got guts, coming to my turf and hitting one of my men. Not bad! You're capable, but have you thought of the consequences?"

Harvey, however, simply gazed calmly at Cam. " Enough nonsense. I'll ask you one thing: did you intentionally ram into my wife's car this morning?"

"That's right, it's intentional."

Cam shrugged. He immediately admitted to the crime without even dodging the subject.

"Everywhere I go, my favourite pastime is to go through every local hottie once and pick out a few fortunate ones."

"Your wife's lucky. She's one of the hotties I'm interested in!"

"You should be honored! I'll throw her back to you when I'm done playing with her. You can have my sloppy seconds!"

Harvey nodded.

"You've got guts, but you're using it in the wrong places."

"What?"

"Are you mad?"

"Are you going to challenge me now?"

Cam grinned tauntingly.

"Harvey, you're just a consultant from the Buckwood government. You're a puppy owned by Yoe!"

"Maybe your privileges gave you the wrong idea. Did they make you feel that you can challenge me?"

"Should I call you naive or oblivious?"

Cam then pointed at all of the inspectors lying on the ground.

"I'm warning you. Not only will you be beaten to the ground today, but these men's injuries will be on you!"

"Let me tally the numbers for you. The criminal charge of battery against officers should be enough for you to live the rest of your life behind bars!"

Cam had only thought of this in the spur of the moment, but he found that the idea wasn't so bad.

It would be amusing to make Harvey be the scapegoat of Cam's assault on the officers.

Cam didn't even have to think of the specifics of the plan. With his words alone, at least a thousand men would be more than willing to help him achieve his goal.

Where Harvey was concerned, Cam treated the whole situation like a game of cat and mouse.

Marcus was an experienced man. Yet even as he

the people on the ground."

"Huh?"

Marcus froze.

"We're all good citizens here. Helping the police who were assaulted wouldn't be considered a crime now, would it?"

Harvey winked.

He then turned around and walked towards Cam.

"Mr. Lee, I'll give you a chance. Kneel and grovel and call me Daddy. I'll let you go if you do."

"Hah! Ahahaha...!"

"This is the first time someone talked to me like that since I was born!"

Cam burst out laughing. He wasn't even upset.

"Mr. York, surely you don't think that Yannick will lend you a hand again. Rest assured, he can only stay blind with me around. There's nothing that he can do."

"I'll make sure that you pay the price when you're behind bars!"

"As for Star Chaebol and I, remember: we're beings that someone like you can never afford to cross!"

Cam took out a cigarette and lit it up casually. He then glared at Harvey.

For others, a government consultant would be tricky to deal with.

But for Cam, Harvey was just a nobody. Cam could easily kill off a hundred people if he wanted to.

Most importantly, he was confident in his combat skills.

He was a black belt, after all!

On the other side, Cam's lackeys shot Harvey looks of disdain.

'How dare he spout nonsense in front of Deputy

Representative Cam and order him to kneel?'

'He's being too rash!'

'He's looking to die!'

Slap!

Right at this moment, Harvey was suddenly standing inches away before Cam. Immediately, he delivered a mighty blow against Cam's face.

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"Beings that I can't cross?"
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Slap!

Harvey slapped Cam's back, then gave another with his backhand.

The slaps rang as loud as thunder in the empty dojo.

"I crossed you. What are you going to do about it?"

The slaps formed two palm prints on Cam's face.

But Harvey had no intention of stopping. He swung his hand across Cam's face twice more.

"Who do you think you are?"

"You, threaten me?"

"You're no different than a stray dog in my eyes,

and Star Chaebol is even less so!"

"Do you honestly believe that Star Chaebol would dare to act even after I snap your neck?"

Harvey swung his hand after he spoke, sending Cam flying a hefty distance across the dojo.

Cam flew past an assortment of sporting equipment in the process. The whole scene was a huge mess.

Harvey's flurry of slaps had made everyone's jaws drop.

Even the bodyguards who were supposed to protect Cam could not come to their senses.

They could not believe what they saw!

Who was Cam Lee?

The deputy representative of Star Chaebol in Country H!

His father was none other than the representative of Star Chaebol in the country! They were

extremely powerful and influential!

Even if Harvey was a consultant for the government, it made no difference when it came to challenging Cam and looking for his own death!

Even Marcus was dumbfounded.

'Brother York is amazing! But he never considered the consequences at all.'

"You snuck up on me?!"

"How dare you slap me!"

Cam, the man who had beaten up so many inspectors, crawled from the ground. There was blood flowing out of the corner of his mouth, and his face was filled with utter rage.

"Harvey! You're done for! You're finished!"

"I only stopped myself from crossing the first-incommand of the police station this morning. Do you really think that you're strong?!"

"You're just flaunting someone else's authority!"

"But in my place, you won't be able to use that pathetic title of consultant as protection anymore. Even with Yoel himself showing up, I'm going to kill you in front of him!"

A mere consultant constantly provoking Cam without even knowing the place of his identity had utterly angered Cam.

And after getting constantly slapped around and sent flying by Harvey, Cam came to the conclusion that Harvey was only able to do all that by sneaking up on him.

Harvey took out a tissue paper and started to wipe his hand, disdain written all over his face. "I'm afraid that Yoel has no right to support me."

"Besides, I don't need anyone's support to kill you."

"I can do that on my own."

Arrogant!

He was so arrogant!

The people present were all convinced of his bravado after hearing those words.

Nobody dared to talk like this in front of Cam after all these years, but today, they had finally bore witness to such an event.

"Heh, heh, heh! Good, very good! Even the president of Country J had no guts to talk to me like this!"

Cam was actually quite joyful. His face displayed an odd expression, something resembling that of an oblivious man who didn't know any better.

"Harvey York! Your arrogance and ignorance perplex me, but everything ends now!"

"I'll give you two choices. Cripple your arms and send your wife to me!"

"If not, you'll end up just like this wooden plank!"

Bang!

As Cam spoke, he picked up a plank and split it in

half with his leg in a display of powerful strength. 💿

A Taekwondo blackbelt indeed possessed some strength.

Seeing Cam's performance, his lackeys all started to cheer for him and praised him to no end.

"Harvey, it's still early for you to kneel!"

"Even Yoel and Yannick can't help you today!"

"Without those two behind you, you're just an ordinary man in front of our deputy representative!"

"You can't even take one blow from him! Deputy Representative Cam is a blackbelt! One kick could turn your whole head crooked!"

"Taekwondo is the best martial art in the world when it comes to killing! How could someone like you even understand?"

'The best martial art for killing?'

Harvey gave a smile full of ridicule. From what he knew, Taekwondo is the worst martial art out of the martial arts that he knew of.

Forget Muay Thai; Taekwondo can be easily beaten if a person practices mixed martial arts.

But Cam didn't share this opinion. The black belt he had gave him immense courage. He marched toward Harvey with a cold expression, his gaze filled with disdain and indifference.

"Harvey York. I've always thought I'm arrogant and rash, but I never imagined you'd far surpass me in that regard!"

"You and I have a major difference, though."

"My rashness is backed up by my own capabilities and my courage!"

"And you. To put it nicely, you're just a consultant

for the government. But if I may be blunt, I think you're just a scammer! You're just using other people's authority for your own benefit!"

"I'm telling you! I can kill you with my own feet without the need to use Star Chaebol's connections or authority!"

"I'll show you how scary a legendary blackbelt actually is!"

"I can destroy people like you over and over again if I wanted to!"

"I just didn't want to waste time!"

"But now, I want you dead!"

Cam roared furiously, and then pounced forward while swinging his leg into a kick.

Harvey was just filth in his eyes, filth that kept provoking him over and over again.

This was disobedience! Harvey was looking to die! He obviously knew no better! Dominic and the others looked at Harvey, full of pity.

Foolish man! He would not accept defeat until he saw death staring at his face.

Didn't he realize the major difference between Cam and himself?

Dominic and the others awaited the moment they could mock Harvey. Only when filth like him understood how weak and pitiful he was, would he realize how utterly worthless he was.

Whoosh!

Cam's leg swung toward Harvey's head.

His movements were extremely fast. If his kick landed, Harvey might even be concussed, even if he didn't die from it.

Cam was confident in his attack.

"Taekwondo is invinci..."

Slap!

Harvey spared not even a glance at Cam. His right hand swung furiously against Cam's face.

Bang!

Cam was sent flying at the sound of a loud slap. Half of his face was immediately swollen.

When he landed back on the ground, his expression was utterly horrible.

The crowd fell into pin-drop silence.

Dominic and his men were utterly shocked at the sight. They couldn't believe what they just saw.

Cam was a Taekwondo blackbelt. All six inspectors ended up coughing blood on the ground after getting beaten up by him.

Yet, why was he unable to block a silly slap of Harvey's dumb kung fu?

Dominic couldn't accept the reality before him.

Cam's lackeys could not accept it, either!

Even Marcus, who came with Harvey, found this whole thing hard to believe!

Cam was trembling with anger.

He wanted to take action himself and turn Harvey into minced meat, but he never imagined that Harvey would simply slap him into oblivion.

His dignity was being trampled at this very moment!

Cam was distressed and upset. He glared at Harvey, exclaiming furiously, "You snuck up on me again?!"

"You're shameless!"

Dominic and the others let out a sigh of relief after

hearing that it was a sneak attack, acting as if they understood what happened.

No wonder Cam would get hit like that! The filth, Harvey, went for a sneak attack!

How shameless of him to land an attack like that in an actual fight!

"Bah!"

But before they could even start to insult Harvey, Harvey already went ahead for another hard slap.

Slap!

The stern and fierce look on Cam disappeared when he was sent flying once more. He collapsed on the ground twenty feet away, leaving marks on the floor. He was in a deplorable state.

"Sneak up on you?"

"Why would I need to sneak up on someone like you?"

"Do you even deserve that?"

Harvey did not stop. He sent another slap to Cam's face.

Cam struggled to move, but it was all for naught. Harvey's slap landed on him once again, sending him flying another time.

Before Cam could climb back up, another slap came.

Slap, slap, slap!

Cam rolled on the ground after getting hit by a flurry of slaps. His face grew swollen, and he looked no different from a pig.

By now, Cam no longer had any will to fight.

Harvey did not only slap Cam, but also struck his fragile dignity.

"Argh!"

Cam, who was struggling on the ground, coughed out a mouthful of blood.

At the next moment, a hard leg stomped on his

back.

"Ugh!"

Another mouthful of blood gushed out. Cam struggled to get back up, moving helplessly like a dying dog. Unfortunately, he didn't even have the strength left to fight.

Dominic and his men stared at Harvey in shock and horror.

They knew full well how strong Cam was.

Yet Cam was unable to kill Harvey. In fact, he was constantly sent flying away!

How was this possible?

There was no reason for this to happen!

Slap!

Dominic subconsciously gave himself a slap across his own face.

'It hurts! I'm not dreaming!'

"Heh. I'm landing all these sneak attacks on you more than a dozen times already! How is that possible, Deputy Representative Cam?"

"You're a Taekwondo blackbelt. Can you be more aware of your surroundings?"

"Can't you at least try dodging once?"

"You're being so careless right now. I'm disappointed!"

Harvey grinned as he stepped on Cam's back, making Cam scream in pain.

Cam's lackeys wanted to help him, but they dared not. They were afraid that Harvey would kill them.

"You...who are you?"

Cam was furious, but he had to admit to a fact.

He was no match for Harvey!

He was the deputy representative of Star Chaebol, and he was also a Taekwondo blackbelt. Safe to say,

nobody could compare to him when he conquered the three northern provinces.

He even thought that he was on par with the legendary prince.

But now?

He was beaten utterly and thoroughly by a mere consultant!

Cam was doubting his life at this moment.

The reality of the situation crushed the high and mighty Cam.

"Me? Didn't you already do a background check on me? I'm just a consultant for the government."

Harvey flashed Cam a smile full of ridicule.

"You just can't beat me. That's all."

"You bastard! How dare you touch me?! I'll never let you go! Star Chaebol will never let you off the hook!"

Cam was boiling with never before seen fury. He was the deputy representative of the Star Chaebol, for crying out loud! Never had he stoop this low!

Shame aside, he felt that he had been robbed.

Harvey crouched and calmly asked, "Could they?"

"Harvey! You bastard!"

"Kill me if you have what it takes!" Cam exclaimed furiously when he sensed Harvey's disdain toward him.

"Kill you? Why would I do that?"

"I came here for your debt, not your life."

"in my eyes, you should live to pay the price instead of escaping punishment by dying. How's that sound for you?"

Harvey smiled.

"You rammed into my wife's car. Since you don't know how to use the pedals in your car, I'll break your legs as a lesson. That sounds fine, right?"

"Harvey, enough!"

Dominic could not bear to see the sight any longer.

He couldN't just watch as Cam was about to get his legs broken.

If that happened, there was no way Cam could bear the consequences, even if he swallowed needles to atone for it.

Dominic stepped forward without any hesitation.

He pointed at Harvey and snarled, "Enough is
enough, Harvey! Even if you can fight, don't forget
about what Star Chaebol signifies!"

"We have immense authority and power! We can decide the fates of around ten thousand people!"

"What right does someone like you even have to offend us?!"

"Have you thought about the consequences of your unscrupulous actions?!"

"Do you think those supporting you will consider the safety of your family?!"

Cam's lackeys all came back to their senses at Dominic's words.

'That's right!'

'This isn't an era where fists talk for themselves!'

'In this day and age, combat prowess, authority, and money are inseparable!"

'What use is there for a man who only knows how to fight?!"

"There are countless professionals in Star Chaebol!

Even retired Gods of War from Country J are in the company!"

"You think knowing some lame kung fu makes you strong?"

"No matter how good you think you are, there's always someone better. Don't you know that?"

"Not only would you suffer the consequences of hurting our deputy representative, but the people around you will also be forced to suffer the same fate!"

Dominic added coldly, "Harvey, I'm done talking here! For your own sake, be careful!"

When Dominic finished speaking, he felt as though he had discovered Star Chaebol's long lost pride.

He was under the impression that since Harvey now knew what Star Chaebol signified, there was nothing Harvey could do but kneel and apologize.

"That's right! Money and authority are everything!"

"You lowly people couldn't possibly understand the might of Star Chaebol!" The Country J citizens screamed, acting all high and mighty.

Harvey's actions shocked them, but Dominic's words had reminded them of their power.

With Cam's money and authority, how could he ever fear of a mere consultant?

What could Harvey even do? Kill Cam?

Cam was no small fry. If someone like him died, there would be catastrophic effects.

If Star Chaebol cut off all collaborations with Buckwood, at least ten thousand people would lose their livelihoods.

Under these circumstances, even the government would have to stand by their side.

The consequences were too dire, after all. Nobody could bear the huge responsibility.

If something like this were to happen, even the first

-in-command of Buckwood, Yoel Graham, would have to resign!

"You should stop what you're doing! Grovel and apologize to the deputy representative. Listen to his request, and then pay the debt by sending your wife to him!"

"You can have your life back if you do as he says!"

"I guarantee you. I'll ask the deputy representative to let you go if you do just that!"

"Harvey, the deputy representative isn't as simple as you think. The power of Star Chaebol isn't something that you'd understand, either..."

Dominic was bitterly advising Harvey.

Crack!

Yet, Harvey snapped Cam's right leg in half with just one move of his foot.

"Not simple? What do you mean by that?"

Even the arrogant and unyielding Cam could not hold in his cry of pain.

Cam wanted to roll on the ground, but had not even the strength to do so.

"You...!"

Dominic was stunned.

He had said everything for Harvey's sake, but why didn't this man listen?

He went ahead to do something like this! Was he trying to kill himself?!

Dominic stomped on the ground, boiling with anger.

"Harvey York! You caused this! You're the one that started all this mess!"

Crack!

Harvey smiled, and then snapped Cam's left leg.

"What mess?"

Dominic almost coughed out blood.

He took out his phone, trembling. "Just you wait, Harvey. Just you wait!"

"You'll know soon enough the consequences!"

"Alright, I'll wait."

Harvey smiled.

"But I don't have a lot of patience. I'll give you three whole minutes. After that, I'll snap his neck."

Dominic was shivering in his boots. He furiously dialed a number.

...

In a very delicate room under the Golden Pond Mountain Villa...

A man wearing traditional Country J garb was seated here.

He was the one calling all the shots in Buckwood.

Cam was just a rich playboy. Without Rick around, Cam could achieve nothing!

Seeing Cam's miserable state, Rick's expression turned hazy.

He glared at Harvey. When he spoke, his tone was dark. "You've got guts! To think you dared to beat up the deputy representative like this!"

"Even if you're one of the legendary masters or princes in Country H, you have no right to lay a finger on him!"

"If you really have the courage, then do it before me!"

"As you wish."

Harvey took a step forward with a smile, and immediately stomped on Cam's right hand.

Crack!

Cam's right hand was completely broken, reduced to nothing.

"Aaaah!"

Cam let out a scream similar to a pig being slaughtered. His whole body was convulsed profusely as he lay helpless on the ground.

Harvey, however, seemed quite nonchalant.

The crowd fell into a round of dead silence.

