Harvey York ignored those people and calmly said, "
Elder Bauer, I wouldn't dare to ask you to do
anything. But I'd like to ask: what was your original
intention when you decided to establish Longmen?"

Samuel Bauer realized something, but he still smiled and replied, "To protect the country for the emperor!

"Of course, it's because of that!"

Harvey chuckled.

"Indulging the branch leader under you and arrogantly bullying the citizens. You did all that in the name of protecting the country?

"If you did, I feel like there's no need for Longmen at all!"

Samuel remained silent for a moment, then continued talking.

"Harvey, what happened exactly? I'll be sure to give you a fair statement."

Harvey calmly replied, "Nothing much. It's just that one of your branch leaders is planning to kill me off.

"Even though I wanted to deal with this myself, I would still have to ask if you're supporting him, Elder.

"Because if you are, I wouldn't mind going to Wolsing myself!"

Samuel then swiftly replied, "Brother York, hand the phone over to Oliver if you can. I promise I'll give you a reply."

"Alright then!"

Harvey smiled and threw the phone in front of Oliver Bauer.

"Your boss asked you to pick up the phone."

Oliver picked up the phone while shivering to no

end.

After a moment, a cold tone echoed from the other side of the phone.

Oliver's entire body was trembling incessantly, and then his face lost all color. Right after he hung up the phone, it seemed like his spirit was sucked completely dry.

Samuel did not reveal Harvey's identity.

But he only said one thing: if Oliver were to say something that offended Harvey and did not get his forgiveness, he would have to prepare for his own funeral!

After shivering for a long while under the gazes of countless people, Oliver slowly bowed right in front of Harvey.

"Master York, I was wrong. I should not have been bullying the people. Please forgive me!"

Everyone was dumbfounded after hearing those

words. The people present were constantly rubbing their eyes.

The extremely domineering branch leader of Mordu brought a huge group of people to stand up for Hugh Baker with a spectacular view.

But because of a single phone call, he immediately kneeled and apologized.

This...

Was Oliver too weak?

Or was Harvey's actual identity just too extraordinary?

No matter what, the fact that Oliver was kneeling in front of Harvey was as real as could be.

What happened next was jaw-dropping.

"Kneel straight," Harvey said calmly.

Oliver subconsciously straightened up his body. He could not come back to his senses just yet.

Slap!

Harvey uncourteously swung his palm against Oliver 's face.

"This is for you, bullying people and tarnishing Longmen's name!"

Slap!

"This is for you, not being able to differentiate right from wrong and covering up for your ignorance!"

Slap!

"This is for you, preying on the weak and having no care for the law whatsoever!"

"..."

Harvey was ruthless, swinging his palm and backhand across Oliver's face a dozen times.

Those swings hit extremely hard. Even though Oliver was quite an influential man, he was still slapped to the point where his face was beet red and his body swaying to no end. His gaze was filled with hatred.

Anyone could tell that Oliver was on the verge of exploding. But because of the previous phone call, he wouldn't even dare to retaliate.

The crowd was shocked, muddled, and terrified!

Longmen's branch leader was kneeling in front of a junior and being slapped left and right. Nobody would believe it if they weren't there to see it for themselves!

It did not matter what background Harvey York had or who he called.

But victory had already been decided!

When Oliver Bauer kneeled, all of his pride and dignity were already gone.

And all those thirty-six men were kneeling on the ground as well without the courage even to raise their heads.

It was safe to say that he was just as miserable as he was domineering before.

The people that came to stand up for Hugh Baker

were all utterly terrified by the sight and then quietly backed away.

Even though they couldn't get away, all of them had the same idea, and that was to stay away from Hugh and pretend that they were not acquainted with him.

Hugh and Tristan Quinlan were filled with resentment. They wanted to choke Harvey to death so badly.

Why would crushing a live-in son-in-law be this hard?

A hint of madness showed in their eyes for a second.

It did not matter who Harvey called.

But Hugh believed that with his godfather's behavior, he would surely take revenge for what happened!

Harvey should just wait for his death, just like the rest of his family!

"You must feel dissatisfied about me using Samuel Bauer's name to suppress you, correct?"

Harvey was just about done swinging his palm. He was wiping his fingers while he spoke calmly.

Oliver's gaze was filled with vex. He was extremely resentful. But at this moment, he could only lower his head and reply, "Of course not!"

As the saying goes, "What goes around, comes around". He had failed that day, but he would have a thousand ways to pay back the favor soon after.

He should just give in at that moment. His reputation was already tarnished anyway.

Harvey then calmly inquired, "But, how come I feel like our dear Leader Bauer is still dissatisfied? If there was a chance, you definitely wouldn't hesitate to end me and my family's lives, right?"

Oliver stuttered, then quietly replied, "Oh, I wouldn' t dare! I'm satisfied!" "Are you now?"

Harvey chuckled.

"It's useless even if you are.

"Longmen represents the authority of the country' s underground forces. People like you as the branch leader prove that Longmen had already deviated from its original intentions.

"If Samuel won't control you, then I'll do it! Since he didn't kill you, I'll do it instead!"

Thud!

Before the end of Harvey's speech, he suddenly threw a kick right on Oliver's torso.

Oliver wanted to react, but his movements were way slower than Harvey's.

Oliver felt like his stomach was rumbling strongly as if a hammer smashed him at the next moment.

The remaining strength in his body was all

dissipated.

He could not even kneel straight after that. He only laid on the floor paralyzed, his gaze full of pain and disbelief.

Oliver screamed at this moment, "Harvey York, what do you think you're doing?!"

"Nothing much, just disabling you from using any of your skills."

Harvey replied with a calm tone.

"If it weren't for Samuel's sake, you would've been dead already!"

For Harvey, he did not care about people like this dying.

But since he called Samuel, surely he must show some respect toward the Elder of the Army.

"Bastard..."

Oliver exclaimed loudly. He struggled to get back

up, but he felt like he had no strength left in his body whatsoever.

"Shameless! You're shameless!"

"Tyson, break their legs and throw them out of Buckwood...

"If they come back again, they will die."

Harvey did not even bat an eye toward Oliver and sent Hugh flying with a kick.

At the Gardens Residence.

Harvey York carefully walked inside, about to take a shower in the bathroom.

With a resounding click, the entire living room that was as dark as night was lit up.

Mandy Zimmer and Xynthia Zimmer were wearing pajamas on the couch, hugging their arms while glaring at Harvey.

Master York, who just crippled a branch leader of Longmen, felt like his head was going numb.

He had to force a smile and ask, "Mandy, Xynthia, why aren't the two of you in bed yet?"

"What were you doing outside? And why did you come back this late?"

Mandy was frowning.

Harvey replied, "It's nothing. I just went to have a talk with Hugh's godfather."

"And then what happened?"

"And then, the father and son realized their own mistakes. They promised not to step foot in Buckwood ever again, then held each other's hands and left," Harvey said, full of confidence.

Mandy and Xynthia looked at each other full of disbelief, but they saw that Harvey was completely unscathed. It seemed like he did not go out for a fight.

Harvey then continued speaking.

"Right, you shouldn't be eating with strangers anymore. Just remember to call me if things like this happen again!

"And don't go outside for the time being. Just stay indoors. Especially you! Stop going outside and cause a big ruckus!"

Harvey glared at Xynthia.

"I'm not!"

Xynthia felt utterly disgruntled.

Harvey signaled Mandy to deal with Xynthia and then went ahead to take a shower.

Harvey felt like Hugh Baker and Oliver Bauer's appearances were only the calm before the storm.

Things would not be this easily settled.

Maybe it was just the beginning.

Wolsing, a thousand miles away from Buckwood, Country H's political economy and cultural center.

Only Country H's strongest, the top group of people, were allowed to thrive here.

Inside an ancient courtyard within Second Ring, Wolsing, a man in a white robe, leaned against a grandmaster's chair.

There was a charcoal stove in front of him, and rice wine was being cooked in it. A faint smell of alcohol was seeping out.

Right at this moment, a man wearing a suit walked swiftly inside with a horrible look on his face.

"Master! This is bad!"

Longmen's leader, Samuel Bauer, calmly opened his eyes and asked, "What's going on?"

His subordinate's expression frantically changed and then whispered, "Oliver Bauer was killed in Buckwood!"

A simple word was enough to make a big character like Samuel freeze.

He then smiled after a while.

"Does Harvey not even care about my reputation anymore?"

"It doesn't seem like the Chief Instructor's doing."

The messenger naturally knew who Harvey's actual identity was.

"According to our sources, the Chief Instructor only crippled Oliver. He did not land the killing blow.

"Oliver was making his way to Buckwood's airport when a sniper assassinated him.

"It was a one-shot kill. There were no leads onsite."

After Samuel was dead silent for quite a while, he then replied, "Looks like someone's trying to deal with our Chief Instructor here.

"Pass down my order: people from Longmen are not allowed to march into Buckwood because of this incident!

"If someone from my organization dares to go with the intention to take revenge, execute them on the spot!" The subordinate's expression changed.

"Master, why should we be so afraid of him?"

"You don't understand."

Samuel took a sip of wine while showing a calm demeanor.

"Only the people that approach that man know how strong he actually is.

"I stopped them from going only because I didn't want them to send themselves to their own demise!

"Besides, even I might not be able to rival him..."

The subordinate's expression changed once again. He was in total disbelief.

On the next day.

Harvey York had gotten word of Oliver Bauer being assassinated early in the morning.

After giving a call to Yannick Bisson, Harvey then went to a funeral parlor.

Oliver's status was too extraordinary. That was why besides Yannick, Yoel Graham was there as well.

Inside the morgue, there was a body that was as pale as a ghost. It was none other than Oliver himself, but with an additional red dot on his forehead.

Harvey sized up the body and calmly asked, "What happened here?"

Yannick took a deep breath and replied, "After Oliver and the group left the parking lot last night, they went to Edward Hospital to treat their injuries. They then drove toward Buckwood International Airport right after.

"About twelve miles away from the airport, Oliver asked to open the car window right as they were leaving the urban district. It was then a suppressed bullet went right into his head. It was a one-shot kill!

"The shooter's extremely accurate. No ordinary person could've made that shot if they didn't train in the military for years.

"We found what seems to be the sniping spot on a residential building near the Buckwood Police Station. From the looks of things, the shooter must' ve assembled and customized his own firearm. It's not an existing firearm. That's why it's hard to trace the shooter's identity this way."

Harvey then calmly asked, "Are there any suspects?"

Yannick was a big character, no matter how people looked at it. Even though there was no Longmen

branch within Buckwood, at least a few branch leaders from other districts would call him for more information as soon as possible.

Besides that, not just Buckwood, Yannick had many friends even within the entire South Light social circle. There were a few calls for him just for him to hurry up and crack the case.

Even though Yannick was the first-in-command of Buckwood Police Station, he was ultimately passive in front of those giants.

"Who's the biggest suspect here?" Harvey continued asking.

Yannick hesitated for a while. He did not say a word.

Yoel, on the other hand, continued the conversation.

"You!

"People outside don't know your actual identity, but they know that you had a conflict with Oliver at the parking lot. You have the motive and the time to

take the shot."

Harvey then replied calmly, "A shame that I didn't have the need to do so. I could've ended his life there and then if I wanted to. Why would I look for this much trouble?"

"That's true!"

Yoel was lamenting.

"Now Hugh Baker, Tristan Quinlan, and the others are accusing you of his murder! They said that you were settling your troubles once and for all!

"In their eyes, you're just a live-in son-in-law and a consultant for the government. They think that they got you dead now...

"I requested the Buckwood Police Station to restrict their access to Buckwood. If not, there would be big trouble."

Harvey then calmly asked, "Am I in trouble?"

"No, I'm scared that I'll be in trouble because of all

those people dying here."

Yoel forced out a smile.

"Please show me some respect, CEO York. Please leave them alive if some of these oblivious fools decided to come back for revenge. If not, I might not be able to keep my position!"

Yoel felt extremely helpless.

He was not scared at all if Harvey were to be in trouble. But if those people were to look for Harvey to cause more problems, they would all die in his hands!

How could Yoel even tell his higher-ups about the situation if people were dying like flies there?

Harvey York seemed indifferent.

Yannick Bisson, who was standing on the side, suddenly spoke, "CEO York, what do you think the killer's motives are for assassinating Oliver Bauer?"

Harvey calmly replied, "It's not for money, and it's not for revenge. Then, it's most likely to cause trouble.

"It might not be against me, but the killer is at least trying to shake things up in Buckwood for some reason. No doubt about it.

"Buckwood is basically a metal bucket now, after all. It's almost impossible for outsiders to just waltz in as they please.

"But if they were to push me to the heart of the struggle and the government of South Light had to throw me out to give Samuel Bauer a fair statement, then, they might have a shot to come in." Without a second thought, Harvey continued speaking.

"If we think about it this way, the killer's motive isn 't just to kill Oliver, and certainly it's not to deal with me either.

"They wanted to take advantage of the situation while Longmen is in chaos to reset their stance here.

"That actually means that they're coming for Prince York, as well as the Chief Instructor..."

A smile as cold as ice leaked out of Harvey's face after his speech.

Yoel Graham and Yannick looked at each other and were astonished.

They thought that the opposition might be coming for Prince York.

But they never once thought that they might even be going for the Chief Instructor himself.

The people that would go against Prince York might

only be competition within the business circle.

But there might be even scarier things tied to the people who would go against the Chief Instructor.

"Stick to the procedures and investigate the matter.

You don't have to deal with anything else. I'll
handle it," said Harvey calmly.

"Buckwood might be shaken up quite a bit recently, but Buckwood must not fall into chaos!

"Arrest whoever 's causing trouble!

"If anyone has an opinion about this, let them come and see me!"

"Yes sir!"

Yoel and Yannick stood straight with their hands folded.

Since this man said the word, there was nothing else to say.

Buckwood's situation would be worse than before.

It was the calm before the storm!

The trio went out of the morgue while they were chatting. Soon, they reached the entrance.

Harvey was just about to leave.

Loud revving of cars were echoing not far away right at this moment. Some cars then domineeringly stopped right at the entrance.

There were about a dozen men and women that came out of the cars soon after. They were all wearing mourning garments with their expressions as cold as ice.

Yoel looked at those people and slightly frowned, as if he was surprised that they showed up.

Yannick's expression on the other hand was horrible. He ordered people to seal off Buckwood's ports of entry, but they still somehow got back inside.

Obviously, they all knew who those people were.

Harvey did not say anything, he looked at the sight full of curiosity.

A tall woman with a pretty face was leading those people. Her hair was tied up while she showed a cold gaze, an arrogant expression was clearly shown on her face.

She scanned her surroundings at this moment. Her gaze then landed right onto Harvey, then coldly exclaimed, "You're Harvey York! Prince York!"

Naturally, she knew quite a bit. At least she knew about Harvey's identity.

But even if she did, a strong killing intent was still exuding from her body.

Right when Yoel was about to speak, Harvey waved his hand and calmly said, "I'm Harvey. Who are you?"

"I'm Oliver's best disciple, Rachel Hardy!"

Rachel was glaring at Harvey with an icy gaze.

"Looks like Hugh Baker was right all along!

"You were using Longmen's name to scare my master, then shamelessly crippled him and killed him off later!

"If not, a thousand of you won't even be able to lay a finger on him!"

Harvey York then replied calmly, "Even if everything that you said was true, what are you going to do about it?"

Rachel Hardy hugged her arms and looked down on Harvey.

"Let's cut the nonsense. Kneel and break your arms, then we'll talk after you have kneeled for seven whole days in front of my master's grave!

"If not, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

Rachel was domineering at this moment. There was an unspeakable aura surrounding her.

It was apparent that this woman was at least capable. It seemed like she had been to war before.

Her comrades were glaring at Harvey ferociously, as if they would kill him in any minute.

Harvey calmly replied, "So, you're saying that you won't be investigating the matter any further?"

"Investigate?! All of the facts are here, why would there even be a need for that?!" Rachel retorted coldly.

"Even if you don't, do you think that you're worthy enough for me to break my arms and kneel in front of Oliver's grave?"

Harvey's expression turned cold as ice.

Rachel's face instantly got colder. She took a step forward and released her killing intent.

"Harvey York, you better know what's good for you. Don't make me angry!

"I've already restrained myself enough. If not, it wouldn't be just your arms being crippled!

"I'll be taking your filthy head to greet my master by now!

"Don't even think of calling Longmen's master to

get out of this!

"I don't know what sort of relationship that you two have. I don't even know if the phone call was real or not!

"But before I came here, I already quit Longmen!

"Even if Longmen's master were to stand in front of us, he would have no right to command us! Understand?"

In Rachel's eyes, Harvey would naturally have some sort of support behind the scenes. He must've used some sort of way to cling onto Longmen's master and used his name to intimidate other people.

If they were comparing actual skill, a thousand Harvey Yorks would not even compare to her!

Rachel wanted Harvey alive to make him kneel in front of her master's grave. After seven whole days, she would then put Harvey six feet under!

Harvey's expression was indifferent when he asked,

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"So what?"

"So what?"

Rachel's pretty face was as cold as ice at that moment.

"Harvey York, do you realize who you're speaking with?

"Do you know what kind of powerful being is standing in front of you right now?

"Do you believe that I can kill you with one slap?!"

"Just one slap?"

Harvey coldly chuckled.

"I sure don't believe you."

The crowd of brothers and sisters behind Rachel were coldly chuckling after hearing those words. All of them were glaring at Harvey full of disdain.

'This bastard doesn't know when to quit! How dare he talk to Senior Hardy like that?!' 'Senior Hardy is a legend even back in Mordu. Nobody could even compete against her!'

'This bastard thinks he's invincible just because he used the master of Longmen's name to kill off Master!'

'People like this that don't know what's good for him will surely end up with a worse fate!'

'He doesn't know how big of a gap he has compared to Senior Hardy!'

'Rachel is one of the top ten talents amongst all the younger generation in Longmen!'

'A being like this compared to a small fry like Harvey was like night and day!'

'A small character like this showing off, he's looking to die!'

"Harvey York, you've successfully infuriated me!"

Rachel's gaze was icy cold.

"I'll cripple you myself! I'll cut off your filthy head to greet my master in his grave!"

Rachel took a step out, ready to destroy Harvey.

"Rachel Hardy, don't do anything stupid!"

Yoel had to stand up for Harvey. He was the one that asked Harvey to show mercy previously. When someone came to Harvey to cause more trouble, he was extremely bewildered.

Rachel Hardy sized up Yoel Graham and let out a burst of laughter.

"You must be the first-in-command of the government of Buckwood, Yoel Graham.

"You're nothing in front of me!

"The first-in-command of South Light's government being here should be more appropriate!

"I'm telling you right now, nobody can protect Harvey today! Harvey York, you're as good as dead!"

In the middle of Rachel's speech, she took out a red license and threw it right at Yoel's face.

Yoel grabbed the license and took a glance. His expression changed frantically after he saw it.

"The license to kill?!"

"It's good that you know about this. Even though I

already quit Longmen, my license is still here. Even the sovereign grants special permission to kill first before reporting!

"Even if you were to stand in my way, Yoel Graham,
I'll just kill you off too! Who would even dare to
stand up for you?!"

Rachel did not give a sliver of respect toward Yoel. Her license to kill was her trump card.

Besides, she already gave Harvey a chance to break his own arms, but he did not listen.

She could only cripple Harvey herself.

"Rachel Hardy, you're unscrupulous!

"This is Buckwood, not Mordu! This isn't someplace where you can just act wildly!" Yoel exclaimed coldly.

"Sheldon Xavier and Bellamy Blake might have the right to say that, but you sure don't!"

Slap!

Rachel swung her backhand against Yoel's face.

"Now, get out of my sight! If you stand in my way, I won't hesitate to kill you!"

Yoel was boiling with anger. Harvey gestured with a wave of his hand and said, "Sir Graham, they're here for me. I'll handle this."

Harvey took a step forward after his speech.

Rachel glared at Harvey derisively and then said, "
What? You're going to beg for mercy when you
realize that Yoel can't even protect you?

"Let me tell you, it's too late!"

"Is the thing you have really that awesome?"

Harvey took the license out of Yoel's hand, then let out a puff of air after flipping through the pages.

Then, with a pinch of his hands, he tore the license that represents the sovereign's permission to shreds.

"Kill first before reporting? Permitted by the sovereign?" Harvey calmly said.

"You would dare to represent the sovereign with your lame martial arts? Are you even worthy?"

"You're looking for death!"

Rachel was infuriated!

The brothers and sisters behind her back were also infuriated!

Even in Longmen, only a select few had the right to have the license to kill!

The license to kill represented praise and affirmation toward the top talents.

But Harvey actually tore apart Rachel's license at that moment.

In a split second, Rachel's manner changed frantically.

Her long hair burst out. Her aura was gradually

rising. Air currents were even visibly circling all around her.

Rachel, at this moment, looked hysterical.

Yoel and Yannick Bisson were frozen in place. This was the legendary ancient martial art that Rachel had been training.

Without a second thought, the two then exclaimed, "Don't do it!"

"Die!"

Rachel ignored the two and swayed her body forward. She then flew straight in the direction of Harvey.

It was quite a sight. Rachel seemed extremely powerful at this moment.

Harvey took a step forward casually, then swung his right palm forward.

Slap!

Before Rachel could even reach Harvey, his palm

had already landed right onto her pretty face.

The next moment, Rachel was sent flying and then crashed right into a wall...

Sluggish!

Everyone was sluggish!

They could tell that Rachel Hardy was an extraordinary top talent. She was going for Harvey York with all her strength.

But in front of Harvey's palm, the all-powerful top talent could not even withstand a single blow.

Puff!

Rachel stood back up from a ruined wall while her face was beet red and dust covering all over her. She then shyly exclaimed, "Harvey, you're shameless! How dare you land a sneak attack?!"

Her brothers and sisters froze over slightly, then righteously pointed at Harvey while furiously scolding him, "Shameless! Sneaking up on her like that!" "Is that so?

"Then, come at me again."

Harvey nonchalantly flashed the beckoning finger at Rachel.

He was provoking her!

Harvey was showing no respect toward Rachel at all!

Rachel's expression changed frantically, then waved her hand in the next moment. A sword box inside the Hummer behind her slightly trembled. A dagger that was three inches long then flew out right into Rachel's hand.

"It's the Blood Dagger! Senior Hardy brought out the Blood Dagger!"

"Not even bones are going to remain if the Blood Dagger's out!"

"She's invincible once she brings it out!"

"Harvey's finished! He actually made Senior Hardy

bring out the dagger. Even his corpse won't survive!"

The brothers and sisters from Longmen's Mordu branch were exhilarated.

The men were looking at Rachel admirably as if she was their idol.

The women were looking at Harvey full of disdain and derision as if he was already dead in their eyes.

Rachel steadied her dagger in front of her. If it weren't for the palm print on her face, she would seem like an actual professional.

She coldly said at this moment, "I was just careless before, Harvey York. Let me show you the killer move of Longmen's Mordu branch!

"Blood Rush!"

Whoosh!

Rachel was sliding across the ground immediately after her speech. The gleam of light coming from

her dagger was shimmering brightly.

Slap!

Harvey took a step forward nonchalantly and appeared right in front of Rachel, then raised his hand to give her another slap across her face.

Slap!

Rachel was sent flying once again. The Blood
Dagger and Longmen's Mordu branch's killing
move was no match against Harvey.

Rachel crashed right onto the ground. The dagger in her hand slipped away, and another palm print was shown on Rachel's left cheek.

"You're sneaking up on me again?!"

Rachel exclaimed shyly while full of frustration, but Harvey did not give her any breathing room. He walked forward and slapped her across her face again.

Slap!

Along with the sound of a loud slap, Rachel was screaming in pain while she was sent flying again.

Slap!

"License to kill?!"

Slap!

"Blood Dagger?!

"Longmen's Mordu branch's killer move?!"

Slap!

"You let me cripple my own arms?!"

Harvey kept swinging his palm while insulting
Rachel. Her head was flung left and right, palm
prints on her face were stacking against each other.

One slap after another, Rachel was spurting blood out of her mouth and nose. She was screaming furiously.

She was the top talent within Longmen's Mordu

branch and the top ten talents in the entirety of Longmen. She was also the top disciple that Oliver himself carefully groomed.

But she was like a drowning dog in front of Harvey's slaps. She had no strength to retaliate.

Harvey was only swinging his palm normally.

If it were any other killer move, Rachel would've just accepted defeat.

But she could not bear the normal slaps going across her face to no end.

She had been training for five whole years. She had extraordinary talent, but she could not even block a single slap!

"Come, Oliver's top disciple. Tell me."

"You and your lame martial art."

"How are you supposed to kill before reporting? How are you going to use the sovereign's special permission?" In the middle of his speech, Harvey kept swinging his palms against Rachel's face.

At this moment, Rachel's entire speech was all just a joke.

Under everyone's gaze, Harvey York was giving slap after slap across Rachel Hardy's face without even thinking to go soft on her. He was not planning to give any form of mercy either.

An extinct beauty such as Rachel was soon slapped to the point where her face was as swollen as a pig. Her brothers and sisters' jaws dropped while seeing the sight.

Even Yoel Graham and Yannick Bisson, who stood on the side, were shocked.

They knew that Harvey was powerful, but they never thought that he was this powerful.

He was so strong to the point where Rachel, who had the license to kill, was just mush in front of Harvey!

Bang!

After the final slap across Rachel's face, she was

then sent flying again.

After struggling on the ground for some time, she spat out a mouthful of blood and tried to stand back up again.

Harvey walked forward and thrust a strong kick right toward Rachel's torso.

"No!"

Rachel was sweating profusely. She wanted to dodge, but she had no strength left whatsoever.

Bang!

The kick landed swiftly. In the next moment, Rachel was incapacitated.

Rachel, who was sent flying once again, was filled with utter despair and horror.

Rachel tried to get back up after crashing to the ground again, but she constantly twitched after coughing up blood.

"What?!"

Her brothers and sisters saw the sight and had lost all color on their faces.

'Rachel was disabled?'

'This is hard to believe. She couldn't even avoid a single slap from this man?'

'And then she got crippled just like that?'

They were all looking at Harvey, full of horror and anger. They felt like they had seen something unbelievable that day.

A being like that must've been terrifying.

At this moment, they understood.

Even without Longmen suppressing Oliver Bauer, he definitely would not rival Harvey.

"This is all that Longmen's Mordu branch can do?

"You dared to talk to me about the sovereign's special permission to kill before reporting with this kind of capability?

"You can't even block a single hit!"

Harvey walked toward Rachel with an indifferent expression.

Rachel was trembling to no end. She knew then that Harvey was way beyond her league.

It was funny how she talked big moments ago, demanding to cripple Harvey, telling him to break his own arms, telling him to kneel in front of Oliver's grave.

But then it turned out this way.

The so-called top talent was just a joke in front of Harvey.

"Harvey York, I'll admit defeat today. But even though I've lost, it doesn't mean that Longmen's Mordu branch also lost!"

Rachel tilted her head up while showing arrogance and pride.

"Our men will rally and act upon revenge sooner or

later!"

Harvey took a step forward and looked down on Rachel, then calmly replied, "The top disciple has already been defeated. Who do you think would even come out and rechallenge me?

"You're too weak! You can't even surprise me!

"But for the sake of you exacting revenge for your master, I won't kill you today!"

Harvey was indifferent. Killing Rachel or not would not affect the bigger picture.

He then gave a faint smile and glared right at the other members of Longmen's Mordu branch.

"Are any of you prepared to give me a surprise?"

All those prideful people tilted down their heads subconsciously. They would not even dare to look Harvey straight in the eye.

Even the top disciple, Rachel, could not even block a single hit and was utterly defeated. The others

would just be looking for their deaths if they went to fight.

"If nobody wants to give me a surprise, then it's my turn to settle the score!"

Harvey's expression was quite nonchalant.

"Are you all used to defying the laws of your country? Accusing me of killing Oliver without any prior investigation, then coming to kill me?

"I can already imagine how unscrupulous all of you usually operate.

"For Elder Bauer's sake, I won't kill any of you. Break your own arms and grovel. Get out of my sight after you apologize!

"Or perhaps you want me to kill you myself?"

A bald young man said in dissatisfaction, "We're brothers of Longmen, we're..."

Slap!

Harvey York swung his palm across the man's face and sent him flying.

"You think being a brother of Longmen is cool?!

"I'm beating all of you around right now!

"Even Samuel Bauer has to be respectful in front of me!

"Who do you even think you are?!

"Do it then!

"I gave you a chance!"

Harvey's gaze was cold, but his expression was even colder.

Even his cold gaze at this moment would make those people from Longmen's Mordu branch sweat profusely.

"Yannick Bisson, help them out if they aren't willing to do it themselves."

"What about Rachel Hardy ...?"

Harvey looked at Rachel without giving a clear answer.

"Let her go. I said that I wouldn't kill her. Of course, I wouldn't lay another finger on her."

Harvey kicked away the young man after his speech and stormed away.

After half an hour, all the members from Longmen's Mordu branch were staggering while holding their arms.

They were all high and mighty when they came, but they could only leave after finding a substitute driver for a high price. Because their arms were all broken, there was no way that any one of them could get everyone to a hospital.

Before even leaving the funeral home for a long while, Yoel Graham called.

"CEO York, this is bad. Word spread about you tearing up the license to kill.

"I've gotten news that someone's trying to use this excuse to deal with you!"

"They're coming for me?"

Harvey merely chuckled.

"Do they know my identity?"

"They should only know that you're Prince York."

"Where are they from?"

"We don't know yet, but they must be prepared if they dared to come at you during these trying times. They sure are pretty bold... "Please be careful."

Harvey hung up on the phone, then gave a call to Bellamy Blake and Ethan Hunt.

Harvey was not at all scared that someone was trying to suppress himself with the government's powers.

He was only scared that they would go after Mandy Zimmer and the others.

Since things like that had happened before, Harvey had learned his lesson. He would not repeat the same mistake ever again.

At Sky Corporation.

The moment Harvey strode into the hall, eight Land Cruisers that were lying in wait immediately crashed indoors. Even the access control system was sent flying.

The cars then orderly blocked every single exit in

the building.

Nearly half of the men wearing black uniforms came out of the cars like a swarm.

Murderous intent was seeping out of those men as if the aura had a physical form. The feeling was converging throughout the entire hall.

The air around the hall was sub-zero at this very moment.

The ordinary staff could not even handle pressure like this. Their eyes all blacked out, and they fainted on the ground.

Harvey was nonchalant when he saw those men.

Inside the CEO's office, Yvonne Xavier, Ray Hart, and Marcus got word and ran straight to the hall as fast as they could.

But when they saw the sight, they gasped with terrible expressions on their faces.

Swoosh!

Right when Harvey was frowning, the car in the middle opened its doors, and a man wearing a white uniform walked out.

There were a few men and women with traditional clothing as well. One of them Harvey knew full well, it was Faye Goddard.

Faye pridefully glared at Harvey and squinted as if she got Harvey dead.

Harvey looked at the people with traditional clothing and said with a faint smile, "Matthew Flynn's men?"

"You must be Harvey York."

The man leading the group wearing a white uniform politely bowed while showing a warm smile.

"Let me introduce myself. I am Sam Baker, the Baker family's master from San Francisco. The commander of Dragon Cell."

"Dragon Cell?"

Harvey York frowned slightly.

Country H had a few special organizations.

Dragon Guards were in charge of protecting every important individual in Country H.

Longmen was in charge of the gangsters, keeping order in the underground world.

Dragon Cell's primary function was dealing out punishment, but they were different compared to the regular police. They were in charge of the country's safety, and maybe even worse cases.

Simply put, they would be in charge of cases that the police wouldn't dare to touch!

They would catch the people that the police wouldn't dare to catch!

They would kill the people that the police wouldn't dare to kill!

Dragon Cell was in a league higher than Longmen in terms of special permissions given by the sovereign to kill before reporting.

Sam Baker smiled and said at this moment, "
Judging by your expression, you should know what
Dragon Cell represents...

"You're involved in Oliver Bauer's murder, the branch leader of Longmen. So, this itself is quite a big deal...

"Because of the serious situation and that the case is extremely complicated, we'll be escorting you back to Wolsing for further investigation.

"Once the investigation is done, you'll then be sent to the Criminal Ministry if you are proven to be involved.

"Master York, are you going to come without

causing trouble? Or are you waiting for me to do it for you?"

Sam's expression was indifferent. He was showing a faint smile while looking at Harvey.

Hugh Baker had suffered great losses because of Harvey previously, but Sam did not intend to take revenge for him.

Sam only took action this time because Matthew Flynn asked.

Besides the billion-dollar contract, there was another reason: Sam wanted to see what's so special about this man that Queenie York could never forget.

Harvey calmly looked at Sam and said, "The commander of Dragon Cell? How majestic, how intimidating. You can catch me if you'd like, but where's your warrant?"

Sam chuckled.

"We don't have things like that, nor do we need it."

Harvey smiled.

"So, you're saying that you're planning to take me by force without reason?"

"No, the sovereign permits it."

A playful expression was showing on Sam's face while he looked at Harvey.

"People from Dragon Cell also have licenses to kill.

"Of course, maybe you don't care about these things, Master York.

"But it'll be the one suppressing you today!"

Faye Goddard hugged her arms while glaring at Harvey, full of disdain.

'Showing off even under these circumstances? He's about to die, but he still thinks he knows everything!

'Does he not realize that his fate had already been sealed the moment he offended Master Flynn? 'Prince York from South Light? Buckwood's top man?

'He's nothing in front of Master Flynn!

'Besides, with the commander of Dragon Cell, Sam, right here, Harvey wouldn't dare to resist even if he had the courage of the gods!'

Looking at Sam smiling while inching forward,

Marcus stood right in front of Harvey and said
quietly, "Don't you dare touch CEO York, if not..."

Bang!

Sam pulled out his firearm and took a shot.

Marcus' thigh was shot. He screamed in pain while blood was flowing out. He tried to cover up his wound with an awful expression on his face.

The whole place was dead silent. Everyone was in a trance, especially when they could see a pool of blood on the floor.

In the past, no one would bring firearms, no matter

how they fought in this place.

But even though Sam was showing a warm smile, nobody thought he was just a backstabber that brings out his firearm like that.

Ray Hart frowned and walked forward, then exclaimed, "Sam Baker, this isn't a place for you to cause a ruckus..."

Bang!

Sam waved his hand and fired his gun again, this time on Ray's left shoulder.

Blood splattered all over the place.

Sam leaked out another smile on his face and replied, "Would you believe me if I said that was a misfire?"

The other higher-ups of Sky Corporation wanted to do something, but then they saw the people from Dragon Cell all taking out their firearms and pointing them at their foreheads.

Harvey York frowned and waved, signaling the people not to do anything rash.

Faye Goddard and the others saw the sight and were chuckling out of ridicule and disdain.

Harvey was indeed powerful, but that was about it.

Under Sam Baker's absolute will, Harvey had no strength even to resist.

Even if his combat prowess and capabilities were immense, would he even dare?

With Sam's word, the people around Harvey would be dead in a split second.

"So, Master York, are you going to follow me? Or do

you want me to force my hand?"

Sam shifted his gaze toward Harvey and said while showing a faint smile.

Four of the men from Dragon Cell walked forward while pointing their firearms at Harvey's forehead in the middle of Sam's speech.

A few men were stationed far away while locked on to Harvey, ready to fire at any time.

Sam was lightly chuckling.

'So what if he's good at fighting?

'So what if he's more capable than everyone else?

'In front of absolute power, these have no meaning.'

Yvonne Xavier's expression frantically changed. She wanted to order someone to handle the situation a few times already, but Harvey's gaze had constantly stopped her.

The place had been under control by Sam. There

would be a lot of casualties if they were to go headon against Dragon Cell.

"I always thought that Dragon Cell was a weapon of public service, not some sort of organization that people could just use for their own benefits."

Harvey took a step forward and ignored the firearms pointed at his head.

"Looking back right now, I must've been overthinking. Absolute power comes with absolute corruption.

"Not just Longmen, not just Dragon Cell, it doesn't matter what original intentions anyone had.

"A shame that in this generation, there are people emboldened by arrogance and dominance.

"It seems like I should give a thorough cleansing for Dragon Cell as well!"

"A thorough cleansing?"

A smile leaked out of Faye's face while she was

perplexed.

"Harvey York, do you really think that you're some hotshot?

"Even the Elder of the Criminal Ministry might not say something like this. How dare you be this unscrupulous?!

"If the higher-ups of Dragon Cell heard about this, you'd lose your skin even if you don't die!"

Sam smiled.

"The outside world has their share of misconceptions about Dragon Cell, but no matter. To deter gangsters and the like is our greatest honor.

"Alright, Master York. Time to die."

Sam was calm and collected, as if he already had Harvey in his clutches.

In his eyes, Harvey was already a dead man!

Right at this moment, a fleet of cars with

diplomatic car plates appeared at light speed and parked right at the entrance of Sky Corporation.

Some of Dragon Cell's men wanted to stop the cars, but their expressions slightly changed after seeing the car plates. They did not do anything in the end.

Sam looked toward the direction with a terrible expression on his face.

When one of the car doors opened, a short and plump man with sharp eyes walked out slowly.

This man had been showing up on various financial media. People with an interest in finances naturally knew who he was.

It was none other than the representative of Star Chaebol in Country H, Peter Lee himself!

Even though he looked like a middle-aged man, the riches and authority in his hands were enough to let quite many bosses consider him a very important person.

He looked at the men from Dragon Cell and showed

a derisive face.

Sam slightly froze over after seeing Peter.

"Representative Lee, you're..."

Peter Lee lit up a cigar and crossed his arms, then coldly replied after having a puff, "Master Baker, what are you doing here?"