Harvey trampling on Cam's hand was equal to trampling on Rick's dignity.

Harvey beating Cam up was already quite a shocking sight for everyone.

But Harvey daring to deliver another blow when one of the Eight Heavenly Kings in Star Chaebol of Country H showed up was another thing entirely.

This was not just a simple fight for pride. Harvey never cared about Star Chaebol from the beginning.

A young man who looked like he was in his twenties actually dared to challenge such a powerful company. In the crowd's eyes, it was no different than him courting death.

Some even felt that Harvey had chosen his burial spot.

No matter what, Harvey destroying Cam's hand made Dominic and those from Star Chaebol's faces as stiff as a rock. Rick's expression was now utterly horrible.

Those who would still provoke the opposition even under these circumstances were either idiots, or had immense support. Harvey didn't seem like he would be the former.

Rick's eyes twitched. It didn't matter if he was a major figure.

He thought he could easily fix things if he showed up, but it seemed like the situation wasn't as simple as he initially assumed.

"You're an arrogant one, kid!" Rick spat, shooting Harvey a fierce glare of daggers.

"Do you have any idea what you're doing?"

"Do you know the consequences of your actions?"

"I can tell you, you're in big trouble!"

Rick wouldn't ask Harvey as to why he had harmed someone.

In Rick's eyes, Cam was still the representative's son. No matter what Cam did, the truth remains: he was still the deputy representative.

Even if he committed murder, Star Chaebol could let him get away with it.

No one else had the right!

If it weren't for the fact that Harvey was currently stepping on Cam, Rick might have gone over and beaten Harvey to death by now.

"Trouble?"

Harvey chuckled.

"How come I didn't know about this trouble?"

"Are you saying that this filth under me is trouble?"

"Your deputy representative was the one who rammed into my wife's car. He beat up police

officers who were simply doing their duty and enforcing the law. I couldn't stand myself if I didn't bring these victims justice!"

Seeing Harvey's nonchalant look, Rick held back his urge to blow up.

"No matter what the deputy representative did, you 're trespassing and killing in front of everyone! You' re the one maliciously defying the law!"

"According to the laws of Country H, you either serve a life sentence or get executed by shooting!"

"What do you think your ending will be?"

Rick directed his fury to Harvey, testing Harvey using the law as an excuse.

"I'll play with you if you're ready for it, but let's see how we should deal with your deputy representative first, shall we?"

Harvey, however, was quite casual about the whole situation.

Since this man from Country J wanted to play by the

rules, then Harvey would just play along. He was indifferent.

"You have no right to judge the deputy representative!"

Rick signalled with his hand, a cold expression on his face.

"Deputy Inspector Finch! Please take this man away and teach him the meaning of law and justice inside Country H!"

A few men clad in uniforms marched in. The man leading the group was the second-in-command of Buckwood Police Station, Deputy Inspector Greg Finch.

Greg waved his hand, and four inspectors stepped forth immediately.

The light in the Taekwondo dojo was not very clear, and this, Greg couldn't get a proper look at Harvey's face.

He exclaimed with a deep voice, "Trespassing property, assaulting...Right! And battery against officers! Do you care about the law?!"

"Take him away! Shoot him on the spot if he resists!"

Harvey's smile grew wider, and it carried a hint of scorn.

He glared at Greg, but when he spoke, his voice was calm. "Mr. Finch, these men on the ground with broken arms and legs are all your comrades. Aren't you going to ask about what had happened?"

"Can you bear the responsibility of falsely charging

me with battery against officers?"

"I don't need you to teach me how to do things!"

"You committed crimes of trespassing and assaulting! I, as the second-in-command of Buckwood Police Station, have the responsibility of taking you back for investigation!"

"If you spout nonsense again, I'll shoot you on the spot!"

Greg marched forward, preparing to hit Harvey.

Right when his hand was about to land, he saw Harvey's face.

His expression changed frantically, and he stopped his hand abruptly.

Greg was fortunate to have seen Harvey's face from afar when Yannick brought him along to guard the outside of Harvey's villa, albeit only briefly.

Even though it was just a glance, Greg still remembered.

He was unsure of Harvey's actual identity, but he knew full well that Harvey had connections with the legendary man.

Cold sweat bathed Greg's body. He swiftly stopped his men, who were ready to take action.

Greg turned to Rick, his face awful.

"CEO Rick, I can't be responsible for this!"

"Can't be responsible?!"

Rick's expression darkened.

"You should know who we have behind us. They asked you to ensure our safety in Buckwood, but now you're telling me that you can't be responsible for this mess?"

Greg smiled bitterly. The man behind Star Chaebol indeed had a powerful background among inspectors.

The problem was, the background of this man

standing before him was one that nobody could ever bear to provoke.

Greg dared not explain anything. He signalled his men, preparing to leave as soon as possible.

But Harvey cut him off calmly, "Who said you could leave?"

Greg's eyes twitched. He subconsciously turned around.

"What are you planning to do?"

"As an inspector and an enforcer of law, you distinguished not between right and wrong and even assisted the perpetrator in his evil deeds. You never bothered apologizing for your own mistakes, and then you try to leave just like that?"

Harvey walked up and slapped Greg.

"Have you even thought about respecting me? Have you thought about respecting the law? The uniform that you wear?"

Slap!

say that nobody will come for you even if I kill you, will you believe it?"

The other side of Greg's face was now just as swollen.

Greg's entire body was trembling. He knew the background of this man was too powerful!

If Greg dared to lay a finger on this man, he'd definitely get buried six feet under! On the contrary, nothing would happen if this man killed Greg.

Without a second thought, Greg could only bow down and exclaim timidly, "I'm sorry!"

"That's it?" Harvey said coldly, his eyes scornful.

Slap!

Greg immediately kneeled to the ground. He gritted his teeth and laid his head low. "I'm sorry! It was my fault!"

Harvey's cold gaze softened slightly. However, his voice was harsh. "Get out of my sight!"

Greg quickly left with his men, his face utterly wretched.

The sight turned Rick and his men solemn.

Nobody imagined that the second-in-command of Buckwood Police would be scared off by Harvey!

Greg wouldn't even dare to fight back after taking a few slaps in the face!

"It seems like our legendary consultant here has some capabilities, after all!"

Seeing how Greg had run away with his tail between his legs, Rick then turned to Harvey with a humorless laugh.

"But I do have to warn you. No matter who you are, no matter who you have behind you, Star Chaebol will never let you off the hook after you laid your hands on the deputy representative!"

"Since the inspectors of Country H can't keep you in check, I'll be responsible and bring justice to you!"

"Take him down, boys!"

Rick bore a hateful expression. His lackeys were all Taekwondo blackbelts. Together with Cam's men, there were more than twenty strong fighters present.

Taking Harvey down wouldn't be difficult at all.

Ring!

Rick's phone suddenly rang, as though it was a reminder of his death.

Rick's face twisted in displeasure, but he had to pick up the call. Right after he finished the call, his expression worsened significantly.

After a long while, he put away his phone. He struggled to look at Harvey, and spoke with great difficulty, "It looks like I've terribly underestimated this consultant!"

Dominic and the others exchanged perplexed gazes.

Maybe someone called Rick and completely suppressed him?

"Uncle Rick... Star Chaebol is never afraid of anyone!" Cam protested as he lay on the ground.

A few lackeys took off their jackets and glared at Harvey scornfully, ready to attack.

"Sir Rick! Just say the word and we'll beat this man to death!" They realized that Harvey had quite an extraordinary background. If not, a man as powerful as Rick wouldn't show such a horrid expression after one simple call.

Rick only held onto his fists, silent. His face twisted into an expression of utmost displeasure.

He wanted to slap Harvey to death so badly, but he knew that he must stay silent.

The second-in-command of South Light General Police, Alex Swift, had called just now. He only said one thing.

The man standing before Rick was not someone the likes of a CEO from a branch of Star Chaebol could even provoke!

If need be, only Peter Lee could stand a chance!

Naturally, Greg was already investigating Harvey's actual identity as soon as he left.

As a result, the whole incident spread throughout

the entirety of South Light General Police Department.

Alex had some connections with Star Chaebol, and he was the one who permitted Cam's bail.

It was why he had called at this crucial moment.

If it were anybody else, he wouldn't even bother calling.

The man's identity was utterly terrifying. Nobody dared to provoke him.

Alex's call prevented Star Chaebol from experiencing a major risk.

Rick was no fool. On the contrary, he was quite smart.

As such, he was able to discern the fear from Alex's tone during their call.

A man even the second-in-command of South Light General Police Department feared...

Judging from Star Chaebol's current power, it

seemed they couldn't even lay a finger on such a man!

His lackeys roared, "Sir Rick, let's get him!"

"If he doesn't die, Representative Lee won't let us off the hook!"

But Rick, whose face remained awful, told them, "Don't do anything stupid..."

"Don't do anything stupid?!"

Even complete idiots could sense the helplessness and discontent in Rick's voice.

Dominic and the others couldn't believe their ears.

Rick was one of the Eight Heavenly Kings serving under Peter Lee. Normally, it was easy for him to get away with murder scot-free. He was extremely ruthless.

Yet now, he was giving in to Harvey!

Wasn't Harvey just a consultant for the government?

It wasn't even an actual position, just a title!

Was Harvey really that terrifying?!

Rick was trembling to no end.

He was disgruntled and upset.

With how decisive he normally was, when had he ever felt this disgruntled?

"What a shame ... "

Harvey sighed.

"I'm still waiting for you all to come at me so I'll have an excuse to destroy you all publicly..."

"I feel a bit sorry if I just do that without you throwing any punches at me!"

Harvey took another step forward, his face full of pite. He then crushed Cam's left hand into nothing.

"Aaaaaah!"

Cries of pain echoed loudly. Cam rolled on the ground, forced into in extreme agony.

Rick's face darkened.

"Harvey York, you're going too far!"

Rick fwas on the verge of snapping. He dearly wanted to beat Harvey to a pulp!

Harvey stepped forward and tapped Rick's face lightly. "Of course I am. What's wrong with that?"

"Isn't Star Chaebol amazing?"

"Ramming into my wife's car, and then demanding my wife to pay 7.6 million dollars? Otherwise, she'd have to sleep with him?"

"Who gave you the courage? Hm?!"

"You...!"

Rick's expression changed frantically. Never had he faced this kind of humiliation before.

Slap!

Harvey's hand swung against Rick's face.

"What? What about me?"

Slap!

"Do it, then! Aren't you angry at me?! Tell your brothers to come at me while you're at it!"

Slap!

"Are you scared?!"

Rick's face swelled like a pig's after Harvey slapped him a few times.

However, he could only glare furiously at Harvey. He did not have the strength to actually fight back.

"Aren't the people from Star Chaebol all extremely cocky? Aren't you all domineering people? You're so amazing to beat up the inspectors like this!"

"So what if I hit you? Remember, you better turn the other way when I see your faces again. If not, I' Il beat you up every single time we lock eyes!"

Harvey stepped on Cam's back after. "Right, let's get back to business. How are you going to pay for my wife's car?"

Cam was arrogant and domineering, but he knew

to send the car over two days later after the procedures. I'll treat this car as your repayment."

"And if I see you driving on the streets again, things wouldn't be as simple as breaking your limbs!"

Harvey waved his hand, prepared to take Marcus with him and leave.

Arrogance!

It was the first time seeing someone this arrogant appeared before Star Chaebol! (3)

coughing out an immense amount of blood, looking utterly woebegone.

"Agh!"

The three struggled to get back up, their faces plastered with disbelief.

They were all Taekwondo blackbelts, so they never imagined that they couldn't even block a single move from Harvey.

They wanted to stand, but before they could do so, Harvey was already swinging his leg toward them.

Bang!

Their sternums snapped immediately. They rolled on the ground once more, now wailing like dying pigs.

Dominic and the others watched the events in horror, their faces mirroring their terror.

Harvey's ruthlessness had far exceeded their expectations.

The three Taekwondo blackbelts now displayed complete and utter fear. They were considered to be professionals, and back in Country J, they were known to be extremely strong. Yet before Harvey, they were unable to make a single move!

Their hatred toward Harvey was now gone, replaced with abject fear.

The rest of the blackbelts now dared not do anything rash. They could only stare defiantly at Harvey with clenched teeth.

"Are you still not leaving? Do you want to wait for me to kill you?" Harvey asked calmly.

"I'm only here for debt today, not to kill. That's why you're all quite lucky." Harvey calmly uttered the truth.

These blackbelts all realized in a split second that Harvey could slaughter them all if he wanted to.

"Move! Get away from him! Let him go!"

Even the high and mighty Rick had to swallow the

humiliation.

"But remember this, Harvey York!"

"What goes around, comes around. I'm sure we'll meet again soon!"

Rick gritted his teeth as he announced this.

Naturally, he swore to take his revenge and wash away his humiliation.

"Bastard! Damn you, citizens of Country H! You talk too much, but you can't even kill me!"

Cam, who was on the ground, glared at Harvey's back, incredibly furious.

"I know exactly why!"

"Country H had never once won against Country J in wars since ancient times! Your country has always belonged to ours!"

"No matter how strong you are, you can't actually kill me!" "Because you know that the consequences will be absolutely dire if you do!"

"This is the biggest difference between my country and yours, Harvey York! In Country J's eyes, you people from Country H are just a bunch of sissies! All you can do is just beat me up and break my bones. You can't even kill me!"

"Because you can't bear the consequences of Country J and Country H facing each other again!"

"The second you give me the chance, I'll kill you and your entire family! I have no need to worry about the consequences!"

"No matter how good you are at fighting, your country's weak! That's why you're weak!"

"Your class and country had already decided that your limit is my restraint!"

"Just you wait, Harvey York! I'll kill you sooner or later! If I can't, I'll kill your wife and sister-in-law! I'll kill your entire family!"

Even though all of Cam's limbs were shattered, he still felt an unspeakable pride surging inside him.

Mere Country H! Mere citizens of country H!

They could never compare to the mighty Country J!

Dominic and the other higher ups of Star Chaebol glared coldly at Harvey.

Harvey was quite domineering, so much that he dared to break all of Cam's limbs.

The problem was, he couldn't finish Cam off! He

you guarantee that their protection will be good enough?"

"There must be times where your family is alone, when your guards are careless!"

"I'll be waiting for that opportunity from now on! When that time comes, I'll kill them myself!"

Cam had gone insane.

He had sustained heavy injuries and was thoroughly humiliated. Even one of the Eight Heavenly Kings that he respected so much had been trampled to the ground.

With Cam's arrogance, how could he possibly accept all that?

All he wanted to do right now was to regain some of that pride.

But he was stating undeniable facts. So what if Harvey was strong? There was no way that he could stay by his family's side all the time. Cam would surely find a good time to strike! With the Star Chaebol's power and money, it wouldn't be hard to massacre Harvey's entire family.

Rick's face went cold after hearing those words.

Naturally, he too desired revenge for all the humiliation he had endured today.

If not, he couldn't be considered one of the Eight Heavenly Kings.

Harvey turned to Rick with a smile. He said calmly, " Your deputy representative sure is domineering."

"He threatened me!"

"He threatened my entire family!"

"He's going to ruin the entire Star Chaebol by doing this."

"Aren't you going to do something about it?"

"There's nothing I can do."

Rick shot Harvey a disdainful look, seemingly

confident that Harvey couldn't possibly kill Cam at that moment.

He wouldn't dare touch Harvey, but he assumed Harvey wouldn't dare to kill him or his men, either.

"Are you sure you can't do anything about this?" Harvey continued asking.

"I'm sure! He's Representative Lee's very own son, the deputy representative himself!"

"Even though I'm one of the Eight Heavenly Kings in Star Chaebol, there's really nothing that I can do about him."

"My status is lower than his." Rick said, sighing.

He sized up Harvey. "Consultant York. Since you're so powerful, why don't you do something about this?"

"Alright, then"

Harvey nodded and took a step forward, stepping on Cam's neck.

"Ngh!"

Cam displayed an expression of complete shock. He clenched his neck, and then, suddenly stopped moving.

"You!"

Rick bore an expression that plainly showed his refusal to be part of the situation. He wanted to turn around and leave, but in the next moment...

Whoosh!

With a kick of Harvey's leg, a steel pipe on the ground flew out and pierced right through Rick's chest.

"Go! Get him!"

"Aaaaaah!"

Cries of pain were echoing throughout the entire place. Moments lanter, everyone ended up lying on the ground, unconscious. Only Dominic remained standing, trembling in his boots. Harvey walked over and clapped his face lightly. "
Do you know why I didn't kill you?"

"I...I do..."

Thump!

Dominic was shivering in fear. He immediately fell to his knees.

"Consultant York, I was blind as to who you are. Please let me go! Let me go!"

Harvey replied calmly, "Two things."

"Number one, tell Star Chaebol to return whatever they took from Buckwood. If not, I won't let them off the hook that easily."

"Number two, take care of the car transfer within three days. This is repayment for my wife."

Harvey then left right after he spoke.

Marcus took in the sight with an odd face. He took a deep breath, and regained his composure.

He knew that Harvey was no ordinary person, but he never imagined that Harvey would be this terrifying.

"Brother York, what about these inspectors?"

Marcus looked at the inspectors, feeling a headache coming.

"Take them to the nearest hospital for treatment. I need to handle something, so I'll head over after."

Harvey then left.

...

At Regency Enterprise.

When Mandy got off work, she was quite dumbfounded to see a brand-new Rolls Royce at the car park.

The most important thing was that her husband even plated the car pink during the afternoon. It looked extremely dazzling. "Darling, where did you get this?"

Mandy was perplexed.

"That man who rammed your car paid for this, of course." Harvey explained calmly.

"Huh? He paid for this? Why would he?"

"I talked to him about the virtue of kindness. He paid right after!"

Harvey smiled.

"The procedures will be done in two days. After that, this car will be under your name."

"Really?"

Mandy was suspicious. Surely, things couldn't be that simple!

But when she thought of Harvey's status as a consultant, she was slightly at ease.

Harvey was a man with status now. He was no

longer a live-in son-in-law. It was normal for him to have such a reputation.

When the two arrived at the Gardens Residence, Harvey's phone rang.

"Brother York, I've sent the inspectors to Edward Hospital nearby. But something's wrong, so I need you to come take a look."

On the other side of the phone, Marcus sounded anxious.

"I'll be there immediately."

Harvey's expression changed slightly. He heard of Edward Hospital before. It was a private foreign hospital.

It would be fine if Marcus had admitted the inspectors there, but there might be a little trouble if this hospital was somehow related to Star Chaebol.

Without a second thought, Harvey swiftly left.

Even though he did not know any of the inspectors,

they were the enforcers of law. If something were to happen to any of them, it would be a huge loss for the citizens and the country itself.

Harvey couldn't stand the thought of anything happening to the inspectors that put the citizens and the law before anything.

After half an hour, Harvey finally arrived at the Edward Hospital.

The hospital itself was not that spacious, but the decorations were quite exquisite. It was in a good location as well, and the air was fresh too.

Harvey went past the hall that was bustling with people to where the emergency room was.

Marcus trotted around the entrance of the emergency room, an anxious look on his face.

As soon as he saw Harvey, he whispered, "Brother York, big trouble!"

"What's the matter?"

Harvey frowned.

"I admitted the inspectors here and paid for the fees as the nurse requested, but there were no doctors around to help. They wouldn't come here no matter how many times I asked them!"

"I'm sorry, Brother York. I can't do anything."

Marcus felt guilty. Harvey trusted him to handle the situation properly by leaving the inspectors to him, but in the end, he still had to ask for Harvey's help.

Harvey patted Marcus' shoulder. Marcus did not do anything wrong. In fact, it was Harvey who had been a little careless.

Calling the Buckwood Police Department would usually solve the situation easily.

But after what happened at the Golden Pond Mountain Villa, Marcus had become fearful. He dared not call the police.

"I'll handle it."

Harvey immediately walked to the receptionist desk and pressed the emergency rescue button.

Even after three whole minutes passed, no one showed up. Marcus and Harvey didn't just stand there idly though, and kept pressing the button.

A few nurses finally came.

One of the female nurses had an unpleasant face, and the nameplate on her chest said, "Holly".

"Who kept pressing the emergency rescue button?

Don't you know you only needed to press it once? What's the rush? About to be reincarnated or something? Don't you see that this is our afternoon teatime?" Holly roared impatiently, her mood awful.

The other nurses looked at Marcus, who was standing beside the receptionist desk, their faces full of disdain.

"Are you the one who kept pressing the button? Don
't you understand that doctors need rest too, no
matter how dire the situation is?!"

"Why would you come to Edward Hospital if you don't even know the rules here?"

Marcus's face had darkened slightly.

"I came here half an hour ago, and I paid the bills. The patients all need help urgently. It's fine if it was something else, but you're all slacking off because of afternoon tea? Do any of you even have morals?"

"I'd understand if you were in other departments,

but this is the emergency rescue department! Aren't you supposed to be available twenty-four seven?!"

"Twenty-four seven? What are you thinking?"

Holly sized up Marcus and saw that he was wearing a security uniform. She scoffed at him.

"The Edward Hospital is indeed open twenty-four seven, but the service only applies for the wealthy ones! Poor people like you, a security guard, want us to work twenty-four seven?"

"You should already be thanking us if we glanced at you after our rest and had our food!"

"We're going back for our afternoon tea. Don't you dare press the button again!"

"If you're still angry, take the patients and leave!"

"Edward Hospital doesn't do business with poor people!"

Marcus was trembling in anger. His status as the security team leader of Sky Corporation wasn't that

Slap!

Harvey couldn't bear the sight any longer. He immediately stepped forward and slapped Holly, sending her flying.

Holly was thrown to the ground and rolled over a few times by the slap. Her pristine white coat was now all dirty, and there was a palm print on her face, making her extremely flustered.

She struggled to get up and looked at Harvey York in disbelief.

Edward Hospital was a high-end private hospital with a foreign background.

People who came in or out of here were polite. They were either wealthy or expensively dressed.

Moreover, the doctors here were quite skillful, so the Edward Hospital was very famous now.

Since it had become famous, many people who were considered inferior in the eyes of Holly and others came here to seek medical treatment. However, how would they even look at those so-called rabbles?

How could they be hospitable toward rabble like them?

It was just that Edward Hospital had never encountered anyone who dared to act boorishly in the hospital regardless of what their attitude was.

Holly covered her face, took out a mirror, and looked at it for a while. She then screamed, "He hit me! Someone attacked a medical staff on purpose! Security! Where's the security?!"

All those nurses, who were surrounding Holly, pointed at Harvey and yelled, "Where did you come from, b*stard? You're finished! You got yourself into trouble!"

To them, Harvey, who wore ordinary clothes, was also a rabble.

Sure enough, a rabble who dared to hit the noble doctor from the Edward Hospital must be taken

care of.

"Doctors should treat all the patients equally. How dare you say you're a doctor with such qualities?"

Harvey sneered.

It was not worth staying in such a hospital.

At this moment, Harvey did not bother to care about those people. Instead, he kicked the door of the emergency room.

Marcus was taken aback for a moment and then walked in after him.

Soon, Harvey saw the few inspectors who were lying on the stretcher. They were severely injured. Luckily, they only got flesh wounds and wouldn't die anytime soon.

Marcus ran over at this moment and said, "Brother York, what shall we do now?"

Harvey said, "Go, find a few wheelchairs, and take everyone out. I'll call over the ambulance from Niumhi Hospital and send the people there."

Marcus slightly nodded. Indeed, it was not suitable to stay in Edward Hospital. Sending the people to Niumhi Hospital as soon as possible was all that mattered.

While Harvey was talking, he had already called Yoel Graham and asked him to dispatch an ambulance from the Niumhi Hospital immediately.

Meanwhile, there were already very noisy footsteps outside the door, as well as Holly's desperate screams.

Harvey looked indifferent. He then walked to the edge of the door and kicked it.

Bang!

A group of security guards, who rushed toward the outside of the emergency room, were instantly knocked to the ground by the door.

As for the dozen people who were about to rush in, all of them fell helplessly. Holly wailed when she was crushed underneath by several big burly security guards that fell.

Almost simultaneously, a group of people, with an intimidating aura, entered from the other end of the corridor.

The one leading was a middle-aged woman in a white coat. This woman had a pretty face. Her expression was a little cold, and she seemed to exude a bit of superior aura.

When the nurses saw this middle-aged woman, all of their expressions turned pale. Apparently, they were terrified of her.

This woman was none other than the Director of Edward Hospital, Ashley Judd.

At this moment, Ashley looked cold. "Who dares to make trouble in Edward Hospital?"

"Director Judd, it's him! He said that Edward
Hospital has no medical ethics. He even hit me and
kicked the door of the emergency room until it was

spoiled. He was also planning to take the patients away!"

Holly got up from the ground and pointed at Harvey, who was walking out of the emergency room.

Ashley Judd was sizing up Harvey York, especially after looking at his ordinary clothes and the old watch in his hand. She then said coldly, "Call all of the security guards and inform them that someone is creating trouble here!"

"This will be their bonus. Ask them to seize their chances!"

Ashley coldly led a group of people to the front of Harvey and looked down at Harvey condescendingly.

Especially when she saw the security uniforms worn by Marcus, her look was even more derisive.

In Ashley's opinion, security guards were at the lowest level of society. Those who got along with them were also inferior in every way.

In Ashley's eyes, those injured inspectors were just

like a group of young gangsters who got into a fight due to the casual clothes that all of them were wearing. With her status as the director of the hospital, how would she even look at them?

Meanwhile, Ashley looked at Harvey and Marcus coldly. She said, "If you say that we're not skillful and have poor efficiency. I'll just transfer you to another hospital without any objections!

"But, you said that we have no medical ethics? What a joke?!

"Do you know the background of Edward Hospital? Our hospital is under the Judd family from Wolsing!

"We have branches all over the country. Moreover, we have always provided the public with good medical skills and excellent service!

"You publicly said that Edward Hospital has no medical ethics. I have to suspect that you're here to make trouble!"

"Who gave you the courage to slander us casually?

Who gave you the right to do so?" Ashley looked cold. Apparently, it was the first time she had encountered someone who dared to make trouble in Edward Hospital.

"Slander? That's the truth!" Marcus was irritated. "
I've been here with the wounded for half an hour.
You said to pay the fee first, I did. Then what about
you? It's been more than half an hour, not even a
nurse showed up, let alone a doctor!

"I pressed the emergency button, but you said it was your tea time?!

"Haven't you thought that the wounded might die while you're having your tea time?

"With people like you running the hospital, what medical ethics could there be?"

Marcus was about to dial a number as he spoke, " Buckwood is a law-abiding place, and hospitals like this would certainly be punished!

"The license of a hospital like yours should be

revoked! Stop operating it here to cause more harm to the people!"

Harvey looked indifferent and slightly defended the inspectors behind him.

Those were the People's Advocates. He did not want those people to get hurt twice in case they got into a fight later.

Seeing Marcus about to make a call, Ashley waved her hand and gestured to the dozens of security guards to surround both of them, and exclaimed coldly, "Do you have any complaints? Go ahead and do it!

"But I'm telling you, no matter who comes, it'll be useless! Who dares to shut down the Judd family's property?

"As for you two nobodies, I'm afraid that you don't know what the two words, Judd family, represents, right?

"You don't deserve to know, but for your sake, I'm

telling you. People have to admit their mistakes when they do wrong!

"I don't ask for anything else. Just kneel and confess your mistake and then compensate us one hundred and fifty thousand dollars since you slandered the Edward Hospital. Then the matter is over!

"Otherwise, you don't need to go home today!"
Ashley looked icy-cold. "I'll operate on you in the emergency room myself to ensure that you won't die!"

Ashley obviously threatened both of them, indicating that if Harvey and Marcus refused, they would be beaten, maimed, and sent to the emergency room!

Holly and the others were smiling derisively. In their opinion, Harvey and Marcus probably did not know what extraordinary existence they had offended.

What kind of place was Edward Hospital?

Was this a place where inferior people could act boorishly?

It was ridiculous!

Marcus was angry. He then bellowed at this moment, "You're truly unruly. You don't act like doctors. I must report you!"

Slap!

Ashley Judd stepped forward and slapped Marcus.

She then shouted coldly, "Go ahead and report us!

Go on! Using such baseless accusations to threaten
me, do you think I'm afraid?"

Marcus was caught off guard by the slap and stumbled a bit. He almost fell to the ground. He covered his face at the moment and showed a vexed expression.

Bang!

At the same time, Harvey York did not intend to only stand and watch from the sideline. Instead, he walked forward and kicked Ashley's torso straightaway.

"Ah!"

Ashley screamed, and her figure was flying out at this moment.

"Hitting people! Someone is causing trouble here!"

Several beautiful female nurses cried out.

The security guards also looked at this scene with surprise. The expressions on their faces were horrible. Apparently, they did not expect this to happen.

Not only Ashley was the Director of Edward Hospital, most importantly, she also came from the dare you hit me?!

"Do you know who I am?"

At this moment, Ashley threatened Harvey sternly, but she could feel that Harvey did not take her seriously at all.

This made Ashley, who was usually aloof, extremely angry. She then pointed to Harvey and shouted, "Do you know about my background?"

Harvey said indifferently, "No matter what your background is, you don't have the right to act arrogant in front of me.

"If I say you don't have medical ethics, then you have no medical ethics.

"If you kneel and apologize to my friends and me, I can spare you."

"You..." Ashley was trembling with fury. She then sneered at Harvey after a moment, "I already said that the people in Buckwood are all bumpkins. It is true, after all.

"You don't even know the existence of the Judd family. And you still dare to provoke us from Edward Hospital?"

"Is the Judd family from Wolsing really all that great?" Harvey said nonchalantly.

Ashley said with a proud face, "Great? I'm telling you, they're truly incredible! But an inferior person like you probably has never heard of it, let alone understanding what these two words represent.

"But you should know the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, right?"

The expressions of many onlookers slightly changed at this moment.

Due to the lack of outlook, everyone honestly did not know where this Judd family came from.

However, everyone did hear of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing before.

This was because one of the Four Young Masters

was a very high-profile person and had mentioned it in many public places.

This also made the world know that the Four Young Masters of Wolsing were super dandies and super second generation in the great Country H.

There were no fools in the world. Being known as the Four Young Masters in a strategic place like Wolsing, the background and power of those four were undoubtedly unimaginable.

Seeing the changes in the people's expressions around her, Ashley Judd showed a complacent smile on her face.

At this moment, she squinted her eyes and said, "
The big boss behind Edward Hospital is one of the
Four Young Masters of Wolsing!

"How dare you act arrogantly in Young Master Judd' s territory?

"Who gave you the courage?

"Even if the first-in-command of South Light, Sheldon Xavier, comes to this place, he has to act humbly, let alone a nobody like you!

"Immediately kneel, grovel and admit your mistakes now. Compensate us one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Otherwise, you'll regret it!" Harvey York said playfully, "You think you could scare people just by mentioning Young Master Judd's name?

"Is that supposed to scare me?"

Seeing the faint mocking expression on Harvey's face...

Ashley's body trembled.

No matter who she met in the past, the other party would certainly be scared after she mentioned one of the Four Young Masters' names!

However, the other party did not seem to be bothered by it at all at this moment.

This was not just a slap in Ashley's face, but also Young Master Judd's and the Judd family's faces at the same time.

Ashley became irritated and pointed at Harvey at the moment. She shouted, "Go! Destroy him! Just don't kill him. Everything will be on me if something goes wrong!"

Dozens of big burly security guards rushed up with a grim smile after hearing that.

Marcus frowned and said after seeing this scene, " Brother York, let me."

"I'll do it. You go and protect them." Harvey stepped forward.

Seeing Harvey taking the initiative to step forward, Holly and the others smiled and said, "This bumpkin is finished!"

The other nurses also agreed, "He's screwed. He doesn't know where he stands!"

The leading security guard looked at Harvey with a smirk and said, "Brat, coming here to make trouble, you're certainly careless. If we kill you here, no one will stand up for you..."

Slap!

Harvey slapped the security guard even before he

had finished speaking.

The next moment, this security guard fell straight to the ground and completely passed out in a coma.

Passed out with just a slap?!

Ashley, Holly, and others were shocked after seeing this scene!

The jaws of the nurses dropped, and there was no time to close them.

They never thought that this bumpkin would be so powerful. This was the security chief of the hospital, and he instantly passed out with just a slap.

How could this be?

Meanwhile, Ashley yelled angrily, "Why are all of you still in a daze? Go! Go and kill him!"

Ashley was furious. This guy in front of her was humiliating her at the moment, challenging her authority.

If she did not trample this inferior person to death, how would she survive in the future?

Dozens of security guards surrounded Harvey upon hearing Ashley's order.

Harvey looked indifferent. Although those security guards were on Ashley's side, they did not deserve to die. Hence, he did not intend to kill them. He just slapped all of them, one after one.

Slap!

The first security guard who rushed over, his head was instantly crushed to the ground. Blood spurted out from his mouth and nose, and he went into a coma.

Slap!

The second security guard was sent flying out, hit the wall. He was even convulsing when he fell to the ground.

The third, the fourth...

Slap, slap, slap!

No matter how the opponent made their move, Harvey just slapped them out and countered all the moves.

Dozens of big burly security guards all collapsed on the ground within thirty seconds.

Harvey then pulled out a tissue, wiped his hand, and said indifferently, "Aren't these security guards pretty useless?"

"You...Don't be full of yourself..."

After seeing Harvey York slapping the security guards until they had passed out, no matter how foolish Ashley Judd was, she knew that Harvey was not someone she could easily deal with.

She shrank back with fright at this moment.

However, when she came back to her senses, she felt that her dignity was being provoked.

At this moment, Ashley gritted her teeth and stared at Harvey. She said, "Holly, go and call Deputy Inspector Greg Finch. Tell him that someone is making trouble in Edward Hospital!"

Ashley then pointed at Harvey and said after speaking, "No matter how powerful and how strong you are, I'm sure that you won't dare to mess around with the people from the police station!