Naturally, it was purely a coincidence that he saw everyone ready to jump at each other's throats after coming here.

He was prepared to bring an entire group to Sky
Corporation to pressure Harvey. He did not expect
that the place would turn out like this.

Faye Goddard naturally knew who Peter was. She walked forward, gave Peter a look, and said, "
Representative Lee, Harvey York offended Master Flynn. Master Baker's going to take Harvey back for further investigation."

Sam Baker's expression slightly changed after hearing those words. He was unsure if Faye said those words intentionally or not. Those words must not be said lightly.

Especially because Peter was a foreigner and a sly fox, saying something like that in front of him would cause big trouble.

But after careful consideration, Sam then quietly said, "Harvey's involved with Oliver Bauer's murder, the branch leader of Longmen. I need him to come with me for further investigation."

He then continued speaking while sternly looking at Peter.

"Representative Lee, Dragon Cell is conducting business here. It's not appropriate for you to be here. Please step back."

Peter immediately understood.

Prince York, who had constantly been causing trouble for Star Chaebol, had finally caused big trouble this time!

Master Flynn from Hong Kong must've hated this

man to the core!

And Sam, the master of the Baker family from San Francisco and the commander of Dragon Cell, naturally did not intend to show any mercy.

A smile leaked out of Peter's face at this moment.

He calmly replied, "What a coincidence. I'm only
here to give Harvey a statement from Star Chaebol
today.

"Not long ago, the deputy representative of Star Chaebol in Country H, Roy Garfield, passed away in Buckwood.

"We have a reason to believe that Harvey was the one that did it.

"Since Dragon Cell is going to take him away, I
humbly request you to put him on trial for Oliver
and Roy's cases at the same time in the name of
Star Chaebol."

Peter, who showed up coincidentally, let out a faint smile after saying those words. man to the core!

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humbly request you to put him on trial for Oliver
and Roy's cases at the same time in the name of
Star Chaebol."

Peter, who showed up coincidentally, let out a faint smile after saying those words. He was only here to test the waters against Harvey this time. He did not have any intention to confront Harvey head-on.

But since he bumped into a scenario like this, how could he ever forgive himself if he didn't add oil to the flames?

Everyone heard what Peter said.

Sam and Faye looked at each other, then secretly let out a breath of air.

When Peter came, they thought that he was backing Harvey.

It seemed like all of them had grudges against Harvey. Everything was going in their direction.

Harvey coldly glared at Peter at this moment.

'Someone from Star Chaebol dared to enter Buckwood?

'It seems like someone turned a deaf ear to my

warning!'

"You must be Prince York. Even though it's my first time seeing you, I must congratulate you.

"I heard that Dragon Cell has a lot of toys lying around! You'll have so much fun there!

"To show you my gratitude, I'll greet the higherups of Dragon Cell myself and let you have a slow death!"

A cruel smile showed on Peter's face.

He obviously knew what kind of place Dragon Cell was. That was why he earnestly hoped that Harvey would enjoy his time there and not die after only a few rounds of punishment.

Once Harvey was taken away, Star Chaebol would be able to waltz into Buckwood's market without a care for the world.

Without a second thought, Peter was feeling exhilarated.

This must be the light at the end of the tunnel for him!

Harvey York glared coldly at Peter Lee and said calmly, "You can affect Dragon Cell's decision-making with your status alone?"

Peter then proudly replied, "Why can't I? I even used Dragon Cell to arrest quite a few business competitors too. I'm quite familiar with the higherups from the northern provinces!"

"You used Dragon Cell to arrest business competitors?"

Harvey's expression was quite indifferent, but a flash of murderous intent flashed before his eyes.

"Sam Baker, you people from Dragon Cell sure are awesome!"

Sam smiled and replied, "Harvey, we're all people with status here. There are some things that should be kept hush-hush. Why would you even expose us like that?

"Even though Dragon Cell is powerful, we're not an official organization. We need assets and resources to expand too!

"Helping out foreign people sometimes in exchange for assets and benefits seems pretty logical to me!

"So, what kind of benefits will you be getting when you kill me for Master Flynn?" Harvey asked calmly.

"Do you think you have the right to know?"

Sam chuckled.

"Alright, enough talk. Kneel and cuff yourself up, Harvey York."

Sam took out handcuffs from his waist and threw them to the ground after his speech.

Faye Goddard and Peter were intently watching, full of excitement.

The sight sure was exhilarating, making Harvey

kneel and cuff himself up.

Harvey then calmly replied, "Sam Baker, are you sure you want to do this?

"Are you sure you're capable enough to demand this from me?

"Have you thought about it thoroughly?"

"Thought about it?"

Sam coldly laughed.

"Even if you're the CEO of Sky Corporation, even if you're Prince York himself, you mean nothing in front of Dragon Cell!

"If you spout nonsense again, do you believe that I' Il just kill you off before reporting the incident?!"

Sam aimed the firearm in his hand right at Harvey's forehead in the middle of his speech.

Harvey squinted his eyes, prepared to take action.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a leg suddenly appeared, landing right behind Sam's body.

Sam hmped quietly, then fell flat on the ground after staggering for a short while.

He furiously looked back. He did not expect that someone would kick him in the back on an occasion such as this!

Sam's expression changed frantically after seeing who it was behind his back.

It was Ethan Hunt, wearing casual clothing, coldly saying, "If one of your men even moves an inch, I'll kill you with my bare feet. Do you understand?"

Ethan then landed another kick in the middle of his speech and sent Sam rolling on the ground.

"Ethan Hunt?!"

Sam's expression slightly froze over, then quietly exclaimed, "Do you have any idea what you're doing?! Even if you're the God of War in South Light

's military forces, have you thought about the consequences of going against me?!"

"So, you know that I'm the God of War?"

Ethan walked forward and landed another kick, and sent Sam rolling again.

"But don't you see that I'm wearing casual clothes right now?!

"Did you forget that I have another identity?"

Sam's expression changed suddenly after hearing those words.

Ethan Hunt.

The Hunt family from Wolsing!

If Ethan were only the commander of Sword Camp, Sam would naturally not fear him.

But he had another extraordinary identity, the master of the Hunt family from Wolsing!

Sword Camp was once a place where rich playboys

would just waste their money on.

After Harvey had become the chief instructor of Sword Camp, those rich playboys were then trained to be Kings of Arms, even becoming Gods of War.

Ethan was one of the men that had proven to be outstanding. Many people would only remember him as the God of War from Sword Camp but forget that he was also the master of the Hunt family!

The Hunt family!

One of the legendary families with extraordinary wealth and influence.

They were beings that surpass even the top families!

Ethan Hunt came from the Hunt family, and that was enough proof that Sam Baker could not afford to provoke him no matter what!

It did not matter whether he was using his status as the master of the Baker family or the commander of Dragon Cell.

Sam was shocked and terrified.

But he was quite a big character. After all, he still wanted his reputation intact in the middle of the entire crowd.

"Ethan Hunt!"

Sam quietly exclaimed, "Are you sure you want to go against me just for this man?"

Even though Sam did not know what kind of relationship he had with Harvey, Sam also had people supporting him behind his back. He had to remind Ethan of the consequences his action would cause.

He wanted Ethan to think carefully.

He wanted Ethan to think if this so-called prince from a bad land such as South Light was worth offending a huge crowd of people.

Bang!

Ethan did not even utter a single word and once again sent Sam rolling on the ground with another kick.

"What? Do you think that I'm not capable of going against you?!"

"You!"

Sam did not think that Ethan would use his identity as the master of the Hunt family to suppress him.

If he was using his status as a God of War, there were many ways for Sam to deal with the situation.

Ethan would have to bear with the consequences of simply obstructing Dragon Cell to do its job.

But how could Sam even retaliate against the master of the Hunt family?

Bang!

Ethan swung another kick right toward Sam's face, then coldly said, "Who are you even? You'd dare to show off in front of me?!"

Sam then furiously exclaimed, "Ethan Hunt, you better not cross the line! Other people might be scared of the Hunt family, but Dragon Cell isn't!"

Boom!

Ethan sent Sam flying with yet another kick, then

coldly replied, "Dragon Cell isn't scared of us, but it' s a shame that you don't represent Dragon Cell!

"A mere commander, a mere ant would dare to offend the likes of CEO York? Have you thought of the consequences?

"Not only you, even if Matthew Flynn himself showed up, I'll kick him around too!"

The sight had shocked everyone around that was present.

Ethan was the commander of Sword Camp and the best out of all four Gods of War in South Light's military force. Everyone knew about this.

Typically speaking, people from the military would not dare to offend Dragon Cell.

But Ethan came here using his private identity this time.

The Hunt family!

Those words symbolized unlimited wealth and

influence!

Even Sam, who thought he had Harvey dead to rights, never thought that Ethan would suppress him using the Hunt family's background.

Faye Goddard was utterly shocked at this moment as well.

She never thought that dealing with Harvey would be this much of a hassle!

Even with Dragon Cell deployed, he was still unscathed!

Sam struggled to crawl up from the ground and said bitterly, "Ethan Hunt, have you thought of the consequences?

"The higher authorities would never allow the things you did today!

"You're the God of War in the military force, after all. You should know better than I do about the things that would happen to you if you were to go against Dragon Cell!"

Sam was boiling with anger, but he still had some strength left in him.

He did not believe that Ethan could just ignore all of Dragon Cell's power and authority.

Even if Dragon Cell could not kill Ethan, he would at least have this future ruined.

This was not a matter if Ethan was scared or not. It was if all this was worth it for him.

"Consequences?! What sort of consequences are there even?!

"Don't you realize who the man in front of you is?!

"Are you sure you know the true identity of this man?!

"You best go back and think of a statement that you' d tell the master of Dragon Cell!

"If not, you might not even get a burial spot when

you die!"

Ethan Hunt was looking at Sam Baker mockingly.

'Did he even think of the consequences of using Dragon Cell's power against the Chief Instructor himself?'

Even though the relationship between Dragon Cell and the military force had been bad, the military might not be able to bail someone out of the clutches of Dragon Cell.

But the man in front did not even need help bailing.

To a certain extent, the military might even need his protection.

How could Dragon Cell even bear to offend someone like this?

"Identity?"

"What sort of identity does he even have?"

Sam snorted after hearing those words.

"Even if he's stronger than he claims to be, he's just Prince York.

"What could a mere prince even do to me?

"Ethan Hunt, I have suspicions that you have illegal transactions with Sky Corporation! You're finished!

"According to the law, I have the right to arrest you!"

Bang!

Ethan once again sent Sam rolling on the ground with a kick.

"You know full well why you're here today!

"You're not even a good person. Stop pretending to be a hero!

"Do I look like I need opinions from you people on how I do things?

Sam was covered in dust and dirt after rolling

across the floor. He looked extremely miserable then.

"Lieutenant Colonel Ethan, Harvey York was involved with Oliver Bauer's murder, Longmen's branch leader, no matter what he said! Master Baker is doing what Longmen's asking for too!

"Are you sure you want to protect someone that both Dragon Cell and Longmen wish to be arrested?

"You as a God of War are protecting a murderer. Can you even bear with the consequences?!"

Bang!

Ethan walked forward and slapped Faye Goddard across her face. Her face was already as swollen as a pig.

"A vixen thinks that she's royalty now just because she's called a princess?

"Bullying citizens and bludgeoning people at random. If it weren't for me not being able to kill women, you'd be six feet under by now!

"What right do you have to question CEO York?!

"Just because you're a vixen?"

Ethan did not give Faye a hint of respect.

"You dare hit me even knowing my identity. The higher authorities will never let you go!"

Slap slap!

Ethan took a step forward and gave two more slaps across Faye's face, making her extremely dizzy. Her heart was filled with boiling anger along with vex.

But she would not dare to retaliate.

Not only was Ethan powerful, but the Hunt family behind him was even more powerful.

Even Sam was beaten to a pulp. If Faye had more connections and was more powerful, she would still suffer significant losses.

"God of War, this world is governed by law. Your

unscrupulous behavior will bring your country the biggest shame..."

Peter Lee saw the sight and said with an odd tone.

"I shall report this to the higher-ups. An environment like this is clearly unsuitable for us to continue investing!

"Because of your actions today, Star Chaebol will undoubtedly lose money on investments next year in Country H. Can you bear the consequences of your own actions?

"Even the Hunt family won't be able to support you now, can they?

Peter was a foreign guest, and he was the representative of Star Chaebol.

Sam would be suppressed by Ethan's identity, but Peter wouldn't.

"Since when did a foreigner have the right to act tough in Country H?"

Ethan walked up to Peter and sent him rolling on the ground with a kick.

Peter's expression frantically changed. He was boiling with anger.

"You!"

The four Taekwondo masters behind Peter instinctively walked forward.

Bang bang bang!

With one fell swoop, all four masters of Taekwondo were lying flat on the ground.

"Who cares if Star Chaebol wants to invest, or if you 're willing to stay or not?!

"Do you seriously think that Country H would be in trouble without Star Chaebol?

"Let me be brutally honest with you. If it weren't for past relationships, Star Chaebol would've been deceived and bankrupted by now!

"You're only supported by a few useless people from the northern provinces. Do you really think that you're the emperor or something?"

Ethan Hunt was showing utter disdain on his face.

Even though Star Chaebol was powerful, the most

influential place for them was the northern provinces.

The northern provinces did not have many resources because of the geographical environment there. The assets were basically taken over by Star Chaebol for the past few years.

That was why Star Chaebol was able to flaunt proudly around those parts.

But in Wolsing, in Mordu, in literally any other place from Country H, Star Chaebol meant nothing!

Peter Lee burst in flames after hearing those words.

"Ethan Hunt! I'll file a report against you!

"I'll make sure the Elder of the Army knows about this!"

"A report?"

Ethan crouched and gave a few friendly slaps on Peter's face, then coldly asked, "Do you really think that's going to work? "Don't you forget, you people from Country J were beaten up like stray dogs three years ago at the Euro -American Battlefield!

"You would dare show up in front of the Elder? Are you not afraid that he'll just kill you on the spot?

"Besides, do you think you'll keep your job if the Elder were to give a call to Country J?"

Peter's expression frantically changed.

Indeed, Peter was the representative of Star Chaebol in Country H, but Ethan was stating the facts too.

If Peter were to show up in front of the Elder of the Army unscrupulously, he could be killed with just a simple phone call.

Without a second thought, Peter stopped talking despite his expression being utterly horrible at that moment.

Losing the war was Country J's biggest nightmare.

"Get out!"

Looking at Ethan protecting Harvey York and Peter suffering significant losses, Sam Baker's expression had gotten progressively worse.

He knew that there was no way that anyone could even lay a finger on Harvey with Ethan around.

"I'll admit defeat today, Harvey York! But there's ample time in the future, just you wait!"

Sam turned around and left with a cold expression and then said, "Leave!"

The men from Dragon Cell were prepared to turn around and leave.

"Hold it," Harvey, who did not give a single comment about the situation, suddenly spoke calmly.

"Sam Baker, who said that you could leave?"

At this moment, Harvey's aura had surrounded the

entire place.

Once Harvey walked out, just not anyone, even Ethan would subconsciously stand still with his arms folded while suppressing his aura.

Everyone else was looking at Harvey, full of perplexity, unsure what he was about to do next.

If it weren't for Ethan, Harvey would've suffered significant losses.

But Harvey would not just let things end here!

Sam halted his footsteps and turned around to look at Harvey, then coldly said, "Harvey York, I've already admitted defeat for the sake of the Hunt family. What else do you want?"

Harvey crossed his arms and walked forward.

"I'm not interested in fighting you. Apologies do not mean anything here either.

"I should even say that I won't be killing any of you today because Ethan showed up to settle the dispute.

"But, I won't be easily letting you off the hook because you injured one of my men and even tried to arrest me!

"That's why if you don't give me a fair statement, things will not end this easily here!

"Even if the master of Dragon Cell is here, things will not end like this! I said so!"

Harvey's smile was really handsome, and his tone was warm, but a faint murderous intent could be heard between the lines.

The expression on Sam Baker and the others changed.

Ethan Hunt's expression changed slightly as well.

Ethan came here as soon as possible when he got word because he was worried that Harvey York would have to deal with both Longmen and Dragon Cell.

Even if Harvey was the legendary chief instructor himself, there would still be big trouble waiting for him.

But Ethan realized from Harvey's perspective, the Chief Instructor was the Chief Instructor. Those hooligans meant nothing in front of him.

"Harvey York! You better know what's good for you! We stopped what we were doing for Ethan's sake!"

"You best know when to quit. If you don't and

Master Baker takes action, you'll die next year on the exact same date!"

"The master of Dragon Cell?!"

"Show-off! You're still trying to pretend?!"

Before Sam could even talk, Faye Goddard had already exclaimed with a cold look on her face.

"I urge you to quit when you're ahead before he loses his patience. You won't even know how you would die if you don't stop now!"

Naturally, Faye was here to make a fool out of Harvey that day.

Harvey had given quite a few slaps across her face, after all.

But she did not expect that Ethan would show up to protect Harvey from Dragon Cell and Star Chaebol. He beat every single one of them up to the point where they lost a few teeth.

For someone as proud and arrogant as Faye, this

was unacceptable!

That was why she jumped out almost immediately right when Harvey was challenging Sam.

In her eyes, Prince York of Sky Corporation meant nothing!

He offended this many people, and yet he was still trying to be listed on the market? Was he dreaming?

Trying to bluff up a storm with Ethan's support?
What a show-off!

What was he thinking?

To Faye's knowledge, even Prince York himself did not have the right to be on par with the likes of her and the others.

"Know when to quit?"

Harvey chuckled.

If it weren't for Ethan showing up, those people would already be a pile of corpses on the ground by now.

Did Faye not know that she was looking for her death? Or was she just too arrogant?

Faye snorted coldly.

"Isn't that right?

"You're only using Ethan and the military's name to scare us!

"Don't act like you actually have any capabilities to back you up!"

"Do you not have any idea of the extent of your background and abilities?!"

Harvey could not bear to hear her yapping any longer.

"Alright, shut up. Talk again and I'll kill you first!"

Faye stuttered. She could not even say a word after boiling with anger.

Harvey crossed his arms and calmly looked at Sam.

"For the Hunt family and the military's sake, I won' t be taking your life today.

"Break off all of your limbs, and I'll let you go peacefully."

Ethan sighed after hearing those words.

In Sam's eyes, Harvey was just using Ethan's name to scare him off.

But in reality, Harvey was only showing Ethan some respect. If it weren't for him, Sam would no doubt be dead already.

"Harvey York, don't be ridiculous!"

Sam glared at Harvey and said coldly, "Without Ethan, without the military, without the Hunt family, I could kill you with the pinch of my fingers!"

Harvey crippled Rachel Hardy with three whole slaps previously.

But the news had not traveled this far yet. In Sam's

eyes, Harvey only got to kill Oliver Bauer because he was bluffing up a storm.

As for the failures of Roy Garfield and the others, he did not care at all.

Harvey was a prince, after all. He would be too weak if he could not even deal with a foreign financial group.

But with Sam's judgment, Harvey could never oppose a being like Dragon Cell, no matter how capable and powerful he was.

This was the only reason why Sam would take action that day.

Sam could easily kill off a thousand Harvey Yorks with just one hand.

Harvey stared at Sam indifferently and replied nonchalantly, "Okay, then I'll give you a chance to fight me."

"I'll only use one hand. If I use more than one hand, then I lose. This matter will end here."

"Presumptuous!"

Sam's expression was cold. He felt that Harvey was insulting him.

"Since you want to get yourself killed, I'll grant your wish!"

Sam did not give Ethan any time to react and instantly humiliated Harvey.

Even if the so-called Prince York was so capable, what could he do under these circumstances?

He kept messing with Sam again and again. He had

certainly acted recklessly!

Faye and others looked at Harvey with pity.

Prince York must be out of his mind!

Did he truly think that his identity as Prince York could shield him?

Ethan had already come out and stabilized the situation for him. Nonetheless, Harvey didn't know how to step down and still wanted to fight against Sam, who was from Dragon Cell?

If this wasn't akin to committing suicide, then what was?

Still, his actions were understandable.

South Light was too small. Here, Harvey held a high position. Obviously, he wouldn't know that there were many more powerful people outside South Light!

Someone like Harvey would only know how to give up when confronted with the possibility of death.

He would only see his ignorance and foolishness when faced when he realized how weak and pitiful he was.

Harvey was just a prince from a family that had fallen apart. Yet, he still wanted to challenge them, the rich and powerful?

What was he thinking?

Peter flashed Harvey a malicious sneer.

'Harvey, Harvey!'

'Do you really think you can fight the Commander of Dragon Cell?'

'You're just a businessman. How can you compare with him?'

Boom!

Sam launched a powerful punch.

After getting kicked by Ethan several times, his heart was full of fury.

Even if his punch couldn't kill Harvey, it could certainly cripple Harvey!

"Go to hell, fool!"

Sam screamed.

In the face of his terrifying punch, Harvey remained unmoving.

Any other people watching might assume he was frightened stiff.

Bang!

"So this is the man that you want to protect, Ethan?"

"He's just someone who knows how to brag! How dare he attack Young Master Baker?"

Faye snarled scathingly, showing her open loathing toward Harvey.

Peter and the rest exchanged meaningful looks.

This brat, ignorant of his limits, would soon pay a

huge price due to his arrogance!

However, Ethan didn't care. 'The Chief Inspector has great skills!'

'How could Sam and his mediocre skills oppose the Chief Inspector?'

Bang!

Sam rushed toward Harvey, and as their distance closed, Harvey finally made his move.

Bang, bang, bang!

The sounds of punches and kicks followed suit. The speed from these attacks was such that no one could see what had actually happened.

Seconds later, everything returned to calm.

Everyone gaped at the scene before them in shock.

Sam lay on the ground, his face covered with blood. His body was trembling, and he was moaning in pain.

His limbs were all broken. Harvey placed a foot on

Sam's chest.

"How is this possible?!"

Faye and everyone else were utterly dumbfounded.

The amazing Sam Baker, Commander of Dragon Cell, was lying on the ground like a beaten dog in just a few seconds and couldn't resist Harvey at all?

The man they all despised so much was now stepping on Sam's body, his posture very domineering.

The scene was like a dream.

Shouldn't the ending be the other way round?

"This...what the hell is going on?"

"How could Harvey have such skills?"

"I thought he was arrogant because he had Ethan as his backer?!"

"How could he defeat Sam Baker?!"

Peter Lee was baffled. At this moment, realization dawned on him.

Harvey must have been the one to defeat the late Three Saints of Taekwondo and the Eight Heavenly Kings!

Now, Peter was extremely thankful that he had requested Wallace Park, number one in Taekwondo, to come.

Otherwise, he couldn't see how he would suppress not suppress Harvey!

But as Wallace wasn't by his side at the moment, he subconsciously took several steps back.

The corners of Faye's eye twitched. She could not believe what she was seeing.

Sam himself was completely bewildered.

Initially, he intended to get rid of Harvey with just a single punch.

Yet in the blink of an eye, he fell on the receiving end.

Ethan sighed, his expression somewhat odd.

Sam Baker was really trying to get himself killed.

Had Sam backed down just now, he wouldn't have ended up this way.

"York! I'm Sam Baker, from the Baker family of San Francisco! I'm the Commander of Dragon Cell!"

"If you treat me like this, it wouldn't matter who is supporting you! You'll definitely be crushed!" The injured Sam who could barely speak uttered his threat as best as he could.

Bang!

Harvey then sent Sam flying with a kick.

Immediately, Sam coughed out blood and slipped into unconsciousness.

"Go back and tell Matthew Flynn..."

Harvey went to pat Faye's face.

"Today's matter isn't over."

Sam and his subordinates fled in embarrassment.

Peter also left quickly with his men.

Ethan immediately arranged for the medics from the Sword Camp to treat Ray Hart and others.

When the treatment was complete, Harvey turned to Yvonne. "Sky Corporation will be going public in a few days. Use this opportunity to renovate the lobby."

Yvonne nodded. The lobby was now badly damaged, so they had to work overtime to renovate it.

Otherwise, the listing ceremony that would happen in a few days would become a huge joke.

Harvey then motioned Ethan to come over.

"Ethan, aren't you going to give me an explanation?"

Ethan smiled bitterly. "Chief Inspector, I got the news before I came. The men from the branch of Longmen, Mordu went crying to the Longmen Association in Wolsing."

"All thirty-six branches of Longmen, with the exception of the dead Oliver Bauer, and other thirty-five branch leaders signed a joint petition requesting for the investigation of Oliver's murder. You were listed as the primary suspect."

"Sam came with the power of Dragon Cell. You don't want me to offend Dragon Cell again, do you?"

Harvey asked calmly.

"Yes," Ethan sighed. "Dragon Cell and the military have always been at odds. Because you've retired, Chief Inspector, the military may not be able to protect you if Dragon Cell and Longmen happen to join forces. That's why, I..."

"It's okay. You meant well."

Harvey smiled.

"But do you honestly think I, Harvey York, need protection?"

"If we're talking about backers, I'm my biggest backer."

"If we're going to talk about background, I have the biggest background."

Ethan's body trembled, and his eyes flashed.

He had almost forgotten the fact that Harvey had destroyed thousands and single-handedly wiped out the five powerful coalition forces during the

previous war.

Indeed, a man such as he didn't require any background, backer, or power.

The words "the Chief Inspector" themselves were the biggest background, backer, and power anyone could imagine!

In another courtyard, where Star Chaebol temporarily settled at...

Wallace Park, number one in Taekwondo, sat on a futon with closed eyes as he listened carefully to Peter's words.

Although Peter's complexion was awful, he still tried his best to recall the whole event as he recounted the story to Wallace.

Peter dared not make any wild speculations before Wallace. He showed no emotions, and only focused on the facts at hand.

Wallace, who was sitting with his legs crossed, was akin to a statue. He stayed silent the entire time, not saying a single word.

Just when Peter's patience was about to run out, Wallace finally opened his eyes. His gaze narrowed as he asked, "According to your statement, Harvey York, or Prince York, is a master himself?"

"That's right. Moreover, I think that the Three Saints of Taekwondo Roy Garfield had brought over were defeated by him."

Peter hesitated for a brief while, but continued to speak.

"There's a high possibility that this is the case.
Unfortunately, the corpses were all destroyed. If
they weren't, I could have investigated something
..."

"He's just a brat who barely has any hair on his balls. No matter how strong he is, he's not that formidable."

"If he truly is that powerful, he would've become famous all over the world long ago. How could he be so unknown..."

Wallace spoke indifferently, sounding like a master was evaluating his disciples.

His composure pleased Peter. "If that's the case,

then he's no match for you, Sir?"

Wallace's face was stern, but his words were calm. "
If he can still fight with me after three moves, then I
'll write my name upside down!"

Peter was overjoyed at this.

"Then Sir, please tell me what to do next!"

Wallace said, "Didn't you say that Sky Corporation is going public?"

"Yes!"

Peter was taken aback for a moment. What did that have to do with...?

A malicious look colored Wallace's face. "A company going public is a big deal."

"How about turning this auspicious and beautiful day into Harvey's memorial day? What do you think?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Peter's mouth. "

You're very thoughtful, Sir. This is indeed very interesting."

Wallace continued, "Utilize all our connections in the great Country H to blacklist Harvey and Sky Corporation."

"I want Sky Corporation to be empty the day it goes public."

"I want Prince York to go down on that day!"

"I'll personally send him to hell!"

A look of ecstasy appeared on Peter's face. Wallace's words had marked Harvey's doom!

At the same time...

At Buckwood International Airport, several Rolls-Royce with Hong Kong license plates parked in the designated spaces.

Matthew leaned on the car and narrowed his eyes at

the private plane that had just taken off.

Sam's condition was severe. Although he could be considered stable at the moment, the surgery couldn't be performed here. As such, he had to be sent to Mordu or Wolsing for further treatment.

Sure enough, Dragon Cell would arrange for these matters. Thus, Matthew didn't have to worry about it.

As Matthew watched Sam being taken away, he took out a cigar, slowly cut it off, and lit it.

"What's the matter, Young Master Flynn? Having a headache?"

The passenger door of a Rolls-Royce on the side opened. Lucas Jean, with white hair, was sitting inside with legs crossed.

He sat at an inconspicuous angle. No one could see him except for Matthew.

Lucas was one of the Six Princes of Mordu. Even a

simple action of his exuded an unspeakable aura.

Matthew smiled. "I'm not responsible for what happened to Sam Baker. Anyway, the Bakers of San Francisco don't intend to investigate the matter any further. As for Dragon Cell, they are also quite considerate. They don't need me to worry about Sam."

"What about Harvey York?"

Lucas asked, grinning.

Matthew reached out his hand and rubbed his eyebrows. "I have to admit, Prince York is quite capable."

"At least for now, most of our little tricks won't work against him."

"Killing him would require a lot of effort."

A trace of playfulness appeared in Matthew's eyes.

Harvey had destroyed everything in his path,

ruining all of Matthew's arrangements along the way. Although this gave Matthew a bit of headache, it also aroused his curiosity about Harvey.

"That brat is full of surprises. Even men like Quinton York fell against him. It's more than enough to showcase his ability." Lucas said calmly.

"He has impeccable skills. He was able to persuade the Judds to be his backer. Even Ethan Hunt supported him and obeyed him, and that's something beyond anyone's imagination!"

"Don't forget. Other than the Judds, there's still a powerful person behind Ethan."

"The legendary Chief Inspector who lives in South Light..."

Matthew frowned. "I've checked. The reason why Ethan respected Princ York isn't because of the prince's abilities. It's because of Prince York's deputy, Ray Hart."

"Ray Hart is a retired sergeant from the Sword

Camp. You should know that the Sword Camp is special, Prince Jean."

"Ethan was willing to come out this time solely because of Ray Hart."

"Harvey knows Ethan, but I assume their relationship isn't too deep."

"It's impossible for Harvey to have persuaded the Judds as his backer all on his own. I found out that before, Harvey had smashed a hospital in Buckwood that belonged to the Judds."

"And how could a great man like the Chief Inspector randomly support York?"

"He doesn't have the right!"

When Matthew spoke of the Chief Inspector, his eyes were full of admiration.

Even a dandy like him knew that the legendary man was an existence that he must look up to.

Lucas was indifferent. "Sure, that's what everyone

said. Regardless of Harvey's relationship with Ray
Hart or anyone else, it'll be quite difficult for
Dragon Cell or Longmen to kill him after Ethan's
intervention."

"If we take Harvey's skills into account, defeating him won't be an easy task."

"The Chief Inspector is living in seclusion in Buckwood. If we went too far and aroused the old man's wrath, we'd get in deep trouble."

Lucas reasoned, frustrated.

Matthew lamented the same.

Harvey was just a prince from a family that had fallen apart. He may look strong to outsiders, but he was nothing in the eyes of people like Lucas and Matthew.

Yet, Matthew never imagined that killing this nobody would be so difficult!

A beautiful female secretary got out from one of the

Rolls-Royces, walked quickly to Matthew, and whispered a few words to him.

Surprise colored Matthew's face. A faint smile soon followed.

He sat down opposite Lucas and said, "We've got interesting news."

"Peter Lee just announced that Star Chaebol had completely banned Harvey and Sky Corporation!"

"Sky Corporation will go public two days later, too.

Anyone who dares to support Harvey will be suppressed by Star Chaebol!"

"If there is a cooperative relationship, then Star Chaebol will terminate it."

"If there isn't, then they will be suppressed externally."

"If you are from the government, it wouldn't matter which hierarchy you are from. If there is a single person supporting Harvey York, the Star Chaebol branch in the Great Country H will pull back all their investments immediately!"

"They'll even blacklist the local area, along with other foreign companies!"

"Ordinary folks who dare to oppose will lose their jobs. They won't be able to find a job even in their next lives!"

Matthew grinned. "I thought we're the only ones who hated Prince York. Looks like Peter Lee's the one who wants him dead the most!"

Lucas's eyes brightened and he smiled. "This is to be expected. Both of Peter Lee's sons died in Harvey' s hands by chance."

"Peter Lee is known as the underground king in the three northern provinces. Someone like him would certainly succeed if he makes a move."

"Our noble Prince York and his Sky Corporation will be going down soon!"

Apparently, Lucas and Peter were part of the same social circle. Hence, they have met before.

Lucas knew that the short, chubby and friendlylooking Representative Lee was in truth a very cruel person.

But this was understandable. If Peter wasn't the way he was, he wouldn't be where he was today.

"It seems that Harvey's finished without us having to do anything!"

"After Morgan Financial Group withdrew from the

Great Country H, Star Chaebol became one the best of all foreign capitals. Once Peter gives the order, Sky Corporation will be empty!"

Lucas smiled, as though he had seen Harvey's unfortunate ending.

Matthew continued, "Not only that, I have another delicious gossip. I'm sure you'd be interested, Prince Jean."

"Oh?" Lucas was curious. What kind of gossip needed trails?

Matthew flashed Lucas a lopsided grin. "According to my sources, the number one in Taekwondo, Wallace Park, has arrived in Buckwood."

"The news hasn't been announced to the public but since he was invited by Peter, it's highly likely that he's coming after Harvey."

"No matter how strong Harvey is, it's as simple as drinking water for Sir Wallace to kill him."

"Sir Wallace used to be the Chief Instructor of the

three armies under Country J. His status isn't as high as the Chief Inspector of the great Country H, but he certainly has the right to challenge him!"

"He isn't afraid of the Chief Inspector at all!"

"So that's it!" Lucas chuckled. "Then I have to congratulate you first, Young Master Flynn. This time, you can finally get rid of your biggest source of problems!"

"It still isn't enough..."

Matthew's reply was indifferent.

"Since someone's already taking action this time, we can't just stand by idly and watch."

"Why not let Harvey die more tragically?"

"Pass the word. All four major families of Hong Kong are blacklisting Sky Corporation."

"Whoever stands up for Harvey will be the enemy of the four major families!"

Lucas nodded. "Whoever offends Young Master

Flynn comes to a bad end."

Matthew smiled. "Would you like to take part, Prince Jean?"

Lucas replied casually, "I don't have much interest.

But the Zimmer family is a member of our clan,

after all. Harvey's wife Mandy Zimmer is a servant

of the Jean family."

"If the Jeans from Mordu send out an order stating that the Zimmers will regain the right to return to the clan, what do you think will happen?"

"Can Mandy suppress all the Zimmers' combined wraths?"

"Also, wouldn't this game be more interesting if everyone knows that Harvey is INDEED Prince York?"

Matthew broke into an amused laugh. "Harming people in subtle ways is the most deadly. Truly, I'm not as good as you at this!"

At 5 o'clock in the evening...

Buckwood fell into chaos.

The news swept through the city and spread all over the streets.

Harvey York was indeed Prince York!

Everyone didn't know who Harvey was, but they knew who Prince York was.

Prince York of Sky Corporation, the top of South Light and the number one person of Buckwood!

Who was Harvey?

A live-in son-in-law of the Zimmer family and an icon of living-off women!

According to the news, the reason why Harvey could start up Sky Corporation and become a prince of a generation was because he took advantage of the Zimmer family's connections and had sucked out all the blood of the Zimmer family!

When the news came out, everyone was quite suspicious.

Soon, Star Chaebol was the first to come forward and informed the public of Harvey's horrid character; that he joined forces with foreigners and took down the Yorks of South Light due to his greed for power and wealth. He stomped the corpses of the Yorks just to establish Sky Corporation.

Star Chaebol was disdainful to cooperate with such enterprises, so they decided to completely blacklist Sky Corporation.

Anyone who showed support to Harvey on the day Sky Corporation goes public would be instantly regarded as Star Chaebol's enemy.

Immediately afterward, the Flynn family acted as the representative for all four major families of Hong Kong and issued a similar statement.

Blacklist Harvey York and Sky Corporation!

Several families and companies backed by the four major families of Hong Kong and almost all foreign -funded enterprises jumped out at the same time, making it clear that they too would blacklist Harvey.

Sky Corporation had fallen into a spiral of destruction in just an hour.

Several shareholders who were initially optimistic about Sky Corporation's shares were now hesitating.

Thousands of people in the stock market have canceled the application of the new shares because of this.

The netizens began to post scathing articles, claiming that companies like Sky Corporation didn't deserve to go public.

That, and Sky Corporation should go bankrupt and get out of Buckwood.

Harvey York or Prince York suddenly became a hot topic.

Those who didn't know Harvey's identity were now aware of it, due to the news deliberately exposed by the four major families of Hong Kong and Star Chaebol.

Harvey's identity as Prince York which he had concealed for a long time was finally disclosed!

Prince York, who was originally mysterious and aloft, turned out to be a live-in son-in-law. This was undoubtedly a huge joke for many.

Those who had feared Prince York in the past were overjoyed.

Prince York's reputation had fallen into the mud.

Judging from the current situation, Harvey had offended too many major families.

For Star Chaebol and the four major families to join forces and trample Harvey would only be a matter of minutes.

Prince York, so what?

Sky Corporation, so what?

After all, it's just a company that hasn't gone public!

With the cooperation of these old top families and chaebols, would Harvey still have a bright future?

Just as the conflict surged throughout the entirety of Buckwood, Harvey was casually returning to the Gardens Residence with vegetables from the market.

As soon as he entered the living room, he could feel that the atmosphere wasn't right.

There was not only Mandy and Xynthia, but Simon and Lilian were also there.

Even Senior Zimmer, who had been away for a long time, was present.

Behind him stood a beautiful woman. But when she saw Harvey, anger burned in her eyes and she looked as though she was possessed by an evil spirit.

Quinn Zimmer!

Harvey had never imagined these two, who he had destroyed so long ago, would suddenly make an appearance.

Most importantly, many bodyguards in black suits were standing menacingly behind them.

They definitely came with bad intentions.