"Just you wait. You're going to die in prison!"

Harvey frowned slightly when he heard that. This Ashley has proven herself to be quite annoying.

He was not interested in slapping a face of such a nobody, but she kept shoving her face closer time and time again.

Some people just had to learn it the hard way.

Ashley sneered after looking at Harvey's expression. She mistakenly thought that Harvey was scared.

"Scared?

"I'm telling you. It's still not too late to kneel and beg for mercy now!

"Otherwise, you'll be in prison and regret it forever!

"I promise your life would be a living hell as long as you go into prison!" Ashley immediately let many people from the hospital walk over while talking, from the doctors and nurses to cleaners. In short, they were blocking the corridor.

Those people must have always been so arrogant.

Thus, even when a security guard was lying on the ground, they were still acting aggressively.

Ashley even sneered, "Brat, hurry up, kneel and apologize. Otherwise, you will have to pay a huge price today!"

Marcus had a solemn expression. He then unconsciously blocked and stood in front of those injured inspectors.

Harvey glanced at him and slightly nodded. This kid, Marcus, was indeed quite good. He did not waste the chance that Harvey gave for promoting him.

However, he must immediately deal with this matter first. Harvey looked at Ashley indifferently at this moment and said, "Indeed, someone will have to pay the price today, but it's certainly not me. It would be Edward Hospital and you, the director of the hospital.

"As a doctor, you don't have medical ethics, and you don't even know how to treat every patient equally.

"With your disregard for human lives, you certainly don't have the right to continue running the hospital.

"You can tell the one supporting you now. Young Master Judd from the Judd family, right?

"Tell him to shut down this hospital right now. I, Harvey, said it. Even Jesus wouldn't be able to keep it!"

Holly and others scoffed at Harvey's words.

They had seen many nobodies who were threatening and screaming, but those people only talked big and did not have other abilities. If Harvey was truly capable, then why would he dress so poorly? How come he did not have any subordinates with him?

They had seen too many big shots at Edward Hospital, and they knew their behavior very well!

Ashley sneered, "Shutting down the hospital?

"Who do you think you are?!

"You dare to close down Young Master Judd's hospital?

"Sheldon Xavier didn't even have the guts to do it even if he comes, let alone you!

"If you can close down the hospital, I'll learn to walk on all fours on the ground like a dog!"

Holly and others nodded in agreement. They constantly sneered at Harvey.

In their opinion, Harvey, the bumpkin, did not even know who he provoked. In this place, even the great figures of South Light had to act humbly.

How could this guy, who looked like a bumpkin at first glance, be so arrogant?

Even to the point of knocking down several security guards?

So, what if your fists were tougher after all those years? Could you fight against the police station or the government with it?

Power was everything!

Marcus was a little worried. He said, "Brother York, if someone from the police station comes, I'm afraid it would be a little difficult to explain the matter."

Harvey York smiled indifferently. "Don't worry.

Just follow me. We won't lose."

Marcus was taken aback for a moment. He then chuckled after a while and said, "I know Brother York is a capable person. Then I'll follow you in the future! I'll do whatever you say!"

After a short while, the noisy honking of horns was quickly heard.

Then, several anti-riot cars drove to the door quickly.

When the car door was opened, dozens of men in

uniform walked out with bulging firearms around their waists.

The leading one was a man in a white uniform. He had a bloodthirsty look and pushed the crowd away. He walked to the front of Ashley Judd and said, "Director Judd, I heard that someone is causing trouble in the hospital?

"Which foolish guy did it? Doesn't he know that there's someone behind Edward Hospital?

"Messing around in such a sacred place as the hospital. I'll tell him what the law is!"

Seeing the man in the white uniform, Ashley was thrilled. She giggled and said, "Deputy Inspector Finch, you're here! These two punks are a nuisance! Not only do they slander us for having no medical ethics, but they also dared to hit people!

"You must preside over justice for Edward Hospital and let them go to prison their whole lives! I will report this matter to the higher-ups!"

At this moment, Ashley pointed at Harvey in a

domineering manner, just like a queen.

Holly and the others also jumped up at the moment, each one of them accusing Harvey, saying that he was unreasonable and broke the rule of the hospital.

"What?!

"Someone dares to hit Director Judd?!

"Assaulting in public in broad daylight! Is there no justice? Is there no law?"

The second-in-command of Buckwood Police Station, Deputy Inspector Greg Finch, glared with anger and strode toward Harvey's direction.

"Young man, causing trouble in such a place, have you ever thought about the consequences? You..."

His words were not finished.

Greg's body suddenly stiffened, and a look of horror appeared on his face.

He almost unconsciously opened his mouth and

stuttered at this moment, "York... York...
Consultant York..."

Just a second ago, he was still acting as if he was so impressive.

At this moment, he acted humbly, trembling all over and even almost down on his knees.

Everyone, including Ashley, was slightly perplexed and had no idea what was going on.

This was the second-in-command of Buckwood Police Station!

He was the second most powerful man in the whole of Buckwood Police Station!

Why did Deputy Inspector Finch suddenly become so nervous?

Harvey looked at Greg with a half-smile.

This person just came out of Golden Pond Mountain Villa, and now he appeared again in Edward Hospital. Was he regarded as really unfortunate? Or was he playing with fire?

Ashley unconsciously asked, "Deputy Inspector Finch, what's wrong with you? Which one is Consultant York? Did you get the wrong person?"

"Come here."

Harvey ignored Ashley and signaled Greg to come over.

Greg was horrified. This person was not just your run-of-the-mill consultant. He was mostly related to that legendary person.

Ashley's background was indeed very strong.

However, no matter how strong it was, it did not mean anything in front of that person.

Meanwhile, even though Greg did not know what Harvey would do at that moment, he could only toughen himself up and walk forward.

Under everyone's shocking gaze, Greg lowered his

head and said, "Consultant York, I..."

Slap!

Harvey did not talk nonsense and immediately slapped his left cheek.

A palm print appeared on Greg's face. He then covered his face and backed a few steps away.

Harvey said indifferently, "Right cheek."

The corners of Greg Finch's eyes twitched, and his whole body trembled. However, he did not dare to refuse at this moment. He voluntarily moved his right cheek closer while shaking so that Harvey York could easily slap him.

Slap!

Harvey did not hesitate and instantly slapped him!

Greg was sent flying out. He spat out two teeth when he fell to the ground.

This...

What was going on?

How could this be?

Ashley Judd, Holly, and the others felt like they were in a dream when they saw this surreal scene.

They were dumbfounded.

How could such a thing happen?

That was the second most powerful man in the Buckwood Police Station!

However, at this moment, Greg was facing this guy who looked like a bumpkin in every way. Greg's left cheek was slapped, and now, he even had to offer his right cheek voluntarily?!

Most importantly, when Greg moved his right cheek over, he specially adjusted the angle to make it easier for the other party to slap?!

At this moment, everyone was perplexed.

What was the origin of Harvey?

How could he make a big shot like Greg Finch become as timid as a mouse?

Marcus looked at this scene with admiration.

Brother York was indeed amazing. His status as a consultant was certainly not overrated, and it was a

very high position.

"Come here."

Harvey spoke again.

Greg, who was lying on the ground, staggered to his feet and dared not resist at all.

Slap, slap, slap!

Harvey gave him a dozen slaps with his forehand and backhand. Greg's cheeks were red and swollen. The corners of his mouth were bleeding, and the circles under his eyes were dark.

"Aren't you trying to teach me?

"Aren't you going to let me know what the law is?

"Come! Come and teach me! I promise you that I won't fight back!"

Greg trembled, with his head lowered at the moment. He did not dare to speak up at all.

Teaching Harvey York, Consultant York?

Was he worthy?

Could he?

Even Yoel Graham was not someone who he could provoke.

Let alone the legendary person who was behind Consultant York.

"You don't dare?"

Harvey patted Greg's face softly and slowly said, "
You truly disappointed me. If you dare to move me
now, I might at least look up on you."

"You were acting as pawns of the evil ones in the Golden Pond Mountain Villa just now. Since everyone is Chinese, I'm willing to overlook this matter, but you didn't learn your lesson.

"Now, here you are again standing up for Edward Hospital? Either you're too courageous, or you're already tired of living. What do you think?"

Harvey looked cold. "It seems that I have to talk to

Yannick Bisson about letting you take off this uniform. You should go to the prison and reflect on your actions!"

"Consultant York, I'm sorry!"

Greg kneeled with a pleading expression. "I promise you that I won't dare to do it again! Please give me a second chance!"

Bang, bang! Greg started groveling after he finished speaking. What dignity? What glory? He forgot all those at this moment.

He only knew that if Harvey was willing, he could lose everything with just one sentence from him.

He had bullied many people in Buckwood during his service over the years. If he no longer had this job, he would probably die in the ditch tomorrow.

However, Ashley and Holly's eyes twitched while looking at this scene. Their complexions were horrible.

What was the origin of Harvey?

Why did Deputy Inspector Greg fear him to such an extent?

Ashley shivered. She then quickly took out her phone and sent out a message.

Since Greg could not control Harvey, then she had to find a more powerful backer.

She did not believe it!

It was just South Light and Buckwood. How could there be people that the Judd family couldn't deal with?

In the eyes of the people from Wolsing, this kind of barbarian place was just a remote hill area!

How could the Judd family even lose this battle?

"Have you learned your lesson?

"Okay, I'll give you another chance!"

Harvey York kicked Greg Finch to the ground.

"Drive away your men and shut down this hospital!"

"Shutting down Edward Hospital? Aren't you talking big?!"

At this moment, a contemptuous voice came from behind the crowd. "Who do you think you are? Shutting down Edward Hospital as you like? What right do you have? Do you even deserve it?"

"Young Master Quinlan!"

Ashley Judd looked excited when she heard this voice. She then turned her head toward the

direction where several young men and women were.

"Young Master Quinlan, you came at the most opportune time! This brat who came out of nowhere not only acted boorishly here, but he also hurt other people, and he even wanted to shut down the hospital! You must preside over justice for me!"

A prosperous young man walked out at this moment.

He was wearing luxury goods all over his body. He looked like a nouveau riche, with a cigar in his mouth and more than ten people accompanied him from behind.

Ashley saw him and said quickly, "Young Master Quinlan!"

Ashley was acting timidly while she spoke.

Apparently, the identity of Young Master Quinlan was certainly worth her attention.

The prosperous young man reached out his hand

and caressed Ashley's face. He then pushed her away and said coldly, "Trash, don't get in the way!"

Greg's face was red. He did not even dare to have a bitter expression on his face at this moment.

He could be regarded as a character. He usually bullied people, but who could have expected that he could not afford to offend anyone at such a critical moment. He did not even have the right to be their lackey.

However, at this moment, he was standing on the side, covering his face. He did not exactly want to get out. Instead, he was more interested to see who would win so that he could take the right side in the future.

Meanwhile, Ashley felt complacent after seeing that her backer arrived. She pointed her finger to Harvey's face proudly at the moment.

"Hey, Harvey, do you know who this is? This is Young Master Quinlan, Karl Quinlan from Georgia!

"You should have heard of the Quinlan family from

Georgia, right? They're ranked eighth among the top ten families in the great Country H!

"He is also the major shareholder of Edward Hospital!

"Challenging Edward Hospital means you're challenging Young Master Quinlan and also the Quinlan family!

"What right do you have? What can you do?

"Hurry up, get down on your knees, and beg for mercy right now!"

Holly and others were also feeling complacent.

They thought that they had finally gotten back at him once.

In their opinion, no matter how good he was at fighting, no matter how high his status was, how could he compare to the Quinlan family, one of the top ten families?

The Judd family was too old and mysterious, so ordinary people might not know about it.

However, the top ten families were all well known. Everyone knew about them.

Moreover, Karl's grandfather was the second-incommand of South Light!

What kind of background was this?

Anyone who met him could only get out!

They had seen several times when they were in the bar, some mighty young masters being trampled on the ground by Karl just like s*it on the roadside.

At the side, Greg sighed and had an inkling that Harvey might lose.

Although Harvey might have the legendary one behind him...

However, Karl was the collateral relative of the Quinlan family.

Even that person might not dare to offend the Quinlan family from Georgia, right?

"Young Master Quinlan? He's the major shareholder and also your backer?" Harvey looked at Karl indifferently and said.

"Yes! Why? Are you scared now?

"If you're scared, kneel and learn how to walk on all fours like a dog. Also, you should compensate us one hundred fifty thousand dollars. In this case, I might ask Young Master Quinlan to let you go!"

Ashley had a contemptuous look. "Otherwise, I promise you that you won't be able to walk out of the hospital alive today!"

"Brother York, it's better if we don't mess around with the Quinlan family from Georgia!

"Kyle Quinlan was the second-in-command of South Light!

"It would be very troublesome if we provoked their family!"

Although Marcus did have some guts, he was still shocked when he heard the name of the Quinlan family being mentioned.

Although he knew full well that Harvey York was Buckwood government's consultant...

However, even the first-in-command of Buckwood, Yoel Graham, had no choice but to get down when he met Kyle Quinlan!

Harvey smiled and said, "It's okay. He's just a

jumped-up nobody!"

Marcus slightly frowned and then stopped saying anything. Since Harvey said so, then there was nothing more to say.

"Jumped-up nobody?"

"Who gave you the courage to say this?"

"Do you know who we are?"

"This is Young Master Xavier of the Xavier family from Wolsing. This is Young Master Jean of the Jean family from Mordu. This is Young Master Ortiz from the Parkson Foundation..."

"You're a bumpkin. How dare you say that people like us are jumped-up nobodies?"

At this moment, seven or eight men and women in Chinese clothes came over and looked at Harvey with a half-smile.

Apparently, those were the dandies of the big families and companies in the great Country H.

Those young people were usually loafing around with nothing to do and had no inheritance rights in the family.

However, they bullied people when they were outside and committed all kinds of atrocities!

If ordinary people accidentally offended them, they would usually end up miserably, and it was unbearable to see.

"Boy, you got yourself into big trouble today! Just wait for it!"

"Even if this is Buckwood, we can't kill you, but we' ll skin you alive!"

Apparently, Karl Quinlan and others had regarded both Harvey and Marcus as sitting ducks.

All the beautiful female companions who were by their side were looking down at Harvey and Marcus.

A bumpkin was indeed a bumpkin. How dare he demand a group of rich second generations? He was

certainly way out of his depth!

Karl was already smiling and stepping forward before Harvey could speak. He then looked at Harvey with contempt and said coldly, "Are you the one making trouble?"

"Yes, Young Master Quinlan, it's this brat!"

At this moment, Ashley walked up to Harvey with a defiant look. She shoved her pretty face in front of Harvey and said coldly, "B*stard, didn't you kick me so hard just now?

"Come on! I'm putting my face in front of you to let you slap me. Do you have the guts to hit me again?

"If you dare to hit me, you certainly have balls!

"If you don't, then you're not a man!"

Having Karl as her anchor now, Ashley felt that she could finally deal with Harvey.

Slap, slap!

Harvey did not talk nonsense while facing Ashley's

domineering expression at this moment. Instead, he raised his right hand and gave her two good slaps.

"Ah!"

Ashley staggered a couple of steps back after being slapped. She was in shock and was extremely angry!

She never thought that Harvey would still be so arrogant and rampant now that Karl was here.

It still made sense if he did not know about the Judd family and Young Master Judd. After all, those who were not in the upper circle generally did not know it.

However, not knowing about the Quinlan family from Georgia, the second-in-command of South Light, Kyle Quinlan? It was genuinely unjustifiable.

Was he an insolent sod?

Or did he have no fear and did not take the Quinlan family seriously?

Harvey said indifferently, "This is the first time I

heard such a strange request.

"Since you want it, I'll satisfy your demands.

"Now, do you think that I have the guts?

"Am I a real man?"

Harvey looked cold. He showed a half-smile on his face with a disdainful expression.

The crowd was shocked. All of them looked sluggish!

"Young Master Quinlan, destroy this brat!"

The group of companions standing behind Karl
Quinlan all stared at Harvey York with a murderous
aura.

Harvey's two slaps were not just a slap on Ashley Judd's face but also theirs.

To them, this was definitely an act of provocation.

Ashley covered her face and said aggrievedly, "
Young Master Quinlan, did you see it? This brat was
too wanton!

"He's slapping me in front of you!

"He didn't show you any respect, Young Master Quinlan!

"It's too unruly. He did not take the Quinlan family

seriously!"

Ashley kept stoking the flame at this moment to make Karl trample Harvey to death.

Karl waved his hand and gestured to stop everyone's movements. Soon, he smiled at Harvey and said, "
Not bad. You have the guts. I've seen many crazy
people but not as crazy to your extent, even dare to
provoke me. It's the first time for me!

"I won't talk nonsense with you!

"Just break off one hand and one leg. Leave 1.5 million here. Then the matter is over!

"If you're dissatisfied, call your men. If you could intimidate our gang, I'll kneel and grovel in front of you!

"If you can't, then you have to break off all fours. Do you understand what I mean?"

Karl looked calm, and he did not seem to have the slightest signs of anger on his face. However, there was an unspeakable contempt and arrogance in the words he spoke.