Harvey couldn't help but smile.

There was dead silence in the living room.

Mandy's expression was complicated, while Xynthia 's expression was strange. She seemed to want to say something, but couldn't.

Simon's gaze on Harvey was incomprehensibly complicated.

As for Lilian, her eyes bore incredulity, greed, and a small trace of fear.

Quinn and Senior Zimmer were looking carefully at Harvey. There was fear and hatred in their eyes, but also immense greed.

Harvey smiled faintly looking at such a crowd. "So you're still alive, old man. How come you have time to come to our house today?"

Bang!

Senior Zimmer picked up a teacup and smashed it

on the ground, his face grim.

"Harvey, how dare you!"

"Using the Zimmers' wealth and connections and manipulating them secretly to establish Sky Corporation!"

"You even dare to tell the public that you're Prince York!"

"If it weren't for Prince Jean, you're still planning to keep us in the dark!"

"I'm warning you! You must give us an explanation on this matter!"

"If you don't hand over the shares of Sky Corporation, I'll be coming after you!"

Harvey laughed at his words. "Old man, I haven't seen you for so long, but you're still as shameless as before."

"Ask yourself. Can you Zimmers start up a hundred billion group just with your insignificant connections and abilities?"

"In the past, if it weren't for me..."

Bang!

Senior Zimmer banged on the table fiercely. "
Scoundrel! Do you really think you're that amazing just because you are a prince?!"

"You dare act so arrogantly in front of me?!"

"Some news came from the Jeans of Mordu this morning. I'm now the head of the Zimmer family in South Light. All the assets and connections of the Jeans in South Light are under my charge."

"Soon, our line will be able to regain the surname Jean!"

"I want you to return the things that belong to the Zimmers to me! How dare you still spout nonsense?"

Quinn took a step forward, exuding murderous intent.

She didn't say anything, but her dark aura made Harvey narrow his eyes in caution.

Apparently, Quinn seemed to have grown a lot.

"Ancient martial arts."

Harvey looked rather bewildered.

He didn't expect Quinn would have the opportunity to learn such a thing.

Based on Senior Zimmer's claims, the Zimmers definitely belonged to the Jean clan of Mordu.

Interesting!

Simon raised his head and turned to Harvey. "A lot of rumors are saying that you're Prince York of Sky Corporation. Is this true, Harvey?"

Lilian also turned to Harvey and said greedily, "My dear son-in-law, tell us the truth. Are you really Prince York with hundreds of billions of assets under your belt?"

Mandy's body was trembling slightly. She had

already understood everything without the need to question Harvey.

Harvey York was Prince York.

Now, many things that happened in the past could be explained.

Why did Prince York want to protect her so badly?

Why did Prince York want to propose to her?

Why did Prince York treat her so indiscriminately?

Before, Mandy had her doubts. Now, all her doubts had turned into facts.

Xynthia sighed inwardly. 'It's over! Brother-in-law' s identity is out of the bag. I have no chance.'

Harvey stared at everyone and pondered for a while.

He finally sighed and said, "Yes, I'm Prince York..."

Lilian was the first to jump up and exclaim, "Good son-in-law! You're really Prince York?"

"That's great! That's good to know!"

"Everyone's saying that Prince York got to where he is today by squeezing out the Zimmers' power."

"I've been thinking about it. If you continue to hold onto your assets, your infamy will only grow. I'll certainly help you through your difficulties. Transfer all your assets to my name, and I will protect them for you!"

Lilian stared at Harvey with anticipation.

This was not a thousand dollars they're talking about, but hundreds of billions of assets!

If she could acquire them, she wouldn't have to fear being penniless!

Thinking of the glamorous life ahead of her, she couldn't help but laugh.

However, her words stunned Simon. He tried to talk her out of it. "Stop spouting nonsense. Those assets belong to Harvey..."

Slap!

Lilian immediately slapped Simon and screamed, "
Harvey's assets?! He used the Zimmers' power and
connections to get those assets! Obviously, they
belong to the Zimmers!"

"I didn't tell him to hand over everything. I just

said I'd keep it for him. It's for his own good! I'm already giving him a lot of face here!"

"And you're still speaking up for him?"

"I understand now. You must have helped him transfer the assets too, right?!"

Simon was helpless. He was the calmest person there. He knew very well that the Zimmers' assets couldn't possibly be worth hundreds of billions.

Wasn't it ridiculous to demand all of Sky Corporation's assets from Harvey?

Senior Zimmer quickly interjected, "Harvey, you may have taken the Zimmers' assets for Sky Corporation."

"But if you transfer the assets to your mother-inlaw's name, then on behalf of the Zimmers, I will declare that you will not be held accountable for anything."

"We will also reward you with 2.4 million, so you

don't have to worry about the rest of your life. How about it?"

Senior Zimmer put on a pitiful expression, as if he had spared Harvey's life.

Quinn added coldly, "Harvey, you should be aware of the strength of the Jeans of Mordu."

"Since Grandfather is now the head of the family and has been acknowledged by the Jeans, then we must reclaim everything that belongs to the Zimmers."

"Right now, everyone's asking you nicely. We're all giving you a chance."

"But if you don't appreciate it, then don't blame us for being cruel!"

Due to the Jeans' support, the Zimmers were full of arrogant confidence.

Even if Harvey was the legendary Prince York, Senior Zimmer felt that he now had the power to crush Harvey completely.

Mandy couldn't stand it anymore and cut in. "
Mother, can you please stop?!"

"Since Harvey's Prince York, you should be aware that many of his assets come from the Yorks. What does any of it have to do with the Zimmers?"

"The Zimmers' assets couldn't even sum up to the other's fraction! How could you still be so shameless to claim otherwise?"

"Everything's clear now. If Harvey hadn't been helping us secretly all the way from Niumhi to Buckwood, we would've gone bankrupt a long time ago!"

"Now, Harvey's in trouble. Not only you aren't helping, but you also want him to transfer the hundreds of billions of assets to you? Do you still have a conscience, Mother?"

"Quiet!"

Lilian had gotten carried away by the thought of

hundreds of billions of assets. "Mandy, I'm your mother! What gave you the right to speak to me in that manner?!"

"Isn't Harvey the Zimmers' live-in son-in-law?"

"Since he's our live-in son-in-law, isn't it natural for him to transfer his assets to my name?"

"Have you ever seen a live-in son-in-law with more than 155 dollars?"

Lilian then added, "Since he's Prince York from Sky Corporation and has so much money and many assets, isn't it natural for him to honor me with them?"

Senior Zimmer said, "Yes, Harvey is the Zimmers' live-in son-in-law. Of course he has to give all his assets to us!"

Mandy looked helpless. She didn't know how Lilian got involved with Senior Zimmer again. On top of that, they were both teaming up, rendering everyone speechless.

"Well, Mandy. Now that things have reached this point, there are matters that we have to discuss thoroughly."

Harvey stepped forward, looking down on Senior Zimmer and Lilian. He announced coldly, "Sky Corporation is worth hundreds of billions, but those are my assets. I won't give you a cent!"

"Besides, are you sure you want my assets?"

"Right now, Sky Corporation is blacklisted by the four major families of Hong Kong and Star Chaebol of Country J."

"Aren't you afraid that these assets will become negative equity if you get them?"

Lilian was taken aback for a moment. The next instant, her face changed drastically.

That's right!

Sky Corporation was targeted by so many people as of this moment. It might go bankrupt at any time.

If she or Senior Zimmer snatched Sky Corporation's assets now, they'd only face bankruptcy.

Senior Zimmer's face also changed.

He truly wanted Harvey's assets, but on the other hand, he had his share of hardships.

He was able to be in charge of all the assets and connections of South Light with the support of Prince Jean from Mordu. He got out of the abyss of poverty solely because of this.

How would he make the decision so casually?

What if he got bankrupt again?

Senior Zimmer waved his hand, as if he was shoving a terrible jinx away from him. "Just hurry up and get out of the Zimmer family, Harvey! Don't bring any misfortune to us!"

"Quickly get out! From now on, the Zimmer family has nothing to do with you!"

Mandy hurriedly cut in, "Grandfather, you can't do this!"

"Why not? I have just managed to rise again recently. How could I go bankrupt again because of this trash?"

"I don't care if he is the true Prince York or not! We must come clean with him!"

"You two had better go through the divorce procedures as soon as possible. Prince Jean has specially asked for it! He will arrange for a young master from a wealthy family to be your blind date, Mandy. In the future, you can settle in Mordu."

"After you marry into a wealthy family, Prince Jean will arrange to resurrect our surname."

"This is what we Zimmers have been waiting for decades!"

Senior Zimmer announced.

He would never come back to find Mandy and her family after suddenly receiving the Jeans of Mordu's support.

In fact, he would try to suppress them.

However, his newfound power came with a condition. The Jeans of Mordu wanted Mandy to return to the ckan and marry her off into a rich family.

After receiving that condition, Senior Zimmer immediately came to find Mandy and her family.

He had long forgotten the previous incidents where he came clean with Mandy's family and subsequently drove them out.

Lilian, who had no principles, resisted Senior

Zimmer at first. But when she heard that he had
become the head of the Zimmer family in South
Light, she instantly addressed him respectfully and
called him Father.

The two even teamed up immediately when they heard that Harvey was Prince York.

"Marrying Mandy into a wealthy family? Is this the Jeans' condition for letting you become the head of the Zimmer family in South Light?"

Harvey stared at Senior Zimmer. He could smell a conspiracy.

It seemed everything was out for his blood, and nothing was accidental.

Senior Zimmer didn't answer the question. Instead, he just drove Harvey out as if Harvey was a plague.

Considering the current situation, Harvey didn't say much.

The little tricks of the Jeans from Mordu were disgusting, but at present, the four major families of Hong Kong and Country J's Star Chaebol were the most troublesome.

The four major families of Hong Kong and the Star Chaebol were giants. Everyone should weigh carefully the consequences of their joint cooperation.

Even the Naiswells, who were very determined in taking Harvey's side, showed him a very ambiguous attitude.

After leaving the Gardens Residence, Harvey called Yvonne.

"Two things. First, list every single person who blacklisted us."

"Second, we'll also state that anyone who opposes Sky Corporation will be blacklisted by us in the future."

"Don't let them think that they could get a cent of investment from Sky Corporation."

"Hahahaha...!"

At nine o'clock in the evening, in the ancestral home of the Yates family in Buckwood among the few remaining broken walls...

Grandma Yates's hair was disheveled hair, and her body emitted a foul smell. She held her phone and laughed maniacally. "Harvey's finished! He's finished!"

Outside, a vehicle from the hospital stopped. Finn Yates, who had been recuperating for several months walked out in a suit. He stared at the laughing in shock. "Grandma Yates, what happened to Harvey? What happened to him? I heard that his identity is very significant..."

Before Finn could finish speaking, Grandma Yates sneered. "Can you not speak of that?"

"I know that the fall of the Yateses of America, as well as the Third and Fourth Master Yates are all because of that unscrupulous traitor!"

"He is the Yateses' son-in-law, but all he did was oppose us!"

"He deserves what's coming to him!"

Finn and the rest of the Yates also came over.

These days, they live a miserable life. However, they suddenly received anonymous funding from a kind person today. Even Finn, who had been detained in the hospital, could be discharged.

Apparently, someone was helping the Yates family

secretly.

Now, the Yates family knew that the biggest reason behind their recent misery was Harvey.

When they discovered about the company blacklisting, they guffawed.

Grandma Yates couldn't care less about her rancidsmelling body. "Not only did he offend the Star Chaebol, but he also offended the four major families of Hong Kong! Now the two had joined forces to blacklist Harvey's company!"

"The entirety of Buckwood is saying that Harvey, the live-in son-in-law, is actually Prince York!"

"If this was in the past, his identity would be terrifying."

"But now, it seems that he wouldn't be Prince York for long!"

"Whoever dares to show him and Sky Corporation support will be facing some tough times!" "That unfilial fool has made enemies everywhere since he arrived in Buckwood. Only one family among the six first-class families remains because of him, the Naiswells."

"Look at him, getting blacklisted by the Star Chaebol and the four major families of Hong Kong. It's just like the old saying: everyone pushes the falling fence!"

Finn listened to Grandma Yates, and then burst into tears as he thought of his current life.

"Great. Harvey did have some high status. So what? He's always acting so arrogantly, and he's always so domineering! Now his retribution has finally arrived!"

The rest of the Yateses laughed along. Moses Yates immediately made a call to the Yateses of America.

The Yateses bore a deep resentment toward Harvey for the humiliation he had brought upon them. The fact they couldn't avenge themselves pushed them

into frustration.

Now that the four major families of Hong Kong were taking action against Harvey, he would definitely end up tragically.

The Yates family was looking forward to it. They were all anticipating the moment Harvey went bankrupt.

"It would be best if Young Master Flynn can also take part and trample this unfilial brat to death!"

Grandma Yates was looking forward to it. "If that happens, we can think of a way to get his hundreds of billions of assets!"

"Keith, hurry up and think of a way. Get in touch with Lilian and tell her that she must start with Mandy!"

"They are husband and wife, and they haven't divorced yet. As long as Harvey dies, then the assets will likely fall into Mandy's hands!"

"If we could get Mandy, then those assets will be ours!"

Finn thought for a while and said, "Grandma Yates, we can't be too rash. The Yates family's current condition is no better than before. We can't do things impulsively."

"We should wait for the day Sky Corporation goes public. We'll go there and watch a good show!"

"Only by then should we decide!"

"If he really does get crushed, it won't be too late for us to take over his property!"

Grandma Yates said, "No, I'm afraid that it'll be too late. We still have to make preparations in advance."

"This time, I'm certain Harvey's truly finished!"

"So what if he's Prince York from Sky Corporation?

To fight against so many top-tier families, what is he thinking?"

"We'll still have to go to Sky Corporation the day after tomorrow. We're just there to see Harvey turn into a laughingstock!"

"He hid his identity from us and didn't bother supporting us when he was doing so well before. Did he think that we're way out of his league?"

"If he's asking us to cling onto him now, none of us

are interested!"

The Yateses sneered, as if they were listening to the world's biggest joke.

There were too many ridicules, sneers, and sighs from the public.

For most, they assumed the living legend of South Light, who had risen at an unimaginable speed Prince York, would be doomed.

There was no other reason to think otherwise.

No matter how strong Sky Corporation was, its power was only equivalent to a single top-tier family.

Sky Corporation's opponents included Star Chaebol, whose strength was equivalent to five toptier families.

Adding up Star Chaebol's subordinates and followers, Sky Corporation's enemies were beyond

one's imagination.

As such, all assumed that the day Sky Corporation went public would be the day Harvey went bankrupt.

Sky Corporation, which used to have tens of thousands of workers, emptied instantly in just a day.

Sky Corporation's high-level executives were gone, leaving only four people: Harvey, Yvonne, Ray, and Marcus.

The streets around Sky Corporation usually had a lot of traffic.

But two days after the news of the corporation's blacklisting was spread out, it had become quiet and not even a single person was there.

If they didn't prepare the big gongs and safflowers in advance, these things might not be available right now.

On the day Sky Corporation went public, safflowers

were hung on the plaque at the entrance. The company's door was opened, waiting for the moment to be listed.

Yet only Harvey, Yvonne, Ray, and Marcus were present in the company.

Ray and Marcus were in bandages, so it was a little embarrassing to look at them.

Nine o'clock struck.

Harvey's cell phone rang abruptly, the sound echoing loudly in the empty lobby.

Harvey answered the call, and soon heard a pleasant female voice from the other side of the phone.

"Dear Mr. York, Sky Corporation under your name has successfully listed today. The stocks can be traded!"

"The closing price at three o'clock this afternoon will determine the amount of your company's assets."

"If your stocks go down, your company will face bankruptcy. Your thirty billion cash that is temporarily frozen will be compensated to the investors."

Веер...

The call ended.

A faint smile appeared on Harvey's face. "The company goes public today and the stock price is fifty. If the price becomes a hundred this afternoon when the market closes, then Sky Corporation's assets will double up."

"If it's lower than the original stock price, then we will be left with nothing."

Yvonne and others all laughed after hearing what Harvey said.

Ray turned on the phone and cast the stock market on the screen in the lobby. Everyone held their breath as they looked at the crosshairs that were still in a static state.

At a quarter past nine...

The market began to bid.

Harvey stared at the crosshairs on the screen, his expression indifferent.

Yvonne came over and gave the brass hammer to Harvey. "CEO York, it's time to hit the gong!"

Harvey nodded and hit the gong with the brass hammer.

Dong, dong, dong...!

The crisp sound of the gong swept across the quiet streets, which let everyone know that the Sky Corporation's listing application had passed.

Today was the first day Sky Corporation went public.

According to the rules of the stock market in the great Country H, there were no restrictions on the rise and fall of the stocks on the first day.

This stock might become a hot one all of a sudden and double the market value.

It was also likely to plummet even lower than the original price, making the investors lose their money and causing Harvey to go bankrupt.

Many luxury cars drove in on both sides of the street almost at the same time the gong sounded.

They stopped by the entrance of Sky Corporation.

Loud, obnoxious honks sounded from these cars.

From ordinary cars such as BMW, Mercedes-Benz,

and the Audi to super luxury ones such as the Porsche, Ferrari, and Lamborghini, they quickly filled up both sides of the street.

Several men suddenly appeared.

The Yates family was leading the group, and there were also several members of the Zimmer family.

They were all here to see Harvey turn into a laughingstock, as well as to compete for Harvey's assets.

As long as Harvey fell, they had a chance.

Other than that, the upper circles of Buckwood were here as well.

They too intended to enjoy Harvey's presumed misfortune.

How thrilling was it to witness the number one person of South Light, the legendary Prince York fall from the peak?

Who wouldn't want to see it in person?

An extended Lincoln stopped at the entrance of Sky Corporation. Peter Lee walked out from the car, dressed in a suit. His hair was so nicely combed, so much that even flies couldn't stand on it.

The representatives of the overseas financial groups all greeted him in unison. "Good day, Representative Lee!"

Seeing so many people present, Peter was immediately full of spirits and filled with pride. He then stared coldly at Harvey, who was standing not very far away.

However, Harvey didn't spare any of them a single glance. Instead, he looked up at the screen in the lobby.

"Harvey! Prince York, I want to see..."

Peter Lee was looking at Harvey contemptuously.

"Star Chaebol and the four major families of Hong Kong have all spent huge sums of money to short your stocks!"

"I want to see, how will you survive today's catastrophe?!"

Peter looked vicious.

The women behind him also shot Harvey looks of disgust.

Normally, people of their status didn't have the right to approach Prince York...

However, he was a prince who would soon go bankrupt. It wasn't worth it for them to approach him!

"Oh? Has the company been listed already?"

Right at this moment, another car came out of the block right at this moment. The door opened to reveal a figure many hadn't seen in a while, Karl Quinlan. He hobbled out clumsily, bandages and casts covering all over his body.

His followers behind him were carrying white wreaths, looking incredibly out of place at such a happy event.

Yvonne and the rest narrowed their eyes when they saw Karl, unsure why he was here.

Harvey, on the other hand, shifted his gaze from the display and sized up Karl with a smile.

"Master Quinlan, are you prepared to make a comeback for yourself?"

"That's right!"

Karl's expression was filled with arrogance and dominance. His fear toward Harvey had dissipated since then, and only his rich playboy tendencies still remained.

He strutted towards Harvey in the hall and snarled haughtily, "I still remember everything that happened in the hospital and the car park!"

"Everytime I dream, I only see you kneeling in front of me!"

"All of my limbs were broken by you, after all!"

"But rest assured, I am a civilized man. I won't cause you trouble on such a big day..."

"I came here for two things. I'm here to watch you make a fool out of yourself and Sky Corporation today, and give you a hefty gift!"

"You were the one that let me off the hook before, which was why I'm able to see you fail today!"

Karl's face was full of hatred.

When Karl discovered that Harvey was actually Prince York himself, he thought he would never have any chance for revenge in his entire life.

Never did he expect that God would answer his prayers. As it turned out, Harvey was about to meet his doom very soon!

Karl clapped his hands. Immediately after, several men in suits exited the car.

They took out a bunch of laptops and opened the trunk of the car. Soon, a mobile office was established.

Harvey, however, simply watched the whole thing with an indifferent expression.

His expression drove Karl into gleeful laughter. " Come, let me introduce you! These are the financial geniuses I got from Wall Street!"

"I got them here for one and only one reason: to use their superb technical skills to control Sky Corporation's stocks!"

"These geniuses are paid a million dollars every single day, but I paid them double to get them here, just for you. Consider it a small gift to congratulate you on your company's listing! How is it? Are you happy?"

"Are you satisfied with my gift?"

Harvey replied calmly, "You hired a few Americans just to short stocks? Are you out of your mind?"

"Of course not! For example: I'll invest 7.6 million dollars right now to buy a short!"

Karl waved his hand and took out his phone to transfer the money.

The financial geniuses began to type furiously on the laptops.

Almost at the same time, the red line on the graph that was gradually increasing on the hall's display suddenly turned green and plummeted all the way

down. Seconds later, the line dropped by nearly ten percent.

"Hahahaha...!"

"Harvey York! I've already shattered ten percent of your company's market value with only 7.6 million dollars. Are you happy? Are you filled with joy?"

"Come! Place an order here if any of you want to smash the market even harder. We'll all get rich buying shorts anyway!"

"Hahaha!"

Boom!

But before Karl could finish talking, Harvey took a step forward and suddenly appeared in front of him in a split second.

Karl subconsciously wanted to take a step back, but it was impossible for him to be faster than Harvey.

Before he could react, Harvey was already in front of him.

He blurted out in panic, "Harvey, we're all civilized people here. You...!"

Crack!

Harvey's left hand held Karl's neck the moment Karl spoke. Immediately, Karl could smell death then and there.

Karl knew full well that if Harvey did so much as squeeze his hand even slightly, Karl would be dead.

Karl was unwilling to be felled by a man who was so close to getting destroyed.

His eyes twitched, but he still forced out a smile and

said, "What? Are you going to kill me, Prince York?"

Karl chuckled coldly.

"Do it, then! I'm sure you'll be able to kill me with just a squeeze of your hand."

"But when I die, the Quinlan family from Georgia will never let you off the hook!"

"If you don't end my life right now, I'll take advantage of the people around you sooner or later!"

"I heard that both your wife and your sister-in-law are beautiful ladies."

"I've been quite interested in women lately!"

"If you don't kill me right now, I'll send people to take care of them tonight!"

"I'll eat a hundred blue pills and make their lives a living hell!"

"Hahahaha!"

Karl persisted in agitating Harvey.

"Do it then, you filth! Kill me!"

"Aren't you bold?! Kill me in front of the entire crowd if you have the guts to do so!"

"On the first day of Sky Corporation's listing, the CEO immediately choked someone to death. What do you think of this news headline?"

"When that happens, I'm afraid you'll be finished even without Master Flynn and the others' help."

Karl was so arrogant, pointing a haughty finger at Harvey.

Harvey's left hand tightened slightly.

"CEO York!"

Yvonne took a step forward the moment she noticed the murderous intent coming from Harvey. She was worried.

However, it wasn't out of Harvey potentially killing

Karl.

Too many people with recording equipment were present. If Harvey caused any major casualties, it would be disastrous for Sky Corporation.

Their market value had already dropped by ten percent. If they kept going, the value would drop even harder.

"Karl Quinlan. Since you want to play, I'll play with you."

In the end, Harvey did not kill Karl. Instead, he threw Karl to the ground.

"But rest assured, I'll be settling the score with you after today."

Karl's eyes twitched at Harvey's intimidating glare. His mouth turned as dry as a savannah. He wanted to upset Harvey more, but he could only fall back into the crowd with a slightly wretched expression.

"I didn't think Harvey could tolerate this much.

Even after all this, I wasn't able to make him burst into flames."

Karl gripped onto his broken arm and sighed.

"No matter, Master Quinlan. That was only the prologue."

"The main show hasn't even begun yet!"

"Today, Sky Corporation is destined to be delisted from the market!"

Faye glared coldly at Harvey from a distance.

"Master Quinlan, their value dropped by ten percent while you're only playing around. When Master Flynn and the others get serious, who knows how much money they'll have left?"

"Today, Harvey is destined to go bankrupt!"

The female companions beside Faye all smiled scornfully after hearing those words. They shot Harvey looks of ridicule.

Gold diggers like them disdained the poor the most!

The name of Prince York held a lot of power before, but now, he was facing Master Flynn.

He was opposing Master Flynn in the financial market, too!

Didn't he know that Hong Kong was the financial center of the entire far east district?

If Master Flynn willed it, he could come up with a hundred ways to short shock Harvey's company!

Almost at the same time, a pink Rolls Royce Phantom appeared.

Its appearance attracted every single person in sight.

The car was parked at the entrance of Sky

Corporation. When the doors opened, two people
walked out.

Both were clad in red. One looked gentle and graceful, the other was youthful and enchanting. But no matter how people saw them, they were both goddesses.

They were none other than Mandy and Xynthia.

"Who are these pretty ladies?"

"How dare they come and support Sky Corporation

like this?"

"Are they mad, or do they have powerful backgrounds?"

"That one's Mandy Zimmer, the daughter of the Zimmer family of South Light. Harvey's her live-in husband!"

"The other one must be his sister-in-law!"

"They look so beautiful, it's a shame that they're brain-dead. Haven't they heard of the saying?"

"Husband and wife are like birds, they'll fly their separate ways when big trouble comes."

"The Zimmer family from South Light recently established a family again, I heard that Senior Zimmer is about to rise again with his family!"

"But then someone in the family decides to come here and stand up for her husband. Does she not know the consequences of offending Star Chaebol and the top four families from Hong Kong?" Mandy and Xynthia's appearances had changed the mood of the place.

Right as Mandy stepped forward to the entrance of Sky Corporation, she turned around and calmly looked at everyone behind her.

"I've decided to use all of Regency Enterprise's assets to increase Sky Corporation's stocks."

"Effective immediately!"

Mandy took out her phone and gave a call in front of everyone.

After the phone call, everyone's gaze shifted toward the display. Sky Corporation's stocks that were being suppressed and shorted suddenly had millions of dollars of inflow funds.

A flat line immediately skyrocketed on the display. Sky Corporation's stocks instantly turned red after millions of dollars were invested. They had increased by five whole percent! It was a battle of who invested more money, and
Mandy clearly threw in much more money than
Karl. No matter how many stocks Karl shorted,
Mandy would just buy them back up.

The crowd's expression changed at the sight.

Millions of dollars worth of investment meant almost nothing!

A fifteen percent increase did not affect anybody.

The absolute authority and suppression Star
Chaebol and the four top families from Hong Kong
formed together was immediately torn apart by
Mandy.

The investors of the stock market would naturally be extremely greedy. If Sky Corporation had no chances of their stocks going red, the investors would not hesitate to follow suit and buy short.

But since stocks for Sky Corporation had turned red, there would naturally be investors that bought

long.

Simply put, Harvey's sure-fail strategy had failed.

Peter and Karl's faces went as dark as night.

Karl's spending of 7.6 million dollars was for naught.

Within the crowd, Quinn flashed a cold smile at the unfolding events.

Several Zimmer family members beside her were gritting their teeth.

"Are those two still a part of our family? Don't they know of Prince Jean's orders?"

"How dare they stand by Harvey York? They're suicidal!"

Naturally, the Zimmers feared that Mandy would drag them down with her.

Quinn, on the other hand, simply stood there with a cold expression. She had feared if Mandy would rise

up the ranks again, but she wouldn't dare oppose Prince Jean's desire to have Mandy married to his family in Mordu.

And now, the opportunity has presented itself to Quinn.

At the hall of Sky Corporation...

Harvey looked calmly at the stocks that were turning red on the display.

"Brother-In-Law, aren't you moved?"

Xynthia held Mandy's hand while setting an exquisite flower basket on the side of the entrance, smiling warmly at him.

"Sister and I had prepared for three whole days in secret to support you today!"

"Sister was dealing with the Zimmer family, acting as if she wanted to break all ties with you once and for all. But in reality, she was figuring out ways to transfer all of Regency Enterprise's assets to you!"

"We did everything just to stand up for you today!"

"If Regency Enterprise were to go bankrupt

suddenly, then you're responsible for taking care of us, Brother-In-Law!"

Xynthia's smile widened.

"Don't you worry, I'll make sure to take care of you two."

Harvey returned the smile. His gaze then shifted towards Mandy.

"This isn't that that big of a deal, you didn't have to come."

"The moment you knew your husband's identity, you should've known that nobody could even lay a finger on him."

Harvey really hoped that Mandy did not come here that day.

The waters run deep, after all.

Harvey had reasons to do everything by himself.

Matthew and the others would surely give

everything they've got, whether it be for personal

grudge or for Buckwood's market.

Not to mention, Star Chaebol, Dragon Cell, Longmen, and the Jean family were behind all this.

Any hasty movements, and they might be reduced to ash.

Even the identity of Prince York might not guarantee a win.

"Being married for a day brings a hundred days of grace, being married for a thousand days brings love deeper than the ocean floor..."

Mandy chuckled.

"If I didn't come here today, would I have the right to stay as your wife?"

Mandy glanced at Yvonne, standing not too far away from her. Yvonne shot a confused look in return. Right after that, Mandy went to stand next to Harvey.

This was her husband, and he was so outstanding.

If Mandy didn't stand by him, there would be a sea full of others that would do so.

Xynthia revealed an odd expression at this, but she simply sighed quietly and said nothing.

It was unclear if Mandy saw through her sister's mind, but she reached out her hand to rub Xynthia's head.

Lilian had finally arrived and was standing along with the Zimmers, all the while covered with expensive jewels from head to toe. Her objective that day was simple, and that was to see how Harvey would end up.

It would be fine if Harvey were to go bankrupt.

If he didn't, then she would need to think of a plan to get his billions of dollars worth of assets under her name.

When she saw Mandy and Xynthia stand up for Harvey, her vision went black. She immediately fainted.

Finished! We're finished!

We're done for this time!

Peter and the rest stared at the two lovers before them, full of intimacy and respect.

Because of it, their faces turned icy.

Peter snorted, "It seems Prince York has used all of his resources at hand. To think he would sacrifice his wife and sister-in-law for a petty reputation!"

Peter made a phone call. "Transfer the hundred and fifty million dollars!"

"Hammer the market! Do it now! Give no mercy!"

At the side, Karl grinned slyly.

"As expected from Representative Lee's ruthlessness! Throwing out a hundred and fifty million dollars at once!"

"Even though my 7.6 million dollars were up in the

air, it seems like Mandy's money is about to turn to ash as well!"

Peter chuckled coldly.

"I've prepared more than a billion dollars worth of backup assets. If someone dares to salvage the situation, I'll just hammer the market again!"

"I'll allow no mercy for today's big show!"

After Peter was done talking, the line on the display immediately plummeted again and lost about thirty percent of market value.

The crowd bore smiles of ridicule at the sight.

As the display showed the downpour of the market value...

Sounds of another car's roar echoed from the street once more.

A very old car was seen slowly moving toward Sky Corporation before parking at the entrance.

The car looked like it was about to fall apart any minute. Faye and her people looked at it with disdain.

Harvey was actually desperate! His wife and sisterin-law aside, he must've found no one else to stand up for him.

He let someone that drove a car like that to support him?

What was this?

Was this a joke?

Disdain painted Karl and Peter's faces.

The next moment, an old man in a suit walked out of the car. A handsome man and an enchanting lady stood at both his sides: Avel and Rosalie Naiswell.

Shane Naiswell held his hands together and said, "
On such a big day, the Naiswell family would like to
thank Sky Corporation for their recent support.
This isn't enough to repay your kindness, but here
are three hundred million dollars as a small gift to
congratulate Prince York!"

With the snap of his fingers, the line on the display skyrocketed once again.

The market value had dropped by thirty percent before, but it was then increased by twenty percent!

Simply put, Peter's hundred and fifty million dollar investment was for nothing!

The crowd gaped at the line that was fluctuating more than a heart rate monitor, utterly shocked.

The people present were either rich or influential, it would not be surprising that everyone here had at least millions of dollars worth of assets.

They would usually do hundreds of millions worth of trades as well.

But the sight of the money just dissipating into the air was enough to shock their hearts and choke them alive!

"How is this possible?!"

"Do the Naiswells have a death wish?!"

Peter and Karl exchanged glances, just as shocked.

They never expected that the only first-rate family left in Buckwood, the family that had the most chances to be the top family, would come and support Harvey during such a dire situation.

Shane even transferred three hundred million dollars worth of assets, way more than Harvey's stocks. They were not just simply dealing with assets and the market.

In fact, their actions showed their stand against Star Chaebol and the four top families from Hong Kong.

The others were numb with shock. Nobody
expected that the Naiswells would come and help
Harvey when he was at the brink of bankruptcy.

Shane even brought along his two most important successors.

Under everyone's gazes of disbelief, the family of three walked into the hall.

"Prince York, the Naiswell family isn't able to give you anything special for the company's listing today."

"Consider the three hundred million dollars a small token of our appreciation. I guess that makes us one of Sky Corporation's shareholders now. We're basically family!"

Shane approached Harvey and they shook hands.

Rosalie glared at Mandy and Yvonne with severe eyes, and then coldly stood by the side without saying a word.

Avel walked toward Harvey and gave a deep bow.

"Prince York, I've turned the profits we took from Flynn's Antiques into money, but we're not that hasty to play. We'll see how they hammer the market and follow suit!"

"It's all money from Flynn's Antiques anyway, I don't really care how much of it I throw away."

Avel exclaimed frivolously, smug.

Faye's expression morphed into something horrible at Avel's declaration.

She remembered what had happened at Flynn's Antiques before. She wanted to tear off Avel's mouth so badly!

Faye picked up her phone, her face icy.

"The Naiswell family's Antique Cities are suspected to traffic fakes. Tell the people from the antique management system to investigate them!"

"Another thing! Contact every medium to small shareholder of the Naiswell family. Tell them that we're buying off their entire stock!"

"Also, contact every single family that has connections with Star Chaebol and the top four families from Hong Kong. Tell them to blacklist the Naiswell family from now on!"

"I want the Naiswell family to go bankrupt right

now!"

Faye was coldly issuing orders against the Naiswell family, along with everyone that stood by Sky Corporation.

The entire crowd listened to it in pity.. They then turned to Shane, looking disdainful of him.

The Naiswell family would be history because they stood by Harvey. Would Shane regret his decision then?

As expected; Shane, Avel, and Rosalie's phones started ringing after Faye issued her orders.

After picking up the calls, their expressions frantically changed over and over again.

Only Harvey remained calm. His expression did not change at all.

Faye and her people smirked coldly at how Harvey was desperately pretending to be fine.

A small man, intoxicated by a pathetic success!

Did he have no idea how he would end up that day? He would dare defy God with this kind of capability?

Before three minutes even passed, the stock curve on the display that was going up on a straight line halted and turned sideways.

As seen on the display, the Naiswell family's assets were intercepted and could not be used in the market for the time being. Naturally, they had no way to buy more of Sky Corporation's stocks.

Cold expressions once again appeared on Peter and the others' faces.

With a wave of Peter's hand, another three hundred million dollars prepared by Star Chaebol beforehand were used to hammer the market.

Naturally, Star Chaebol would not stop until Harvey had gone bankrupt.

Just then, a Wuling van drove toward Sky

Corporation. The van was decorated with many red

flowers, and seemed like a cheap vehicle.

Faye looked at the approaching van with prideful scorn.

"The old car before was an antique. It's Shane Naiswell's car, so I understand."

"But I don't believe that the owner of this van would be some sort of hot shot."

Moments after she said this, Oskar Armstrong showed up. He was dressed in all white.

However, many people present did not know his identity.

Oskar took a step forward, holding his hands together.

"I'm here to support you today, CEO York. It's a shame I don't have that much money on me right now. I can only buy fifteen hundred dollars worth of stock. This shouldn't be a problem, yes?"

Faye and the others froze after hearing those

words, then let out a wave of earth-shattering laughter.

"Fifteen hundred dollars?!"

"What use does that amount of money even have?! That's a drop of water in the entire bucket!"

"Right! This amount of money wouldn't even form a ripple in today's market!"

Safe to say, Harvey was just an idiot. Even if he wanted to look for people to support him, he shouldn't just drag in some random old man here!

How embarrassing!

Harvey ignored everyone else and walked forward with a warm smile.

"Senior Armstrong, what brings you here?"

The crowd immediately fell silent after hearing that name.

Dead silence filled the air.

A major character such as this actually came to support Harvey?

Even if it were just fifteen hundred dollars, who would dare to waste his investment? Who would dare to make him lose money?

They, or perhaps their family, might need his help to recover when they fall seriously ill.

Oskar ignored everyone else and casually approached the journalists with a light wave.

"I, Oskar Armstrong, am buying some of the Sky Corporation's stocks. This shouldn't count as an inside trade, right?"

The journalists all looked at each other. Seconds

later, the news spread like wildfire.

News from the stock market had such a big impact!

A large group of investors saw that Oskar

Armstrong, of all people, was buying a stock from
Sky Corporation. Like sharks that smelled blood in
the sea, they took immediate action.

The red line that was on the verge of plummeting was once again skyrocketing at an unimaginable speed.

There was immense strength in numbers. The change happened in just a split second.

Under everyone's gaze, Sky Corporation's stock value had increased from fifty to a hundred.

To put it bluntly, the value doubled!

The funds that were used to buy long were immediately doubled in mere seconds.

Peter and the others' money, used to short stocks, had all been for nothing.

The sight made Oskar smile.

"Oh my! I didn't know my beginner's luck in the stock market was this good."

"I can't believe the stocks immediately doubled on my first time buying one."

Harvey laughed.