As if the entire Buckwood and even the entire South Light were under the soles of his feet.

He could do whatever he wanted!

Holly and others were all gloating. In their eyes, Harvey was no different from a dead person.

"One hand and one foot? 1.5 million?"

Harvey looked indifferent.

"Who do you think you are?"

Karl smiled and said, "Although I'm not a good person, I'm afraid that you won't be able to bear the consequences if I get angry."

"What are the consequences?" Harvey smiled as he asked.

Holly, who was standing on the side, could not stand it. She stared at Harvey with both hands on her hips and said mockingly, "You certainly don't know where you stand. You're so naïve!

"What kind of existence is the Quinlan family? What kind of power does Young Master Quinlan have? Don't you understand?

"Could it be that you want to wait until you lie on the ground? Only then you'll get the idea who you' re playing with?"

Karl looked at Harvey with a smile and waved his hand. He ordered, "Help him break his hands and his legs!"

Soon, several of his bodyguards walked forward. At the same time, those so-called young masters from wealthy families also stepped forward with a sneer.

Harvey smiled and did not speak any nonsense.

Instead, he took out his cell phone to make a call
and pressed the hands-free button.

A respectful voice soon came from the other side of the phone. "What can I do for you?"

The smile on Karl's face suddenly froze after he

heard this voice.

"Old Quinlan, there's a kid named Karl Quinlan. He wanted to break off my hand and my leg. What do you think I should do?"

Harvey spoke indifferently.

On the other side of the phone, Kyle gasped and said with some trepidation, "CEO York, I'm sorry! He's the unfilial son of the Quinlan family. Please let your man..."

"Crack!"

Harvey kicked Karl to the ground before Kyle finished speaking, and then instantly broke off his left foot.

"Ah!!!"

Karl screamed like a pig and he was covered in a cold sweat.

There was dead silence in the crowd...

The entire Edward Hospital could hear this voice.

Kyle Quinlan, who was on the other side of the phone, obviously could also hear this.

Ashley Judd and others who were just about to laugh at Harvey York broke out in a cold sweat at the moment. They were a little dumbfounded.

They never thought that Harvey would be so arrogant to such an extent.

Not only did he not bat an eye at Ashley and Holly.

However, Greg Finch was also nothing to him.

Even Karl, who was astonishingly distinguished, was not taken seriously by him at all!

When those people heard Harvey's phone, they had no idea what was going on. Moreover, they did not expect that Harvey would dare to call Kyle directly.

The group of rich young masters was trembling with anger. They had always stepped on people. When were they ever stepped on?

At this moment, more than ten people rushed toward Harvey with their bodyguards in a gesture of trying to make mincemeat out of him.

Harvey did not even look at those people but continued to speak indifferently on the phone, "Old Quinlan, what did you just say? I couldn't hear you!"

On the other side of the phone, Kyle's voice was somewhat respectful. He said, "CEO York, I didn't say anything. There's no one named Karl Quinlan in our family. You can do whatever you want. Please go ahead."

Kyle did not say anything after saying this. However, he dared not hang up the phone.

Harvey casually threw the phone beside Karl and

said indifferently, "Young Master Quinlan, as long as Old Quinlan dares to admit that you're his nephew, I will let you leave with both hands and both feet. But, if he doesn't, then I'll break off one of your hands and one of your legs. How about it?"

Harvey moved and sounded casual, as if he was talking about trivial things.

However, at this moment, he naturally exuded an icy aura.

Karl trembled all over. He naturally heard the person on the other side of the phone was his uncle, the strongest amongst the Quinlan family from Georgia in South Light, the second-in-command of South Light, Kyle Quinlan.

However, Kyle did not even dare to hang up on Harvey now...

What was the identity of this person?!

"Don't you dare!"

At this moment, Karl was struggling to speak while

looking up at Harvey. He whispered, "Who the hell are you?"

"You can try to ask Old Quinlan to see if he dares to tell you?"

Kyle seemed to smile bitterly on the other side of the phone, but he did not even dare to make a sound.

No matter how stupid Karl was, he knew that he was playing with fire now.

Harvey said indifferently with both hands on his back, "I sent a few wounded to Edward Hospital. Not only did you not treat them, but you're also still whining and fussing here.

"When I want to leave, you even demanded to cut off one of my hands and one of my legs.

"According to my typical style of doing things, you, the Quinlan family, will have to treat the whole village to dinner tomorrow.

"But I'll only cut off one hand and one leg of yours

for Old Quinlan's sake. Do you have any problem with that?"

No matter if Harvey sounded indifferent or he was joking, it was always unquestionable.

No one would think that Harvey was bluffing at this moment.

"Old Quinlan, what's the identity of this b*stard?
He's just flaunting using his powerful connections
and threatening people. He simply looks down on
the Quinlan family from Georgia!"

"Let's just kill him!"

Ashley looked upset at this moment. She did not think they could not overpower Harvey with the strength of the Quinlan family from Georgia and the Judd family from Wolsing.

At this moment, Karl's phone rang. It should be Kyle who sent him a message using someone else's phone.

Kyle took out his phone and glanced at it. The next

moment, the expression on his face suddenly changed. It literally turned pale as sheets.

In the next moment, Karl Quinlan struggled to get up, looked at Harvey, "I'm sorry, I...I was wrong..." said Karl, apologizing out of the corner of his mouth.

'I was wrong?'

Ashley Judd and the others almost fell in fright after hearing this. All of them were shocked.

What kind of a person was Karl Quinlan?

Such a young and rich second generation must have trampled many people to death after coming to Buckwood just to play for a few days.

However, at this moment, he could only grovel in front of Harvey?

Unless this person with the surname York actually

had a great background.

Ashley, who was extremely arrogant, became a little anxious at this moment.

"Have you realized your mistakes?"

Looking at Karl, who was kneeling on the ground at this moment, Harvey said indifferently, "I'll break off your leg, are you okay with that?"

Karl trembled all over after hearing this. He showed an expression even worse than crying.

However, everyone could see that Karl was about to grit his yellow teeth at the moment.

There was only one sentence in the message just now. If Harvey were dissatisfied, then Kyle would kill him personally!

Karl could not guess Harvey's background, but since his uncle was so scared of Harvey, it was more than enough proof to show that the person in front of him was indeed a person with high status.

At this moment, Karl forcefully showed a humble

smile. "I'm sorry. I was wrong!

"I shouldn't bully people. I shouldn't be flaunting others using my connections!

"You may break my leg for my own good. I'm truly convinced!"

"That's good!"

Harvey glanced at Marcus.

Marcus stepped forward and broke off Karl's left hand.

He already said that he wanted to cut off Harvey's hand and leg. Thus, how could Harvey be merciful now?

Soon, Harvey and Marcus brought those injured inspectors to the gate of the hospital.

Even the arrogant and domineering Ashley dared not stop them in this process.

Outside, several ambulances from Niumhi Hospital

arrived and hurriedly took the wounded away.

Harvey and Marcus also slowly disappeared from the scene.

Seeing Harvey, who had disappeared, Karl was once again trembling all over. He only dialed the phone after some time has passed. "Uncle, I resent him!

"What is the background of that brat?

"Could it be that he's the legendary Prince York?

"Otherwise, why should I bow to him?!"

Karl was also a young and rich second generation. When did he ever have to suffer such a thing?

Had it not been for Kyle's message, he would not be able to hold back just now.

Kyle said indifferently, "I won't talk about other things. He was known officially as the consultant of Buckwood government!"

"He's just a consultant. So what? We can even

overpower Yoel Graham, let alone the consultant that he hired!" Karl gritted his teeth.

Kyle said indifferently, "If you have time, go and watch the news tonight. See if Cam Lee and Rick John are dead.

"At that time, you should be thankful that this person is willing to do me a favor.

"Otherwise, you would have died in vain. No one in the entire Quinlan family will avenge you."

Karl trembled all over when he heard those words.

He quickly took out his phone and checked it after hanging up.

Then, he saw the news about the death of the young representative of Star Chaebol. Karl was stunned.

Although his uncle did not specifically say it, his instinct told him that Cam Lee definitely died in Harvey's hands!

Meanwhile, in the capital of the three northern provinces, Harbin.

In the resplendently built bathhouse, a man with a sinister-looking face was watching the news on TV with a grim expression.

The man soaking in the bath was none other than Peter Lee himself.

The representative of Star Chaebol's authority in Country H.

Within the borders of Country H, he had the power of life and death over the people of Star Chaebol. Just a single word from him could easily decide the fates of countless workers.

Yet, his expression was utterly horrible at that moment.

'He died?!'

'My own son actually died?!'

Even though Peter was not that fond of his son, he was his flesh and blood after all. A day after his son

went to the south to expand their market, he died immediately.

"Filth!" Peter uttered while trembling after a long while.

At this moment, a man wearing gold wire glasses casually walked out from the side of the bathhouse.

He looked quite similar to Cam Lee but with more elegance and calmness.

He smiled and said, "Father, my condolences.

"I've already told you. Cam always does things arrogantly and domineering. An accident like this was inevitable.

"The day only came sooner than expected, but you should've expected this with your superior intellect, Father!"

"Gah-"

Peter reached out his hand from the bath all of a sudden and grabbed the neck of the man with gold wire glasses, then coldly replied with no emotion whatsoever, "Steve, you're just a damn bastard. Even with Cam's death, you still won't be able to climb the ranks!"

"Father, I'm your son as well," Steve Lee replied calmly.

"Since you know that Cam died, then you should know that you won't have any descendants left if I were to die here."

Bang!

Peter swung his hand and immediately smashed Steve onto the side of the wall, then said coldly, "I' Il give you a chance, handle the affair properly. I want the people that killed Cam to join him!

"Take three of the Eight Heavenly Kings with you.

If you can't deal with the opposition even with that,
don't even think of coming back ever again."

Steve's expression slightly changed. He stood up and gave a faint smile while looking at Peter.

"And if I were to deal with the opposition, Father?"

"Then you'll be the new deputy representative from then onward."

Steve's expression was indifferent as if he had planned for all this. He bowed respectfully and slowly left the scene.

After leaving the bathhouse, a smirk showed up on his face.

While looking at the picture on his hand, Steve then said, full of joy, "Oh, Harvey York. I'll give you a quick and merciful death for helping me deal with such big trouble that I had in my mind.

"As for your dear wife, I'll take care of her for you too."

At Sky Corporation.

Marcus was dumbfounded after being appointed a

new position.

He thought that he would only be a small security team leader, but he never thought that he would become one of the higher-ups in the company after a trip outside. He was now the newly appointed Security Manager for the company.

But Marcus was not shocked at all after realizing Harvey's true identity, he said while chuckling, "I knew that you have an extraordinary aura around you, Brother York. I just didn't expect that you were the mysterious CEO, Prince York himself."

Harvey smiled.

"Do your best, and Sky Corporation will treat you well."

In the evening.

Harvey had gotten a call. On the other side of the phone, Dominic park could constantly be heard trembling to no end.

"Con... Consultant York, I'm done with all the

procedures with the Rolls Royce as you requested.

"And another thing, Star Chaebol has sent another person in charge from the northern province.

"He sincerely apologized for what happened before and was hoping that he could treat you for a meal!

"The new person in charge also said that Star Chaebol had just arrived and did not know the rules of Buckwood and asked you to point him in the right direction if there is anything wrong!"

On the other side of the phone, Dominic Park spoke as if he had his spine snapped in half.

Naturally, the once arrogant man no longer dared to be complacent in front of Harvey York.

Harvey's expression was as cold as ice.

He had no quarrels with Star Chaebol, but he would not allow them just to take away the resources that the Yates family from America had in Buckwood.

This was because they belonged to the citizens of Buckwood.

Harvey was still thinking of ways to take back the resources before. He would naturally want to meet the new person in charge from Star Chaebol now that he showed up.

"What's the time and place?" Harvey said directly

without beating around the bush.

"He would like to meet you in the Golden Pond Mountain Villa. As usual, he would also like to ask for your favor there."

Dominic was utterly terrified.

Harvey smiled and then replied, "Alright, I'll head over now. Wait for me."

He then gave a call to Tyson Woods after hanging up the call.

"Tyson, I'm heading over to the Golden Pond Mountain Villa after half an hour. Get ready."

"Of course!" Tyson replied with great respect on the other side of the phone.

Mandy Zimmer was curious after seeing her husband walk out the front door.

"Darling, why are you going out so late?"

Harvey chuckled.

"The procedures are all done for your Rolls Royce. I' ll go and grab the documents for you. Wait for me at home. Let's go and have a drive later."

"Mmm."

Mandy nodded.

When Harvey was greeted into the living room of the Golden Pond Mountain Villa by Dominic, whose expression was as pale as snow, all the doors and windows were suddenly slammed close with sounds of loud bangs.

Around two hundred men wearing Taekwondo uniforms appeared everywhere.

Those men were all blackbelts. Even though they were unarmed, a murderous aura was seeping out of every one of them, which made the others feel tense.

Harvey merely chuckled after seeing the sight.

"So, is this how Star Chaebol treats their guests?"

Dominic, who was following beside Harvey, forced out a smile and replied, "Please forgive us, Consultant York. The new person in charge is quite cautious. He does not bear any bad intentions."

Sure enough, those men did not pounce at Harvey immediately. They scattered around Harvey, covering every single angle that he could see while glaring at him furiously.

After a moment, a few people walked out from the inner hall.

An elegant-looking man was leading in front.

The man was wearing gold wire glasses with a bookish charm on him. His mannerisms were already far better than Cam's.

And behind him were three middle-aged men.

Those three men seemed like they had been living their lives full of luxury. Cold gazes were shown in their eyes at the same time.

Naturally, not only did those men have high statuses, but they were also professionals.

Besides that, there were several tall and beautiful women accompanying them. At first glance, they looked like women from Country J that had plastic surgery.

Even though those women were beautiful, but their expressions were quite stiff. They naturally seemed like they were mass-produced from Country J.

Those people walked out while bringing quite a strong aura with them. They seemed quite threatening.

Harvey gave a faint smile to the man with gold wire glasses.

"Who are you?"

"You must be the consultant for the government of Buckwood, the live-in husband of the CEO of Regency Enterprise, Harvey York, am I right?" The man took off his glasses and nonchalantly started to wipe them with tissue paper.

The man was none other than Steve Lee himself.

Steve thought that the person that could kill off Cam Lee must be quite a capable person.

But even though Harvey York's aura was quite extraordinary, he seemed extremely young. He couldn't see anything special about Harvey.

Even the title of consultant for the government did not help to change that thought.

But in the eyes of people like Steve, unless Harvey were the consultant of Country H, he wouldn't even bat an eye toward the consultant of South Light.

'I guess it's safe to say that worthless little brother sure is useless!

'He couldn't deal with someone that looks like this

They were titled the Heavenly Kings. Other than their extremely high status, they were strong because of their combat prowess. All of them were professionals in Taekwondo.

The middle-aged men had an urge to pounce and kick Harvey to death after seeing him behave nonchalantly.

"Uncle John, don't be rash."

Steve waved his hand and looked at Harvey.

"That's right. I am Steve Lee. Cam's brother."

Harvey then calmly replied, "You two aren't that alike. At least you seem smarter than him."

Steve's expression did not change because of Harvey 's words. He only minded his own and said, "Even though I'm his brother, he is the legitimate son. I'm just a bastard that a mistress gave birth to. That's why I have a different status than he does.

"That's why you should be at ease. I'm not here in

Buckwood to pursue right and wrong this time. I'm not here for revenge as well. I'm only here to ask for a statement for my good-for-nothing brother."

"What sort of statement?"

Curiosity leaked out of Harvey's face.

"It's simple. I don't care who killed Cam, but Star Chaebol's principle is to take a life for a life.

"Since Cam died, obviously there should be a murderer.

"I have done my investigations. Other than you, there was another man named Marcus that was present here that day."

"Just tell me if you're going to offer your own life, or his, for that statement."

Steve let out a half-smile. He thought that his offer for the deal was already pretty good.

There was no need for the two parties to pit against each other. Once Harvey would hand over the security guard, the situation would be solved.

"Of course, I should tell you that the security guard will die once you hand him over. To prevent him from spouting any nonsense, I hope that he will already be dead by the time he lands on my hands.

"If you feel sorry, I can also provide you with settlement fees if you'd like, or should I say contract money...?

"Is one hundred and fifty million dollars enough for you?"

Steve's words were spoken relatively slow and calm, and his reasoning was sound as well.

But the words that he uttered were extremely disconcerting.

Dominic Park forced out a faint smile and replied, "
Consultant York, Master Lee knows about
everything."

"But he likes making friends, and he's willing to be friends with you. If you know how to make your choices, not only could he make Cam Lee's death like it never happened, there will be many opportunities that Star Chaebol in Buckwood has to work with you in the future!"

"It wouldn't take a long time for Star Chaebol to build a first-rate family!"

While Dominic was speaking, the three so-called Heavenly Kings and the secretaries all looked down on Harvey York.

In their eyes, even though Harvey had quite a bit of

him decide faster.

"Generosity?"

Harvey laughed.

"Do you even have the right to say something like that?

"I wasn't even done asking for compensation, yet you tell me about being generous?

"Are you kidding me?

"Compensation?"

One of the Heavenly Kings walked forward and coldly glared at Harvey.

"Don't be mistaken. Master Lee is giving you a chance.

"Hand the security guard over and kneel!

"If you do so, you'll even have the chance to be the spokesperson for Star Chaebol in Buckwood!

"If you don't, then perish!"

Harvey was indifferent after hearing those words.

He looked at the Heavenly King without saying a
word as if he was an idiot.

"I know, for one, that you're quite capable, Harvey.
You can definitely put up a fight," Steve said calmly
without bursting into anger.

"But I must tell you, the strong don't rely on their fists any longer.

"This is an age of rapid economic development. No matter how strong you are with your fists, are you stronger than the police? The military? The government? Maybe even the country itself?

"Or, if I put it bluntly, Star Chaebol owns mercenaries from all over the world. If you really want to compare strengths, are you really sure that you're stronger than our company?

"You're just a consultant for the government. I'm giving you a chance to climb ranks because you helped me deal with a big problem that's been in my mind for a long while now.

"You must know what's best for you!

"If not, I can easily kill you with the snap of my fingers!"

Steve was calm and serene while showing a friendly look on his face.

"If you didn't kill Cam, I wouldn't stand here and talk to you for so long. Do you get what I mean?

"People in this world might encounter all sorts of opportunities, and these opportunities are fleeting. Do you understand?"

Steve looked down on Harvey righteously, determined to get what he wanted.

Naturally, Steve Lee knew that he had control of Harvey York judging by the words he said.

Several of his gorgeous secretaries were all glaring at Harvey full of disdain, thinking that a man that would kneel in front of Steve had no use whatsoever.

Against Steve's pressure, Harvey was piqued with interest.

"Do you think that I actually need your so-called opportunity?

"Or maybe you're mistaken and feel that you can actually pressure me?"

Steve smiled.

"I don't want to upset you, Consultant York. But a mere consultant can't be provoking some people and powerhouses.

"It's best not to provoke anyone if possible. This is for your own good!"

Steve felt that he was already incredibly patient.

If it weren't for the man in front of him killing off Cam Lee, he would've already slapped Harvey to the ground if he wasn't planning to use him to kill Peter Lee.

"Two things..."

Harvey was not planning to spout more nonsense.

"Number one. It serves Cam right for his demise. No one will take responsibility for this. I said so.

"Number two. Now that you're here, hand over all the assets of the Yates family from America before sunrise.

"If not, I'll reduce Star Chaebol to rubble and take the assets back myself."

An odd expression leaked out of Steve's face while

he sized up Harvey. He then laughed maniacally.

"Reduce Star Chaebol to rubble?

"Where did you get all this courage from?"

After hearing those words, the beautiful secretaries were clicking their tongues in amazement.

They had followed Steve for many years. Of course, they had seen princes and masters alike.

But when they were in front of Star Chaebol, they would all at least be polite even if they were not respectful.

What kind of immature, oblivious, proud person would it take to say something like that?

Harvey merely chuckled.

"Looks like I'll have to do this myself.

"Master Lee, this man is too much of a show-off. I think we should finish him off immediately.

"People in Country H are like this sometimes. They

think that they're powerful, but they'll learn to crawl when we break their backs!" One of the Heavenly Kings said coldly.

At this moment, all three of the Heavenly Kings walked up and glared at Harvey coldly.

"We'll give you ten minutes to hand the man over. If not, we'll take your body back for our mission.

"For us, it doesn't matter whether it's the security guard's body or yours.

"If it weren't for Master Lee thinking highly of you, you'd already been dead eight hundred times!"

In the middle of his speech, around two hundred people surrounded the place with a loud chant. They were all glaring at Harvey full of judgemental eyes, their gaze as cold as ice.

All the tall and gorgeous secretaries were guffawing until their bodies swayed from the laughter.

They knew that the idiot was finished that day.

If he were to kneel, maybe he would've even had a

taste of the secretaries that night.

It seemed like there was no chance for that anymore.

Harvey felt indifferent seeing the sight. He then gave a faint smile to Steve.

"You're not going to take care of your dogs from Country J?"

Steve coldly chuckled.

"There's no way! All the people from Country J have their own beliefs. If they start to resent you, then there's nothing much I can do!

"Harvey York. Since you're done talking nonsense, I 'll stop as well.

"I wanted to give you a chance of survival because you killed Cam for me, but you don't know what's good for you! You don't know how to cherish your opportunities!

"Do you really think that you have the right to be

on par with me?

"Don't be naive, you're not worthy to stand alongside me even if you spend eight lifetimes fighting!"

"Now, I'm giving you one last chance. Hand over the security guard and break one arm and leg of your choosing within ten minutes. Once you do that, then I'll let you off the hook!

"If you're still up on your high horse after ten minutes, don't blame me for what happens next!"

After his speech, Steve Lee casually sat on the couch, then crossed one leg over the other while squinting at Harvey York.

When the beautiful secretaries looked at Steve, their eyes were all dazzling brightly in amazement.

This was the legendary big character, the legendary domineering CEO!

This was the man that could win any battle by careful planning!

And compared to him, Harvey was just some dirtpoor filth.

Harvey chuckled while seeing the sight.

"Looks like you're a bit smarter than your dead brother. At least you know you need strength in numbers to come at me..."

Steve replied calmly, "This isn't just strength in numbers. We have two hundred here when you're alone. We'll still have two hundred men if you can manage to call a thousand."

"I see. I'll grant you your wish then."

Harvey smiled and dialed a number on his phone.

"Get a thousand men here. No more, no less. The other party asked for it."

The secretaries were all coldly chuckling when they saw Harvey making a call.

'He's pretending!'

'He's still pretending!'

'He's still pretending even now! Is he not afraid to die?!'

All three of the Heavenly Kings walked forward and coldly said, "Are you still not going to kneel?!"

The two hundred Taekwondo blackbelts moved forward with menacing smiles on their faces.

Thump thump thump!

At this moment, busy footsteps were echoing from outside of the Golden Pond Mountain Villa.

The footsteps sounded quite orderly. It was quite loud during the dead silent night.

With the sound of a large boom, someone had kicked down the front door.

"What?!"

Steve and the others subconsciously looked over.

They were trembling to no end after seeing the

sight.

Countless shadows showed up outside the villa, almost as dark as night.

Soon, roars were echoing everywhere.

"One thousand brothers from the streets of Buckwood are here for your orders!"

"No more, no less!"

Harvey smiled and waved his hand. The once loud and blaring noise was dead silent. Even a needle drop could be heard.

The shocking sight was even more shocking than when a thousand men showed up!

The cold secretaries were all dumbfounded by the sight.

'One thousand men?!'

'One thousand men actually came here?!'

Steve and the others were dumbfounded as well.

Steve said that he would only have two hundred men, whether Harvey was alone or with a thousand men.

But he did not think that Harvey was actually capable of assembling a thousand men.

'This...

'How is this possible?'

Cam and Rick's deaths had made Steve overestimate this Consultant York.

That was why he brought over all of the professionals under his wing.

But clearly, he still underestimated Harvey.

Two hundred of those strong and fierce Taekwondo blackbelts were nothing compared to a thousand men.

Even though the blackbelts were adept at fighting, the place would be in utter chaos if they were actually going to fight.

They would suffer a significant loss since they would not have ample space for them to show off their Taekwondo prowess.

Not to mention that the strength of a thousand gangsters had already struck fear in their hearts.

All the secretaries took a few steps back out of utter fear.

All three of the Heavenly Kings froze over as well.

"Kid, who are you?"

At that moment, Steve finally came back to his senses. The man in front of him was not just some consultant!

Steve Lee had been around Country H for many years. He had heard everything from the fourth master of Wolsing to Mordu's sixth prince.

Harvey York should have a prestigious title for how powerful he was, yet there was not much information about him when Steve ran a background check.

And within those shadows, he saw another man.

'Tyson Woods?!

'The new upstart in the streets of South Light, Tyson Woods?!'

Even though Star Chaebol did not have any interaction with South Light before, they had checked adequately for all the big characters within South Light before coming here.

And of all the people that they checked, Tyson was the one that they looked up to the most.

According to Star Chaebol's plan, they must do everything in their power to get closer to Tyson no matter what.

With the support from the streets of South Light, Star Chaebol could do whatever they wanted.

But they did not think that the new legendary upstart of the streets, Tyson, actually brought along a thousand men to uplift Harvey while being utterly respectful.

Steve had to reexamine Harvey's background because of this.

"There are one hundred and fifty million people here in Country H. These capable citizens aren't someone that the likes of you people from Country J can understand...

"Because you gave me a chance before, I'll give you a chance now.

"Kneel, grovel! You won't have to die then!" Harvey exclaimed coldly.

Tyson coldly chuckled.

"Hear that?! Kneel and grovel so you can survive!"

At this moment, the thousand gangsters had already surrounded the two hundred Taekwondo blackbelts. Every single one of the gangsters was armed with weapons as well.

The Taekwondo blackbelts were no match for them!

Kneel?

Grovel?

The expressions of the three Heavenly Kings were grim. If anyone were to talk to them this way, they could've ended their lives already.

But at that moment, they were not enraged at all. Their faces had frozen over.

This was because the opposition did have the

capability to make all of them kneel.

But they were the Heavenly Kings of Star Chaebol in Country H. How could they possibly kneel just like that?

If they kneeled, they would have no right to raise their heads again for their entire lives!

They might even need to kill themselves in order to regain their honor.

Harvey did not have any interest to spout nonsense with those people from Country J. He calmly gave out the order, "Kill them all!"

With the wave of Tyson's hand, a thousand highlytrained gangsters immediately pounced forward at that moment.

So what if the Taekwondo blackbelts were strong?

Two fists are less than four. They were all beaten up to the ground. Every single one of them was wailing in pain as loud as thunder.

"There's a famous phrase in Country H, 'Kill the

head and the body will die.', they said!"

The three Heavenly Kings were all showing expressions as cold as ice. All of them rushed toward Harvey in three different directions at the same time.

Those three so-called Heavenly Kings were all Taekwondo blackbelts. They had quite the strength, and they were swift as well. A strike of the fist could easily punch a hole through a wooden plank.

But the problem was that Harvey was still faster than them, way faster.

Before those three could even get close to Harvey, they already saw Harvey's right hand swinging right toward them.

Slap slap slap!

All of their faces had loud slaps echoing from them!

The three Heavenly Kings were all crying out in pain while they were sent flying.

Their faces were covered in blood the moment they

landed on the ground. They were rolling on the floor while holding their utterly deformed faces. They did not look like the so-called invincible Heavenly Kings at all.

Several cold secretaries screamed in fear, no longer having the attitude to look down upon Harvey anymore.

Harvey did not stop there. He walked forward and snapped all three Heavenly Kings' necks with his feet nonchalantly.

He then said calmly afterward, "Kneel if you don't want to die."

Steve Lee's expression was horrible. He exclaimed coldly at this moment, "Harvey...

"We surrender!

"Please don't kill us!"

Before Steve could even send out the order, the
Taekwondo blackbelts from Country J had already
slammed their knees on the floor. Many of them
were raising their hands above their heads,
signaling that they had no malicious intentions at
all.

Against a thousand well-trained men, cleanly admitting defeat was the only decision. Compared to surviving, so what if they had to surrender?

Harvey York tilted his head slightly.

Tyson Woods then immediately came forward with

a few others to tie up those so-called Taekwondo blackbelts.

Only Steve and his beautiful secretaries were still standing amongst everyone from the strong and fierce Star Chaebol.

"Harvey York!

"You're crossing the line!

"At the end of the day, I'm still the son of Representative Lee from Star Chaebol. I'm a big character even compared to everyone in the company!

"I'm not someone that you can just humiliate however you want!"

Steve was boiling with anger. Evidently, the pride from Country J was surging through his veins.

Harvey's tone was as cold as ice at this moment.

"Talk while you're kneeling."

"While I'm kneeling?!"

Steve was utterly enraged. He was laughing maniacally while in anger.

"Harvey York, who do you think you are?!

"Not just Buckwood or South Light, who would even dare to ask me to kneel in the whole of Country H?!

"Nobody!

"Even if there were, the people from Country J will not stand for that sort of humiliation!"

Even though Harvey had strength in numbers, Steve had absolute pride within himself.

While he was serving for the military of Country J decades ago, he had become the last disciple of the top Taekwondo master there was.

With his skills, he could easily fight a hundred men on his own. If he wanted blood to shed into a river, it wouldn't be a difficult feat as well.

This was where his confidence laid to fight for

authority within Star Chaebol all those years.

Steve did not intend to show his hand before, but now he didn't want to hide it anymore when Harvey was literally trampling all over him.

"Harvey York, I'll show you today the true power of a Taekwondo master!"

Steve slowly removed his jacket and revealed his black belt.

Slap!

Harvey took a step forward and immediately appeared in front of Steve, then raised his hand to slap Steve across his face.

"Steel Whip Leg!" Steve furiously exclaimed while swinging his leg. He used his killer move.

But by the next moment, Harvey's palm had already landed on Steve's face.

With the sound of a loud puff, Steve's body was sent flying. In front of Harvey's palm, there was no meaning for the Taekwondo master's final disciple, the black belt, or the Steel Whip Leg.

Steve's face slammed against the floor. A bright palmprint was shown on his face.

He was struggling to stand back up, but Harvey took another step forward to slap him across his face once again.

Slap!

Steve was sent flying again while he was crying out in pain.

Slap!

"Taekwondo blackbelt?!

"Last disciple of the Taekwondo master?!

"The Steel Whip Leg?!

"Star Chaebol does not stand for humiliation?!"

Harvey was smiling while landing all those slaps

across Steve's face.

Steve was sent flying every single time. His face was as swollen as a pig.

Slap!

"So what if I humiliate you?!

"Mere citizens of Country J dare to behave this unscrupulously in Country H?!

"What gave you such an inadequate and ignorant boost of courage?!"

Steve Lee's face was as swollen as a pig. He was screaming furiously while his mouth and nose were bleeding profusely.

He was an extremely well-known prodigy back in Country J, adept at literature and combat prowess!

He was also the last disciple of the Taekwondo master back in the day!

The representative of Star Chaebol's kid!

No matter the perspective, he was still a big character with a great status.

But at this moment, he was just a drowning dog in front of Harvey. He had exhausted all his strength to fight back.

The most important thing was if Harvey used any

legendary move against Steve, he would definitely admit defeat.

But Harvey was just using the palm of his hand.

'I don't care how fancy or terrifying Steve's moves are.

'I'll come at him with slaps across his face.

'The important thing is that he can't block them even if he wanted to. Dodging them is also out of the question!'

Slap!

With another slap, Steve was once again sent flying.

"Come, you mighty character from Country J. Please tell me.

"What do you mean you don't stand for humiliation?"

At this moment, the so-called standing for humiliation was just a joke.

Steve had endured slap after slap all over his face, and his body was sent flying left and right. There was no way of recognizing him through his face any longer.

The others were all dumbfounded by the sight.

The beautiful secretaries had seen Steve kick a South American bodyguard's head open with their own eyes. His strength was not one to scoff at.

But how come he looked like a dying dog in front of Harvey?

With Harvey's final slap, Steve's face slammed against the floor.

No matter how hard Steve struggled, he could not stand back up. Blood was gushing out of his mouth profusely.

Harvey coldly walked in front of him once again and was prepared to deliver another slap. Steve was trembling in fear that time.

All pride, arrogance, and humiliation were

immediately thrown out the window at that moment in time.

A master of a generation, the last disciple of a Taekwondo master, had slammed his knees against the floor.

"Stop... Stop hitting me.

"I was wrong...

"I'm sorry..." Steve said while shivering in fear. He knew that if this went on, he would definitely be beaten to death.

"Kneel straight," Harvey calmly replied. He still had the urge to beat him up.

Steve's eyes twitched. He swiftly took out an exquisite handkerchief from his pocket and said while bowing, "Consultant York, just say the word if you want me to do anything...

"If you're going to kill me, just say the word! I'll even carry out the deed myself. You don't have to get your hands dirty!" Naturally, this big character in Star Chaebol that would not stand for humiliation was as petty as a dog then.

Harvey took the handkerchief and wiped off the blood from his palm lightly. His movements were calm and careful.

"Two things. Number one, I don't care what kind of transactions Star Chaebol had with the Yates family from America, but the assets that they had, rightfully belonged to the citizens of country H. I'm giving you a day's time. I want to see those assets back in their rightful place.

"Number two, the people from Star Chaebol aren't allowed to take another step in South Light after everything blows over. So, I'm telling you, I'll kill whoever that dares to come in here again. Is there a problem?"

Steve nodded while bowing and said, "Rest assured, Consultant York. I'll handle everything properly.

"I'm but your dog from today onward. I'll bite

whoever you ask me to bite!"

Harvey turned around and left without saying a word.

Tyson Woods, on the other hand, kicked Steve down to the ground while showing utter disdain.