"You must be joking, Senior Armstrong. It might even increase tenfold sooner or later. I'll treat you to a meal when the time comes!"

"Come!"

"Come in!"

Harvey and his people escorted Oskar to the company hall's lounge.

Faye and the rest watched everything, all color drained from their faces.

"How is this possible ...?"

Peter was in utter disbelief.

This stock market tactic actually worked!

A random old man investing fifteen hundred dollars was enough to skyrocket the value?

In fact, the value immediately doubled.

This made no sense!

What kind of reputation did Prince York have?

Even someone as renowned as Oskar Armstrong came to support his cause!

Doing this meant that Oskar was boldly going against the top four families from Hong Kong, Mordu's Jean family, Star Chaebol, Longmen, and Dragon Cell...

"Blacklist him! He has to be blacklisted as well!"

"The doctor's involvement is basically a death wish!"

"His medical ethics are flawed!"

Previously, Karl was one of the shareholders for

Oskar's hospital. He knew how renowned Oskar was.

Forget your average Joe; all manners of wealthy and influential people would happily cling onto that man!

He was a grandmaster capable of saving anybody, after all!

Oskar was clearly standing up for Harvey. For Karl, this was something that must not be allowed to happen.

Karl was here to make a strong comeback and watch as Harvey made a fool out of himself; not to watch Harvey's worth being doubled in front of his very eyes!

Before everyone's shock had settled down, a row of black cars appeared at Sky Corporation.

The cars were soon parked in front of the entrance.

All of them were Audi A6's.

They weren't new models, and some were even ten

years old. They could be considered junk.

But upon seeing the plate number, the crowd fell into another round of shock.

"Buckwood 00001"!

Buckwood was a first-rate city. Many luxurious cars and amazing number plates were around.

Some of the cars had number plates that came from Hong Kong, Las Vegas, and even in inland cities.

But no matter how amazing these plates were, they could not compare to the Audi A6 in front of the crowd.

The number plate was labelled "Buckwood 00001"!

There was only a single number plate with this label in Buckwood, no, the entirety of South Light. Only one man was allowed to have it!

It was none other than the first-in-command of South Light, Sheldon Xavier himself!

There were rumors that the first-in-command of South Light would be transferred away.

Even so, as long as he was taking office, he would

still be king.

No matter how powerful a person was, they could not cross Sheldon if they wanted to make a living in South Light.

It was this very reason that everyone fell silent the moment they saw the plate.

The door of the car's passenger seat opened soon after. South Light government's top secretary then walked out before respectfully opening the door at the back of the car.

Soon after, Sheldon, clad in a stylish suit, appeared.

A man like him did not attend a lot of events such as this, and the aura he exuded was terrifying. He carried an unspeakable stature even though he was only walking casually.

One by one, the car doors of the other Audi A6's opened.

The first-in-command of Buckwood, Yoel Graham,

came out.

The second-in-command of South Light General Police Station, Alex Swift, was here as well.

The second-in-command of Buckwood, Reign Jackson, was also present.

Also included was the first-in-command of Buckwood Police Station, Yannick Bisson, who came along with other people that Harvey knew from the government.

Only Kyle Quinlan, South Light's second-incommand, was not present.

But seeing that Karl was opposing Harvey, it was natural that Kyle did not show up.

Since Kyle did not pick a side, Karl was unable to represent the entire Quinlan family.

Karl must've understood this fact, which was why he didn't look at all upset about it.

Looking at the appearance of the government

officials, Harvey welcomed them with a warm smile.

"Elder Xavier, Sir Graham, everyone. Are you all here to buy a stock like Senior Armstrong?"

"Hahaha! You must be joking, CEO York."

Sheldon burst out laughing as he took a step forward and shook Harvey's hand.

"Government officials aren't allowed to be involved with the stock market. I'm afraid we won't be able to invest today."

Peter and the others let out a sigh of relief after hearing those words.

If Sheldon and the others bought some of Sky
Corporation's stocks, it would be useless for Peter
and the others to keep hammering the market.

But Sheldon and his men did not show up because of this. A small team of government officials who were looking for an opportunity to cause trouble all backed up without making a single sound, then ran off without a care for the world.

What a joke!

Even the first-in-command of South Light and Buckwood were there to give Sky Corporation their support.

Would they even dare to cause trouble to Sky Corporation any longer?

They would lose their jobs in a split second!

Sheldon continued speaking.

"CEO York. Even though we're unable to invest anything now, Sky Corporation being listed in the market is considered a massive event for both the government of Buckwood and South Light."

"I sincerely hope that this listing will benefit the entirety of South Light in the future, creating more business opportunities for the citizens and boosting our local economy."

"Today's listing isn't just an important matter to

you. It matters to me and the government of South Light in its entirety!"

"If anybody were to disrespect you, they'd be disrespecting me and the government of South Light as a whole!"

Sheldon scornful harrumph and scanned the crowd disapprovingly.

Boom!

Sheldon was far away, but Peter and the others could feel an unspeakable pressure heading toward their direction.

This was the authority of the first-in-command of South Light, Sheldon Xavier, who had worked for the government for many years!

Not to mention, he was a part of the Xavier family from Wolsing!

The Xavier family was one of the top ten families in Country H.

Sheldon standing here represented his entire family 's support toward Harvey.

At this moment, the pressure coming from Mordu's Jean family had suddenly dissipated.

Everyone present hung their heads low, lacking the

courage to look into Sheldon's eyes.

Peter, Karl, and Faye especially looked woebegone.

They had to avoid Sheldon's scornful gaze no
matter what.

"Hmph!"

Along with Sheldon's gaze, Yoel and the rest of the government officials gave off a cold snort as they scanned their surroundings.

They represented the government of Buckwood and South Light. Sheldon and Yoel were especially powerful.

With the two here, who else would dare to use their connections within the government to suppress Harvey or Sky Corporation?

"CEO York, you can just come to me for help as long as you abide by the laws here, even when I'm no longer here in the future."

Not only did Sheldon's words represent his attitude

toward Harvey, it represented the entire Xavier family's attitude toward him as well.

Yoel then added calmly, "There aren't a lot of companies listed in the market from Buckwood. To encourage the market and optimize the business environment, the government of Buckwood had a brief meeting when we gathered together this morning."

"Everyone decided unanimously that we'll reduce taxes applied to Sky Corporation by half as encouragement."

Boom!

Sheldon's encouragement was just surface level.

But Yoel's was the same, only that he did it with real money!

The profits that a company would earn because of the taxes halved was unimaginable!

When Yoel's words spread, the line on the display

once again rapidly increased soon after.

Within a few minutes, the red line had gone above the threshold of one hundred and fifty percent!

The stock value was priced at a hundred and twentyfive!

It had only been a few minutes, but the price was already way beyond everyone's expectations.

Peter and the others looked as if they had been forced to swallow a bitter gourd whole.

How could they possibly buy short? How could they hammer the market?

Even if they tried throwing in more money in these circumstances, they'd only be burning the money for nothing!

"What is this? How is this possible?"

"It's understandable why Sheldon and the others came to support the Sky Corporation. Sky Corporation is a big company, after all. It would be natural for the government officials to come if they were invited!"

"But why did they halve the taxes so easily? This...
this...this can only mean that the two governments
think highly of Sky Corporation and will continue
supporting the company with no expense!"

Karl's Armani shirt was now drenched in sweat.

Many members of the Quinlan family from Georgia worked in the Buckwood government. This was primarily the reason Karl was considered to be a big shot here.

A person born in a family like this would naturally understand the government's plans after being influenced by what he heard and saw.

Their officials' actions of halving the taxes represented the absolute support coming from the two governments!

That, and Yoel might just become the next first-incommand of South Light after Sheldon retires! With him clearly standing by Harvey's side, this meant that all of Sky Corporation's businesses would be unobstructed within the borders of Buckwood as long as they don't break the law for the next few years.

This was a massive benefit for the company itself!

And this was the main reason for the company's stock value rising tremendously!

Karl could not figure out why Harvey had the right to be supported by all the big shots of the government.

Star Chaebol was indeed quite wealthy, but at the end of the day, Representative Lee was only a representative in Country H. He was titled king in the northern provinces, but that did not mean he had a huge reputation in South Light.

The top four families from Hong Kong were powerful as well.

Yet right now, none of them were present.

They would only think of coming if Flynn and the others turned up dead.

If not, how could anyone even think of short stocking the Sky Corporation under these circumstances? How could they make the company' s stocks plummet? How could they make Harvey go bankrupt?

Karl's throat dried, and he turned to Faye. He then coldly said, "Princess Goddard, what do we do now? How will Master Flynn..."

"Shut your mouth!"

Faye's expression was utterly horrible. She groaned, full of rage.

She shot Harvey a scornful glare and quickly sent a text message, trembling to no end.

She was here to trample on Harvey and humiliate him. She was here to bankrupt Harvey and let him realize that they were in completely different leagues.

But Prince York had surpassed beyond any imagination possible!

His shine had shot past all limits!

None of them could comprehend how a prince from

a rundown family had a bigger reputation than the top four families from Hong Kong, Star Chaebol, and Mordu's Jean family!

Why?!

Karl, drenched in cold sweat, once again trembled. His face was full of disbelief.

"Princess Goddard..."

Slap!

Faye was incredibly frustrated, and slapped Karl hard.

"You're the young master of the Quinlan family! Can't you grow a spine?! I can't believe that you're scared of a few people!"

"You're embarrassing your entire family!"

If it were any other day, Faye would naturally be more polite toward Karl.

But there was no other way. Faye was boiling with

anger. She immediately lashed out and threw all that hatred towards Karl.

Karl covered his face. He was stunned, unable to react. If it were any other day, Karl would've thrown a temper tantrum already.

While Karl stared numbly at the streets, he spotted something and exclaimed in horror, "Princess Goddard, look! There's another car coming!"

Faye, who was standing upright before, fell down out of sheer fear.

Peter, who was titled as king of the northern provinces, was bathing in cold sweat.

He was a powerful man, but there was no way that he could continue suppressing the local powerhouse.

Sheldon was one of the most influential men in all of Buckwood.

Was there someone even more powerful supporting

Harvey?

Who could it possibly be?

Could it be someone on par with one of the top ten families' patriarchs? Or someone with the likes of the four masters of Wolsing? Maybe someone equivalent to the six princes of Mordu?

It might even be someone more terrifying than all of these people combined!

Peter subconsciously looked at the direction.

Faye subconsciously looked the same way.

Karl did the same as well.

Everyone else followed suit.

Two cars drove here from the direction of the street.

A Maybach was leading, while a Rolls Royce followed behind.

The cars were driving fast, but the way the move exuded extreme arrogance.

Right when Faye saw the number plates, she grew ecstatic.

"It's Master Flynn and Master York!"

"Two of the masters from Hong Kong are here!"

The others felt pumped up at those words.

The Four Masters from Hong Kong were united!

Master Flynn's presence alone could terrify countless people.

Master York's presence exceeded anyone's wildest imagination, too.

Everyone was curious. When did Master York become a part of the Four Masters from Hong Kong?

The door of the Maybach opened first. Matthew Flynn, dressed in a suit, appeared.

A thin and long unlit cigar rested between his fingers.

His casual stride exuded unfathomable dominance.

The door of the Rolls Royce opened soon after.

Quinton York, who was in casual clothing, walked out.

Quinton was originally one of the Famous Four of the Yorks. Who in South Light wouldn't recognize him?

Yet, nobody expected that Quinton would undergo such a massive change and become one of the four masters from Hong Kong after the York family collapsed.

His scheme shocked the entire crowd.

The two's appearances were enough to choke Buckwood, maybe even South Light's authority to the point where they could not catch their breath, whether it be the well-renowned Matthew Flynn or the newly appointed master from Hong Kong, Quinton York.

Karl's face brimmed with ecstasy, while Faye trembled with excitement.

Harvey frowned. He did not think that the place would get this crowded.

It would be fine if only Matthew showed up.

But then the fallen master, Quinton, showed up as well.

It sure seemed like Quinton was confident!

Harvey was displeased. Quinton was a careful man, and he would not show up unless he was confident that he could end Harvey's life.

Matthew was not in a hurry to talk. Quinton, on the

other hand, looked around his surroundings and finally shifted his gaze on Sheldon.

"Elder Xavier, it's been a while. Why don't you pay me some respect and have some tea at my home today?"

Sheldon narrowed his eyes as he looked at Quinton.
Then he replied calmly, "Little York, these words
might work if they came out of Melissa's mouth. As
for you, you mean nothing to me."

Quinton replied nonchalantly, "Then you should know that Harvey is an abandoned master from my family. Standing with Harvey means that you're standing against the Yorks!"

"The York family has an immense background as well. Don't you know how terrifying our family actually is?"

"Offending an old family that's standing together with the Judd family for one man, is it worth the cause?"

The people present fell into a trance at his words.

They pondered the circumstances, and came to understand what the York family represented.

Within the ancient country of Country H, other than the top ten families that were recently in power, there were a few extremely old families that survived.

The Judd family...

And the York family.

These families had been around for almost a thousand years. No matter how the histories and dynasties changed, they stood strong and tall.

An ordinary person had no right to know of a family like theirs.

Even within the upper social circles, only outstanding people could get information like this.

That the York family was actually an ancient family.

Everyone immediately understood how Quinton

could just transform himself into one of the four masters from Hong Kong despite his defeat in Buckwood.

"Oh, Quinton. You're just like how you were before.
You only know how to bully people, you've made
zero progress."

Sheldon's expression was indifferent, and his tone carried slight disdain.

"Only businessmen know if the cause is worth it or not."

"And for me, whether it be for the government or the citizens, I'll stand by the law of logic and reason."

"Not just you. I'll stand by Harvey's side no matter what, even if the entire York family were here to cause him trouble!"

"Doing things that won't make me regret my decision has always been my bottom line!"

"You should know your limits, Quinton! If not, you

might just get destroyed by the prince again after you barely managed to rise up."

"As expected from Elder Xavier, how domineering. Truly, the lord of the city..."

Quinton clapped his hands and smiled.

"You are indeed quite powerful as the first-incommand of South Light, but I'm also here today representing my grandmother's will.

"From today onward, you and the family you support will be the York family's target!"

"I'll even request the higher authorities to do the same against you!"

"If they don't do as we ask, us Yorks will do it ourselves!"

The York family represented absolute authority and power.

Even if the Xavier family was one of the top ten

families of Country H, the Yorks were fully capable of collapsing the Xaviers if they willed it.

"Since Master Yorkhad announced such news, I should be doing the same..."

Matthew lit up the cigar between his fingers and smiled, narrowing his eyes.

"Whoever stands up for Harvey or Sky Corporation will be considered an enemy of the Four Masters of Hong Kong!"

"And I!"

Peter chuckled coldly as he took a step forward.

"I represent Star Chaebol to announce that anybody who stands with Sky Corporation will be opposing Country J's will!"

"I do want to see who would have the guts to go against this many of us at once!"

Peter's arrogance returned.

Previously, he was at a huge disadvantage before

Matthew and Quinton showed up. The aura of the Four Masters of Hong Kong and the York family was truly terrifying.

"Smash it! Use the rest of the funds to smash the market! I want to see green today!"

Peter said, laughing maniacally. There were still eight hundred and fifty million dollars left from what he had prepared. The stock market would surely be in disaster if he smashed the market with this much money!

The line that had gone past the threshold of a hundred and twenty-five then plummeted again.

People on Peter's side grinned proudly at the sight.

What did it mean to make someone bankrupt with a single word?

This is exactly what it meant!

Matthew snapped his fingers and said, "Come! To congratulate Prince York, the Flynn family from

Hong Kong shall be investing a billion dollars!"

Quinton nodded lightly.

"The Leo family from Hong Kong shall be investing a billion dollars as well!"

"We'll invest a hundred million dollars!"

"We have seventy million!"

"I have 7.6 million!"

Soon, the people present shouted out their investments.

Against billions of dollars of money buying short, Sky Corporation's stocks were now nil.

The line that ascended to the heavens had plummeted right to the ground once more.

The green line had fallen for a total of ninety percent, getting closer and closer to the bottom line.

Only a single dollar was left in the company's stock value!

This meant that those siding with Harvey were to be held up and forced to die. None of them would have a chance of redemption.

Matthew breathed in a mouthful of his cigar as he studied the graph. He said nonchalantly, "You see that? Who could be Hong Kong's opponent when it comes to dealing with finances from the far east?"

"Now, is there another oblivious fool that would dare to oppose the Four Masters of Hong Kong?"

"Me!"

At this moment, a voice echoed from the streets.

It sounded cold yet composed, carrying a hint of intimidation.

However, many did not sense this.

Only Quinton trembled slightly, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"It's him? Impossible!"

A loud roar echoed from within Quinton's heart.

He hurriedly turned around to look at the direction of the street.

"Which blind fool dares to challenge me?!"

When Matthew heard a daring voice daring to stand against him during such a critical moment, he exploded in anger.

"Show yourself!"

Quinton, who had recognized the unknown man, had no time to stop Matthew.

"Show myself?"

"The four top families from Hong Kong? How dignified! How domineering!"

"It seems like the four top families from Hong Kong are kings of Country H now, even though I couldn't care less for your presence!"

An elderly man in a green shirt appeared. He was being escorted by another as he walked toward Sky

Corporation's entrance from the street.

The clothes he donned were extremely bland; his movements were also quite slow, but he would only take a dozen steps to walk a long distance of three hundred feet.

Harvey narrowed his eyes and immediately recognized the man. It was none other than the master of Longmen, Samuel Bauer himself!

Harvey called Samuel the day before Oliver's death.

Nevertheless, he didn't expect Samuel to show up that day.

Samuel, whose arms were crossed as he walked, looked like a king no matter the angle people saw him from.

The king of Country H's streets!

His movements were light, but an unspeakable aura surrounded him.

The few who knew Samuel's terrifying identity

respectfully greeted him in unison.

"Master of Longmen!"

Quinton's expression was wretched.

He never imagined that Samuel was going to show up and stand up for Harvey!

Didn't they say that Oliver died in Harvey's hands?

Why did Samuel show up, then?

Longmen was not an ancient family, but it represented the government's authority from the underground world.

Samuel's identity was terrifying!

Before he retired, he was still the Elder of the Army.

This identity was enough to suppress everyone
present!

Say that Sheldon's appearance had solidified Harvey 's victory.

Samuel's sudden appearance would form absolute

pressure against Harvey's opposition.

Karl and the others frantically changed their expression. They knew full well how terrifying Samuel's background and identity was.

Faye, on the other hand, showed utter despair and unwillingness.

She never understood why killing Harvey would be this hard.

As for the other social butterflies who did not know of Samuel's background, they fell into shock after everyone around them revealed his identity.

A character like Samuel, the master of Longmen, was standing on the peak of Country H!

Small flies like them could not even compare to a man like that!

What kind of power did Harvey have? What sort of connections did he have?

Was this something any other prince could've easily

done?

Impossible!

Even Sheldon, Oskar, and everyone who stood by Harvey's side were perplexed.

They knew of Harvey's actual identity, but they assumed that he didn't have any connections with Samuel whatsoever.

The two may even have had some conflict because of what happened to Oliver.

Yet, this man came to stand up for Harvey.

Sheldon had a guess, but he didn't say anything because he thought that it was unlikely.

Now, the extremely arrogant Matthew had frantically changed his expression.

The four top families from Hong Kong united might not be scared of Longmen.

But Matthew's worth and identity, compared to

Samuel, was akin to night and day!

One was the master of Longmen, and the other was just a master of the Flynn family.

Mathew had no power to go against Samuel!

Samuel calmly walked toward Harvey, and nodded after looking him in the eye. He then turned around and glared coldly at Matthew.

"Master Flynn, I showed myself."

"I wonder how you're going to punish me? How are you planning to suppress me?"

Matthew trembled. His previous arrogance immediately vanished and he bowed.

"I had misspoken, master of Longmen. Please forgive me!"

Samuel's expression was as cold as ice.

"Apologize to Prince York right now!"

Everyone's eyes twitched at those words. Not only was Samuel standing up for Harvey, he was also boosting Harvey's reputation!

Matthew's expression changed frantically. He had planned everything for quite a while and brought along such powerful forces. How could be simply give in?

He stood up straight and replied, "Elder, I..."

Slap!

Samuel swung his palm across Matthew's face.

"Apologize!"

Blood seeped out of Matthew's mouth, but he dared not show any signs of displeasure. He only quietly stammered, "Elder, this is..."

Slap!

Samuel swung his backhand across Matthew's face once more.

"Did you not understand me the first time?!"

The crowd was dead silent. Who was that man?!

He was the head of the Four Masters of Hong Kong,

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Matthew Flynn himself!

Yet he was being slapped in the face in public!

Matthew gritted his teeth.

"Elder, you and the ancestors of my family..."

Slap!

Samuel moved his hand once again.

"Stop the nonsense!"

By then, Matthew's face was as swollen as a pig's.

Matthew took a step back and covered his face. "
Enough! Do you really think that it's worth it to hit
me for Harvey's sake?!"

Quinton's expression was horrible.

He always knew that Harvey was powerful, but he had calculated every single trick that Harvey could pull, Sheldon's appearance included.

Even then, he was still baffled by Samuel's sudden

appearance to stand by Harvey!

Normally speaking, Samuel should be against Harvey!

One of the branch leaders from Longmen was killed by Harvey, after all!

Karl and the others were utterly agonized.

No matter how Harvey managed to accomplish all this, the conclusion was, they would surely be suffering great losses that day.

Who among them dared to oppose Samuel Bauer himself?

Slap!

"As the head of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, you should naturally be the role model of the country. And yet, you have been constantly suppressing others for your own selfish benefits!"

Slap!

"As a citizen of Country H, not only did you not

think of the country's interests, you even came here to represent Country J!"

Slap!

"Harvey's Sky Corporation had been conducting their businesses while thinking for the common folk 's livelihoods. Thousands of men's lives could be saved because of him. But you don't care about any of that! Instead, you're out here giving him a bad reputation and condemning him of business!"

Slap!

"As a master of a wealthy family, you possess absolute authority. Even if you didn't use your power for the people or the country, you must not abuse it unscrupulously either...!"

Samuel reprimanded harshly, all the while ruthlessly slapping Matthew again and again.

Every slap made Matthew spew blood out of his mouth, forcing him into taking several steps back.

"Since your family didn't educate you, I'll educate

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you for them!"

"Apologize!"

"Kneel and apologize right now!"

Samuel did not bother sparing Matthew from any embarrassment. He slapped Matthew until Matthew 's face swelled hideously.

Matthew was boiling with anger. He wanted to retaliate, but he dared not.

Quinton's eyes lit up as he readied to sneak away.

But Samuel's eyes fell on him. Samuel roared, "Who said you could leave?"

Slap!

"As someone from the York family, you deserve a good beating for teaming up with outsiders against one of your own!"

Slap!

"I wouldn't care if this was only a family feud. But

you've been fanning the flames since you can't beat Prince York on your own! How useless can you be?"

Slap!

"Matthew is unscrupulous, but at least he came on his own! You had to look for a timing to even show up, you spineless coward!"

Slap!

"Kneel! Apologize!" 📵

Matthew and Quinton exchanged looks. What could they say against someone like Samuel?

"You can choose not to apologize and get more support."

Samuel said calmly as he wiped his fingers with an exquisite handkerchief.

"Let's see if the Flynn family and the Leo family will come for your support."

Matthew and Quinton's faces morphed into a wretched expression.

Nonsense!

They had been planning to trample Harvey for such a long time, but they still needed their families' help to mediate the situation.

If word of this spread within their families, they

would hang themselves.

However, they were unwilling!

So much preparation, so much support...but it all ended up like this.

Not only did they fail at what they set out to do, they had to apologize to Harvey too! How could they show their faces outside in the future?!

"Are you going to kneel and apologize, or what?!"

Samuel's expression was as cold as ice.

"Are you planning to die here, or do you want me to take a trip to Hong Kong?"

Against Samuel's absolute suppression, Matthew's expression grew worse. He could approach Harvey with his head hung low.

"Harvey...I'm sorry."

Quinton's eyes twitched, but he followed suit.

"Prince, forgive me."

"Forgive you?"

Harvey chuckled coldly.

"Who said that I have to accept your apologies?"

"You know me, Quinton. You know what to do."

Quinton's expression changed. He slammed his knees against the floor and said quietly, "Brother, I' m so sorry."

Bang!

Harvey sent Quinton rolling on the ground with a kick, then turned to Matthew with a cold glare.

"Quinton knows when to give in, that's why I won't kill him. Why don't you learn from him?"

Matthew was still unwilling. He snarled, "Harvey York, I'm the head of the Four Masters of Hong Kong. You're lucky enough to even hear me apologize. You better take what you can get!"

Slap!

Harvey slapped Matthew's face, hard. The loud sound resonated in the air.

"Indulging Hugh Baker to bully my sister-in-law, you think an apology is enough for that?"

Slap!

"Convincing Sam Baker to cause me trouble with his men from Dragon Cell, you think an apology is enough for that?"

"Taking a group of people to flaunt your wealth here on the day of the company's listing, you think a single apology is enough?!"

Slap!

"Using billions of dollars to hammer the market to the point where the stocks are only worth a single dollar, you think an apology is enough for that?!"

Slap!

"Master Flynn! Do you think that your one apology

can fix everything that happened?"

Harvey ruthlessly let out a flurry of painful slaps on Matthew's face, to the point that blood was seeping out of his every pore.

"Matthew Flynn! Don't assume I won't kill you off just because Samuel showed up to mediate the situation himself!"

"Today's supposed to be a good day today for Sky Corporation. I wouldn't want to make a fool out of myself to the foreigners!"

"You, you, you, and all of you..."

"I'm giving you all three minutes. Transfer all of the funds to my stock and make sure the value goes up to two hundred. For every penny less, I'll break a piece of your bone!"

Sky Corporation's stock value skyrocketed after three minutes. The threshold of two hundred was immediately crushed.

Sky Corporation's stock value had gone up fourfold!

Matthew, Quinton, and the others' funds were all spent for nothing.

The stock price jumped to two hundred.

With a single kick, Harvey sent Matthew rolling on the ground.

Two out of the Four Masters of Hong Kong were now kicked down by Harvey.

Faye and her people watched in shock. Their faces slackened in disbelief.

Those two were the Four Masters of Hong Kong!

They were basically kings in Hong Kong!

And yet, powerful figures such as them actually turned out like this! How wretched!

If it weren't for the day being the day of Sky
Corporation's listing, Matthew and Quinton might'
ve even lost their lives!

"How could this be?"

"How did everything end up this way?"

Faye was about to burst into tears of rage. Never had she expected that everything would turn out like this.

Master Flynn and Master York were the protagonists of this world!

They should naturally have the final laugh!

How could a prince from a rundown family emerge victorious?

Yet the fact remained. Two of the Four Masters of Hong Kong were beaten to a pulp! The Black Widow, Faye, could not accept that fact.

Even though the Zimmers and the Yateses did not come forward, they felt heavily pressured by the turn of events.

The Zimmers were especially pressured. They wanted to use this opportunity to snatch all of Harvey's possession.

But after seeing what happened in front of them, they realized that their well-thought plan was simply a dumb joke.

The Yateses, on the other hand, looked incredibly upset. Now,there was no way for them to exact revenge!

Mandy and Xynthia, who were standing beside Harvey, stared at Harvey with perplexed gazes.

Even though they now knew how extraordinary
Harvey's identity was, they didn't realize that it was
this extraordinary. Things were clearly different
compared to back then!

"Good, good, good!"

"Harvey York, Prince York!"

"I'll remember everything that happened today!"

Matthew stood up with the help of one of his men. He did not want to go against Harvey any further, but he still pointed an angry finger at Harvey as he roared, "With God as my witness, you will die by my hand with no burial ground! Your entire family will follow you too!"

Matthew looked completely insane.

Quinton's expression was horrible, but he had no intention to talk back to Harvey. He immediately turned around and quietly left.

He knew how Harvey behaved more than Matthew did.

Threats against Prince York were completely useless.

Harvey, for his part, ignored Matthew and Quinton.

It was a big day, after all. Harvey would make a fool out of himself if he killed a citizen of the country in front of people from Country J.

Harvey then turned his gaze on Peter.

"W-what, Prince York?!"

"The master of Longmen is powerful, but he can

only control the people of Country H!"

"The citizens of Country J do not fear you!"

Peter swiftly sent out a text message, his face filled with pride.

"I'm surprised that the master of Longmen is actually supporting you behind the scenes. But if you think you can scare me or Star Chaebol with just this, then I'm sorry. There's no way!"

Naturally, Peter had to admit that Samuel was amazing, and that he was a bit scared of Samuel.

But against a show-off like Harvey, he was not afraid at all.

"Why would I scare someone who's destined to stay in Country H forever?"

Harvey said, not bothering to give Peter a straight answer.

"I must've warned you people Star Chaebol fools many times already."

"I said that if any of you dares to return here, I'll kill every single one of you!"

"I said it, didn't I? Even God can't save you now!"

"Now that you're here, you won't have to leave anymore. Rest in peace!"

"I won't have to leave anymore?"

"Who do you think you are? The legendary Head Coach?"

"You're stopping me from leaving South Light?"

Peter was still extremely arrogant, as if he had discovered a greater support than Harvey's.

"Harvey York! You've been constantly going against Star Chaebol, and you even killed two of my sons. Do you really think I'll let you off the hook that easily?!"

"I wanted you to go bankrupt and make your life a living hell!"

"But now, I've changed my mind!"

"Aren't you amazing? Aren't you good at fighting?"

"Let me tell you! I invited the top Taekwondo

master Sir Wallace Park here! He can beat you with just one hand!"

"Sir Wallace is almost here. He'll challenge you to a duel himself!"

"To die in the hands of Sir Wallace is your blessing!"

"As for the master of Longmen... He can protect you, but do you expect him to fight for you, too?"

Peter was infuriated.

Matthew and Quinton planned to trample on Harvey using the stock market that day.

But nobody expected that Harvey was able to fight back!

Since that was the case, then Peter was done playing around!

He decided to kill Harvey then and there.

Without a second thought, Peter waved his phone

around in pride.

"Just a few minutes ago, I've already sent the location to Sir Wallace."

"Harvey York, your death is near!"

The top Taekwondo master, Wallace Park?

Harvey could barely remember the name.

'Was he the chief instructor for three armies in Country J?'

"Peter Lee, this is Country H. I suggest you leave now and stop acting foolish."

"If Prince York decides to annihilate you, even I can' t stop it."

Samuel advised, his tone calm and unhurried.

Peter's eyes twitched. He was not afraid of taking back to Harvey, but he dared not offend Samuel.

This man's status was much too high! He could even be considered the king of Country H!

A man like him could reduce Star Chaebol to dust with just a single word. It was why Peter was reluctant to provoke him!

Vroom!

At this moment, a Rolls Royce drove in front of the crowd.

Peter, whose face was as pale as a ghost, was brimming with joy when he saw the car's number plate.

"Sir Wallace! You're finally here to serve justice!"

"If it were't for you, Star Chaebol would've been bullied to death!"

"I've already challenged Harvey York for you!"

Peter was bouncing up and down, full of excitement. Wallace stepped out of the car nonchalantly, bearing the aura of a mighty sage.

Looking at Peter's exhilarated face, Wallace said

calmly, "Representative Lee, you're a man with a high status in Country J. Where is your composure?"

"No matter who dares threaten or coerce you, I, Wallace Park, shall be your shield!"

"Come, come, come. Tell me, who dares to cross Star Chaebol?"

"Let me show that man that there are people more powerful than him!"

Wallace crossed his arms and looked right at the entrance of Sky Corporation.

Samuel was the first person he saw.

Wallace's eyes twitched.

'It's Samuel?!'

'Samuel Bauer himself?!'

Wallace knew who a man of that caliber was.

And he knew full well how hard it was to go against the previous Elder of the Army from his

experiences before.

Samuel seemed to have seen through Wallace's intentions and said nonchalantly, "You must be Sir Wallace. Rest assured. Since Country J had requested a challenge, I won't get involved."

"Do as you like."

Samuel stepped to the side. Wallace then glanced at the man behind him.

Boom!

Wallace nonchalantly looked the other way, about to say something.

The next moment, his whole body shook. His face turned awful.

'The Head Coach?!'

'How could it be him?!'

'The Head Coach who single-handedly slaughtered all five strongest countries united?!'

He was every mercenary's nightmare, the most feared man in every single country!

In fact, he was Wallace's greatest nightmare in all of Country H and nobody else's!

Dear God!

'This moron Peter actually challenged the Head

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Coach himself?!'

'And he claimed that I could beat the man with one hand?!'

Slam!

Before even saying anything, Wallace, the top Taekwondo master, knelt immediately after coming in contact with Harvey!

His demeanor as the top Taekwondo master had vanished completely.

'He kneeled?!'

'The top Taekwondo master, Wallace Park himself, kneeled without even putting up a fight?!'

'How is this possible?!'

The crowd looked at him, befuddled and dumbstruck.

Wallace was a known legend.

He was the one who taught the Three Saints of

Taekwondo how to fight!

In fact, he single-handedly carried Country J's martial arts world.

He was even the chief instructor of three whole armies!

In spite of all that, a man of this caliber kneeled so easily.

He kneeled without even causing a fuss about it!

Peter was bewildered. He grabbed Wallace's collar and exclaimed angrily, "Sir Wallace! What's going on with you? How could you just kneel like that?!"

"You're the top Taekwondo master!"

"You can beat that fool with just one hand!"

"Why are you kneeling?!"

"This is a fair fight! Nobody's going to stop you! Stand up and cripple that man right this instant!"

Slap!

Wallace, who was kneeling on the ground, was boiling with anger. He then swung his palm across Peter's face.

A single slap was enough to make Peter pass out.

The whole world fell into dead silence once more.

Harvey took a step forward and looked at Wallace with an indifferent expression. After a brief while, he smiled.

"You came all the way to Country H?"

"Yes, it was presumptuous of me..."

Wallace shivered as he spoke. He was terrified.

It could not be helped. The man in front of him had caused him too much trauma.

Wallace had no courage to even approach Harvey during the Euro-American Battlefield. Naturally, he dared not straighten his back in front of this man.

"I know that the Three Saints of Taekwondo and

the eight Heavenly Kings were your disciples and whatnot."

"Why didn't you just stay put in Country J? Why are you here?"

"Are you here to fight me?"

"Are you going to beat me with just one hand?"

Harvey's words sent Wallace trembling even harder.

He immediately grovelled.

"I was wrong! It was my fault!"

"I was tempted by evil!"

"I shouldn't have stepped in Country H!"

Wallace's body was bathed in cold sweat as he grovelled. Hot air blew out of his head.

He was not feeling warm. Instead, he was completely and utterly terrified.

At such an unbelievable sight, the crowd went

numb with shock.

Nobody expected Wallace to kneel out of fear, let alone act this respectful to Harvey.

Yet the top Taekwondo master with the aura of a mighty sage seemed like a mere stray dog compared to Harvey!

"Since you wanted to beat me with one hand, I'll give you one chance. If you can block one move from me, I'll let you off the hook."

Harvey offered calmly.

"I can't! I don't dare to!"

"I don't deserve to fight with you!"

Wallace Park regretted so much at this moment and was about to vomit blood.

If he knew he would have met with the Chief Instructor, he would never have come to Buckwood!

People like them had no right to set foot in this place.

"This isn't about whether you are daring or not, but you, of Country J, had already put a smack on my face. If I just let you go like this, even the nobodies would dare to come and mess with me in the future."

Harvey York stepped forward.

"Stand up, and take a blow from me."

Wallace trembled all over, and his face turned pale after hearing what Harvey said. He knew very well that Harvey was already showing him mercy.

Otherwise, with Harvey's identity, Wallace's coming to Buckwood was already a dead end.

If he wanted to stay alive, he had to take this blow from Harvey and must go all out!

"Sorry for offending you then!"

Wallace took a deep breath. After all, Harvey was an existence of the master level. At this moment, he slammed both his hands on the ground, and his whole body leaped into the air, moving to a kick.

The number one person in Taekwondo of Country J did have a particular ability. The strikes were as powerful as thunder and storm.

Even though this seemed like an ordinary blow, it contained unpredictable power when he struck it!

Boom!

A strong wind blew in all directions from where Wallace struck.

Even the stones and fallen leaves on the ground were swept away.

The people around were forced back tens of meters by this wave of air.

Peter Lee's unconscious body was also sent flying away.

"You're mighty, Master Park!"

Seeing this scene, several of Peter's subordinates all spoke unconsciously at this moment.

They did not know what happened to Wallace!

They only knew that the current Wallace was very strong!

Too strong!

Strong to the point that he seemed inhuman.

Pfff!

The bricks on the ground were all cracked at this moment.

The sound of thunder broke out with this kick!

Clack!

Just when this earth-shattering kick was about to hit Harvey...

Harvey took a step forward and calmly landed a slap.

Slap!

Wallace's kick never had a chance to land on Harvey. Wallace was sent flying and smashed directly on his Rolls Royce, leaving a humanshaped imprint.

The number one person in Taekwondo of Country J couldn't even defend against Harvey's slap!

This scene instantly frightened everyone who was present at that moment.

Especially Peter, who had just come to, was so

scared that he wetted his pants at this moment.

"You're Peter Lee, Representative Lee, right?

"Do you still remember what I said?"

Harvey took out a tissue, wiped his right hand, and spoke indifferently.

"Yes, I remember. I promise that Star Chaebol will never set foot in South Light again from today onward!

"I swear!"

Peter replied almost immediately.

"It's too late.

"I'll give you one day. If you can't give me a satisfactory explanation before tomorrow...

"You know the consequences."

Matthew Flynn, whose eyes kept on twitching, and

Quinton York left in embarrassment after a while.
They were both shocked the moment they saw
Harvey slap the number one person in Taekwondo
to death.