"His dog? Are you even worthy?"

On the lower floor of the Gardens Residence, a pink Rolls Royce Phantom was parked on the dedicated parking space. Countless people were showing all sorts of emotions, from admiration to jealousy, when they walked by.

There was a tall and slender man leaning on the side of the car. The people that passed by were all captivated by his sight.

Many women were even considering him to be their Prince Charming.

Soon after, an extremely enchanting woman walked out from the Gardens Residence.

Mandy Zimmer's gaze was in a bit of a trance when she saw Harvey York.

'Is he still the same live-in husband?'

When Harvey saw Mandy coming, he immediately gestured to Mandy and said, "Come on in, beautiful!"

Soon after both of them had gotten inside the car, it immediately automatically started itself up. The sight had shocked everyone within the vicinity.

In the car, Harvey threw over some papers to Mandy and said, "All the documents are in here."

Mandy took the documents and had a quick look over them while showing an odd expression on her face, especially when she saw her own name on the credentials. She curiously asked, "Was Cam Lee really that easy-going? He even got the documents ready."

Harvey then smiled and replied, "Cam isn't that smart, but he has a brother named Steve Lee. Steve' s quite a smart man."

Mandy changed the subject without any intention to further pursue the matter.

"I'm going to a business party to talk about a contract tonight. You're going to be my driver."

"Right, I'll go with you then."

If the wife wanted Harvey to be the driver, then there was no reason to decline her.

The Rolls Royce was cruising through the bustling streets to a riverside street full of bars, then finally stopped in front of the entrance of a bar named "Royal Bar".

"You're talking business in this kind of place?"

Harvey felt a little odd while looking at his surroundings.

Mandy nodded.

"This client is a young master from Hong Kong. It is said that he is one of the Four Master's subordinates."

"The Four Masters of Hong Kong?"

It was Harvey's first time hearing the name.

"The so-called Four Masters of Hong Kong are successors of Hong Kong's four top families. But it's interesting, the Leo family from Hong Kong's successor is someone named Quinton York," Mandy explained.

Harvey then calmly replied, "Then tonight's business partner..."

"Is one of Master York's subordinates from Hong Kong. It is said that he came from a first-rate family. His status is quite high as well."

Harvey lightly chuckled, not saying another word.

He did not know if one of so-called Master York's subordinates came to Mandy for business coincidentally or if Quinton himself planned it.

Since Harvey was already there, it would be safer to have a look.

Soon after, Harvey and Mandy walked into the bar.

Sounds of ear-piercing music were echoing all over the place.

In all honesty, Harvey did not like the environment and style of the place at all.

It was around nine o'clock at night as well, and there were still a lot of people around then.

Mandy held onto Harvey's hand and came around the area near the deck.

"CEO Zimmer, this way!"

As soon as Mandy showed up, her enchanting looks had already captivated the gaze of countless hungry wolves there.

Soon after, a tall woman stood up from the middle of the deck area and waved at Mandy.

Mandy walked over and saw a few young women with luxurious fashion brands adorned all over their bodies. Their looks were very fashionable, but they also seemed like quite the social butterflies.

Mandy went right beside Harvey's ear and

whispered, "These are all rich ladies from Hong Kong. Don't offend any single one of them. They are all potential investors after all."

Naturally, Mandy came here with another plan in mind, and that was to bring more investors for Harvey. He would have an easier time organizing the investment and business engagement forum in the future.

Mandy Zimmer walked up and shook the young ladies' hands, then smiled and introduced Harvey York to everyone.

"This is my husband, Harvey.

"Darling, let me introduce you.

"This is Stacy Leo of the Leo family from Hong Kong. Even though Miss Leo is just a collateral relative, she is quite an influential woman. She came here this time to expand the market of Buckwood...

"This here is Rae Flynn from Hong Kong's Flynn family...

"This here is..."

Mandy introduced each and every one of those

young ladies in a single breath.

Harvey realized that those ladies were all from the four top-rated families from Hong Kong. Or rather, they had quite a lot of connections with the four top-rated families.

Harvey took a closer look at Stacy and confirmed that there were no plans that were laid by Quinton York. It should have been a sheer coincidence that Mandy met her somehow.

Without a second thought, Harvey smiled out of respect and said, "Hello, I'm Harvey. Nice to meet you all."

Stacy sized up Harvey and coldly hmphed, especially after seeing Harvey's clothes. She did not have any intention to shake Harvey's hand, even directing her gaze away.

"Mandy, are you kidding me?"

Rae was showing a speechless expression, then said, "Even though we haven't met for long,

everyone is sincere here. We're all actually planning to talk business with you tonight.

"And then what happened? You brought your goodfor-nothing husband along.

"What? Are you looking down on us?"

The sounds of the other ladies echoed, some whispering while some were laughing out loud.

Harvey smiled without saying another word and took a few steps back.

He could clearly tell that those so-called affluent ladies despised him. They even wanted him to get away immediately.

But since Harvey's wife is here, he would stay no matter what was said about him.

Mandy rushed toward Harvey and gave an apologetic smile, then replied, "Everyone, I brought my husband along to show my sincerity because I knew that all of you would be talking business with me tonight.

"I'm sure that there's nothing more sincere than the husband and wife tagging along, right?"

Stacy sighed at this moment and then said, "I worked really hard to get Sir Brock Park from Star Chaebol to come here tonight. You better behave properly. If Sir Park is happy, it'll be easier for him to sign a billion-dollar contract within a few minutes."

During her speech, she then waved toward the direction of a few people not too far away.

"Sir Park! Over here!"

Soon after, a man, who was about five foot nine with an elegant look, smiled from afar and walked over.

He was the business manager of Star Chaebol in South Light district, a citizen of Country J, Brock Park.

Brock was considered to be a higher-up in the South Light district of Star Chaebol. That was why he was also wearing luxurious brands all over with a healthy and hearty look.

There were a few other people in business clothing as well. They seemed like people from Country J, judging by their aura and image.

But those people's statuses were slightly lower than Brock's. That's why they were congregated a few steps back around Brock.

"Sir Park!"

Even Stacy and Rae, the rich ladies from Hong Kong, were all standing while greeting Brock with warm smiles.

Star Chaebol had the power and money, after all. Their businesses were all over the globe.

Nobody would dare to offend a higher-up from Star Chaebol.

Even Mandy called Brock "Sir Park". There was no other way. After all, there was still a huge debt that Regency Enterprise owed to Star Chaebol.

Harvey was showing an odd expression. According to his demand, Star Chaebol should depart from South Light in a few days.

But those so-called higher-ups haven't received the news yet, have they?

Harvey York did not expose Brock Park's weak identity for Mandy Zimmer's sake. He then politely greeted the crowd, "Nice to see you."

"You're Mandy's live-in husband? I heard that both of you have been married for three years, but you haven't even slept with her!"

After the small talk, Brock was sizing up Harvey with a cold gaze in his eyes.

"Use my name when you get in trouble around Buckwood next time. I'll cover for you."

'I'll cover for you if you get in trouble around Buckwood.'

Brock Park, who came from Country J, was boasting as if this is his country. It was as if he's in control of everything here.

Stacy Leo and Rae Flynn were shyly chuckling along with the others and said, "As expected of Sir Park to be this domineering."

Harvey then replied calmly, "Thanks, but no thanks."

Harvey looked at Mandy after his speech. He felt like there was no need to waste time and do this socalled business with Brock. He would rather go for a stroll with his wife.

Because no matter how far they talked, Star
Chaebol was about to get out of South Light in a
matter of days. There was no meaning to talk
business whatsoever.

"No need? You must be quite capable then!"

Brock coldly chuckled after seeing Harvey's attitude.

He arranged everything that night for Mandy to show up, but he did not think Mandy would bring along her live-in husband here.

Brock was slightly angry then. He sized Harvey up

and said derisively, "I heard that only the filthiest of filth would become someone's live-in son-in-law in Country H. I could easily kill off people like you with my bare hands!

"If you aren't CEO Zimmer's husband, you wouldn't even have the right to show up in front of me!

"A kept man showing off? Who do you think you are?"

Brock was chuckling coldly. This was one of his usual tactics.

Pressuring someone else's boyfriend or husband and making him get away full of shame, and then Brock would have a chance to intervene.

The people from Country J who stood behind Brock knew what was going on after seeing him go against Harvey. They all started to chime in one after another.

"It's an honor for Sir Park to cover for you. It's your utmost blessing. Yet, you don't know how to cherish it? What a joke!"

"What right do you have to live in this society if you don't even know what's good for you?"

"Do you believe that we'll teach you some manners?"

"Sir Park is quite a discreet man. If it were anybody else, they would've given you slaps across your face by now!"

Those people from Country J had always behaved high and mighty, without a care for the people anywhere else. Harvey's indifferent look had made them even more infuriated at that moment.

Stacy and Rae were glaring at Harvey, full of disdain along with the other rich ladies.

'A live-in son-in-law actually has a temper?'

'Isn't he supposed to cling onto Sir Park right about now?'

While those ladies were working as good-time

girls, this live-in son-in-law was bluffing up a storm. How could this not make them angry? How could they possibly not scorn Harvey?

"Sir Park, what do you mean by that?"

Mandy's face slightly darkened at this moment.

"I brought my husband here to show our utmost sincerity.

"Besides, has he done anything to harm people? Is there a point for you all to ridicule him like that?

"If you don't welcome us, then we shall leave immediately!"

Mandy grasped Harvey's hand, preparing to turn around and leave.

Stacy and Rae both froze over slightly. They did not know that Mandy would be this protective of Harvey.

Brock's face was getting more and more horrible. His expression had darkened quite a bit, especially

after Mandy clasped Harvey's hand on her own.

At this moment, Brock Park shifted his gaze toward Stacy Leo.

Stacy then immediately clutched Mandy Zimmer's hand, not letting her go.

"Oh, Mandy. Everyone's just kidding around. There's s no need to be this mad! Do you want me to apologize in Sir Park's place?"

Harvey York looked at Stacy and was about to say something, but Mandy cut him off calmly before he could even speak.

"No matter how bad he's living his life, he is still the consultant for the government of Buckwood."

Everyone felt indifferent after hearing those words.

The people were either from Country J or Hong

Kong. They would naturally not know the authority that a consultant in Country H represented.

But after seeing Mandy's grim face, Rae Flynn then swiftly tried to mediate the situation.

"Alright, alright, we're all here to have a good time tonight. Let's grab a nice drink for this occasion. Go, bring the Ace of Spades that I saved here!"

Rae then winked at one of Brock's followers, Curtis Park, after her speech.

Curtis let out a percipient look on his face, then walked toward the bar.

At this moment, Brock then glared at Harvey with squinted eyes and said coldly, "So what if you're the consultant for the government? Money is everything in this day and age!

"Let's not talk that far. This bar that we're in costs at least a thousand and five hundred dollars per night to book!

"You can't even come here once for the entire year

with that meager wage of yours, am I right?"

Brock was showing a provocative face at this moment.

He was the one talking to Mandy for business that night, after all. He claimed to have total control, not even caring about Mandy losing her temper.

Besides, Stacy and Rae wanted to have Brock's contract along with the others. Of course, they would stand by his side.

Harvey coldly glared back at Brock and then smiled.

"I sincerely hope that you can stay this arrogant after two days."

Brock did not think much about the meaning after hearing Harvey's vague words. He only treated it as some useless filth bluffing up a storm.

"Sir Park, come! Let's have a few drinks. Please take care of us in the future!"

Stacy showed a beautiful smile at this moment,

then had a toast with Brock.

Rae and all the others also went to have a toast with Brock while acting cute, hoping that Brock would take care of them in the future. The longer the contract, the better. There would be more money involved too.

Brock was the business manager of Star Chaebol in South Light, after all. A simple contract could already make Stacy and the others filthy rich.

That was why those people were constantly pampering Brock out in public.

After being pampered by everyone around him, Brock was in a good mood, drinking with a few of his followers.

The environment was bustling.

Soon after, Stacy and the others invited Mandy to have a toast with Brock as well.

Mandy smiled apologetically. She was holding a glass of fruit juice. Even though Stacy and the

others were constantly giving her glasses of alcohol, she still declined with all her force.

But there was finally no other way. Mandy could only force herself to have a few glasses of wine. A streak of red immediately showed up on her face at that moment.

Harvey slightly frowned after seeing the sight. He felt that Brock and the others were coercing Mandy to drink, leaving her with no choice but to do so just for a so-called contract.

All those people obviously had ulterior plans for Mandy. That was the reason why Harvey was immediately rejected and ridiculed as soon as he came along.

Harvey walked up to stop Mandy, but she said that it was fine and told Harvey to stop worrying too much.

"Come, Sir Park. Let's have another toast..."

After three whole rounds of wine, Brock looked like

he was ready to talk business.

"Regency Enterprise isn't that bad, but you don't have enough assets. It should be impossible to work with Star Chaebol in normal circumstances.

"But it doesn't matter. I am the business manager of the company after all. I'm quite familiar with Master Steve Lee, the man in charge of all the work in Buckwood. I'll be sure to get the contract when I speak to him personally!"

"Let me tell you all something. Master Steve is the son of Star Chaebol's representative. He's also good at literature and martial arts. He's quite the capable man!

"Now that he's here, it shouldn't take long before Buckwood, or maybe the entire South Light's market, is under Star Chaebol's control!

"Regency Enterprise will surely take off if you're willing to work with the Star Chaebol. It wouldn't be too big of a problem to be one of the listed groups too!"

Brock Park was showing a face full of pride, even more so when he talked about Steve Lee himself.

According to Brock, Steve was Country J's true pride and joy. Not a lot of people from Country H could even compare to a big character such as this.

Right when Brock was talking up a storm, his follower, Curtis Park, finally brought the Ace of Spades there while showing a face that had unfinished business.

Rae Flynn glared at Curtis and asked, "What's the hold-up?! Everyone's waiting for the drink!"

Rae immediately started to decant the drink herself and poured out big glasses for everyone.

Brock smiled and lifted his glass, and reached out toward Mandy Zimmer.

"Come, Mandy! Let's have a toast!

"After this glass, our collaboration will be set in stone!"

Mandy shook her head.

"Sir Park, I can't tolerate that much alcohol. I think I'm just about done.

"Why don't I let my husband have a toast with

you?"

Mandy naturally knew that Harvey York was a good drinker. She brought him here with the intent to let him drink for her as well.

"Him? Is he even worthy?"

Brock leaked a fake smile.

"Mandy, I'm paying you utmost respect here. I was planning to sign a contract with such a great deal of money on the line, but you won't even have a few drinks with me?

"You're not even trying to do business now, are you?

"Or are you trying to embarrass me?

"Asking a live-in son-in-law to drink with me. Are you looking down on me, CEO Zimmer?!"

Brock was coldly chuckling while he walked closer and closer toward Mandy.

Naturally, he was not fond of thoughts like drinking

on behalf of other people.

His followers were also coldly laughing at the sight.

Stacy Leo and the other ladies were coercing Mandy to drink as well.

"Mandy, we worked really hard to make an appointment with Sir Park. This contract is really hard to get!

"For the sake of everyone and yourself, you should drink the whole glass!

"You already know about these people from Country J. Anything goes when they have enough to drink! If you can't even pay him some respect, then there's no need to talk business anymore!

"This isn't just your own business we're talking about. This is also business for everyone present here!"

Harvey slightly frowned. He hated people forcing others to do their bidding with morals.

Brock walked forward with a look as if he was

passing judgment and said, "Come, Mandy. After this drink, I'll give all my support in Buckwood for you and Regency Enterprise!

"I can even have the final say right now. Three projects that we have in Star Chaebol will be handed over to Regency Enterprise!

"Master Steve and I go way back. If I asked, handing you all the projects that we have in Buckwood is as easy as pie!"

Stacy and Rae were utterly shocked, along with the others, after hearing those words. This was definitely a big deal after all!

If they could be in charge of all the projects, every single one of them could be Ms. Perfects.

At this moment, all the ladies were looking at Brock differently.

"Sir Park, you're so powerful!"

Mandy froze over slightly as well.

'Sir Park is this powerful? He can take over all the

projects of Star Chaebol in Buckwood with just a single word?'

"Of course I am!"

Brock Park waved his hand while showing an intoxicated face.

"Even though Steve Lee is powerful, how long can he possibly stay in South Light? Let alone in Buckwood even?

"I'm guessing that he's going to leave after fifteen days or so!

"When he leaves, Buckwood's market would still be mine to govern!

"Rest assured, all of you will have big opportunities when I take over after Steve leaves South Light!"

Brock was in high spirits while he was showing off his capabilities to everyone present. People that didn't know would usually think that he was the actual representative of Star Chaebol.

Harvey York could not hold in his laughter. He was not very fond of Brock the moment he met him.

But Harvey felt like he was watching a clown's performance at that moment.

He never thought that someone would be this much of a show-off in this day and age.

Brock was showing off this much even though he did not know about Star Chaebol packing up their assets and leaving overnight. It was safe to say that he was just a small fry in the company.

"You're so good, Sir Park!"

Yet, Stacy Leo and the others were gazing into Brock 's eyes as if they were in love.

"Sir Park, you must support us well! Signing us a ten million dollar contract per year will do!"

In the middle of her speech, Stacy and Rae Flynn

were already all over Brock at this moment.

From this sight, it was clear that they were not even close with the core families of the four top-rated families in Hong Kong.

All of them seemed like collateral relatives. If not, why would they sell themselves out to entertain a foreign man?

But for men, they would instead go for a woman that's unobtainable than the ones in front of him.

Even though Stacy and Rae seemed like they were ripe for the picking, along with the other rich ladies, Brock was not interested in them at all!

His gaze had landed onto Mandy Zimmer, who was currently showing indifference in her eyes.

Stacy knew what that man was thinking. She then smiled at Mandy and said, "Oh, Mandy. Sir Park's treating you so well! You must drink up no matter what!

"If not, it'll be too disrespectful!"

Rae and the others chuckled and said, "Yeah, it's just a glass. So what? We'll be rich together in the future!

"Could it be that the people from Regency
Enterprise don't follow the rules of business at all?
Are you just going to ride on the Silver Nimbus
Mountain Resort project and not venture into other
businesses?

"If you offend Star Chaebol, it won't be long before you go bankrupt!"

Against the coercion and insults of the crowd,
Mandy's expression had changed frantically. She
could only grit her teeth and reach out for the glass
of alcohol.

She was not afraid of other companies and enterprises in Buckwood, but Star Chaebol's status was just way too incredible!

They could crush Regency Enterprise like a bunch of ants. Mandy wanted to collaborate, not look for her own demise.

At this moment, Harvey did not have any intention of letting Brock continue the act.

He grabbed the glass from Mandy's hand and casually threw it on the ground.

"Alright, enough playing around. We're not drinking this one.

"Darling, let's leave."

After seeing Harvey not paying any respect at all and that the prey was about to fly off, Brock, who was intoxicated, changed his expression frantically. His calm and elegant look from before was no longer present.

He slammed his hand on the table and exclaimed furiously, "Bastard, the big bosses are here talking business and making connections. When is there a right for a live-in son-in-law like you to butt in?!

"Do you have the right to even speak to us?!"

Mandy swiftly tried to mediate the affair after

seeing Brock going on a frenzy.

"Sir Park, my husband's always been like this. Please don't be mad..."

Brock Park could not even glance at Mandy Zimmer for a second. He continued to stare at Harvey York coldly and said, "Kid, are you mad at me? If you're angry, you can just leave! My bar doesn't welcome you here!

"I'm telling you! It's only because of your wife's reputation that you're allowed to sit here with all of us!

"If not, you'll never even be able to meet me with your status, let alone sit in front of me!

"Do you have no idea of the value that you possess? Are you even worthy?

"I can't stand people like you, bragging up a storm when you don't have a sliver of talent..."

Brock was already blabbering at this point. He really

wanted to slap Harvey so badly. If it weren't for Mandy, he would've already let someone else do it for him.

Harvey already looked at Brock as a joke previously, but then his gaze toward Brock had gotten colder.

"Brock Park, do you really think that you're some hotshot?"

"You..."

Before Brock could even speak, a beer bottle was slammed out of the blue onto the table at that moment.

Harvey subconsciously stood protectively in front of Mandy.

The bottle exploded the next moment. Fruits were rolling all over the place. It was a huge mess.

Alcohol splashed all over the ground. Brock and the others that could not react were covered in leftovers and alcohol. Only Harvey and Mandy remained untouched.

A streak of red showed up on Stacy Leo's face. She was utterly furious.

"Who did it?!"

"Have you thought of the consequences of lashing out against me, Brock Park?!"

Brock stood up with an expression as cold as ice.

"I don't care who you are. I'm giving you one minute to show yourself!

"If not, be prepared to die once I find you!"

"Heh heh, you've got guts. No wonder you would dare to bully the people here..."

A sound echoed in front of them.

A group of unruly men and women walked forward.

There were a few female companions alongside
them.

There was a young man with long hair leading the group. A faint smile was showing on his face.

He seemed quite feminine, but somehow everyone knew that he was not one to be provoked.

About a dozen people seemed like fighters standing not too far behind, making this leading man beaming with aura.

The strong and fierce Brock jumped. He was already half sober when he froze over.

When Brock's follower, Curtis Park, took a glance at those people, his expression slightly changed.

When he was going to the bar, he was flirting with what seemed like a woman who was alone. The woman was amongst the crowd then.

The biggest conflict in bars was usually because of women. The statement was immediately confirmed here.

"Who are you people?"

Even though Brock's expression was grim, he still exclaimed loudly, reminding himself that he was a citizen of Country J.

"Do you even know who we are? How dare you smash a bottle in front of us?! If you don't give us a fair statement today, I won't let any of you off the hook!"

"Are you playing dumb? We're all experienced here, don't play coy with me. Is there even a meaning to this?"

The man with long hair gave a faint smile and calmly replied, "Since you dared to do it, you must be ready to take responsibility!"

"Is this him?" The man with long hair said while pointing at Curtis.

A woman that looked relatively small on the side then replied, "Right, he was the one flirting with me."

"Not bad, not bad at all. Flirting with my woman?"

The man with long hair smiled.

"I haven't seen people like this in a long while."

Brock Park and the others all subconsciously shifted their gaze toward Curtis Park after hearing those words.

'Did this man actually flirt with some other woman?

'Is he trying to kill everyone's rhythm here?'

Curtis walked forward while trembling to no end, then replied, "Mister, this must be some kind of mistake..."

"Like Hell I would mistake you!"

Before Curtis could even finish his sentence, the

man with long hair already picked up another bottle and slammed it on Curtis' head.

"Aaaaaaah!"

Cries of pain echoed out as if a pig was being slaughtered. The glass bottle shattered, Curtis was wailing in pain on the ground. His head was split open, his whole body trembling profusely.

Stacy Leo, Rae Flynn, and the others gasped after seeing the sight. All of them subconsciously hid behind Brock and his followers.

Even though they had the courage after clinging onto someone powerful, they were still utterly terrified to the point where their knees and legs had gotten limp.

Mandy Zimmer was a bit scared as well. She subconsciously hid behind Harvey York's back.

Harvey smiled at her, signaling her that it's okay.

At this moment, whether it be Brock and his followers or Stacy and the ladies, they could only look without the courage to intervene.

When the man with long hair had slammed around six bottles, it seemed like Curtis was about to blackout.

Brock then walked forward with a face that had lost all color and said, "Brother, Curtis must be punished for doing such a thing!

"But since he already paid the price, shouldn't we stop here?"

Naturally, Brock was good at waiting for the right opportunities. If he talked a bit earlier, this affair would never be solved.

But now, there was at least some chance to do so.

The most important thing was that if Brock didn't stand up for Curtis, all of his reputations would be thrown out the window.

Slap!

The man with long hair did not utter a single word

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and gave a slap across Brock's face.

Brock took a step back and said, "You're..."

Slap!

He gave him another slap in the face!

Brock then bellowed in pain, "You're crossing the line!"

Slap!

The man with long hair slapped Brock across his face once again and then calmly replied, "Crossing the line?

"What's wrong with that?

"Do you even dare to challenge me?

"You don't have a say if we're done with this matter. He doesn't either!

"I have the final say!

"I haven't even said anything yet. Who do you

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think you are?!"

In the middle of his speech, he landed several more slaps to Brock's face.

Brock's handsome face was full of bright red palm prints when he took a few steps back.

He covered his face while boiling with anger, then lowered his head and said, "Brother, my name is Brock Park. I'm the business manager of Star Chaebol in South Light. Pay me some respect here!"

Slap!

"Respect?!"

The man with long hair swung his palm once again.

"What respect does Star Chaebol even have?!

"Cam Lee was beaten to death!

"Steve Lee couldn't even let out a fart when he got here!

"Do you know exactly what sort of man have you

offended?!

"How can you people that prey on the weak and fear the strong even take control around the three northern provinces?!

"In front of Buckwood, in front of me, Avel Naiswell. What sliver of respect do you even have?"

Avel's face was as cold as ice when he leaked a faint smile.

Brock covered his face while showing a horrible expression as he trembled profusely.

"You're Avel Naiswell from the Naiswell family?"

The Naiswell family.

The only surviving first-rated family left in Buckwood. They even had the strength to be a top-rated family.

But in the eyes of the Yates family from America, the family was just someone that they could bully whenever they wanted.

But for collateral relatives like Stacy Leo and Rae Flynn, the Naiswell family was a family that was too high for them to even reach for.

And after hearing that the man with long hair was actually the master of the Naiswell family, Avel Naiswell, those people were all trembling incessantly.

Nobody thought that they would actually bump into

someone way stronger than them.

It was said that the Naiswell family was working together with Prince York himself. Offending the Naiswell family would mean offending Sky Corporation.

With one misstep, they might just lose their lives right there and then.

Everyone's face looked utterly horrible at this moment.

Mandy Zimmer frowned slightly without saying another word.

The others were terrified of the Naiswell family and Sky Corporation, but she was not really affected so much.

Harvey York, on the other hand, was looking at Avel full of curiosity.

Shane Naiswell told Harvey that there was no man to be the next successor of the family. That was why Rosalie Naiswell had become the next successor. Looking at Avel's arrogant look then, Harvey understood why Shane did not let him have the seat as the next successor.

Brock Park slightly trembled at this moment and asked, "You're the legendary master from the Naiswell family that was also a gangster?"

"I didn't know that small fries from Country J like you would know of my existence."

Avel's face remained unchanged.

"A shame that you knew a little too late. You'd have to pay the price for offending my friends and me here."

Brock was trembling in his boots, almost to the point of kneeling.

Star Chaebol is powerful, but that did not mean that he was the same.

He could still pretend in front of other people about his position as a higher-up, but there was no way of pretending in front of someone like Avel.

Brock then whispered at this moment, "Master Naiswell, please be the better person and give us another chance. How's that sound?

"The blind fool, Curtis Park, caused all this trouble this time. If you want, we'll leave him here for you to do as you please. We'll just head out straight away!"

Stacy and Rae were nodding in unison along with the others. They would be fine with anything as long as it did not involve them.

"Oh, you. You're so immature...

"Are you an idiot? Or are you people from Country J all the same?"

Avel reached out and lightly slapped Brock's face with a look full of ridicule.

"I already told you that you don't have a say here. I do."

Brock was trembling in his boots.

"Master Naiswell, I'm one of the higher-ups of Star Chaebol, after all. At least have some consideration for me..."

Slap!

"Consideration?"

Slap!

"For you?"

Slap!

"What sort of reputation do you even have in front of me? Tell Steve Lee to come here if you're really that capable, see if he's actually willing to lend you a hand!

"Right, I forgot. Steve's being stepped on right now. He's busy packing his bags and leaving! He wouldn't dare to come even with the courage of a thousand gods!"

As expected from Avel, a man from the upper social

circle. Word had gotten around quickly, a shame that he did not know who Steve was being trampled by.

Brock's face immediately froze over.

'Master Steve was being stepped on? How is that possible?

'Maybe it's not just me. Even Master Steve had met his match?'

Without a second thought, Brock was trembling even harder.

He had no way out of the situation if Avel would not pay him any respects.

Even though Star Chaebol had all the money and power, they still did not have enough time to cultivate their strength in Buckwood's marketplace since they just arrived here.

That was why he was fated to take this humiliation by the throat that day.

Just as Brock was at a loss and didn't know what to do...

Avel's face brightened up as he looked at Stacy and the rest.

These women were social butterflies, and they were quite pretty.

Thinking of this, Avel said indifferently, "Well, I'm in a good mood today. I'll give you a chance. Guys get out, but girls stay and serve me!"

Both Stacy and Rae were shocked. Serving such a young master from the streets wasn't easy. If they weren't careful, they might be destroyed!

Most importantly, they cherished their bodies.

Ordinary people didn't deserve to sleep with them.

The gangsters behind Avel licked their lips,

anticipating.

Stacy and the rest shuddered at the sight.

"Don't go overboard. We, Star Chaebol, aren't that easy to bully either!"

Brock's subordinate stood up and spoke out.

Bang!

Before he could finish speaking, Avel smashed a wine bottle on him and he slumped to the ground.

The citizens of Country J were skillful at bragging and boasting.

However, they would immediately chicken out when they met more powerful people.

Brock looked at his two subordinates lying unconscious on the ground. He was shaking all over.

"Not bad. Quite pretty, and somewhat temperamental. They deserve to sleep with some of my brothers." Avel couldn't be bothered about Brock. Instead, he reached out and pinched Stacy's face a few times.

"You..."

Stacy backed away in panic. At the same time, she looked at Brock with anticipation, hoping that he would be able to protect her.

Unfortunately, the Country J elite who was busy bragging moments ago now bore an extremely ugly expression. However, he dared not make a move and quickly looked away, pretending as if he didn't see anything.

The anticipation in Stacy's eyes turned into disappointment and despair. Imagining the horrid fate awaiting her, she stumbled.

Rae and the rest were shocked. They didn't cherish themselves all that much, but the thought of getting ruined by unscrupulous men horrified them.

At this moment, Avel shook off Stacy's face. His gaze then fell on Mandy, who was behind Harvey.

Mandy was an enchanting beauty, with a purity fitting of a fairy. Her appearance didn't match the smoky atmosphere of the bar at all.

With her standing there, Stacy and her posse were certainly incomparable in either appearance or temperament.

Avel was astonished. He shook his head and approached Mandy directly with a smile. "Not bad. I never expected to see a fairy-like beauty like you in this place. You'll accompany me tonight. I promise I 'll teach you what a real man's like."

As he spoke, he reached out to touch Mandy's face.

Slap!

Just as he did so, Harvey, who was standing in front of Mandy, slapped him in the face.

"For the Naiswells' sake, I won't bat an eye if you touch someone who has nothing to do with me."

"But if you want to touch my wife, then you're just

asking for it!"

Harvey spat coldly and glared at Avel, his face filled with wrath.

The whole crowd was shocked.

The noisy sounds around seemed to stop instantly at this moment.

Mandy was momentarily startled. Worry colored her face, but more than that, she was moved.

In spite of everything, Harvey would always stand before her and protect her against the world.

The name Avel Naiswell alone incited terror.

Even the bragging Brock Park was now reduced to a coward. He himself never imagined that Harvey wouldn't hesitate to hurt Avel.

This wasn't about impulsiveness.

A man who didn't even have the courage to protect his own woman was worthless, even if he did have two balls.

"You slapped me?"

Avel paused. He then reached to touch his face, completely taken by surprise.

Brock and the rest thought they were seeing things.

Stacy, Rae, and her posse couldn't believe what they were seeing.

They tried looking carefully again. He was still the same man!

However, this live-in son-in-law now carried a tough and hard-edged image, very different from what he seemed like previously.

When did a live-in son-in-law seem so powerful?

"Who are you?!"

Avel spurted out a mouthful of blood. He waved to stop the gangsters who were glaring at Harvey, ready to smash him into a pulp.

"You're the first one who dared to hit me at my place. You should tell me who you are, so I can carve it on your tombstone as a memento!"

Avel was arrogant and domineering, but that was to be expected as he hailed from the powerful Naiswell family.

He understood that anyone who dared to slap him in such a situation was either crazy, or had a

similarly powerful background.

Harvey didn't look like a fool. Thus, he asked one more question.

"Young Master Naiswell! He's Harvey York, a livein son-in-law!"

"That's his wife. He's a boy toy who lives off of his wife!"

Brock chose this moment to step forward and expose Harvey's background.

He had disgraced himself today. Thus, he hoped that Harvey would be as unlucky as him. He couldn't bear to see a live-in son-in-law standing up for someone.

"Hey, York, do you know who Young Master Naiswell is?"

"Have you heard of the Naiswells from Buckwood?"

"The Naiswells are currently the only first-class family in Buckwood. They have a close relationship with Sky Corporation!"

"Offending Young Master Naiswell means offending the Naiswells, Sky Corporation, and Prince York!"

"These are the existences you can't afford to provoke!"

"If you don't want to die, hurry up, kneel and apologize now. Don't get us into trouble!"

Brock's face was ugly.

Mandy stared at Brock with a complicated expression. "CEO Park, your people are the ones who acted unseemingly. How did this become our fault?"

Stacy, Rae, and others also wore complicated expressions. They hoped that Harvey could protect them, but they felt that trash like him had no right to assert himself.

"Live-in son-in-law? Living off a woman?"

Avel's face turned cold.

Now, Tyson Woods was the king of the streets in Buckwood.

Avel Naiswell held power over the areas outside of Tyson's turf.

Although this was due to Tyson doing the Naiswells a favor, Avel could still be considered a successful person from this point of view.

Yet, someone as successful as him was slapped by a live-in son-in-law.

This was utter humiliation!

Avel couldn't wait to destroy Harvey. "Fool! Do you know what you have done?"

A group of gangsters slowly gathered around, was ready to fight at any time.

Avel's pretty female companions stared at Harvey.

They wanted to see how this live-in son-in-law
would fare.

Slap!

Harvey slapped Avel again.

"Why don't you tell me what the hell I did?"