As for Peter Lee, he also ran and fled the scene.

The other people who were initially there to watch the fun were all rushing to leave. They were all worried that Harvey would settle accounts with them!

In less than a few minutes, Harvey and his gang were the only ones left on the initially lively streets.

Harvey invited everyone into the lobby of Sky
Corporation to take their seats. Everyone was
watching the rising red line while drinking tea and
chatting.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the stock market was closed.

In the afternoon, with Avel Naiswell's billions of funds entering the market, Sky Corporation's

stocks managed to reach the five hundred thresholds.

Sky Corporation became popular with that one share. Its market value had increased tenfold on the first day of listing!

At this point, the listing of Sky Corporation had been settled.

Mandy Zimmer sat next to Harvey York with a somewhat complicated expression. She sighed and said after a moment, "It turns out that what you said all this while was true.

"You really are Prince York!"

At this moment, Mandy's voice was unprecedentedly gentle, and she also had a new understanding of Harvey.

In the past, she always felt that her husband was good at everything except for talking big.

However, she finally realized that everything Harvey said was true at that moment.

If she believed him in the first place, their relationship would have already gone by leaps and

bounds.

"What prince? It's meaningless.

"I will always be the son-in-law of the Zimmer family in front of you."

Harvey drank a cup of tea and looked calm.

"But you deeply misunderstood me back then. I don't blame you. After all, I was indeed penniless when I was bugging out to Buckwood, although I did have many arrangements.

"So, no pressure there.

"As for Sky Corporation, since you like to do business, I'll leave it to your capable hands in the future."

"What?!"

Mandy was startled. Her gaze fell on Yvonne Xavier with a bit of jealousy. She said, "If I take over Sky Corporation for you, your beautiful secretary wouldn't have any problem, right?"

Mandy pinched Harvey's thigh secretly while speaking.

Before, she only thought that Yvonne was just being kind to Harvey, so Mandy was naturally very concerned about Yvonne due to a woman's intuition!

Now that Mandy knew that this beauty was her husband's secretary. At this moment, Mandy was insanely jealous.

Feeling the intensity coming from Mandy, Harvey's eyes twitched. Enough, although he had solved a problem, it seemed that a bigger problem was imminent.

It seemed that Yvonne had sensed the ambiguity between Harvey and Mandy. She then walked over with a cold expression.

She bowed to Harvey and then produced a resignation letter that she had prepared a long time ago and handed it to Harvey, whispering, "CEO

York, I wanted to resign before, but since the group is about to go public, so I didn't mention anything about this.

"Now that all has been settled, I am officially sending in my papers!

"I have already taught Ray everything about the group. He'll be able to manage Sky Corporation very well for you!"

Yvonne handed the letter, turned, and walked out of the lobby of Sky Corporation without giving Harvey a chance to respond.

Looking at this scene, Sheldon Xavier seemed to show a bitter smile. He then bowed to Harvey and said, "CEO York, there is a matter within the family that needs to be dealt with. That's why she resigned. I hope you would understand her predicament."

Sheldon quickly walked out of the lobby after he finished speaking and disappeared.

Mandy was slightly taken aback while looking at

this scene.

Harvey also slightly frowned.

Yvonne suddenly tendered her resignation as soon as Sky Corporation went public. He felt that something was wrong.

"Why? Are you sad because that little secretary is gone?"

Mandy looked at Harvey with a half-smile.

Harvey was outrageous. He initially wanted to go up to Yvonne and ask what really happened, but obviously, he could not.

Otherwise, he would be finished if Mandy got extremely jealous instead.

Moreover, there was still a person with an unknown purpose at the scene, Samuel Bauer. Harvey could not just leave things as is.

Samuel only stepped forward when the people were almost gone. He smiled and said, "CEO York, may I

have a word with you in private?"

At the rooftop garden of Sky Corporation.

Samuel Bauer stood with his hands behind his back while looking at the heavy traffic below. His expression did not change at all.

Harvey York also stood beside him. He only said after a long time, "Master Bauer, aren't you going to give me an explanation on today's matter?"

Although Harvey and Samuel were acquainted in the past...

However, Harvey had caused Oliver Bauer to be crippled recently, after all. Therefore, the entire Longmen thought that Harvey was the one who killed him when Oliver was reported dead.

By right, Samuel was here today to make trouble. Nonetheless, he came to support Harvey, and there was something unreasonable in it.

After Samuel looked at Harvey for a moment, he

suddenly smiled vaguely and said, "Chief Instructor, young hero, you really didn't know why I'm here today?"

Harvey did not speak but looked at Samuel indifferently from the side.

The aura exuding from Samuel suddenly became out of control.

In the next moment, a terrifying aura of nobility spread from him.

At this moment, even with Harvey's nature, he also slightly frowned.

This was because the current Samuel gave him a very powerful feeling as if he could control the life and death of everyone at this moment.

Including Harvey.

Then, Samuel chuckled and said, "Chief Instructor, you will have to take my lethal shot first!"

After speaking, Samuel's figure moved, and he

threw a punch forward.

Harvey's expression changed, but he did not step back at this moment. Instead, he took one step forward and also threw a punch toward the direction of his move.

Slap, slap, slap!

Soft noises came out. It was as if both of them were playing like children. The noises made were not as loud as imagined.

However, in the next moment, there was a strong wind in the void. Both their clothes were flapping, making noises as they exchanged their punches.

Crack!

Almost simultaneously, all the glasses on the roof shattered and turned into powder at this moment.

The two of them immediately separated once their bodies touched one another. Harvey returned to the original place and did not have much movement.

As for Samuel, he stepped three steps behind and was very surprised after their initial exchange.

Apparently, he did not expect that the legendary Chief Instructor's prowess would still be so terrifying even after years of retirement.

Usually, not many people in this world could accept his shot head-on.

"Indeed, Chief Instructor is a heroic young man.
Your skills haven't diminished at all, although you
have been dormant for several years. It seems that I
have underestimated you."

Samuel stared at Harvey and smiled.

"Gavin Bauer is right. You are indeed a once-in-alifetime genius of the great Country H.

"You're indeed the living legend and the pillar of the great Country H."

Harvey slightly frowned. Gavin Bauer, who Samuel mentioned just now, was currently the Elder of the

Army.

Samuel was the former Elder of the Army, so it was expected that the two knew each other.

However, Harvey did not continue on this topic. He then said indifferently, "What's your purpose in coming to support me today, Master Bauer? You have to make it clear, right?"

Samuel smiled and said with his hands on his back, "My intention is straightforward.

"Firstly, to send a gift to Chief Instructor to show my appreciation."

Harvey said nonchalantly, "Even if you don't show up, Matthew and Quinton won't get any benefits."

"Of course, with your means, there are many ways for you to deal with them, Chief Instructor. But you don't want to reveal your identity, right?

"In this case, I went out of my way and offered you a little help. It can be regarded as doing a little favor

for you, can't it?"

Harvey did not admit nor deny the statement made by Samuel.

Samuel Bauer continued, "Secondly, I want to see if the retired Chief Instructor is still as good as mentioned in the legend.

"Thirdly, it is to seek justice for Oliver Bauer. After all, he is my subordinate."

Harvey York said indifferently, "If you want to die, I can kill you at any time."

Samuel smiled. He shoved his right hand, and a token that seemed like jade landed in front of Harvey. He said calmly, "Fourthly, I have been planning for the branch of Longmen for a long time.

"Regardless of whether Oliver was killed by you, but it is undeniable that he died because of you.

"As soon as Oliver died, everything in Mordu was a mess. I want the Chief Instructor to take over the branch of Longmen using this token to rectify the affairs within a month."

Harvey smiled, "Master Bauer, you must be dreaming, right?

"Gavin Bauer repeatedly invited me to be the Chief Instructor of the top nine troops, but I refused.

"Do you think that you can force me to become the branch leader of the branch of Longmen using your identity as the Master of Longmen?"

Samuel smiled, "You're overthinking it, Chief Instructor. This isn't an order or coercion. But I think you will eventually take up the offer."

He did not give Harvey a chance to ask questions and continued.

"Since the rise of the great Country H among the ranks of the nations in the world, Country H has always been hostile to the five powerful nations.

"A few years ago, you swept the five powerful coalition forces all by yourself in the Euro-American battlefield!

"Since then, although there have been occasional skirmishes on the frontier, there have been no more wars.

"However, those powerful nations have never stopped trying to crush us."

"And Mordu, a place with a mix of good and bad people, has always been the bridgehead that everyone would like to compete for.

"Not long ago, I got the news that there is a large number of people from the Ninja House of Island Nation lurking in Mordu, and their motive was unknown.

"I arranged for Oliver Bauer in Mordu to investigate this matter.

"But now he is dead. So, I think you should bear this responsibility, right?"

Harvey frowned. "Are you blackmailing me?"

Samuel laughed. "That's not the case. Originally, I

should handle matters like this by myself, but too many people are staring at me. It's difficult for me to make a move.

"Even if I want to send a new person to take charge of the branch of Longmen, it's difficult for me to find someone I trust at this moment.

"So, as a last resort, I came to invite you to take over the branch of Longmen."

After Harvey pondered for a moment, he said indifferently, "Apart from Island Nation, who else is making their moves in Mordu?"

"So far, the solid piece of information that I have is Island Nation.

"As for whether other powerful nations are in cahoots, and what they are plotting is temporarily unknown. We have to count on you, Chief Instructor."

After speaking, Samuel did not wait for Harvey's response. Instead, he turned around and took a step

forward. His figure instantly fell from the top floor.

However, after falling several tens of meters down, he lightly touched the telephone pole with his left hand. His body then landed on the ground steadily after utilizing strength through the thin air.

In less than a moment, the Master of Longmen merged into the crowd and disappeared without a trace.

"Cunning old man..."

Harvey murmured and then took out his phone after a while.

"This is indeed the token of the branch leader of the branch of Longmen."

Half an hour later, Ethan Hunt, Bellamy Blake, and Tyson Woods all arrived.

Bellamy held the token of Longmen and looked at it for a long time. He said, "Chief Instructor, it seems that the Master of Longmen is serious. He even gave the token to you.

"But who does he think he is? He even wants you to be his subordinate!"

Harvey said indifferently, "He never asked me to be his subordinate. If I'm right, this time Samuel and Gavin want to take advantage of the situation and force me to come out of retirement."

Everyone present looked at each other upon hearing that.

Ethan Hunt only whispered after a while. "Chief Instructor, with all due respect.

"If things are really like what the Master of Longmen said, Island Nation making a move in Mordu, ordinary people surely couldn't solve the matter.

"As for someone who could solve it, Island Nation will most likely keep an eye on them. If they just go there rashly, it's impossible to find out anything.

"As for you, you have been living in seclusion for the past few years. Although your identity as Prince York is now exposed, no one knows your true identity.

"You're the best person to go and investigate this matter.

"Moreover, you have been dormant for many years, Chief Instructor. The brothers from Sword Camp are waiting for you to come out of retirement again."

"We'll see."

Harvey waved his hand gently.

'The higher one climbs, the colder it gets. The higher one stands, the greater the responsibility.'

Harvey knew this full well.

He finally retired. If he came out again, he had to go to the "rivers and lakes", then he could not act freely in the future.

Tyson Woods thought for a while and said, "Chief Instructor, if you don't want to go, I'll go in your stead.

"After all, it's just a few people from Island Nation who are causing trouble there. Wanting to force the Chief Instructor to come out just for this, he must be overthinking!"

"Shut up!"

Bellamy Blake glared at Tyson.

"Mordu is a perilous place. The Six Princes of Mordu, none of them are simple.

"Not to mention that the Bauer family now regards the Chief Instructor as an eyesore.

"Even if the Chief Instructor goes to Mordu, it will also be very dangerous, let alone you."

Tyson said in annoyance, "With Chief Instructor's skills, who would he be afraid of?"

"What do you know? It's hard to guard against secret conspiracies! Anyone could use any means in places like Mordu.

"Moreover, the people from the branch of Longmen hated Chief Instructor so much. Once they appeared at random, they would be under siege!" Bellamy let out a sigh.

He used to be the Deputy Commander of the Gangnam Military. Thus, he also knew how dangerous Mordu was.

Tyson said, "Commander Blake, do you think I didn' t check on these things?

"I have already asked my brothers in Mordu about the situation after I received the call from the Chief Instructor.

"I heard that Oliver Bauer is dead, and after his disciple, Rachel Hardy was crippled, the entire branch of Longmen was plunged into huge chaos.

"The Bauer family is one of the six great families in Mordu. Now, they're all vying to move up at the moment.

"But several senior disciples of Oliver all wanted to become the branch leader. Both sides had already competed against each other several times. "I think these people are thinking about how to move up to higher positions and probably have no intention in avenging Oliver whatsoever.

"The Chief Instructor used to resolve situations without much difficulty.

"I think the Master of Longmen initially wants to see if it's possible to shuffle the branch of Longmen internally. Eventually, there will be a strong one rising and taking charge of the branch of Longmen.

"But now it seems that either the Bauer family or those senior disciples, none of them could really take charge.

"Moreover, many darknesses are sweeping across Mordu, and Island Nation is coming at us fiercely, so the Master of Longmen couldn't sit back and especially invite you to come out of retirement.

"Sure enough, there must be a reason why Elder Gavin Bauer helps to push you along too.

"As long as you, the Chief Instructor, take part in

this, he won't have to worry that you will refuse the post of being the Chief Instructor of the top nine troops in the future.

"But then again, those b*stards from Island Nation, aren't they afraid of us after being defeated in the Euro-American battlefield? How come they still dare to come and mess with the great Country H? They're certainly asking for it!"

Tyson looked angry.

"Chief Instructor, f*ck them, let them know why the flowers are so red!"

Harvey York leaned on the sofa and said calmly, "I haven't thought about it yet. I just feel distraught after being schemed by two old cunning foxes.

"Furthermore, even if it's to take charge of the branch of Longmen, it doesn't need to be now.

"We'll have to wait for ten to fifteen days even if we want to go. Wait until they have fought enough."

At the same time, Ray Hart walked in. He then leaned forward and said, "CEO York, I have sent someone to investigate Miss Xavier's matter.

"But nothing was wrong.

"She just resigned as a normal person would do.

"But this is the weirdest thing. So, I'm afraid that you have to go and see for yourself. I heard that she will take a plane to leave Buckwood tomorrow."

Ethan Hunt, Bellamy Blake, and Tyson Woods all

looked down.

'This is the Chief Instructor's affair. Don't intervene, don't intervene.'

Harvey rubbed his eyebrows, sighed after a moment. He then got up and left.

Half an hour later, Harvey rang the doorbell of Yvonne Xavier's apartment.

The door opened after a while. Yvonne walked out with a bare but pretty face.

She was not in her usual professional attire but instead wearing a loose nightdress since she was at home.

Although this hid her tall and slender figure, it was partly hidden and partly visible, which made people full of fantasy.

Yvonne should be waiting for someone. Thus, she was taken aback when she saw Harvey at her door. She was a little nervous, but she still whispered, "

CEO York, why are you here?"

Harvey smiled and said, "You have been by my side for so long and have helped me solve so many things. But you just resigned without giving me an explanation. Isn't that bad?

"So, tonight, I'm here for an explanation.

"Of course, if there's anything that needs my help, you can say it, and I'll do the best in my power."

Yvonne looked at Harvey seriously. She then suddenly sat on the sofa and stretched. She said, "Harvey, I'm not your secretary anymore.

"Saying these things to me, aren't you afraid that your wife will mind?"

Harvey gave a wry smile instead. He could not answer this. Something might actually happen if his wife found out that he went out of his way just to see Yvonne.

Yvonne just stared at Harvey. After a long time, he

whispered, "I'm from the Xavier family in Wolsing. CEO York, you knew about this, right?"

"I know," Harvey replied calmly.

"But you may not know that I'm not welcomed in the family due to my father's early death. Thus, I grew up in the Smith family in Mordu.

"The Smith family in Mordu is my maiden home.

"A while back, the Xavier family from Wolsing persecuted me in every possible way and wanted me to marry Chris Leo from the Leo family in Hong Kong. In the end, this matter comes to nothing.

"But my mother learned about this matter.

"My mother felt that I was wronged by the Xavier family in Wolsing. Thus, she decided to let me go back to the Smith family to develop there.

"Of course, this so-called development means that the Smith family had also set me up on a blind date.

"Thompson family from Wolsing, Young Master

Thompson...

"Young Master Thompson is known as one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing. His status is noble and terrifying, to say the least.

"Grandfather also agreed to this marriage, so they have been calling recently and asking me to go back.

"Even the Xavier family from Wolsing agreed with them after learning about this.

"These days, these two big families have constantly been finding me and applying pressure on me.

"A few days ago, they even threatened me that if I disagreed, they would attack Sky Corporation together with Matthew and Quinton.

"I was worried that something big might happen and it would bring you a lot of trouble. So, I agreed to their demands, provided that I would resign after the group went public..."

Yvonne Xavier said all the things that she had been suppressing in her heart those days in one breath, and her whole person suddenly became very relaxed.

She then whispered, "CEO York, Sky Corporation has just gone public. It is already very troublesome for you to deal with the four top families in Hong Kong, Star Chaebol and the Jean family of Mordu.

"Also, I don't want to trouble you any longer.

"The Smith family from Mordu is also one of the top ten families, right?

"My grandfather is Jaden Smith from Mordu!" said Yvonne as she let out a sigh.

"What?!" Harvey York was startled. "The richest man in Gangnam, Jaden Smith?

"And that Young Master Thompson is from the Thompson family in Wolsing. "Plus the Xavier family from Wolsing. These are three of the top ten families!"

Speaking of this, Harvey could not help sighing deep down in his heart.

Even with Harvey's identity, he also got a headache after hearing about those three families.

It was evident that Yvonne had to resign.

After all, she did not want to bring trouble to him.

Knock, knock, knock...

Harvey had not finished sighing, and the door of the room was knocked at this moment.

"Yvonne, open the door. I'm here to pick you up!" A voice came from outside the door.

"It's my mother..."

Yvonne, whose expression was initially normal, suddenly changed, and her body stiffened at that moment.

She asked Harvey to hide while looking for some decent clothes to change into.

Harvey was speechless. He said, "It's just your mother. What are you afraid of? You are my secretary. I'm here because I'm concerned about you. It's nothing, right?"

Yvonne said with a headache, "CEO York, you don't understand how troublesome my mother is.

Otherwise, I won't be forced to resign."

Yvonne's eyes kept swirling around after speaking.

Unfortunately, there was not much furniture in her room. It looked minimalistic. Even if she wanted to hide someone, there was not a suitable place for that.

"This situation can't be explained. If I hide and end up discovered, then we would really be in deep trouble." At that point, Harvey did not care what would happen.

"So, I'll meet with auntie.

"If you don't want to go to Mordu, then no one can force you to go!"

Harvey had decided to interfere in this matter after hearing what Yvonne said.

No matter what the relationship between him and Yvonne was, he just could not watch Yvonne marrying someone she did not know at all.

Yvonne's body trembled when she heard it.

However, she was so anxious and did not know what to do.

Outside, a majestic voice spoke once again, "
Yvonne, I know you're inside. Open the door
immediately. Otherwise, I will let someone break
the door!"

Yvonne was at a loss.

Harvey did not care about the situation. He then walked forward and opened the door.

Yvonne's pretty face turned pale upon seeing this

scene.

It was over!

Outside the door, a few men and women were wearing Chinese clothes standing at the moment. All of them exuded an amazing aura.

The one who had the most terrifying aura among those people was a lady in her fifties, with jewels and extravagance over her body.

Her appearance was similar to Yvonne's, and she had an inaccessible aura.

Moreover, the people behind her were not ordinary people. They were just casually standing there, but they had already blocked all of Harvey's ways out.

"Hello, Auntie!"

"Mother, why are you here?"

Harvey and Yvonne spoke at the same time.

Seeing a man present in her daughter's apartment,

Michelle's eyes were cold. She then said coldly, "Yvonne, who is this man?!"

Seeing her daughter wearing a baggy nightdress, covered in a coat. Her hot figure was quite revealing at this moment. Michelle had the impulse to strangle Harvey York to death.

Meanwhile, Yvonne Xavier hurriedly stepped forward. She forced out a smile and said, "Mother, he is my colleague. He came to do a handover with me."

"Colleague?

"Work handover?"

Michelle's face was cold. "A male colleague came to do a work handover with you in the middle of the night?

"And it can't be done during the day, so you have to do it here?

"Do you think I will believe it?

"Tell me honestly. Does this man have any secret relationship with you?

"Who is he?"

Michelle spoke with a cold voice, with an air of superiority.

She stared at Harvey at the same time. If her eyes could kill people, this b*stard who had tarnished her daughter's innocence had already died thousands of times at this moment.

Yvonne was utterly speechless. She agreed to the Smith family's request regarding the blind date just to protect Harvey.

However, her mother ran into him today. Once someone finds out about Harvey's identity, Sky Corporation would be finished.

"Auntie, Yvonne is right. I'm her colleague."

Harvey said benevolently.

"But, I'm the CEO of the company. She is my

secretary. She suddenly resigned today. Therefore, I came over to find out why.

"If someone persecutes her, or asks her to do something unwillingly, then I won't allow it."

Harvey was extremely frank, and he showed that he wanted to protect Yvonne.

"CEO?!"

Michelle's gaze instantly became fierce. "So, you are the CEO of Sky Corporation, Harvey York!

"The man who's holding my daughter back?!"

"It's me," Harvey said.

"Good! You are great!"

Michelle pointed at Harvey's nose and was speechless for a long time.

Then, she glared at Yvonne and said, "Have you forgotten your promise?

"You can stay with him until the group goes public.

But from now on, you have nothing to do with Sky Corporation and this man!

"You will listen to me and go on a blind date!

"From now on, you will be cutting all ties to this man!

"In this case, the Smith family promised not to assist Matthew Flynn and others on the day Sky Corporation went public!

"Now, they have fulfilled their promise. How about you? Have you forgotten yours?

"If your grandfather learns about this, Sky Corporation will go bankrupt tomorrow!

"If the Thompson family from Wolsing finds out, how do you want me to explain to them?"

At this moment, Michelle's expression was full of hatred. "Yvonne, you must give me an explanation!"

"There is no explanation. I have a clear conscience. I have already resigned, and I plan to return to

Mordu tomorrow!"

Yvonne furrowed her eyebrows.

"But there is one thing you need to know. I promised to go on a blind date, but I didn't promise that I'll marry into the Thompson family.

"The so-called blind date is just two young people meeting each other. The final decision still rests in my hands!

"The CEO comes here to find me tonight, regardless of what he is here for, you don't have the right to control me, Mother. Moreover..."

"Shut up! Shut up!" Michelle shivered with anger, pointed at Yvonne, and said, "I'm your mother! Your father died early. You have suffered a lot in the Xavier family in Wolsing. I was the one who brought you to the Smith family and raised you!

"Your grandfather also gave you the best environment and even gave you many opportunities to experience to let you marry into a

wealthy family!

"Now the Smith family is in trouble. Your grandfather is in danger. Only the Thompson family can resolve this matter. So, isn't it natural for you to sacrifice yourself for this?"

"Although your surname is Xavier, you are also a part of the Smith family!

"The entire Smith family shall rise and fall together. Since you have been growing in the Smith family, eating and using the things there, then you must bear the obligations!

"When the Smith family is doing very well, I don't care what you want to do!

"But now the Smith family is facing a crisis, you must come back with me to solve the problem!

"So, as long as your grandfather and I agree, you must do it regardless of whether you are willing to marry Hector Thompson or not!

"Moreover, the marriage with the Smith family was already approved by the Xavier family in Wolsing!

"With the two top families nodding their heads,

you must carry it out unconditionally!

"Hence, you can just talk about it now. After returning to Mordu, I don't wish to hear the same words again!

"Otherwise, you know the consequences!"

Michelle was very stern at this moment, with an unquestionable feeling in her voice.

Harvey York realized that Yvonne Xavier, who had always been so strong and confident, had a befuddled and helpless look on her face at this moment.

After a while, she quickly turned her head. A few tears fell, but she quickly wiped it dry.

Harvey unexplainedly felt heartache at this moment.

He knew exactly how hardworking Yvonne was.

She wanted to live her own life and pursued her happiness. Thus, she always had her thoughts.

She left Wolsing and Mordu for this reason.

However, she still could not escape her fate in the end.

Coming from a big family, she was destined to be devoted to the family.

Michelle was right in saying that she had to bear the obligations of the family after enjoying the power of the big family.

Michelle said coldly while looking at this scene. " Don't cry. You should have known since you were a child. For us, tears are meaningless!

"Today, I came to Buckwood to bring you back and also tell you that the blind date is just a formality!

"Hector already looked at your photos, and he was more than satisfied.

"Thus, you must get married by the end of this year!

"Return to Mordu with me immediately, right now!"

Yvonne was taken aback for a moment. She did not

expect her own mother to say such things.

She hated herself for being a coward. She always felt that it was enough as long as she could stay with that person.

However, it was too late to regret now.

"There is nothing worth holding on to in a place like Buckwood.

"How could the men in Buckwood compare to the men in Wolsing and Mordu?!"

Michelle's face was full of disdain and contempt for Harvey. "Even if it's the CEO of a listed company, so what? After all, this company could only go public because of the kindness of the Smith family!

"If not, he would be a man with a debt of hundreds of billions!

"This kind of person is not worth holding on to!

"Only Hector Thompson, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, is worthy of your love!" Yvonne felt helpless. Her mother was threatening her.

If she did not want to leave, it would not be too difficult for the Smith family from Mordu to bring down a group that had just gone public given the power of the Smith family.

Everything she did before was to avoid getting

Harvey involved in the vortex of the top three toptier families.

This was because once Harvey was involved, even Harvey might be crushed into pieces.

"Auntie, you want to take Yvonne away. Have you asked me about it?"

Meanwhile, Harvey stepped forward and stood in front of Yvonne. He said thoughtfully, "Not only is Yvonne my secretary, but she is also my confidant. No one can force her to do things that she doesn't want to."

Michelle's eyelids twitched wildly, and her face turned a little green.

She deliberately ignored Harvey York's existence. She just wanted to cut the mess quickly and take Yvonne Xavier away immediately.

However, she never thought that Harvey would come forward himself.

Although Harvey was the CEO of Sky Corporation, also known as Prince York of South Light...

Nonetheless, he was still a joke in Michelle's eyes.

How could such a barbaric land like South Light be compared to Mordu?

The Six Princes of Mordu were the true princes.

Prince York of South Light was nothing.

Unexpectedly, this useless prince still dared to jump

out and opposed her. This made her feel that her authority was being challenged.

At this moment, Michelle immediately took out a check, wrote a series of numbers, and threw it toward Harvey's direction. She said coldly, "I don't care if you are Yvonne's CEO or her colleague, or her man...

"In short, you don't deserve to be in a relationship with her. You don't even have the right to be friends with her!

"This is a hundred million. Take it and get out immediately. Don't show up near Yvonne from now on!"

Michelle exuded an invincible aura when she stated this ultimatum.

Using money to lure people away was what the Smith family was best at.

Harvey squatted down, picked up the check, and looked at it carefully under Michelle's derisive gaze.

Michelle watched this scene with a victory sneer.

The CEO of a listed company, so what? Didn't the Smith family manage to settle him using money?

After looking at the numbers on the check, Harvey raised his head and said indifferently, "Auntie, wanting me to leave Yvonne just with this measly amount? I'm afraid it isn't enough."

"Not enough?!"

Michelle was stunned for a moment. The expression on her face became even more mocking.

"Who do you think you are? Bargaining with me?

"I give you a hundred million for the sake of my daughter!

"You better get out with the money now. Otherwise, you might not be able to imagine what the consequences would be!

"I'm telling you, there is no comparability between

people. Even if they are from the same upper circle, some people are destined to be the supporting roles for life!

"The princess will only marry the prince. As for an ordinary baron, he would never be able to touch the princess's hair even after working hard for eight lifetimes!

"A toad could never swallow swan meat!

"Most importantly, Yvonne is already engaged!

"She will marry Hector Thompson soon and enter one of the top ten families, the Thompson family!

"If you want to screw this marriage up or create any trouble, I won't let you off the hook!

"Can you afford to provoke the Thompson family?

"Use your brain to think about it. Don't take yourself, your family, and the group to a dead end!

"Take the money and the little kindness I have left. Get away from my daughter's side! "Immediately!

"This instant!"

Apparently, Michelle definitely would not allow anyone to screw up her daughter's marriage.

Even if it was the CEO of a company that had just gone public, so what?

For the Smith family, he was nothing.

Michelle's bodyguard also looked at Harvey coldly.

He was agitated seeing this guy who dared to
altercate with his master.

"You think money is everything, is it?" Harvey said while fanning the check.

"Yes. Money is everything. If I let you go, you have to go. If I let you leave my daughter, you have to leave. This is the power of money!" Michelle pointed at Harvey as she said in a cold voice.

Harvey slightly smiled. He also took out a check,

wrote a series of numbers on it, and then shacked it on Michelle's face. "This is ten billion. Take it and get out of here. Don't show up around Yvonne from now on!"

"You!"

Michelle trembled with anger. She did not expect that Harvey York would dare to insult her like this.

Did this brat treat her like a fool?

Ten billion?

B*llshit!

"Destroy him!"

At this moment, Michelle's face was cold, and she no longer wanted to say anything.

"Boy, Madam is talking very nicely to you, but you don't appreciate it. Then don't blame me for whatever happens next!"

At this moment, an old man in a suit, who had been standing behind Michelle, stepped forward and squinted at Harvey. "I'll end you now. Don't simply provoke other people in the next lifetime!"

The old man shoved his palm in Harvey's direction the moment after he finished speaking.

Boom!

His palm shot gave out a sound as powerful as thunder and storm.

Yvonne Xavier unconsciously exclaimed, "Handel, no!"

Michelle was quick. She grabbed her daughter and was about to watch Harvey die on the spot coldly.

Boom!

Harvey looked indifferent. He then stepped forward and swung a slap forward.

It was fast and fierce. It arrived first, although it was the latter.

Slap!

Handel, who was in the midst of delivering the blow, contorted his face when he saw Harvey's incoming palm. He had no time to evade that move. Then, Harvey's slap instantly landed on his face.

Bang!

With a loud noise, Handel was sent flying out and hit on the wall of the corridor, clearing out all the cobwebs of the wall.

At the same time, there was a red palm print imprinted on his face.

He was holding his red and swollen face with his right hand. Handel's heart was full of fear.

How could this be?

Even though he only used about fifty percent of his strength for the strike just now...

However, his speed and strength were indeed not something that a young brat could contend with.

Nonetheless, the outcome made everyone

speechless.

The opponent just sent him flying with a slap!

He could only say that this brat was a very strong rival!

At this moment, Handel's eyes, which were looking at Harvey, were no longer disdainful but instead rather solemn.

The men and women in the Chinese clothes were all shocked while looking at this scene.

They never expected that Harvey could throw Handel away with just a slap.

It was important to understand that the Smith family worshipped Handel!

He was truly a ruthless person with superb strength and killing many people by using just his hands.

It was said that once, a karate master from Island Nation came to challenge Handel, but he was beaten to the ground by Handel with only one hand. However, he was now suffering a loss under the hands of a brat?

Michelle was also shocked. She was surprised that Handel was sent flying just by a slap.

However, her complexion worsened at this moment. She stared at Harvey and said, "Great, no wonder you are so arrogant. It seems that you did have some capabilities!

"But who gave you the right to fight back? Where did your courage come from?"

Yvonne hurriedly stepped forward and interjected, "
Mother, Harvey didn't mean it. He just wants to
protect me!"

"Protect you?!"

Michelle looked disdainful. "Do you think that he could really protect you just with those little skills these days?

"In these years, those skills aren't enough to

showcase the strength of men. The background, power, wealth, status are all also very important!

"Anyone who can fight can protect you? No matter how powerful a thug is, he is just a thug!

"Moreover, he only succeeded because he sneaked in an attack when Handel wasn't paying attention. And now you think he is invincible in this world?

"Ridiculous. If Handel fights seriously, even if there were a hundred Harveys, it's still useless!"

Apparently, Michelle knew Handel's character very well.

Handel was very strong. Thus, he must be negligent when facing nobody.

It was natural that he was thwarted.

Killing Harvey was just as simple as drinking water as long as Handel handled it more seriously.

Handel shook his head when he heard the words. He also felt that he was really careless just now.

He thought that the rival was just a junior, so he only used fifty percent of his strength.

Now that Michelle had given him a direct order, then he must go all out.

Handel sighed a little at this moment. This brat was quite handsome. However, he might be in smithereens after a while!

Handel sighed and said, "Brat, you make me angry.
But I'll try my best to leave you in one piece for
Miss Xavier's sake..."

His whole body radiated energy and his bones made crackling sounds like fried beans while he was speaking.

Slap!

Harvey did not spout any nonsense. Instead, he gave another slap with his backhand.

Handel's eyes slightly sank. His expression was solemn and he wanted to avoid Harvey's slap.

His speed was fast, but Harvey was obviously even faster than him.

In the world of martial arts, nothing was indestructible, only speed was eternally victorious!

Harvey's slap was so fast to the extreme!

Slap!

Handel's figure turned a few times in the mid-air and hit the wall of the corridor again.

This time, a palm print also appeared on his left cheek.

He covered both sides of his face and was trembling in his boots.

How could this be?

He was a master, but how come he suddenly became so powerless?

Michelle looked impatient and said, "Handel, you don't have to hold back for Yvonne, just go all out!

"Use your true strength. Teach him a lesson. Let him know that there are some people he can't afford to offend in his life!

"There are some circles that he doesn't deserve to set foot in his entire life!"

Handel was frustrated. He had already used his true strength. He had used at least eighty percent of his strength just now!

Harvey looked at Handel indifferently and said, "
Are you convinced now?"

Handel's complexion turned horrible.

In the next moment, his figure moved forward from the dark. He put his hand together. "Crane Hand!"

Ninety percent of his strength!

Slap!

Harvey gave out a slap again.

Handel's figure flew out again and hit the wall behind.

The tiles on the wall were falling at this moment, making Handel's face to be covered with dust.

The extremely powerful Handel felt something in his chest at that moment and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Michelle trembled anxiously. She could not help saying, "What are you doing?! What are you doing?! Show them your true strength now!

"Teach this arrogant brat a lesson!"

Harvey looked at Handel indifferently and said, "If you are dissatisfied, you are more than welcome to come at me again."

Handel's face was cold and he was defiant. His figure rushed out again in the next moment!

One hundred and twenty percent of his strength!

All his strength exploded at this moment.

"Earthshaker!"

Slap!

Harvey responded to all strikes with the same move, by giving out a slap.

Slap!

Handel was sent flying again. This time, he hit the ground and a trickle of blood appeared from the corner of his mouth.

Strong!

Just too strong!

Not only was this brat in front of him fast, but he was also very good at controlling his strength.

Handel was scared at this moment.

However, Michelle's face was so ugly as if she had eaten sh*t and said, "Handel, hurry up and go all out. Stop warming up!"

Harvey said indifferently, "Are you coming at me once again?"

Handel struggled to recompose himself and finally got up.

Just when Harvey was about to give another slap with his right hand...

"Stop, stop, stop!"

Handel quickly backed away. His eyelids kept
twitching wildly and he kept shaking his head. "
Brat, the fight is over. The fight is over. I give up. I'
m convinced!"

Apparently, he knew very well that if he continued to fight, he would have been slapped to death by Harvey!

A great master of a generation, he might as well just commit suicide than to die because of a slap!

After hearing Handel's words, Michelle's eyes were twitching along with a few others who had been watching the two duke it out.

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'He gave up?'
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'He's convinced?'

'This is Handel we're talking about!'

'But this mighty man from Mordu's Smith family was Michelle's very own bodyguard!'

'Wasn't he holding back for Yvonne Xavier's sake before?'

'Why did he just admit defeat like that?'

Michelle and the others knew full well of Handel's strength.

Not just the Smith family, people that were on par with Handel were rare even in Mordu. But such a big character was as swollen as a pig after getting slapped around by Harvey York and then even begged for mercy!

The sight was outrageous. Everyone could not believe what they saw.

Handel took a hit because he was careless that one time.

After getting hit five times in a row, it was enough to prove Harvey's terrifying strength.

Upon realizing this, Michelle's face had turned utterly horrible.

She coldly glared at Handel and exclaimed with a resentful tone, "Filth! You're useless!"

Handel showed a horrible look on his face. He did not even dare to put down the hands covering his face.

He didn't want to beg for mercy!

But if he didn't, he might've actually been slapped

to death.

Harvey's slaps were getting stronger and stronger each time. Handel knew that he would at least be paralyzed even if he survived the next couple of slaps.

"It's good that you're satisfied."

Harvey looked at Handel with a warm smile on his face. He then turned around to look at Michelle, who was acting all high and mighty at this moment.

Harvey was just casually standing there, but the aura surrounding him felt superior compared to the people around him.

"Aunty, I already showed you what I can do to protect Yvonne.

"So please don't make things harder for her!"

Harvey's tone was calm but full of authority.

"Not only is she my secretary, but she's also one of my closest friends! She's dear to me! "That's why nobody in this world is allowed to make her feel wronged or unhappy, even if they were her own family.

"Besides, the Smith family is one of the top ten families, and Jaden Smith is also the richest man in Gangnam.

"What sort of difficulties can't be solved by the Smith family to the point where you'd need to sacrifice Yvonne?

"For me, this looks like just an excuse. I won't allow the Smith family to ruin Yvonne's entire life just for this dumb excuse!

"Not just you, I'll say the words verbatim even if Jaden were here right now!"

Harvey's tone was peaceful, but his aura was relentless!

Michelle was forced back by Harvey's dominant stand and subconsciously took a few steps back.

Michelle was dissatisfied. She had only felt this kind of dominance from the upperclassmen of the top ten families.

But Harvey's aura at this moment was even slightly stronger than her father's.

Michelle was starting to doubt her existence at this moment.

She had to admit that the man in front of her, Harvey, was such a mysterious man!

After sizing up Harvey for a while, Michelle then calmly said, "Young man, you do possess some capabilities. I'll admit that I might have misjudged you this time!

"But you should know that there is always someone stronger than you out there!

"You think you're impressive just because you defeated Handel.

"But you should know that in a place like Mordu,

Handel can't even compare to the others there!"

Harvey then calmly replied, "It'll be the same no matter who comes for me. So-called professionals are just rubbish to me."

Michelle snickered after hearing Harvey York's words, then coldly said, "Young man, don't think that you can start calling yourself king because you have some capabilities. Let me tell you something, a person shouldn't be overestimating their abilities!

"When you go to Mordu or Wolsing, you'll know how much of a joke you are then!"

"Buckwood's full of shallow bastards. Do you really think that you have an immense background just because some people call you Prince? Do you really believe that you have such authority or power?

"In Wolsing, in Mordu, your background and power is just a joke!

"With your arrogant behavior and the fact that you provoked the Smith family, you'll have a hard life ahead of you."

Harvey calmly smiled without giving a straight

answer.

"Authority, background, connections, strength, these have nothing to do with what happened today.

"But of course, if we were to compare all those, I am the highest authority there is, I have the most extraordinary background, I have the strongest connections, and I'm the one with supreme strength...

"It doesn't matter if you believe it or not, Aunty, but these are solid facts!

"Only Yvonne Xavier has the right to tell me to leave her. No one else has the right to do so, and they don't have the capacity to do so either.

"Even if they were Yvonne's own mother, the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, or the Six Princes of Mordu...

"I will never let Yvonne feel wronged!"

Harvey's stand was out in the open. There was no

doubt about it.

Michelle showed a stern look, then shifted her gaze toward Yvonne after looking at Harvey.

"Yvonne, are you sure you're going to break your promise?

"And then you're letting this kid humiliate me all he wants?"

Yvonne's expression frantically changed, then she finally replied, "Mother, I'll do as I promised!

"But I only agreed to see that man once. I never even promised to marry him!

"If you're asking for this, then I'm sorry, I can't do it!

"As for the Smith family's crisis, the family has already been listed as one of the top ten families for so many years now! Why would you still be scared of some killer organization?

"The family spent heaps of money just to destroy

them. Of course, we can do it again!

"Why do we even have to join forces with them?

"Don't you know how the Thompson family really behaves? Do you really think it's that easy for them to act against their own interests?

"That's why I can tell you clearly that I'll go on a date with him, but I will never take his hand in marriage. I'll fulfill my promise, but I sincerely hope that the family doesn't make it any harder for me."

Michelle's gaze had gotten as cold as ice after hearing Yvonne's words.

She knew full well that her daughter was a strong yet stubborn woman. Since both sides had spoken to this point, there was no need to continue the conversation.

Michelle then turned around and left without saying another word.

But before she walked out of the entrance, she

looked at Harvey that stood on the side, and she coldly said, "Harvey York, I'll admit defeat since I couldn't take Yvonne with me!"

"But I still have to tell you, you're not worthy of having my daughter! Even if you fight your entire life, you'll never be a part of the Smith family!

"You know better what you should and shouldn't do!

"Watch your step!"

Michelle took a step forward and coldly exclaimed, " Let's go!"

Handel and the others looked at Harvey with mixed feelings apparent in their eyes, then followed Michelle on the way out.

It was everyone's first time seeing Michelle, who was extremely dominant, give in and compromise after so many years.

Michelle got inside her Toyota Alpha and swiftly

gave a call after a moment.

"I want every information I can get on someone, and his name's Harvey York!"

In the apartment.

Harvey York threw Yvonne Xavier's resignation letter that he brought out back to her and said, "I'm not keeping this. You're still the CEO's secretary of Sky Corporation.

"Besides, I'll get Tyson to assign men for your protection twenty-four hours a day from now on.

"If it's necessary, I'll also get the men from Sword Camp.

"No matter what, I'll be in charge of your safety! Nobody's allowed to force you to do anything!"

Yvonne sighed secretly.

She had seen Harvey's dominant side again that day.

Not only was he extremely dominant, he even utterly offended Yvonne's mother and left such an

arrogant impression of himself.

If Yvonne and Harvey were to stay together, they would have to face a lot of troubles in the future.

But Yvonne could not tell what Harvey was thinking anyway. She rolled her eyes and blocked the front door, then chuckled.

"CEO York, I found a way to fix the problem once and for all."

"What way?"

Harvey's eyes lit up.

"I'll do everything within my power."

"Oh, you'll be more than able to do this."

Yvonne let out a mysterious smile, then came beside Harvey's ear.

"If you'll have me, that is."

Bang bang bang!

A string of loud noises echoed from within the

apartment. The window of the apartment restroom opened, Harvey was then seen poking his head out.

Yvonne's quiet sigh could barely be heard. She did not know what to say.

Harvey fell to the ground, then rubbed his temples while being rendered speechless.

'It's not that I don't want to, but there's another one in my house right now!

'I haven't even dealt with her yet. If I dare to hook up with other people outside, she'll most definitely let me know what my own blood tastes like!'

After giving a call, Harvey soon knew of the Smith family's situation while on his way home.

It is safe to say that every family has its own problems.

Mordu's Smith family, Gangnam's richest family.

The family was powerful. But twenty years ago, Jaden Smith met a strong opponent. Not only did his opponent beat the Smith family business-wise, but an old killer organization was also even used to assassinate Jaden.

The young and vigorous Jaden was also quite domineering. He threw quite a lot of money to hire mercenaries to clean up the entire killer organization's old base. Both sides were fighting till their last breaths.

But in that fight, an important figure fled from the killer organization.

And after twenty whole years, the exact figure came back from the dead and sent word that the Smith family would pay for what they did back then.

Jaden knew how powerful the killer organization was. After lying in wait for twenty whole years, nobody even knew the number of men the organization had or how they had grown in strength.

Besides, the organization's old base was only

revealed because of an undercover spy.

And without an undercover spy this time, eradicating the organization early beforehand was definitely not a possibility.

Under those circumstances, the Smith family would be met with cold-blooded revenge from the killer organization.

That was why the entire family wasn't able to eat or sleep in peace.

But this was all normal. Nobody could pretend like nothing ever happened when they get targeted by a killer organization anyway.

The Wolsing family agreed to stand up for them and ultimately end the conflict once and for all.

But in return, they asked Yvonne to marry Master Thompson.

Either way, Yvonne did not have a sliver of interest toward that man. That was why there was a conflict between the two families.

Harvey had a guess as to why Master Thompson would choose Yvonne as well.

The Thompson family might be using the marriage as an excuse to be involved with the Smith family and maybe even rob them of their entire family's assets.

Yvonne, who was all alone, would be easier to be kept under control more than anyone else.

Yvonne also bore the blood of the Wolsing family. If the marriage were to be made possible, the Thompson family would be killing two birds with one stone.

At the Gardens Residence.

Simon Xavier and Lilian Yates, who had been staying here all this time, had moved out.

Xynthia Zimmer, on the other hand, went back to the university.

Only Mandy Zimmer remained in such a spacious house. It felt empty.

Stacks of documents were piling up on the coffee table. Mandy's frown had clouded her face after flipping through the documents.

Upon closer inspection, those documents were all the contracts that were declined, along with equity transfer agreements.

All this happened so suddenly that day.

The Regency Enterprise's stocks that were

circulating in the market all ended up in hands of South Light's Zimmer family.

And the business partners that agreed to work with Regency Enterprise all canceled their involvement within an hour.

Even if they knew that Sky Corporation was behind Regency Enterprise, they would still cancel the deals as they pleased. This was enough to prove that the opposing forces were looking for trouble.

"The Zimmer family from South Light..."

Mandy was rubbing her temples. Exhaustion was shown in her eyes.

She didn't think that Senior Zimmer, who had lost all power before, could rise up once again with the help from Mordu's Jean family!

Besides that, Quinn Zimmer had become quite domineering after coming back from Mordu.

With her supporting Senior Zimmer, they had

already dealt with many problems within a span of a day.

They were getting ready to confront Mandy then.

Senior Zimmer only had one demand. He wanted Mandy to divorce Harvey, then go to Mordu and let the Jean family arrange the marriage.

As for Harvey, even though his identity as Prince York had been revealed, why would Senior Zimmer even care about that when the Jean family is supporting him?

And Lilian, who was without standards, had completely turned to Senior Zimmer as his subordinate.

And as for Simon, he could only reluctantly follow suit.

Bang!

Right at this moment, the door was suddenly kicked open.

The person had quite the immense force, not having any intent to knock. She went into the living room and threw a document in front of Mandy.

Quinn Zimmer, who looked as wretched as she could be months ago, was now brimming full of glory. She seems like someone who practiced martial arts at first glance, and she looked pretty capable at it.

Quinn was looking down on Mandy at this very moment. Only coldness and disdain showed in her eyes then.

"I told you, Mandy. I'm very impatient."

"I have to accompany Prince Jean for golf later, so I' m only giving you another half an hour. Sign the contract obediently!"

"I told you that this is my own problem. Besides, I' m no longer related to the Zimmer family."

Mandy replied with a frown but she did not burst

into anger.

A divorce contract was the document in front of Mandy. She did not have any intention of signing it at all.

"No longer related to the Zimmer family? Mandy, are you kidding me? As long as you bear the Zimmer surname, you cannot break this bloodline ever!

"I don't care what happened in the past. But since Senior Zimmer gave the order, you as a Zimmer should obey it effectively immediately!

"Mandy, you better follow orders obediently like your parents before anything bad happens. They know when to submit when the time comes. That's why their lives will be smooth sailing from now on!

"And if you continue to be stubborn, your Regency Enterprise will go bankrupt sooner or later!

"Even your dear Prince York's Sky Corporation will follow suit!"

Mandy Zimmer frowned after hearing Quinn
Zimmer's words, then coldly replied, "Matthew
Flynn, Quinton York, and Peter Lee said the same
thing. What happened then?"

Quinn let out a puff of laughter.

"Mandy, do you really think that your cheap husband is this patient and capable?

"Prince Jean already did a background check on him!

"Sheldon Xavier and Yoel Graham stood out for him only because of Yvonne Xavier!

"Oskar Armstrong stood up for him because he owed him that one time!

"As for the master of Longmen standing up for him, that was even more of a coincidence!

"If we're talking about true strength, he would've

already been trampled to death by the four top families of Hong Kong and Star Chaebol!

"He does know how to fight, but how would that be useful in today's world?

"Background, connections, power, wealth, and authority are the fundamentals of this world. You could only be a fighter at most if you know how to fight, am I wrong?

"Besides, Mordu's Jean family is one of the top ten families. What good can you even get for provoking them?

"That's why you shouldn't be that naive, Mandy. Just sign the contract already.

"Come with me to Mordu and enjoy all the wealth and glory after you sign it!"

Mandy slowly tilted her head up and sternly glared at Quinn.

"What if I say no?"

"Say no?"

Quinn lifted Mandy's chin up with her right hand and smiled.

"Of course, you can say no, but do you even have that liberty?

"If it weren't for your pretty face, I would've slapped you till you're mush!

"I'll give you one last chance. Sign the contract before ten o'clock the day after tomorrow. Don't forget, Simon and Lilian are with us!

"If they get poisoned because of something they ate, I wouldn't even know who to blame!"

An imposing smile leaked out of Quinn's face.

"You're shameless!"

Mandy was shaking in anger.

"Quinn Zimmer, how did you even turn out like this? You were excessive before, but you weren't

this evil!"

"Me? Evil?"

Quinn chuckled lightly.

"I got to this point all because of you and your Prince York!

"Rest assured. When I'm done dealing with you, I'll go for him next. Heh heh..."

After Quinn had left, Mandy continued to frown while holding onto the contract.

At Sky Corporation.

Because the company's stock value shot up tenfold on the very first day of the company's listing, the people working there were extremely confident.

Low spirits that were present for the past few days were immediately gone.

Even though Yvonne had not gone to work yet, Ray

Hart was still there to ensure that everything was under control. Everything was in order.

Harvey York was flipping through documents while sitting in the CEO's office.

Thud thud thud.

Right at this moment, a beautiful front desk lady walked in with her face beet red and quietly said, "CEO York, there's a pretty lady called May Lee that wants to see you. Would you like to see her?"

"May Lee?"

Harvey froze over. He could not recall anyone by that name.

"What does she do?"

"She said that she's from the Star Chaebol. She's here to negotiate."

"Star Chaebol? May Lee?"

Harvey was intrigued.

"Let her in."

A woman that looked at most twenty-four years old came in soon after. She seemed different compared to the other plastic girls from Country J. This must be an all-natural type of woman, and she looked quite charming.

After taking a look at May Lee, Harvey York then gestured to the front desk lady to leave.

"Talk. You better tell me something that I like to hear. If not, you won't have to leave South Light anymore."

Harvey took a look at the Rolex watch on his wrist. There was less than two hours of time that he gave Star Chaebol.

May took a deep breath with no intention to spout nonsense. She quietly exclaimed, "Prince York, my name is May Lee, one of the successors of Star Chaebol. The man that offended you, Peter Lee, was just a collateral relative."

Harvey then replied playfully, "So, the master's coming to bite me back after I beat up the dog?"

"I wouldn't dare! Star Chaebol isn't aware of everything that Peter did. That's why he had constantly fooled us. I got here as soon as I could to mediate the affair after getting the news today along with giving you a fair statement!"

May was showing immense respect during this whole time. She then took out her phone and played a video for Harvey to see.

In the video, Peter was thrown into an abandoned oil barrel and then was thrown into the sea after being poured full of cement.

It was apparent May orchestrated the whole situation.

After taking a gander at the video, Harvey then calmly asked, "You're not afraid of me sending you to jail after you've given me this evidence?"

May let out a pleading smile and replied, "Prince York, this is just a part of Star Chaebol's sincerity!

"Besides that, the Star Chaebol will treat you with the utmost respect. We will never allow ourselves to offend you from now on. I only beg of you to give us a chance, and we won't disappoint you if you do!"

Naturally, Wallace's death had caused significant losses for Star Chaebol.

Even the top Taekwondo professional was killed off without a hassle. Star Chaebol would not dare to continue provoking Harvey even if they had the courage of the gods.

Killing off Peter and sending out someone from the direct line of descent already represented Star Chaebol's sincerity.

Harvey squinted and replied, "It's just Peter. I don't sense any sincerity here."

May took a deep breath.

"Prince York, we shall do everything in our power no matter the conditions as compensation for you!

"Even if you want me, I'll be yours right away!"

May was showing a provocative look after she was done talking.

This was a honey trap!

May definitely was an enchanting and charming young lady, bringing along the hospitality and youthfulness of a citizen from Country J.

It was a shame that Harvey was disinterested!

Harvey slammed on his desk and calmly replied, "I have three conditions!

"Number one, I don't want to see anyone else from Star Chaebol walking around in South Light any longer.

"Number two, I want half of Star Chaebol's assets in Country H."

"What?!"

May's expression frantically changed after hearing those words.

Most of Star Chaebol's own assets were in Country

J. The value of ten branches in Country H was worth

around a hundred and fifty billion dollars, Harvey was definitely demanding a high price.

"You've got a lot of money, don't you?

"Do you think things will just be magically fixed if I didn't make you bleed?

"Star Chaebol has been provoking me time and time again. Do you really think that you'll get the lesson if you don't spill some blood?

"Of course, Star Chaebol is allowed to pay with stock shares if you don't have this much money. Besides, I don't mind being a major shareholder.

"Don't blame me for asking such a high price. I'm already quite generous. If I wanted to, I could've just turned all Star Chaebol's assets in Country H to dust!"

May Lee was torn after hearing Harvey York's words.

Even though it was only money from Country H, a big portion of the money was about half of Star Chaebol's assets.

Giving Harvey half of Star Chaebol's assets in Country H would mean that Star Chaebol would lose one-fourth of their assets!

Harvey was obviously not just demanding a high price then. He wanted Star Chaebol to suffer, and he wanted to make their lives in Country H way harder than it already was for them.

"Number three, I'll be in charge of picking who is the representative of Star Chaebol in Country H from now on.

"I'll be appointing you as the representative, and you'll be in charge of one thing for me." Harvey then continued his speech calmly.

"If you manage to fulfill all three of these conditions, I'll pretend that nothing ever happened between us before.

"And if you don't, there's still two hours for you to get out of here. And if you don't get out of here and would wait for me to force my hand, it wouldn't be as simple as just making you suffer."

"What?! Making me as representative?!"

May, who was showing a horrible expression before, looked at Harvey in awe.

'Did I hear that correctly?'

May was in the direct line of descent, but she was never spoiled. If she were, she wouldn't be sent here to clean up Star Chaebol's mess.

Typically speaking, May would be blamed by everyone from Star Chaebol no matter what news she brought back.

She would even be used as a scapegoat to regain the reputation Star Chaebol had lost.

But Harvey wanted May to be a representative.

This was the equivalent of letting her control almost half of Star Chaebol's assets. If May were to operate everything properly, she could even get a promotion.

Harvey calmly nodded and said, "That's right, you' ll be the representative of Star Chaebol here. If you fulfill these conditions, I can even make you into the owner of Star Chaebol itself in the future."

May froze over.

"Why?!"

Harvey calmly replied, "I don't know what status you possess in Star Chaebol, and I don't even know if you have any say in the group.

"But since you're sent here to clean up the mess, that means a few things. Number one, you are a direct line of descent that has the worth to be the next successor. Number two, you're not spoiled.

Number three, you must be sent here because you're pretty capable of doing your job. Number four, you'll always be the scapegoat no matter how the situation turns out...

"It's safe to say that you're already a dead person right when you come out here.

"But everything will be different if you become the representative. Star Chaebol will be in utter chaos if that happens. Nobody would show up in front of me and be a nuisance in the future.

"Finally, and this is the most crucial part, you will have no choice but to rise up in ranks when you're constantly being pressured. And if you want to rise up, you'll have no choice but to rely on me.

"And I, as a major shareholder, will be very pleased if you're the one rising up in ranks."

"Prince York..."

May was looking at Harvey while full of burning

passion in her eyes. Her attitude changed after a moment. She knew that Harvey was spot on with his deduction.

She came here only to be a scapegoat.

But Harvey gave her a choice, a new life.

May was instantly united with Harvey at this moment.

"Thank you for your trust, but I still have a lot to improve before I can even be the representative in Country H..."

"These are my conditions. Go back and try to persuade Star Chaebol."

Harvey gently lifted up May's sharp chin.

"Tell them that if they don't agree to my conditions, they won't be able to bear the consequences."

May felt a bit shy, but still, she swiftly replied, "I won't let you down, Prince York..."

Harvey York wasn't interested in money.

But the matter made him realize that things wouldn 't go as he wanted if he only relied on his identity as Prince York

Harvey had the idea to deal with Longmen's branch in Mordu.

That was why he would have to make Prince York's identity seem more important.

Star Chaebol was really troublesome, but it would be interesting to turn Star Chaebol into Harvey's own tool and use it against the Island Nation and America in the future.

Harvey did not mind at all whether Star Chaebol would agree to his conditions or not.

This was because they had no other choice.

The moment the top Taekwondo professional,

Wallace Park, was defeated, Star Chaebol's backbone had already been broken.

And Country J's outlook remained the same, extremely arrogant even though they're given a chance.

But once their backbone gets broken, they would be humble like servants!

Handing out half of Star Chaebol's assets in Country H or turning all of their assets to dust.

Star Chaebol should know how to make their decision.

Letting May Lee climb the ranks was also a part of Harvey's plan. The plan was equivalent to informing Star Chaebol that Harvey would only be able to meddle with their affairs through May.

If that were the case, then Harvey wouldn't just take away the shares as he pleased. This would also put the higher-ups of Star Chaebol at ease.

That was why Harvey was confident that Star

Chaebol would eventually agree with his conditions.

As expected, May had already come back after sending word. May had changed into her black Chanel dress this time, and her make-up was exquisite. She intentionally showed her gorgeous body in front of Harvey with a respectful look on her face.

"Prince York, my father and grandfather had agreed to your terms."

Harvey did not reply. He sipped on his tea with a calm look on his face.

"Right, I'll be the representative in the far east district from today onward. In addition to Country H, I'll be in charge of affairs in Hong Kong, Las Vegas, and the Island Nation."

May was exhilarated.

May's position was way higher than that of a representative in Country H. She would be one of the people in power within Star Chaebol.

She knew that this was Star Chaebol's way of appeasing Harvey. That was why her gaze toward Harvey had gotten more respectful then.

Harvey calmly nodded.

"Not bad. Congratulations, Representative Lee.

"Here is Star Chaebol's share transfer agreement.

To show my sincerity, I took it into my own hands
to raise your demand slightly. When you sign the
contract, you'll have thirty percent of Star Chaebol'
s shares in your control.

"The shares are all assets from Country H as well. It's safe to say that the northern provinces aside, you'll be in charge of all of Star Chaebol's businesses within Country H.

"You're smart. So, you'll know how to keep more cards up your sleeves."

Harvey smiled.

"Knowing what happened yesterday, Star Chaebol

would have a lot more variables to worry about if they want to expand their businesses anywhere other than the northern provinces that they already own.

"That's why they would rather just give away their shares and assets as compensation for me. With me here, the price of these assets will skyrocket in the future."

May could not see through Harvey's intentions. She bowed and replied, "Should I go back and trade these assets for foreign shares instead?"

"There's no need. This is just fine."

Harvey casually signed the contract. He did not even glance at the contents.

Chapter 1569

"Prince York, are you not going to peruse the contents?"

May Lee was perplexed.

"Are you not concerned that we'll do something bad to you?"

Harvey York then replied calmly, "Thirty percent of Star Chaebol's assets are only worth ninety-three billion dollars at most. It's just a number for me, and it shouldn't affect me too much.

"But it's different for you. Without the thirty percent share and me supporting you, your position as the representative of the far east wouldn't be solidified.

"That's why you're more hopeful than I about the success of this matter. You must've read it over and over again before handing it over to me.

"After all, screwing me over would mean screwing

yourself over.

"I'll lose some money at most, but you'll have your life taken from you. Am I wrong?"

Harvey was showing a playful expression at that moment.

May's eyes were frantically twitching. She then respectfully replied, "Rest assured, Prince York. I know why I've been offered this position. I won't disappoint you."

When May had left, Ray Hart then walked out from the side and said thoughtfully, "You can't trust the citizens of Country J. Look at her being all respectful and obedient now.

"She'll stab you in the back when she gets the slightest chance."

Harvey calmly replied, "No worries. She wouldn't do anything funny before she rises up the ranks and becomes the rightful owner of Star Chaebol.

"She's a smart one. She knows that my existence is

her guarantee to rise!

"If I die, she'll be eternally doomed.

"Her new position must've offended many people within Star Chaebol, after all.

"Simply put, she's just a minister without any sort of support. She can only walk down a lonely road till the day she dies!"

Next, all sorts of news from Star Chaebol had spread in a span of a day.

The representative of Country H, Peter Lee, was seriously ill.

The direct line of descent, May Lee, was appointed as the representative of the far east district. She would also be in charge of everything in Country H.

Besides that, Star Chaebol announced that Sky
Corporation had acquired shares from them. The
two companies will be working together in the

future.

Sky Corporation's stock value had increased by another ten percent or so after the word spread.

There were only eternal benefits in the business world, not eternal enemies.

And news of Star Chaebol working together with Sky Corporation was the big news in the stock market.

And Prince York was the most sought-after name in all of South Light.

Along with incidents that kept happening, Harvey was running all over the place to handle everything in Sky Corporation.

At this moment, Harvey realized how much more important Yvonne Xavier was.

Yvonne would usually be the one handling most of those matters. Even though Ray was lessening the load, Harvey would still be the one making the decisions for the important matters.

"There's just no way. I have to get that young lady, Yvonne, to work as soon as I can, or I just might die of exhaustion!"

Harvey packed his belongings while mumbling incessantly, then headed over to Yvonne's apartment.

Even though they've already had an agreement the night before, Harvey was ready to drag Yvonne over to work. He would even carry her to Sky

Corporation himself if he had to.

Harvey already thought of a few dozen scenarios to act for Yvonne to get back to work. While other people were fighting to pursue a significant other, Harvey was fighting back for his secretary.

Screech!

Right when Harvey walked out of his car in the car park, a few Benz Maybachs with number plates from Wolsing suddenly drove over arrogantly. A Rolls Royce then drove over soon after.

A dozen men wearing black suits then walked out of the cars and blocked Harvey's every single path.

Chapter 1570

The men's waists were bulging. It seemed like there was some sort of firearm being concealed.

Cold breaths came out of their mouths every time they exhaled. Cold gazes were showing in their eyes.

Handel showed up after a moment.

Michelle appeared soon after and stood on the side.

Harvey York simply chuckled after seeing the two people present.

"I thought we already had an agreement, Aunty. What's the meaning of this?"

Michelle gave Harvey a faint smile.

"Harvey York, I didn't mean to make it harder for you. It was Master Thompson that knew that his woman was being stolen. He's quite the domineering man too.

"That's why he sent a few men to see how his love rival would fare.

"I'm just a bystander. You can't blame me for this, right?"

A cold murderous intent was surrounding the place after Michelle was done talking.

"Men from Wolsing's Thompson family?"

Harvey faintly smiled while looking at the men.

"Not quite. These people came from a special organization," Michelle said calmly.

"You do have some capabilities, but you still don't have the right for the Thompson family to send out their men after you."

"Spending some money and hiring people to deal with you is already giving you quite a lot of respect."

Harvey chuckled.

"Should I be thanking Master Thompson for this

then?"

"Enough!"

Michelle naturally did not like Harvey's arrogant behavior. She coldly glared at Harvey and retorted, " Harvey, you little bastard. I'll be honest with you, I already asked someone to do a background check on you!

"No matter how well you live, no matter how capable that you say you are, you're just a live-in son-in-law, if we're putting it bluntly!

"A live-in son-in-law would dare to force my daughter to be beside him?! How are you this shameless?!

"I only followed you here to give you one last chance for the sake of my daughter!

"If you promise not to go any closer to my daughter in the future, I'll pretend that nothing ever happened in the past! I'll ask Master Thompson to stop pursuing you too! "If you don't, then don't blame me for not giving you any respect."

Harvey chuckled without giving an answer.

"So, you're telling me that you've sent someone to investigate my background?"

"So what?" Michelle coldly asked.

"Therefore, you should know how I do things."

Harvey's tone was tender and calm.

"Do you really think that your words could make me back off?

"Besides, I understand what happened in the Smith family. At the end of the day, it's just a killer organization. Are they really that scary?

"And then you decided to sell out your very own daughter and cause utter chaos while you're at it."

It might be Harvey's tone that agitated Michelle. She snorted coldly and replied, "Harvey York, I told you that you have no experience with the outside world since this morning, but you're still so oblivious!

"Killer organization? Easy for you to say!

"Do you know what these words mean?!

"Twenty years ago, the family was almost wiped out because of this killer organization!

"And now, the only remaining head of the organization that was lying in wait for twenty whole years came back for revenge! This is too much!

"The heads of Smith family's higher-ups from the Golden Sands branch were all gone in a span of a day!

"On the second day, their heads were placed neatly at the entrance of the family's compound!"

Michelle was shivering to no end at this point.

There was an unspeakable fear that came deep from

her heart.

"The family spent a big deal of money just to hire a few killer organizations that came from within and outside the country to deal with them!

"And then what happened?! They agreed, then they all died in their hideouts. Their heads were also sent right to our doorstep afterward!

"Three whole killer organizations!

"If such dangerous opponents were to claim their revenge in Mordu, the entire family will be dead within half a month if we don't have enough support!"

Chapter 1571

"The Smith family's direct line of descent is still fine because the head of that organization is waiting for the fifteenth next month.

"This is because that day... Is the day that we killed the leader of the organization twenty years ago!

"She'll use the entire Smith family as offerings for her leader!"

"I don't have much time!"

"The Smith family doesn't have much time left!"

"That's why you better not get involved, Harvey York. Not only are you unable to fix the problem, but you'll also cause a great deal of trouble!"

The remaining head of the organization was called Trisha Cloude.

She was the strongest killer within the organization

back then. She had been lying in wait for twenty whole years. Nobody would know how strong she had gotten. Nobody knew how much backup she had either.

Against a group of killers who would stop at nothing to get what they wanted, money, authority, power, support, and connections meant nothing to them.

If not, the Smith family at least had some dignity as one of the top ten families.

Michelle had pride as well. If she had another choice, a woman from such a powerful family would definitely not use her own daughter as a bargaining chip.

Besides, Michelle was not stupid either. Even Harvey could tell that the Thompson family had other ulterior plans. How could she not tell the same?

But sometimes, temporary fixes are the only means of survival.

Harvey frowned slightly. He could feel that Michelle did not mean to be this ruthless against him or her own daughter.

She must've felt utterly helpless too, going all out just to deal with Trisha like this.

If not, she wouldn't have said things like this that day. She could've just asked the men to do her dirty work.

Harvey secretly let out a sigh, then calmly said, "
Aunty, I don't think there's a need to repeat what I
said yesterday. I won't let you take Yvonne away."

Harvey then took a step forward and looked at Michelle with a piercing gaze.

"But if it's just some killer, then I can help your family to deal with this problem."

"Can you? You can handle Trisha Cloude herself?"

Michelle froze over slightly, then let out a sarcastic smile after.

"Harvey York, I know that you possess some skill. You've proven to be quite capable since you're able to be titled Prince York. Even the top Taekwondo professional, Wallace Park, could not last for one move against you.

"I don't mind making you mad, but Taekwondo is only just for show anyway. Big characters from the upper social circle wouldn't believe such a thing!

"So what if you can beat Wallace? Ten of you can't even compare to one Trisha!

"Not only is she mighty, but she's also a professional killer!

"Firearms, poison, schemes, she'll use everything she has under her sleeve!

"Only a professional killer on the same level can deal with her! There's no way that other people can do the same!

"If it were a one-on-one fight, she only needs to

hide in the shadows. You'd have to be on guard every single second while being unsure when she's going to strike! You'll always be out in the open while she's stalking you somewhere, and she'll end your life without even making noise if you let your guard down even for a single second!

"Harvey York, how do you think you can challenge someone like that?

"What right do you even have to do so?!"

Michelle was showing an expression of utter disdain. If it were only a competition of combat prowess, why would the Smith family even be scared witless as if they've met such a powerful opponent?

Harvey then asked calmly, "If you put it that way, then what right does the Thompson family even have to fix this problem?"

Michelle coldly replied, "Because they have connections with the top ten killers. Trisha can be stopped if any one of them were to take action."

Chapter 1572

Harvey York chuckled.

"If all I need to do is to call up a top ten killer on the list to fix the problem, then even I can do just that.

"Because the top three killers all owe me a favor.

"I'll just get one of them to do the job."

Harvey was telling the truth. On the Euro-American Battlefield back then, every powerful country spent heaps of money hiring top ten killers to deal with Harvey.

But almost half of them died off. There were a few of them that Harvey had subdued for quite a lot of obvious reasons.

Harvey had not contacted any single one of them after all those years.

But if there were a need, a simple text message

would be able to bring one or two of the killers home.

"You?"

Michelle chuckled without replying after hearing those words.

"I'll admit that you have a bit of money and influence, but I still don't believe you.

"Not even calling them back. I'll kneel if you can name even a single killer from the list!

"Harvey York, big talk isn't going to fix this problem!

"Are you still going to stand by your word even at this point?"

Harvey did not immediately answer. He shifted his gaze toward Handel, who had been quiet the entire time.

"Handel, Aunty doesn't know who's in the list of the top ten killers. "But you know, correct?"

Handel squinted slightly after hearing Harvey's question, then quietly replied, "I do."

"Great, it'll be easy then."

"Trisha is placed eighteenth on the top killers' list.

Not bad, but not that good either. She had been
lying in wait for about twenty years, so I assume
that her strength could carry her into the top ten
list now."

Handel trembled slightly. He didn't know that Harvey knew such secrets from the underground world.

Handel did not have the intention to hide anything at this moment. He calmly replied at this moment, "
That's right. According to the Smith family's information, Trisha could indeed be placed among the top ten."

"Right, I'll just list her as the tenth then. I'll just

call Cora Lloyd, the third top killer on the list. She should be enough to deal with the situation, right?"

Harvey turned around and left after he was done talking.

"I can handle this with just one phone call. Why would you even sell out your own daughter like that?"

The men wearing black suits were prepared to pounce forward when they saw Harvey's back.

Michelle then waved her hand down and frowned while asking, "Handel, is there really a person named Cora Lloyd?"

Handel showed an odd expression, then replied quietly, "Cora is one of the younger killers that rose up during recent years. It is said that she's the most talented one in this decade.

"And her standing is indeed in the third place.

"It's just that Cora would usually leave no traces of her behind. Nobody knows which master or faction that she learned from. She is also extremely random with the missions that she chooses, only picking out the ones that she likes doing."

"And he can call up someone like this?

"I don't believe it one bit!"

Michelle's eyes squinted. No matter whether

Harvey was lucky or merely spouting nonsense, at
least he got someone's name right.

That meant that he at least understood some things about this kind of business.

Without a second thought, Michelle then said sternly, "Harvey York, since you're so daring, I'll give you a day's time! If you can even manage to contact Cora, I'll leave Buckwood immediately.

"If you can't, then don't blame me for being ruthless when you stop me from taking Yvonne away again!"

Chapter 1573

Back in the Gardens Residence, Mandy Zimmer was already asleep.

Harvey York did not disturb her. He came into the study room and took out an ancient-looking phone.

After letting out a quiet sigh, Harvey then dialed the phone.

"It's me."

Silence echoed from the other side of the phone for a while. A gentle voice could be heard soon after.

"Chief Instructor, why are you calling me now?"

"I need you to protect someone," Harvey replied immediately.

"I'm a killer, not a bodyguard."

A cold tone could be heard from the other side of the phone. "Then I'll put it this way, I need you to follow a person and kill every killer that would even dare to come close to her to make sure she stays alive."

After a long silence, the person on the other side of the phone replied, "Time, place, price."

"I'm unsure about the time and place, but you won' t owe me anymore after you do this for me."

"Fine!"

The person hung up the phone after her nonchalant agreement.

After being quiet for a while, Harvey then opened his computer and wrote every single detail about Michelle and the situation that she and her family was in as an email and forwarded it.

The best way to fight against a killer was to use another killer.

With Cora Lloyd taking action, Michelle would surely be safe from that day onward.

In the afternoon the next day, Harvey came to W Hotel, Michelle's temporary place of stay, after dealing with some work in Sky Corporation.

Michelle was wearing casual clothing that day. She also wore no make-up. She seemed a bit less fierce and seemed more feminine.

But her high and mighty character had never left her at all.

"I got it done."

Harvey leaned on the couch while speaking with an indifferent tone.

"From today onward, Cora Lloyd, the third killer on the list, will be ensuring your safety.

"All you need to do is survive until the fifteenth next month. I'll head to Mordu to personally deal with Trisha."

Harvey then continued his speech.

"Of course, maybe I won't even have the chance to

help. With Cora around, Trisha probably won't survive until the fifteenth."

"You got Cora, the third killer on the list, to protect me?"

Michelle looked at Harvey, full of perplexity and disbelief.

"Harvey York, I'll admit that you're at least a bit capable since you can name one of the killers!

"But you can actually get the number three killer to keep me safe?

"Are you kidding me?"

Harvey knew some information about the killer world. That was enough to prove that he was at least not dumb.

But Michelle still did not believe that Harvey could get a killer to protect her.

Killers were only adept at killing. Since when were they good bodyguards?

Harvey then calmly replied, "If you don't believe me, let's try it out!"

"Let's!"

Michelle waved her hand and coldly exclaimed, " Handel, bring it here!"

Handel was seen bringing some residual wine.

There was an indescribable smell coming from the wine, anyone that smelled it would pounce in for a taste.

"This is poisoned wine that killed one of the family's relatives..."

A cold tone was seeping out of Michelle.

"Since you said that your killer is really that awesome and that she's here to protect me because you asked, get her out here and make an antidote for this. Only then I'll believe you."

Michelle was showing derisive expressions after she was done talking. She obviously did not believe

Chapter 1573

what Harvey said was the truth.

"Or you can just drink the wine and let your Cora come out to save you!

"That's a brilliant idea!"

Harvey suddenly took a step forward to grab the wine glass, swayed his body to hold onto Michelle's neck, and then poured the contents of the entire glass in her mouth.

Chapter 1574

Everyone was dead silent.

Michelle exclaimed loudly in the next moment, "
You bastard! Are you trying to kill me?!"

Handel and the others came back to their senses and rushed toward their master to help.

Some even had their firearms pointed at Harvey
York. They would shoot Harvey to death if Michelle
were to be pronounced dead. Only then would they
have something to report.

"Ngh..."

Michelle was trembling slightly, and her pale face turned black in the blink of an eye. Her whole body started to tremble profusely afterward. She was clearly enduring a lot of pain at that moment.

"If you don't do anything about this, the person that you're in charge of protecting might just die here!" Harvey calmly said.

In a split second, a waiter that nobody even noticed suddenly rushed forward from the corner of the room.

Her face was extremely plain, and so was her figure.

Nobody would even remember her if she walked

with a crowd.

She swiftly came in front of Michelle and tapped twice on her neck, then shoved a green pill in her mouth.

Michelle trembled and coughed out a considerable amount of black blood. Her face that was as dark as night, had recovered completely.

The waiter then glared coldly at Harvey and left without a trace.

Handel and the others were shocked by the sight.

They thought that Michelle was actually about to die. They never thought that someone would rush

out to treat her.

Not even Handel knew when and how the waiter came into the room.

If this was actually the killer lying in wait, and if she was about to end the lives of the people in this room ...

Without a second thought, Handel was getting goosebumps while sweating profusely even though he was also quite adept at fighting.

Harvey smiled while seeing the sight in front of him. He crossed his arms without saying a single word.

Michelle went back to normal after a while. She was calm, but a cold gaze was showing in her eyes.

"Harvey York, are you trying to kill me?!" Michelle exclaimed.

"Aren't you doing just fine right now?"

Harvey chuckled.

"I just want you to see how capable is the person protecting you!

"You never felt her presence the whole time she was here, right?

"To be honest, I didn't even know she was there the whole time before I saw her rush out!

"The Woman with a Thousand Faces, Cora Lloyd. Are you satisfied with your bodyguard now, Aunty?"

"You..."

Michelle was boiling with anger.

"You're just a little brat! How can you make someone believe you like that?!"

Naturally, Michelle felt like she was about to die then.

Having the poisoned wine down her throat was the equivalent of being at Death's door.

But this did leave quite the impact. At least she

knew who she was up against.

And people that died once would not be that afraid of dying again.

Harvey then calmly said, "Number one, a killer's actual strength isn't shown through boasting. You'd have to see it for yourself to know!

"Number two, I did this, so you know that Cora will protect you twenty-four-seven as we agreed!

"Number three, you people from the Smith family are already this afraid of Trisha Cloude to the point where it caused you all trauma. If I don't deal with her sooner, can you even last until the fifteenth of next month?

"You might even kill yourself before the day comes because of all that pressure!

"That's why I made such a big demonstration just for you today!"

Harvey York calmly looked at Michelle and sincerely said, "People have been dying since the dawn of time. Who wouldn't be afraid of death?

"That's why I don't blame you for being this scared.

"But now that you've been at Death's door and confirmed that there will be someone protecting you at all times, I don't think you'll need support from the Thompson family now, do you?

"I can even guarantee you that even the Thompson family aren't able to get someone as strong as Cora Lloyd.

"And with a trump card such as this, I'm sure you'll be able to rise up the ranks immensely when you get back to your family.

"Danger will always reveal new opportunities, am I right?"

Michelle and Handel's eyes twitched for a moment.

They never thought Harvey would actually say something like this.

But they had to admit that Harvey was right.

After experiencing such an event and getting a new killer as a bodyguard, Michelle wasn't as terrified of Trisha Cloude anymore.

From another perspective, the crisis was an extremely good opportunity for Michelle to rise up in ranks.

Without a second thought, Michelle was looking at Harvey with admiration showing in her eyes.

"Alright, that's all I want to say for now. On the fifteenth next month, I'll visit the Smith family myself whether the problem is solved or not."

Harvey waved, then turned around and left.

Handel's expression frantically changed after seeing Harvey leave. He then quietly said, "Milady, are we still going to bring the young lady back?" "Why should we bring her back?!

"Let her stay, she needs to connect with my dear son-in-law!

"She needs to kick Mandy Zimmer out of the way!

"I wouldn't give a son-in-law like this to anyone!"

A decisive look was showing on Michelle's face.

At the same time.

In the villa that the South Light's Zimmer family recently bought, Senior Zimmer was caressing his favourite iron throne and sat down delightedly.

He had been away from his throne for a few months now, he would cherish it more since he finally got the chance to do so again.

At the same time, Quinn Zimmer walked out from below Senior Zimmer and calmly said, " Grandfather, it's almost time. If Mandy doesn't sign the contract, what do we do?"

Senior Zimmer's eyes twitched for a moment, then coldly replied, "If we were to put it bluntly, Simon Zimmer and Mandy are just abandoned people from our family!

"The moment that they were kicked out, they were already wandering ghosts to us."

Senior Zimmer seemed quite confident at this moment. Mandy was the one who broke all ties with the Zimmer family, but Senior Zimmer was saying otherwise.

"But ... "

Senior Zimmer immediately changed the subject.

"Even if they're wandering ghosts, they sometimes have uses of their own.

"Since Prince Jean is the one that wants Mandy to get the divorce, she has to do just that whether she likes it or not!" Naturally, Senior Zimmer felt powerful at this moment. He felt that once again he could suppress Mandy.

As for Harvey York, Senior Zimmer did not even care about him.

Simon and Lilian Yates were standing below Senior Zimmer at this moment, they wouldn't dare to even speak.

But after hesitating for a while, Lilian then let out a warm smile and said, "Senior, maybe Simon and I should go and ask Mandy once again!

"She's our daughter after all. She'll listen to what we have to say!"

Senior Zimmer squinted for a while, then replied, " Alright, I'll thank both of you in advance!"

After Simon and Lilian left, Quinn frowned.

"Grandfather, even they might not be able to convince Mandy!"

"It doesn't matter!"

Senior Zimmer smiled and clapped his hands together.

"Lady Snake, please go with both of them. If Mandy doesn't comply, break every single one of her limbs and drag her back here!"

Lady Snake was the person assigned by Lucas Jean to protect Senior Zimmer.

She was quite powerful, a true professional.

This was also the reason why Senior Zimmer was this bold.

An old witch holding a black snake in her hands walked out at this moment. An evil smile leaked out of her face, then retreated into the shadows.

After seeing the sight, even Quinn Zimmer, who was considered quite powerful, felt numb in her head.

Lady Snake was scary. Not only was she mighty, but her ways to control snakes also made her even more terrifying.

At the Gardens Residence.

Simon Zimmer and Lilian Yates, who had left for a long while, came back and prepared a lavish meal. They asked Mandy Zimmer to get Harvey York back as well.

After seeing her parents act this way, Mandy felt that something was off, but there was no point pointing this out. Mandy called Harvey back after.

Xynthia Zimmer was asked to come back as well.

The whole family was finally back together. It was a lovely sight.

Xynthia thought of something after seeing Harvey.

"Brother-In-Law, one of my seniors became a director after graduating. She's looking for a new batch of students to film a movie in Mordu.

"She said that I looked like the female lead that she had in mind and asked me to join her in Mordu.

"I didn't want to go before, but I heard that there's good treatment there and decided that I want to give it a go!"

On the dining table, Xynthia was looking at Harvey, full of exhilaration.

After experiencing quite a few things, Xynthia felt that she was still just a child and could not help Harvey in any way.

Now that she saw a chance to grow fast, she would naturally want to try it out.

Xynthia was looking at Harvey intently, patiently waiting for his reply.

Harvey slightly nodded, but Lilian immediately cut him off before he was able to say anything.

"Brother-In-Law this, Brother-In-Law that, people that didn't know would think that both of you have had quite an intimate relationship!"

Xynthia looked at Lilian while perplexed. She felt that her mother was behaving strangely that day.

Harvey smiled at Xynthia, then signaled her to talk

on the phone.

"Harvey, I invited you back today because there's something big that I need to talk to you about. I really hope that you'll help me out with this!"

Lilian forced out a smile, then showed a serious expression on her face.

Simon seemed quite anxious, but he did not say anything.

Mandy felt strange. She was perplexed seeing Lilian act like that, unsure what she was about to say.

Harvey frowned slightly, then chuckled after.

"Just say it to me straight, Mom. I'll do everything in my power."

Harvey thought that Lilian was most likely interested in his assets.

But his assets had their value doubled quite a few times already, and he recently had a big share of Star Chaebol. At that point, money was indeed just a number for Harvey.

Harvey felt that there would be no problem if all Lilian wanted was money. He could definitely satisfy her demands.

But then, Lilian was not going to talk about money.

She looked at Harvey and said with a serious tone, "

Harvey, I didn't think that you were suitable for

Mandy previously. I was wrong about you!

"You are the Prince York of South Light! It's not that you're unsuitable for her. She's the one that doesn't suit you!"

Harvey chuckled and replied, "Mom, Mandy and I have been married for years. There's no such talk as suitability anymore."

"No! She doesn't suit you!"

Lilian then brought up her request while showing a stern look on her face.

"That's why I only have one request today. I want

you to sign the divorce papers and give my daughter freedom, is that fine?"

"What?"

Harvey trembled slightly. He thought he misheard what she said.

The food that Mandy held with her chopsticks fell off after her hand trembled.

"Mother, the marriage is between Harvey York and me. Can you stop getting involved?"

Mandy Zimmer knew full well why her mother said those words. Mandy bit her pale lip and quietly exclaimed her words at that moment.

"Stop getting involved? If I don't get involved, God knows what kind of trouble both of you will stir up because of this!

"Mordu's Jean family is the head of our family. The prince shows you respect by asking you to get a divorce and is preparing for you to develop in Mordu!

"You've been rejecting the offer over and over again. What for?

"Maybe you're saying that Harvey suits you now because he's quite outstanding!

"But how long can this prince even last?!

"The top four families from Hong Kong were against him!

"Who knows what kind of family would want him dead next?!

"How safe can you even be if you follow a man like this?!

"The most important thing is that the Jean family is at least a thousand times stronger than this rundown prince! You must listen to Prince Jean and be married into a genuinely wealthy family! It would be even better if it were one of the top ten families!

"That way, our worth would skyrocket!"

Lilian instantly dropped her act and exclaimed loudly.

Following the Zimmer family and the Yates family's bankruptcy, Lilian had been quite discreet.

But she stood out once again!

Simon Zimmer could not help but say something.

"This is between Harvey and Mandy. Can't we just be peaceful about this?"

"Shut up!"

Lilian gave a slap across Simon's face, then coldly exclaimed, "How can we possibly be peaceful about this? Senior Zimmer already gave the final deadline. Mandy's Regency Enterprise is about to shut down completely because of this!

"Do you think there's still time to be peaceful about this?!

"No matter what, Harvey has to get divorced today!"

Harvey's expression had slightly worsened. He had been too focused on Sky Corporation and Yvonne Xavier for the past few days, but he missed out on so many things that happened at home.

After putting the chopsticks down, Harvey then

calmly said, "Mom, you'd at least have to tell me what happened."

"Looks like Mandy didn't tell you about this at all.

"I'll use the chance to tell you clearly then!"

Lilian then showed a solemn expression while looking at Harvey.

"Not long ago, Mordu's Prince of the Jean family, Lucas Jean, stopped by Buckwood. In this entire process, he used every resource he had placed in South Light to make Senior Zimmer the head of South Light's Zimmer family. The Zimmer family would even be reunited with the ancestors and be renamed Jean, then finally rise as one of the top ten families, Mordu's Jean family!

"But Prince Jean has a condition. He wanted Mandy to marry anyone he asked!

"That's why no matter if it's for the rise of the Zimmer family or reuniting with the ancestors, we have to make you divorce Mandy! "If both of you don't comply, the Zimmer family will do it the hard way!"

"So, that's what happened!"

Harvey coldly chuckled.

"I do want to know how far they're willing to go, though..."

Lilian sternly replied, "Way harder than you can even imagine. I suggest you sign the papers right now and get a divorce...

"And remember to give half of your assets to Mandy. Of course, it wouldn't be bad if you send the money to me either."

Lilian finally showed her true colors then.

No wonder she was so passionate. She was interested in Harvey's money all along.

Bang!

Right at this moment, the doors of the Gardens Residence were kicked open.

Lilian Yates stood up and screamed furiously after seeing the sight.

"Which bastard kicked down the doors?!"

"Don't you know that this is my property?!"

Simon Zimmer subconsciously looked over as well.

Around six people were seen at the entrance. Lady Snake, who was leading the group, had a black Python slithering around her neck.

The people following her seemed extremely righteous.

But all of them were keeping their distance with Lady Snake. Naturally, they were all afraid of the black Python.

After seeing that the person who kicked down the doors was Senior Zimmer's favorite person, Lilian's arrogant and furious face instantly changed, brimming with happiness. She then walked forward and said, "You're here, Lady Snake! Please have a seat!

"I was wondering why magpies were chirping around the house in the morning!

"It was because of you coming and gracing us with your presence!"

She furiously glared at Simon soon after.

"Simon, get Lady Snake a nice cup of tea!

"If you're even a bit slow. I'll kick you out of the house!"

Simon's expression changed frantically, but he could only go and make some tea.

Mandy Zimmer's expression had slightly worsened,

but she stood up and greeted the visitors anyway.

Only Harvey York was calm and peaceful while drinking his soup with a spoon.

Lady Snake brought her followers into the hall while looking at the extravagant decorations, then calmly replied, "There's no need for tea.

"I came here for a specific purpose today."

Simon froze over while bringing over the tea, then forced out an awkward smile.

"Why is it that you're here today, Lady Snake?"

Lilian then said, "Does Senior Zimmer have another request for us? Rest assured, we are dealing with the problem as soon as we can!"

Obviously, Lilian remembered her mission.

Lady Snake's aura was pressuring everyone here. She then coldly replied, "Senior Zimmer said that the divorce papers must be present when the time arrives! "If not, I'd have to enforce family law!"

"What?! Family law?!"

Everyone was shocked.

"Mandy is without respect. Not caring for the Jean family's benefits as a collateral relative while constantly going against the ancestral family.

According to the family law, I'm obliged to break all of her limbs to serve as an example!"

Lady Snake's followers were clearly taking pleasure in the situation.

Mandy had been quite arrogant for the past few days, resisting to comply time and time again. Mandy was the best example of not giving in until she stood in front of Death's door!

Now that Senior Zimmer called someone to break all of her limbs, she would then know the consequences of disobeying her ancestral family.

"What?!"

Simon could not help but say something after Lady Snake's words.

"Lady Snake, we're already doing our job!

"Why are you here to break her limbs anyway?!"

Xynthia Zimmer stood up to protest as well.

"That's right! What did Sister even do wrong?! Why does she have to be punished by family law?!

"Besides, the Jean family that came out of nowhere and said that they're our ancestral family, and we' re supposed just to believe everything they say?!

"Are you even kidding me?!

"Let's just say that they are our ancestral family. There's absolutely no reason for them to be this brutal against my sister either!"

Slap!

Lady Snake's body swayed and immediately appeared right in front of Xynthia, then gave her a

slap across her face.

"Who are you even?!

"What right do you have to speak to me?!

"You're just some money-losing goods from the collateral family! How dare you even question our ancestral family?!

"Mordu's Jean family isn't just some family that you can decide if you're a part of it or not on your own!"

Lady Snake was imperious and overbearing. She hissed threateningly, "If you dare to talk nonsense again, little girl, the next slap will distort your pretty face!"

But Xynthia was defiant and growled angrily, "You' re unruly and unreasonable...!"

Harvey put down his spoon and took out a tissue paper to wipe his mouth. He then stood up.

"Xynthia, step back!"

Lilian stood in front of Xynthia, blocking Xynthia from Lady Snake.

After all, Xynthia had yet to marry, and thus still very precious. If Xynthia's face got ruined, how could Lilian sell her daughter off in the future?

"Lady Snake, haven't I already asked Senior Zimmer about it? I'll do Mandy's work, and I promise to get the divorce papers. Why do you need to hurt her?"

"If you hurt her, how will you explain it to the prince?"

Lady Snake was indifferent. "The prince's order is to have Mandy divorce and force her to Mordu. He never said we couldn't hurt her."

"Old Man Zimmer added that if she refuses to sign the divorce papers when the time runs out, we can hurt her until she does!"

"The time's up now. Where are the papers?"

"Since they're not here, of course I'll hurt her!"

Lady Snake looked at Mandy arrogantly. "Mandy, are you going to come here and take your punishment, or do you want my baby to help you?"

Lady Snake whistled. The black python wrapped around her neck slowly stuck its head out, its cold eyes locked on Mandy.

At this, Lady Snake's subordinates exchanged hideous looks.

They had been following Lady Snake for many years, and as such had seen too many meet their end by the black python. Their perverse excitement rose as they envisioned the sight of such a beautiful woman falling prey to the python.

Mandy was horrified.

In spite of that, she still took a step forward. "Lady Snake, isn't it?"

"Please go back and tell my grandfather that I have nothing to do with the Zimmer family since a very long time ago."

"As for the divorce, I'll never agree to it!"

"No, no, no! She will agree, she will agree to it!"
Lilian screamed as she hurriedly covered Mandy's
mouth. "Lady Snake, you must listen to me! I'll
definitely persuade her..."

Slap!

Lady Snake slapped Lilian until her face was swollen.

"Do you think I need your explanation?"

"Have you considered where you stand? You don't have the right to talk to me!"

"I have only one task today. If I can't get the divorce papers within the limited time, I will cripple your daughter!"

"You better get lost, or I'll break your limbs too!"

Lilian covered her face, fearful, and quickly backed away. She dared not show her anger at Lady Snake. Lady Snake was not only Lucas's confident and Senior Zimmer's favorite, but she was also a great combat master!

Even if there were a hundred Lilian, they still couldn 't be Lady Snake's opponent!

Mandy's voice dropped into a low but defiant

whisper. "I'll say it again. I have had nothing to do with the Zimmer family since a long time ago!"

"Also, I won't divorce!"

Lady Snake sneered, "This is the first time in many years that I've met someone who dares to act so arrogantly to me!"

"Come! Get her!"

Three of Lady Snake's subordinates rushed threateningly towards Mandy. Lady Snake's black python also sprang forwards to strike Mandy.

"If you dare to touch Mandy, I guarantee you'll meet an unsightly death."

Just then, a cold hiss resounded, devoid of any emotions.

Harvey moved towards Mandy and sent Lady Snake's s three subordinates flying with a kick. "Try me if you don't believe it."

Mandy quickly pulled Harvey away. "Harvey, this is none of your business!"

She knew that Harvey was strong, but the combined combat prowess of Lady Snake's subordinates' was nothing to sneeze at. Plus, the black python with her made her even more terrifying.

"I, die unsightly?"

Lady Snake smiled. She had been a deity-like existence for so many years. This was the first time

someone dared to threaten her in such a manner.

She flashed Harvey a wicked smile. "Harvey, it seems you don't know how good I am..."

Her three subordinates grinned. Although they had just been kicked, their faces bore identical malevolent smiles.

This live-in son-in-law was indeed an insolent young cub! How could he challenge a person like Lady Snake?

Harvey was quite the clown!

Lilian also butted in, "Harvey, don't mess around! Lady Snake has the King of Snake with her, and it's very powerful. If you keep on trying to be a hero, that snake will kill you!"

She wasn't worried about Harvey's life. The problem was, Harvey still hadn't transferred his assets to her yet.

If Harvey died, how could she get his money?

Seeing Lilian frightened for Harvey's sake, Lady Snake's subordinates grew ever more disdainful.

Everyone felt that Harvey's opposition against Lady Snake was a reckless, foolhardy act.

They crossed their arms and threw Harvey dirty condescending glares.

"Harvey, you are also a person of power. I'll give you a chance. If you cut off one of your arms, I'll let you off."

Lady Snake caressed the black python's body, smiling grimly. "Wait until Blackie makes a move. Your hand won't be the only thing you'll lose. You'll lose your life too!"

Harvey spat icily, "Get lost!"

"Get lost?!"

Lady Snake grew furious.

"Harvey! How dare you tell me to get lost?!"

"If I don't destroy you tonight, I'll be seen as a laughingstock!"

Her subordinates looked at Harvey mockingly, waiting for this pretentious guy to perish in the black python's mouth.

"Blackie, swallow him!"

Lady Snake ordered. She then blew her whistle.

The black python instantly shot out like a black shadow.

Her subordinates watched the scene with excitement. They were bloodthirsty monsters.

Crack!

Just as the black python shot out, Harvey moved his right hand. He grabbed the most vital part of the python, its heart, and squeezed hard.

The originally aggressive black python fell to the ground, left with only the strength to curl up

weakly.

"Blackie! How is this possible?!"

Lady Snake was stupefied.

Slap!

Without waiting for her to react, Harvey appeared in front of her in a flash. Without wasting even a second, he struck a blow on her.

Lady Snake screamed in pain. Her body flew aside from the impact and smashed against the gate outside.

Harvey took out a tissue and wiped his palms with disgust. He then gave Tyson a call. "Tell our brothers that I'll be treating them to snake soup tonight."

"Don't prepare my portion, though. I have no appetite."

Lady Snake staggered as she struggled to stand back up. She glared at Harvey, incredulous. "How dare

you hit me?!"

"And did you say you're going to eat my Blackie?!"

Slap!

Harvey moved to slap Lady Snake, sending her flying once more.

"What's wrong with me hitting you?"

Harvey stepped on Lady Snake's wrist, hard.

Crack!

The sound of her breaking bones rang loud and crisp in the air.

"You think I don't dare beat you up just because you raised a snake?"

Crack!

"You want to hurt your wife? Who gave you the courage to do that?"

Crack!

"Slapping my sister-in-law? Who do you think you are?"

Crack!

"Not only do you want to crush my limbs, but you also want my life? What makes you think you can get that?"

At every word he spoke, Harvey broke Lady Snake's bones one by one.

When he finished speaking, Lady Snake's limbs were all broken and she lay limp on the ground, convulsing in agony.

Her initially grim and arrogant face was now riddled with fear. Under the light, her whole person looked appalling and extremely miserable.

The whole crowd was dumbfounded.

Her subordinates were even more dumbfounded.

They never imagined that Harvey had the courage

to fight back. He even destroyed all of Lady Snake's limbs!

Lady Snake was an important pawn specifically sent by Prince Jean. She was a great master, one who could fight against a hundred people alone.

Yet now, how could she fall into ruin so easily?

Lady Snake was depressed and yearned to fight back. However, her speed could not rival Harvey's, and her limbs were instantly broken by him.

She didn't even have the chance to retaliate.

Pain, frustration, unwillingness, anger...

Regret, fear...

All kinds of emotions surfaced within her, but it was useless.

Lady Snake, who now had all her limbs broken, could only be trampled on.

Seeing Harvey stepping on Lady Snake's old face,

ready to crush her with merciless abandon...

Lilian, watching from the sidelines, gasped in fright. If she simply watched and did nothing while Harvey killed Lady Snake, she might get into trouble once Prince Jean looked into the matter.

"Harvey! Good son-in-law, dear son-in-law! Do me a favor and please stop!"

The corner of Simon's eyes twitched. He then stepped forward and said, "After all, this is our house. Someone will die here if you keep on fighting. We'll be struck with ill fortune!"

Mandy also added softly, "Harvey, forget it. Give her a chance. After all, she is only following orders."

Xynthia also tried to dissuade Harvey from continuing. "Brother-in-law, forget it. Just let her go!"

Everyone was quite frightened. With Harvey's cruel moves, Lady Snake might really die.

None of them knew that Harvey had long been

merciful. If it was his usual self, he would've ended Lady Snake right then and there with a simple slap.

"Get out!"

Harvey restrained himself for Mandy's sake. He stopped, and then kicked Lady Snake away. Her subordinates screamed and rushed to help her.

Two thugs nearby walked in respectfully. They saluted at Harvey and carried the black python away.

In South Light, snake soup was a great tonic.

The thugs instantly killed the black python. A pity for Lady Snake, who had been raising the King of Snake for so many years.

"Brother-in-law, you are really amazing!"

The watching Zimmers were stupefied, but Xynthia broke the tension and reacted by squealing loudly as she went to hug Harvey tightly, just like a clingy little koala.

Harvey suddenly felt parched as he came face to

face with her youthfulness. He wanted to push Xynthia away, but didn't know how.

It couldn't be helped. Sister-in-law was too clingy!

Seeing her young sister and Harvey so close together, Mandy frowned. She then stepped forward and quickly pulled her young sister away. " Enough, you are an adult now. Stop acting silly!"

"Also, hurry up and put some ice on your face, lest you won't see anyone tomorrow!"

Xynthia giggled and said, "I'm not afraid. Brotherin-law didn't protect me just now!"

"If I'm disfigured, my brother-in-law will take responsibility!"

Mandy rubbed her temples in annoyance. "Just do as I say. Stop talking nonsense. You're a girl. Aren't you ashamed to talk that way?"

"Didn't you hear what your sister said?! Hurry up and ice your face!"

Lilian screamed in exasperation, jumping wildly.

Her eldest daughter had been screwed over by this unscrupulous live-in son-in-law. If the younger daughter was also taken by him, then Lilian might as well commit suicide and jump into the river.

Having seen Lady Snake's terrible end at Harvey's hands, she no longer dared to act so fiercely to

Harvey. She suddenly thought of an idea and said, "
Good son-in-law, thank you for tonight. If it wasn'
t for you, I'm afraid Mandy would've been badly
hurt!"

"I'm a mother. You have to understand, everything I say and do is for your good!"

"So you mustn't be angry with me!"

Harvey could only smile quietly. Lilian's personality had always been like this, and he had long grown accustomed to it.

"Well, go and watch TV with Mandy. I'll clean up the mess with your father." Lilian said, flashing him a flattered smile.

The Zimmers were stunned. When did Lilian ever talk so nicely?

Soon, everyone came back to their senses.

The scene where Harvey destroyed Lady Snake was too appalling. No matter how fearless Lilian was,

she would still fear getting hurt. How would she dare make Harvey do the dishes as she often did and provoke him into anger?

After making such cruel moves that night, it was obvious that Harvey was challenging Senior Zimmer. Senior Zimmer wouldn't go down without a fight. He would surely come to deal with this matter.

If she washed the dishes obediently now, then she could say that she was bullied by Harvey. With that, she could shirk off her responsibility and pin the blame entirely on him.

For the time being, no one could see her thoughts. Everyone simply assumed that Lilian was afraid of Harvey.

Seeing that Harvey and Mandy were actually going to watch TV, Lilian sneered to herself.

Two hours later, Lilian actually urged Mandy and Harvey to go to bed quickly.

She even took the initiative to put away Harvey's

bedding in the study room, and told him to go to the bedroom instead.

In the bedroom, Harvey and Mandy looked at each other. Although they were already a married couple, they still felt somewhat awkward being alone together like this.

After all, Harvey rarely entered the forbidden bedroom.

Perhaps because it was due to the events that had transpired earlier, but Mandy's delicate and pretty face was flushed.

Harvey smiled and coaxed her gently, "Don't be afraid. I won't do anything."

"Harvey, how about we consummate tonight ... "

Mandy whispered quietly, her voice so soft it almost went unheard.

Tonight?

Consummate?

Harvey was taken aback, and his breathing quickened.

He almost thought he had heard it wrong.

He looked at Mandy and saw her closing her eyes slowly. Her beautiful long eyelashes were trembling.

If one looked closely, her delicate body could be seen shaking slightly. Clearly, she was extremely nervous.

The passion in Harvey's eyes gradually dissipated, replaced by affection.

Mandy said this, but it wasn't because she was prepared.

She was afraid that Harvey would really divorce her because of the Jeans from Mordu. Thus, she was forcing herself.

This was not what Harvey wanted.

"Don't worry."

Harvey embraced Mandy, pulling her into his arms.

"No one could make you leave me, not even if all the top ten families are here!"

The two slept, fully dressed. None of them crossed the line.

Suddenly, at two o'clock in the morning, the ringing of a phone startled them awake.

Harvey was shocked. He came back to his senses when he realized that it was not his phone.

Mandy hurriedly answered the phone. Her expression instantly changed in the next moment. "
What? Lady Snake and her subordinates are all dead?!"

When he heard her, Harvey's expression changed just as abruptly.

He didn't kill Lady Snake because he wanted Mandy to have a way out.

Unexpectedly, Lady Snake still ended up dead.

It was a scenario all too similar to Oliver Bauer's

death.

There was almost no need to infer the cause. Harvey was certain that the other party was coming after him.

Unfortunately, Mandy was dragged along in this mess.

Half an hour later, Harvey, Mandy, and her family went to the funeral home.

There, many police cars and several luxury vehicles were present.

The supposedly quiet funeral home was bursting with noise. Many people were going in and out.

The center of focus was, undeniably, the late Lady Snake.

Her death originally meant nothing, but as it involved the Jeans of Mordu, it exploded into a big deal. Thus, the police had to deal with the case as

soon as possible.

When Harvey and co. entered the morgue, they saw many people.

Even the members of the Zimmer family who had just reunited were present.

Senior Zimmer and Quinn were there as well.

Senior Zimmer held an exquisite dragon head crutch in his hands. He looked at Lady Snake's corpse, fear and anger all over his face.

Fear, as he couldn't give a satisfactory explanation to the Jeans. After all, Lady Snake was a deity-like figure amongst the Jeans.

Anger, as someone had dared to kill Lady Snake without giving him any face.

Without this great master by his side, he could no longer enact his tyrannical ways.

As for Quinn, she stood with her head down, wearing a heartbroken expression. Strangers who didn't know any better would think that the corpse was her biological mother.

However, it was just a shallow pretense.

Harvey ignored them and instead looked at Lady Snake's corpse.

Her limbs had been broken by him. Even in death, the fearful look on her face remained.

Other than that, there was a bloody hole in her throat.

It was the same for the other corpses. Her late subordinates also had bloody holes in their throat.

Apparently, the person who killed Lady Snake was so skillful that even she and her men couldn't strike back.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?!"

"She is the deity of the Jean family! How could she just die like this?!"

Senior Zimmer trembled all over, not knowing

whether to mourn for Lady Snake or himself.

"Grandfather, don't be too sad. Someone will pay for this incident!"

"What we should do now is to find the murderer, not cry!"

Quinn sounded aloof, but there was a trace of happiness in his eyes.

"Has Mandy and her family arrived?"

Senior Zimmer stomped his crutch and roared.

"Let them come out and see me!"

His anger could devour people whole.

Xynthia, who had just walked in, got so scared that she attached herself to Harvey.

Harvey patted her shoulder and motioned her not to worry too much.

"Senior Zimmer, we're here!"

"My condolences, Senior Zimmer!"

Simon and Lilian could only bite the bullet and step forward after hearing Senior Zimmer's roar.

Lilian whispered, "Senior Zimmer, we didn't kill her! I don't have the skills to actually do that!"

Slam!

Senior Zimmer moved his crutch violently to smack Simon and Lilian.

"If it wasn;t because you couldn't handle your unfilial daughter, I wouldn't have needed to send Lady Snake out to execute the family law!"

"If not for that, then she wouldn't have gone to your house and there wouldn't have been any accidents!"

"I don't know if you killed her or not. But you are certainly related to her untimely death!"

"Lady Snake is the deity of the Jean family in Mordu!"

"Now, she's dead! You owe me an explanation!"

Senior Zimmer was going a little rough on them. Simon and Lilian were afraid to avoid his blows, and they ended up badly beaten.

"Grandfather, why beat people without clarifying things?!"

Mandy and Xynthia couldn't bear watching their parents being beaten. They rushed to protect Simon and Lilian.

"Go to hell!"

Seeing Mandy, a trace of fury flashed in Senior Zimmer's eyes. He instantly brought his crutch toward Mandy.

But just as the crutch was about to hit Mandy's forehead...

Bang!

Harvey, who was standing in the back, stepped forward. He grabbed the crutch with his hand and said coldly, "Senior Zimmer, this is a civilized society with laws. We have long passed the era of wanton and reckless behavior of the past. It's illegal to hit people for no reason."

"Moreover, I won't let you hurt Mandy in front of me!" Mandy and Xynthia couldn't bear watching their parents being beaten. They rushed to protect Simon and Lilian.

"Go to hell!"

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"Moreover, I won't let you hurt Mandy in front of me!" "You're just a live-in son-in-law! Do you really think that you're that amazing? How dare you show yourself in front of me!"

Senior Zimmer was boiling with rage.

"I won't talk about the past! But last night, you injured Lady Snake!"

"You must be the culprit behind her death, right?"

"Me?" Harvey sneered.

"If I wanted to kill her, one slap is enough. I don't need to spend so much energy to do such a trivial thing."

"After she left, I watched TV at home with Mandy. Everyone can testify!"

"Even if you want to blame me, you have to show the evidence, right?"

"You...!" Seeing that Harvey dared to refute him, Senior Zimmer almost pounced him out of sheer anger.

He glared at Simon and Lilia. "Now I can see why neither of you can't complete the task!"

"You actually let a live-in son-in-law lord it over you. Both of you are certainly trash among the trash!"

"Harvey, you've repeatedly provoked my dignity!

Do you think that I'm afraid of you?!"

"From now on, you have nothing to do with the Zimmer family!"

"If you don't get out now, I'll kill you right this instant!"

Senior Zimmer still remembered the matter regarding the divorce between Harvey and Mandy. He spat out these words with a grudging look, fury seeping out of his every pore.

Harvey was indifferent. "In the first place, I have nothing to do with the Zimmers."

"But Mandy is my wife, and that can't be changed."

"Whoever dares to bully my wife will be against me!"

"You..." Quinn was furious. "Harvey, this is the Zimmer family's business! Anyway, we've already driven you out! You are no longer the live-in son-in -law of the Zimmer family!"

"What right do you have to interfere in our affairs?!"

Harvey replied nonchalantly, "Mandy and I have already obtained a marriage certificate. Our marriage is protected by the law."

"Thus, the Zimmers have no right to interfere in our matters."

"That includes you. Even if you're lucky enough to become the head of the Jeans of Mordu, your words don't count; let alone now, when you're just the head of the Zimmers in South Light!"

"What I said doesn't count?!"

"Even the words of the head of the Jean family in Mordu doesn't count?!"

Senior Zimmer looked at Harvey with a sneer.

"York! Do you really think that you have the right to act arrogantly in front of me when you're just some prince from a fallen family?"

"Do you think I'm the same as I was before?"

"Since I've become the head, I'm not someone a nobody like you can offend!"

"Come! Take Harvey down for me! Cut off his head and use it as a blood sacrifice to Lady Snake!"

Senior Zimmer barked out an order, incredulous from anger.

Several bodyguards flanked Harvey in an instant.

They were powerful men specifically arranged to protect Senior Zimmer by Lucas himself. Not only did they possess amazing skills, but they also acted decisively and only obeyed Senior Zimmer's orders.

In a blink of an eye, they pulled out their guns and pointed them at Harvey.

"Don't!"

Mandy immediately pushed Harvey to the ground.

Swish!

Five rays of lights locked on Harvey's location from different directions, quick and accurate.

Harvey's pupils shrank. He automatically hugged Mandy and rolled over.

"Argh!"

The armed bodyguards instantly fell prey to unknown blows. One by one, they fell to the ground, clutching onto their throats.

There was a shuriken soaked with poison on their

throats.

Without waiting for anyone to react, a man dressed like a police inspector rushed out. He performed a wave and slashed his sword, the movement akin to the curve of a crescent moon.

"Gggh...!"

Several bodyguards who were in the way shook, clutched their throats, and instantly collapsed to the ground.

This strange inspector had swords in both hands. He then quickly walked to where Harvey was.

However, Harvey retreated quickly, all the while holding Mandy in his arms.

At the same time, he also protected Xynthia and pushed her behind him.

The distance between him and the strange inspector instantly grew further apart.

"Who?!"

Senior Zimmer unconsciously yelled.

Swish!

When the so-called inspector moved, he soared upwards and covered several distances in an instant. He raised his slender sword and held it against Senior Zimmer's throat.

A shadow of death immediately shrouded Senior Zimmer's body.

Senior Zimmer, who was initially very angry, trembled in fear. He dared not say a word as he knew that the other party might kill him any minute.

"Idiot!"

"Get over here now!"

The inspector's Chinese was a little obscure as he yelled at Harvey.

"Otherwise, I'll kill this old thing!"

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he studied the sword in his opponent's hand, then looked at the shuriken in the throats of the deceased. He now knew the origin of this strange new opponent.

Ninja House from Island Nation!

Harvey didn't know why the Ninja House from Island Nation would take action against him. If he had taken over Mordu, at least there would be a reason.

But Harvey hadn't gone there yet, and still some had come to kill him.

It seemed that Longmen indeed had internal and external threats.

Samuel had just selected him, and someone had sold him out!

Harvey's gaze sharpened, and a murderous intent colored his eyes.

He initially didn't have much interest in going to

Mordu, but now his curiosity was roused.

"A murder! There's a killer on the loose!"

"Hurry up and protect Senior Zimmer!"

"Call the inspectors over here! Hurry!"

Chaos broke out. Some retreated to the door, screaming their heads off. Some backed away from the corpses. Already, a large number of bodyguards rushed in from the outside. They pulled out their firearms, ready to rescue Senior Zimmer.

They were sent to protect Senior Zimmer after he was promoted. They couldn't just let him die!

Harvey grabbed Mandy and Xynthia and went to Simon and Lilian. He then picked up the firearms from the ground and threw them over to the four so that they could defend themselves.

Harvey then stepped forward and walked to the center of the field after doing that.

No matter what the purpose of the Ninja House from Island Nation was, they were certainly coming for him.

Thus, staying with him at this moment would be dangerous.

Harvey didn't know why the Ninja House wanted to take action against him, but he was sure of one thing.

Oliver and Lady Snake's deaths were the work of the Ninja House.

"Idiot! Harvey, I'll give you three seconds. Quickly

come over and kneel immediately!"

The so-called inspector yelled, glaring at Harvey.

"Otherwise, I'll kill this old man!"

He kicked Quinn to the ground and stomped on her with his foot at the same time.

Harvey's pupils shrank, but he didn't say a word in protest.

The noisy room gradually became quiet. Everyone present was focusing their gazes on the fake inspector.

The complexions of the bodyguards of Mordu's

Jean family worsened. They pointed their firearms
at the intruder, targeting all of his vital points.

"Let Senior Zimmer go!"

"Release Head Zimmer!"

"Turn yourself in now, or we will shoot!"

The bodyguards moved, exuding murderous aura.

They were about to shoot at any time.

Seeing this scene, Senior Zimmer felt very assured."
I don't care who you are, but you have to know who
I am!"

"I'm from the collateral line of the Jean family from Mordu, the head of the Zimmer family in South Light!"

"The Jeans of Mordu are one of the top ten families. If you dare to touch me, Prince Jean won't let you go!"

"The prince will kill your entire family and give you a painful death!"

Quinn, who was lying on the ground, took the opportunity to squeeze out a sentence. "These are all our people. If you hurt us, you have a death wish. You can't run away!"

The fake inspector, however, ignored their threats.

Instead, he stared at Harvey coldly, "Still not coming over? Do you really want me to do it?"

Harvey took a step forward and said coldly, "Hey islander, do you know who that old man is?"

"He is the honorable head of the Zimmer family on South Light, the person I respect the most!"

"Don't you dare move. If you do, I'll kill you!"

Crack!

The fake inspector didn't reply. Instead, he immediately broke Senior Zimmer's left hand.

Senior Zimmer screamed in pain, his face morphed into something awful. His whole body convulsed in agony.

He never imagined that someone would dare treat him this way just a few days after he had been promoted!

This was unthinkable!

The fake inspector looked at Harvey with a defiant glare. "I hurt him. What are you going to do about

it?"

Harvey was trembling with anger. "If you dare to hurt him again...!"

Crack!

The fake inspector broke Senior Zimmer's right hand. "I did it again. So what? What can you do to me?"

"Argh!"

Senior Zimmer let out a mournful scream. His whole body was shaking, and he seemed close to collapsing.

When had he been tortured like this in his life?

Harvey was so angry that he couldn't breathe. "
Islander, you are too shameless. You are simply
beasts! You have the audacity to kill an old man?!"

"I want to kill you. I must kill you!"

Crack!

The fake inspector easily broke Senior Zimmer's left foot with a kick. "Well? Aren't you going to come over here? Believe it or not, I can kill him right now!"

Senior Zimmer was in so much pain, his breathing was all over the place. He could only take in big breaths, unable to speak so much as a word.

He wanted to yell angrily at Harvey, but he didn't have the strength.

The Zimmers took in the scene, stupefied. They never imagined that the islanders could be so cruel and refused to give either side any chances of mitigation.

Normally, one wouldn't act so rashly.

A painful expression appeared on Harvey's face. He looked at Quinn, slightly worried about her. However, his worried look instantly disappeared right after. He said boldly, "I can come over, but you have to let Quinn go. She has nothing to do with this matter!"

Quinn was startled.

Crack!

Without a word, the fake inspector then broke Quinn 's left hand with one foot.

"Ah!"

Quinn screamed. It was true that recently, she had been practicing martial arts and did have some abilities. However, she wanted to take advantage of the situation to kill Harvey and Mandy, so she didn' t fight back.

She never thought her actions would be akin to shooting herself in the foot. She convulsed with pain, and let out a scream that sounded even harsher than a pig being slaughtered.

The fake inspector became colder and colder. "Are you coming over here or not?!"

Senior Zimmer glanced at the pained Quinn in grief, then yelled at Harvey, "Harvey, come here quickly or I'll kill you!" Quinn also looked at Harvey with a bitter expression on her face. She couldn't wait to choke that man to death.

It was fine if Harvey didn't speak. When he did, the fake inspector would strike them with the intention to kill.

Harvey's eyes were extremely cold, seemingly filled with infinite anger.

He glared at the fake inspector and said coldly, "I don't believe that you have the guts to kill the members of the Mordu's Jean family in our turf, the Great Country H!"

"The entire Island Nation can't bear the consequences, let alone yourself!"

Quinn listened to Harvey in disbelief, trembling all over.

Crack!

The inspector was as aloof as he had been from the

start. He turned the long sword in his hand and instantly pierced Quinn's throat with it.

Quinn's body shook, her eyes protruding in shock. She couldn't believe what was happening.

She had spent a long and torturous time cultivating her skills in the forbidden area of Mordu's Jean family. Initially, she wanted to showcase her skills when she returned to South Light.

She had too many vicious plans, and many more cruel ambitions. Yet, she never expected...

That she would die within two days after returning to South Light.

With the way she died, her soul would never rest in peace.

Endless resentment instantly solidified within her, and then, her vitality was extinguished.

The whole crowd watched this scene, stunned and stupefied.

Never did anyone imagine that this fake inspector would actually kill Quinn in public!

Senior Zimmer couldn't believe his eyes. He shouted, "Damn it! Damn it all! How dare you kill my granddaughter?!"

"I want you dead! I want you dead!"

Senior Zimmer was beside himself with rage. Quinn was his second most important trump card on this trip!

Without Lady Snake, he still had a chance. But without Quinn, he might be finished!

"Kill! Kill him for me!"

Senior Zimmer's heart was filled with anger and killing intent. In his rage, he slammed himself backward.

The fake inspector's eyes remained as cold as it had always been as he moved his sword.

"Argggh...!"

The light of his blade flashed, and blood gushed out of Senior Zimmer's throat.

He had an incredulous expression on his face. Seconds later, he collapsed to the ground.

Senior Zimmer could not struggle, could not shout, could not get angry. He was just in disbelief...

Did he...did he just die like that?!

His ambition had dissipated, and his dynasty's hegemony was gone in the blink of an eye...

The rest of the Zimmers, as well as the bodyguards present, froze in shock.

Not only was Lady Snake dead, Quinn had even followed suit. And now, Senior Zimmer was also dead.

It could be said that all the arrangements the Jeans of Mordu had set up in Buckwood and South Light had all crumbled into nothing.

The fake inspector approached Mandy swiftly.

Bang!

Harvey had long predicted the fake inspector's actions. He moved forward and aimed a punch at the man.

Bang!

The fake inspector backed away, spitting blood as

he retreated backwards. However, he still managed to kill three to five bodyguards who had pulled out their firearms against him.

"Kill!"

The rest of the bodyguards could only draw their swords as they rushed towards the man.

Senior Zimmer was dead. Quinn was dead. If they didn't kill that man, they'd be dead meat!

They rushed forward with raised power in their steps, and the sounds of weapons clashing followed suit.

Despite facing a deadly duel against the frantically attacking bodyguards, the fake inspector remained very calm and showed an extremely cold-blooded side.

He slashed his long sword, moving it quickly and sharply against the bodyguards.

"Pfff, pfff, pfff...!"

Blood was constantly gushed out, and the battle between the two sides entered the most intense stage.

Corpses kept falling along with the slashing of the sword.

The spurting of the blood turned the entire morgue into a gruesome sight.

Nearly half of the dozen bodyguards died in a blink of an eye. However, the fake inspector remained cold and continued with his powerful strikes. He showed no signs of stopping at all.

The vicious disregard he had for human life made everyone present tremble.

Nonetheless, he had gained some small injuries.

After all, the space for the two sides to fight was too small. The fake inspector's prowess hadn't reached that point yet.

After a few more clashes, all the bodyguards fell to

the ground, dead.

The rest of the Zimmers were terrified. They tumbled and staggering as they rushed out, trying to escape.

"Harvey!"

"I want to kill you! I want to kill your entire family!
I want to kill all of you!"

The fake inspector had grown aggressive. He simply wanted to kill everyone.

The Zimmers who couldn't evade fell to the ground and screamed.

Harvey waited until Mandy and her family left the room, then kicked a sword on the ground at the fake inspector.

"Pff..."

Thr fake inspector's left hand was cut off by the sword. He looked at his left hand in disbelief. The next moment, he turned and left without hesitation.

Harvey didn't rush to chase him. Instead, he made a call and asked Ethan to bring his men over immediately.

After that, he moved and blended in with the darkness.

In the outskirts of Buckwood, a bonfire was lit in an abandoned manor.

A figure in a white suit stood in the dark, looking upset.

There were more than a dozen people following him, and the aura on each of them was very strong.

Meanwhile, someone took out the phone to answer a call. He then said to the man in white, "Young Master, the master sent by the Ninja House was defeated. His hand was severed by that man."

"What shall we do now?"

The young master's face flickered in the flames. He

replied indifferently, "Let the people from the Ninja House come here. I want to know the whole situation."

"Yes, sir!"

After a while, an inspector with a broken arm emerged from the darkness. His face was extremely pale.

"Young Master Ward!"

He immediately kneeled on the ground.

Young Master Ward's eyes were icy. After a while he hissed, "Did you take note of your whereabouts when you came back?"

"Have you been followed?"

The fake inspector shook his head. "Don't worry, Young Master Ward. We, the Ninja House have always been cautious in handling things. Since we've failed this time, I will ask my superiors to send another master to remedy the situation. We won't fail you a second time!"

"Fine, you may leave. Take this money to heal your injuries. Remember not to let Harvey York discover your hideout."

Young Master Ward took out a bank card and threw it on the ground.

The fake inspector nodded and bowed. He then reached out for the bank card.

At this instance, Young Master Ward's eyes glowed with a sinister light. A firearm appeared in the sleeve of his shirt, which he instantly pressed against the fake inspector's forehead.

"Young Master Ward, why ...?"

Bang!

Without giving the fake inspector any opportunity to speak, Young Master Ward immediately pulled the trigger.

His subordinates seemed to have grown accustomed to such a scene. They were all indifferent.

Young Master Ward looked at the fresh corpse on the ground and spat. "Just an Islander. Can't even do a small thing, and still he acts all pretentious. He deserves it!"

"You're right. That Islander should be killed."

A casual-sounding voice rang out from a distance at

this moment.

Young Master Ward shook, shocked and terrified. He automatically raised the firearm in his hand and yelled, "Who?! Come out!"

In the darkness, a figure emerged, his hands behind his back, his face nonchalant and uncaring.

Young Master Ward's expression changed. " Harvey?!"

Harvey walked to the side of the bonfire and studied Young Master Ward carefully. He then said calmly, " You're from the branch of Longmen?"

Young Master Ward frowned, but he still replied, " Yes, I'm Wyler from the Ward family."

"Sending someone to assassinate me, don't you owe me an explanation?" Harvey asked easily.

"Explanation?" Wyler made a gesture. After confirming that there were no other people around, he continued haughtily, "Why should I? What kind of explanation does trash like you need?"

"Harvey, I'll give you a chance. Kneel now and beg for mercy. I'll bring you back to the branch in Mordu, and I promise not to kill you!"

"But if you dare to resist, then don't blame me for destroying you thoroughly before I bring you back!"

Several thugs gathered around Harvey.

Although Harvey appeared abruptly, they didn't take it too seriously. After all, they were disciples of Longmen. They were confident in their skills.

Harvey sighed, calm. "I'm curious. You knew that I destroyed Oliver and Rachel. Why do you still have the guts to clamor in front of me?"

A subordinate remarked arrogantly, "York, do you think we don't know that you're trying to suppress us using your connections with Master Bauer?!"

"But times have changed. Master Bauer has already passed down an order. Whoever can kill you will be the branch leader of the branch of Longmen. So, your backer's gone now. Go to hell!"

One of the subordinates said, sneering.

Slap!

Harvey said nothing. Instead, he gave out a slap and sent the man flying.

With just a simple slap, the man slammed into a nearby old wall. He coughed out blood, all bones in his body shattered.

The other disciples of Longmen, initially all too ready to gang up against Harvey, shuddered and instinctively took a step back.

However, Harvey spared no one. He stepped forward again and struck out several more blows.

Slap, slap, slap!

In just a few seconds, a dozen subordinates flew from the impact of Harvey's attacks. They fell to the ground, blood gushing out of their mouths. All their bones were broken.

"B*stard! You dare?!"

Wyler's face was icy. He pointed an angry finger at Harvey. "Do you know who I am?"

"Do you know the Ward family's status in Mordu?"

"Don't you dare hurt me!"

"Then I'll try it!" Harvey sneered, giving out another slap. Wyler instantly flew away.

Harvey stepped forward and slammed his foot on Wyler's ribs.

Crack!

Wyler's ribs broke, and he rolled on the ground in agony.

After that, Harvey turned around indifferently and said, "Go back and tell Samuel that I'll give him one day to give me an explanation. Otherwise, I'll destroy all of Longmen!"

Harvey didn't kill Wyler as he wasn't in a hurry.

That, and he wanted to ascertain the true mastermind behind this incident.

Wyler looked cruel and was an off-putting character, but Harvey instantly understood as soon as he fought against Wyler...

Wyler was just a pawn.

It was worth considering who was actually behind all these incidents.

Sure enough, if the ignorant Ward family was the

one behind Wyler, then Harvey didn't mind luring them out and solving everything all at once.

When he returned to the funeral home, the Buckwood Police Station had already taken over the place.

A series of murders occurred in such a place. Naturally, this was a major event.

Yannick Bisson personally presided over everything at the scene. When he saw Harvey come back, he didn't dare to ask Harvey about his whereabouts.

However, Harvey asked Yannick to send the rest of the Zimmers back after taking their statements about the case.

Harvey knew very well that the Jeans of Mordu must have received the news by now.

Prince Jean must be furious as his arrangements had been completely ruined.

Most importantly, the responsible party was

suspected to be the Ninja House organization from Island Nation. Thus, Prince Jean would have to find those associated with the Ninja House of Island Nation in Mordu to settle accounts.

Harvey looked forward to it.

The Jean family in Mordu, one of the top ten families, confronting the Ninja House of Island Nation. This would be very interesting.

Meanwhile, in the villa recently purchased by the Zimmers.

The remnants of the Zimmers gathered together, including Zack Zimmer, who was now half-disabled.

Everyone looked at each other in sorrow.

It had only been a few days since the emergence of the Zimmers in South Light.

However, the brain of the family had died without warning. Everything seemed bleak.

What should the Zimmers in South Light do now?

Sean Zimmer, Zack's father, walked out from the back hall with a complicated expression. He then looked at the rest of the Zimmers, his face was strange. "Prince Jean has just called!"

"The prince said from this moment onward, Mandy is in charge. She will be the head of the Zimmers in South Light!"

"Quickly integrate the resources of the Zimmer family in South Light and move to Mordu after a month!"

"As for Senior Zimmer's death, the Jeans will ask for an explanation. Prince Jean told us to ignore it!"

At this news, the Zimmers exchanged startled looks. Both Simon and Lilian had incredulous expressions on their faces.

They never imagined that things would develop to this point!

Despite making such a huge scene, Mandy was put

in charge of the family.

Mandy's jaw slackened. She was confused, and was unsure of how to go about this matter.

Everything happened so quickly, that none of them could come to terms with anything.

When Harvey received the news, he was confused.

He had to admit that Lucas Jean, the prince of the Jean family that he had never met before, was indeed quite a big character.

Lucas was already planning to use Senior and Quinn Zimmer to put South Light's Zimmer family under his control.

But after such a big incident, Mandy, who was previously completely suppressed by Lucas, now immediately climbed in ranks.

Indeed, this was the best move to salvage the situation.

Senior Zimmer's death was good enough a condition to prove Mandy's worth.

Whether everything happened because of pure luck or something else, it was still a part of her strength. Since the Jean family planned to converge all the power within South Light and move back to Mordu, there must be one person to lead the movement.

Taking the Jean family's benefits into consideration, letting Mandy rise up in ranks was the best course of action.

The other members of the Zimmer family did not have any strength nor the capabilities.

After Mandy rose up, she would have to integrate all of her assets and head to Mordu.

Even when Mandy arrived at Mordu, Lucas would still be in charge of everything that she would do.

Although Harvey saw through Lucas's nearly flawless schemes, he didn't expose it.

For one, Mandy was indeed very capable. Harvey was interested to see the heights Mandy would achieve if she was in control of South Light's Zimmer family.

Secondly, Harvey was worried about Mandy, as he had to handle some things in Mordu. Since Mandy had a chance to go to Mordu, Harvey would naturally let her go.

He gestured at Mandy, telling her to do her best, then turned around and left.

Integrating the Zimmer family and ensuring one's own authority were matters that Mandy had to do on her own.

Harvey believed that she would do a good job.

When Harvey reached Sky Corporation, Tyson showed up with a face full of concern.

Harvey was perplexed. "Tyson, what's wrong?"

"CEO York, we're late!"

"Wyler, the guy whose rib cage you broke, was indeed a part of the Ward family in Mordu's Longmen branch."

"Within Longmen, the Ward family commanded

quite a significant authority. Wyler's father, Josh Ward, brought a team over to Buckwood this morning."

"He announced publicly how he wanted the master of Longmen to serve justice, and demanded that you take responsibility for hurting Wyler."

"CEO York, they're quite the menacing bunch. Please be careful!"

Harvey chuckled. "The boss really did come out after the small fry got beaten up. Interesting."

"Is Samuel still in Buckwood?"

Tyson replied, "Yes. The master of Longmen is now staying in a courtyard on the hillside of Silver Nimbus Mountain. Someone there sent word demanding you to go to them and give a fair statement."

"A fair statement?"

Harvey grinned.

"Let's go. Since someone wants a fair statement, let' s give them one."

Soon, a Lexus LX570 drove toward the direction of Silver Nimbus Mountain. There were only two people in the car; Tyson driving, with Harvey in the backseat. While on the road, Tyson continued to share information.

"CEO York, there are no ordinary people in Longmen. These people have been involved in the underworld for years on end. They're ruthless!"

"I've heard of Josh before. His strength is extraordinary, and he's merciless. When Oliver rose up in power, he was the only contender for the same position."

"But he failed to take Olilver's position, and then resided as the deputy branch leader."

"Using his position, he cultivated the Four Great Generals along with a group of personal guards. He' s quite the capable man." "It's also said that he has relations with the master of Longmen himself. CEO York, you must be careful no matter what!"

"We better find a way to apologize and compensate. It'll be better if we try to deescalate the situation."

"CEO York, you have more important matters to attend to rise up in ranks when you head to Mordu. Josh would be a great support."

"Even if there's no way to solve the situation entirely, we have to look for ways to lessen the blow."

"If we don't, it'll be harder for you to take control of Longmen's Mordu branch."

Tyson had been following orders to investigate
Longmen's affairs. But the more he investigated,
the more he came to understand the extent of
power the gangsters held within their underworld.
The information filled Tyson with fear.

The Head Coach was strong, but the master of Longmen was none other than the previous Elder of

the Army.

Not only was he immensely powerful, his influence was wide-spread!

Tyson also received news that Longmen excels at covering up their mistakes. Taking Josh and Samuel's unusual relationship into consideration, offending Josh would make the entire situation quite troublesome.

"Apologize? Compensate?"

Harvey chuckled lightly.

"Tyson, do you still not know how I do things even after following me for so many years?"

"Do you really think that I killed Wyler just to give an apology?"

"This ... was wrong-"

Tyson trembled. He thought that Harvey was going to show weakness.

But after hearing Harvey's words, Tyson

immediately understood. Harvey was there to ask the Ward family for a statement.

If their words did not satisfy the Head Coach, things would not be solved this easily.

Tyson's admiration for Harvey grew.

'As expected from the Head Coach! Nothing will change his integrity, even when facing such powerful opponents!'

Before Tyson could say anything, Harvey thought of something and asked, "Tyson, I asked you to investigate Longmen recently. What does the public think of Samuel in general?"

Fear flashed before Tyson's eyes for a split second. He then quietly said, "Strong! Dominant! Experts at covering up."

"Because of him supporting Longmen, they would act without any regards to the overall situation. The people of Longmen would kill as they please, no matter how the people feel." "Many families have collapsed because of Longmen' s doings."

"But, I heard that the master of Longmen didn't mean for them to be this unscrupulous."

"When Longmen was first established, quite a lot of mob bosses were enticed to be a part of it. These powerful characters were untamed, and their backgrounds were quite extraordinary."

"It'd be quite hard for the master of Longmen to suppress them. These things can't always be solved with merely combat prowess, after all."

Tyson felt the same way.

His identity as the king of the streets in South Light was truly invincible, but the longer he was involved in this world, the more he struggled.

The pressure that came from every single person; Tyson had to be careful with people, no matter their rank or background, whether it was with someone of a lower rank or gods with immense background.

The moment he said a wrong word would be the
moment he turned to dust.

"That's why the master of Longmen said that he won't lay a finger on you to give Josh a fair statement. After all, Longmen's stability is the most important thing to him."

"Also, word has spread from Longmen's Mordu branch that whoever could kill you will be made the next branch leader. With Josh's way of doing things, he'll use the chance to make someone else do the dirty work for him."

"You must be careful, Head Coach!"

Harvey nodded.

"I got it."

A rich playboy like Wyler dared to hire people from the Ninja House of the Island Nation to assassinate Harvey. Yet Josh, the father, still demanded a fair statement.

Harvey knew full well how this family operated. Naturally, he would be on guard.

After an hour, the Lexus stopped outside a hidden courtyard at the hillside of Silver Nimbus Mountain.

The courtyard was halfway up the mountain itself.

The environment was peaceful, and an
indescribable tranquility surrounded the place.

Previously, when the Yorks held control of the back of the mountain, they had listed the place as forbidden land.

But this courtyard was still standing despite those circumstances. This was enough to prove the strength and capability of the courtyard's owner.

The courtyard had Victorian style architecture, surrounded by five to six other rooms. The courtyard itself was far away. It exuded an aura of old antiquity.

The name "Longmen" was placed on the courtyard, announcing the ownership of the entire property.

Samuel invited Harvey to meet up at the backyard.

After examining the courtyard, Harvey saw that there were quite a lot of luxurious cars with number plates from Mordu at the car park. It seemed there were quite a lot of people present.

Clearly, the legendary deputy branch leader of Longmen, Josh, had sent many people to request Samuel here to give order.

Right as Harvey and Tyson got out of the car, footsteps rang before they could even take a few steps further. Several people had marched out of the entrance.

Both men and women were present in the group, all wearing identical arrogant expressions on their faces. They glared at Harvey with hostile eyes.

One of them pushed out a man on a wheelchair, who turned out to be none other than the man whose rib cage Harvey crushed: Wyler Ward himself!

Wyler looked no different than a cripple, but the evil gaze in his eyes was as clear as day.

"Harvey York!"

Wyler glared scornfully at Harvey, gritting his teeth.

"You dare send yourself to your own doom?!"

"Nobody can save you now! I've said so!"

Wyler waved his hand. Several of his subordinates stepped forward, surrounding Harvey and Tyson menacingly. They were prepared to take action at any given time.

Their heads were lifted high, mirroring their confidence. They were disciples of Longmen itself, each possessing immense strength. They could take on a few dozen opponents on their own.

Harvey' was indifferent. He said nothing in retaliation.

Tyson took a step forward and quietly said, "You

must be Master Ward. You best not do anything reckless. This is Longmen's courtyard, after all.

Remember, CEO York has been invited here by the master of Longmen himself."

The disciples of Longmen's eyes twitched at the mention of this. The arrogance in their haughty gazes dissipated quite a bit.

Wyler gritted his teeth in frustration. He didn't expect that Tyson would use the master of Longmen 's name to suppress him.

"Tyson, just break the mutt's legs if he's getting in the way. Don't waste our time."

Harvey calmly said. From the beginning, he didn't even spare Wyler a single glance.

"Harvey York, you..."

Wyler boiled with anger. To think a proud and domineering man like him would be called a mutt!

Wyler wanted to cut down Harvey then and there,

but he also knew not to be unscrupulous. If he were to offend Samuel in any way, he would be in deep trouble.

"You hear that?! Good dogs stay out of the way!"

Tyson marched forward confidently after hearing Harvey's words. He could sense Harvey's impatience through Harvey's tone. As such, Tyson didn't dare waste any more time. He started waving his hand, as if he was shooing dogs away.

Wyler's eyes were ice cold. He then pulled out his firearm and shot the surveillance camera in the corner of the wall.

He hopped out of his wheelchair right after, and slammed himself against the floor.

Dirt and dust covered Wyler's face. He even smashed his head against the floor until it began to bleed profusely.

Seemingly dissatisfied with what he did, Wyler then sat up and swung his plans against his face twice. His blows were utterly ruthless.

Tyson was dumbfounded by the sight.

'Does he even need to go so far?'

'I only asked him to leave. He didn't have to resort to this!'

'Is he planning to fake an injury?'

Before Tyson could say anything, Wyler smirked before screaming, "Help! Murder! Harvey York's trying to murder me!"

"He's unscrupulous! He's trying to kill me in

Longmen's courtyard!"

"Harvey York, you have no regard for the laws of the country! You're disrespecting Longmen! You're disrespecting the master of Longmen!"

"Save me!"

Wyler had shot the surveillance camera because he wanted Harvey to take the blame for everything.

With so many witnesses around and no video proof, it would be quite easy for the situation to worsen.

In a split second, several people then rushed out of the courtyard before Tyson could come to his senses. Men and women gathered in groups, their heads held up high. All looked strong and ferocious.

It was as if Wyler had planned for all this from the very start. With a new audience nearby, he continued screaming his lungs out.

"Save me! Hurry!"

"Harvey York's trying to kill me!"

"It's fine if he has no regard for the law!"

"But he's disrespecting the master of Longmen himself!"

Tyson finally snapped out of his reverie and interjected, "We're all grown adults here, Wyler. Is there a need to be this despicable?"

Tyson wanted to reason with Wyler.

But Harvey waved his hand and said calmly, "Let him act if he likes acting so much. We'll just watch."

"Everyone must've been practicing for this entire show for a while now. It'd be meaningless if he couldn't play out the entire scene!"

Harvey remained nonchalant. Even until now, he had never looked Wyler in the eye.

A kid's little play was just an insignificant joke in Harvey's eyes.

"Who is this man?!"

"How dare he be this arrogant and cause a ruckus in Longmen's courtyard! Doesn't he know that this is the master of Longmen's resting place?!"

"I recognize this man. This must be Harvey York! It's said that he's related to Oliver's incident as well."

"Right, I remember now. Rumors say that he doesn' t have a lot of strength, and that he's just a live-in son-in-law who clings to powerful people. He must' ve used his connections to acquire the master of Longmen's phone number and suppress Leader Bauer!"

"It's fine if that's all he did. But he dared to cripple Leader Bauer and hired someone to assassinate the leader! He has no respect for Longmen at all!"

"Not just that! I heard that he broke Young Master Ward's rib cage for no reason when he was travelling around Buckwood last night...!"

"I didn't believe it before, but now, he actually dared to hit someone at Longmen's doors! How

arrogant is this man?!"

"Wyler? What happened to you?!"

"Move, step aside!"

The members of the Ward family within Longmen showed up. A beautiful woman in an exquisite dress was leading the group, an anxious expression on her face. She appeared to be extremely distressed.

She was none other than Wyler's own mother, Josie Lopez.

But Longmen's branch leader from Mordu, Josh, seemed quite calm. He did not even show up.

Josie rushed toward the scene of the incident. She saw Wyler, who was covered in blood, next to Harvey, who was standing calmly. Her expression instantly darkened.

"Wyler, what happened to you?"

"Why are you bleeding from your head?"

"Why are there palm prints on your face?!"

Josie jumped up in anger.

"Whoever dared to hit my son, show yourself! I'll kill you!"

"Mother, save me! Save me!"

A sly look flashed on Wyler's face for a split second the moment his mother showed up, as if his plan was a success.

"Harvey did this to me!"

"He was the one who broke my rib cage last night!"

"He came here to threaten me because he's afraid that I'll tell on the master of Longmen!"

"He beat me up because I refused to let him off the hook, and he even announced that he'll break all of my other limbs!"

"He even said that he's the embodiment of law in this place!" "It doesn't matter if the Ward family or the master of Longmen is in front of him. Everything's useless!"

"He'll beat me up and cripple me as he pleases!"

"Mother, he's too arrogant!"

"If you don't believe me, ask the others!"

The people around Wyler started to exclaim, "He's right, Lady Lopez! Not only did Harvey beat Master Wyler up, he also slapped Master Wyler's face!"

"Yes, yes, yes! He even said that the Ward family are just a bunch of cowards, and that he can easily destroy the entire Ward family!"

At this moment, the crowd was filled with ferocious righteousness. They were all doing their best to slander Harvey, trying to make him take the blame no matter what.

Naturally, a large portion of the people present had deep connections with the Ward family. The rest

were gangsters that had come to visit Samuel in person.

Under these circumstances, they would naturally say whatever that was best for their stance. Thus they had no qualms slandering the outsider, Harvey.

As such, Harvey did not feel pressured at all even as these people helped Wyler to frame him.

Harvey crossed his arms as he watched the entire show play before him. He did not mind a single thing.

Tyson, on the other hand, was slightly worried. He frowned and said, "CEO York. If they keep slandering you, I'm afraid we won't be able to explain the situation in the future."

Harvey calmly replied, "The innocent will always remain innocent. Why should I explain myself?"

Wyler's eyes flashed with annoyance when he saw Harvey's nonchalant look. He immediately hopped into Josie's arms and wailed ever more loudly. "Mother, he would've beaten me to death if you were a second later!"

Wyler's elegant demeanor from the night before was completely gone.

He looked like a poor orphan that was being bullied.

Harvey could barely hold in his admiration for Wyler's acting. It'd be a real shame if this man couldn't secure a minor role in Film City with such a magnificent performance!

Right after hearing Wyler's cries and the others' support for his story, Josie's face went as dark as night.

Several authorities of the Ward family were fuming. They wanted to choke Harvey to death!

'He's so arrogant!'

It was the Wade family's first time seeing such an arrogant man, even when they had been dominating the streets for so many years. Someone

actually dared going against them!

It was already bad enough that Harvey broke Wyler's rib cage and refused to confess to his sins. Now, he had beaten up Wyler again in Longmen's courtyard!

This man had no respect toward the Ward family!

The Ward family had seen arrogant people before during their time back in Mordu, but even then, they had never seen arrogance to this extent!

"He's so full of himself! He doesn't even care about the law!"

"Even Sheldon Xavier wouldn't be this conceited!"

"Looks like he's not here to apologize today. He's here to fight us to the death!"

"We must ask the master of Longmen to serve justice!"

"We should make people like him regret being born in this world!"

Wyler grinned maliciously as he listened to the crowd's constant insults against Harvey.

"Harvey York, you're too young to test me!"

Harvey remained indifferent, never giving a clear reply. Tyson wanted to reply in his stead, but he simply smiled and stopped the latter, as if he was busy enjoying a monkey play.

Wyler felt a shiver up his spine when he saw Harvey' s faint smile. A gust of cold immediately rushed toward his head.

Josie could not hold back her feelings any longer at Harvey's infuriatingly calm demeanor. She pointed at Harvey and screamed, "Harvey York!"

"Do you think you have the right to act this arrogant in front of the Ward family just because you're a CEO of some listed company?!"

"You hurt my son yesterday! Now, you dare to act all bossy in Longmen's courtyard?!"

"Do you honestly think that the Ward family doesn' t have any support?!"

"Or do you think that we're weak and are easy

subjects for your tyranny?!"

"Come, take this man down! If he dares to resist, kill him on the spot!"

Josie was extremely domineering, and waved her hand as she commanded the Ward family's subordinates.

The Wards' authorities grinned and echoed her. " Right! Take him down! Break his legs first!"

"Kill him if he dares to resist! Kill first, report later!"

After all, there were already rumors within

Longmen's Mordu branch stating that whoever
killed Harvey would be made the next branch leader.

The Ward family wanted to rise up in ranks, and as such, wouldn't mind killing Harvey then and there.

Even if they were to accidentally kill Harvey, their family would still be credited for the achievement!

The most important thing was that this was

Longmen's courtyard. Samuel owned the place.

No matter how powerful and capable Harvey was, he would never dare to cause trouble in such a place!

If he did, then it would mean he was trampling Samuel's honor.

A few of the Wards had figured out that Wyler's cry for help was an act, but they still pretended to be furious.

After all, this was a rare opportunity.

"Go!"

At Josie's command, several Ward family members pulled out their weapons and ganged up against Harvey.

"Stop!"

Tyson could not hold in his anger any longer.

He braved a step forward and stared straight at Josie. "Lady Lopez, we were invited here by the master of Longmen himself."

"CEO York knows common courtesy. No matter how arrogant he may be, we wouldn't cause such a huge ruckus!"

"Wyler was the one who inflicted all the injuries to himself!"

"He was the one who destroyed the surveillance camera nearby!"

"He's planning to frame CEO York!"

"He's trying to worsen things further!"

"Lady Lopez, I'm sure you're a woman of wit and ingenuity. You should know that there is no good out of us going against each other."

Josie laughed coldly. "You must be Tyson Woods. I heard you're the king of the streets of South Light."

"Without the Longmen's branch in South Light, can a nobody like you be crowned as king? What a joke!"

"Do you think that a so-called king like you have

the right to exchange words with me?"

"Do you really think that the drivel you spout has any worth? Do you think we'll actually believe you?" •••

The rest of the Wards echoed Josie's laugh as they shot hostile glares at Tyson. This so-called king of the streets clearly had no class at all!

The Wards had already planned for this to happen.

Why would they allow Tyson's words, that held no weight, to affect the bigger picture?

"Alright! Enough of this nonsense!"

Josie glared at Harvey and snarled, "Harvey York!
You must pay the price of daring to lay a finger on
my precious son. You have no choice but to admit
what you did, even if you refuse to!"

"I have no choice?"

Harvey chuckled.

"Lady Lopez, is your family alright? You have so many people here making such a big scene just to frame me for slapping Wyler and insulting the Ward family?"

"Aren't you all just a little too narrow-minded?"

The crowd all froze. They couldn't understand the implication behind Harvey's words.

"Why don't I help you out on this? Let's cause a bigger scene! Then, you'll understand what it means to look at the broader picture!"

"Listen, Tyson. I'll give you another lesson today.

Against bastards like them, it's useless to be
reasonable."

After Harvey was done talking, he moved his body and dashed forward with the speed of lightning.

Josie and the rest of the Wards' faces morphed into stupefied shock.

Several authorities of the Ward family instinctively pounced at Harvey, but they all missed.

Wyler's pitiful appearance had long vanished. He yelled furiously, "He's trying to run! Don't let him get away!"

"Catch him!"

"No, kill him!"

Before Wyler could finish his commands, his voice stopped abruptly.

Nobody knew how or when, but when they noticed it, Harvey's left leg was already right on top of Wyler's chest.

Harvey was too quick, and he went for the offensive instead of retreating. Nobody was able to react in time.

Numbness filled Wyler's head, and his whole body turned as cold as ice.

"Harvey, you...!"

Josie glared furiously at Harvey, her eyes scornful.

"Harvey York! What are you trying to do?"

"Have you thought of the consequences of hitting my son?"

"A small fry like you can't even begin to bear the

repercussions!"

"Let go of him this instant! If not, I'll slice you into bits!"

"This is the Silver Nimbus Courtyard! If you dare to cause a ruckus here, Longmen will wipe out your entire family!"

The Ward family guffawed maliciously as they threatened Harvey. To them, Harvey couldn't possibly have the guts to do anything reckless; that is, unless he wants to get himself killed!

Wyler quickly snapped back to his senses. He sized up Harvey and chuckled haughtily.

"Harvey York, you dare touch me? If you do, I'll guarantee that your family will join me six feet under..."

Crack!

But Wyler was unable to finish his words when Harvey stomped on his throat. Wyler's body started twitching. Disbelief colored his widened eyes.

"You...actually...!"

Never had he imagined that Harvey would step on his throat in front of his mother and the entire Ward family!

Yes, Wyler was stomped to death that easily!

As if he, the young master of the Ward family, was just some nobody...

And that he was only worthy of getting killed with a single stomp.

Harvey kicked Wyler's lifeless body to Josie and said calmly, "See that? Now your family has a proper reason to kill me."

"That's how you look at the bigger picture.
Understand?"

The crowd was dead silent!

Everyone felt a cold shiver run across their spines.

They watched Wyler twitch on the ground as his life was drained out of him, all of them feeling breathless to the point of suffocating.

This...this is what Harvey meant to look at the bigger picture!

The scene sent goosebumps all over their body.

They began to tremble, so much that they almost fell to the ground, paralyzed.

In their eyes, Harvey was no different than the devil himself.

Wyler's jaw slackened, and soon, he could no longer take another breath. He was dead.

"Wyler!"

"My dear Wyler!"

Josie came to her senses and started screaming her lungs out.

"Damn you, Harvey York! Damn you!"

"Kill him! Kill him now! I want him buried with my son!"

At this point, Josie had lost all rationale. She immediately gave the order to the Ward family's professionals.

The crowd that had gathered there to watch a spectacle swiftly fled at the sound of her order.

None of them wanted to be dragged into the situation, should it escalate into anything much worse.

Several high authorities of the Ward family

exchanged glances before pulling out their weapons and immediately rushing toward Harvey.

Their blades glinted maliciously in the light as their murderous intent suffocated the air. They were prepared to cut Harvey down then and there.

Schwing, schwing, schwing!

The roar of the blades were everywhere. The speed of the Longmen disciples was inhuman.

Tyson was unable to get closer to Harvey. "CEO York, look out!"

Tyson took out his blade from the sheath on his waist and flung it at Harvey.

Whoosh!

Harvey caught the blade easily and swung it in a ferocious attack. As he did so, a silver crescent flashed.

"Aaaaaah-!"

The Wards' authorities all dropped their weapons as

a sharp pain attacked their wrists almost immediately. They fell back, screaming and wailing in agony.

Before the remaining others could retaliate, Harvey swung his blade sideways. In an instant, all of the so -called professionals' throats were slit and bled crimson. They collapsed to the ground, paralyzed.

In a split second, the Wards' guards had all fallen.

"Go! Kill him!"

Josie barked out another order, her expression horrid.

What little remains of the Ward family were terrified, but they still moved forward.

Schwing!

With just one swing from Harvey's blade, the members of the Ward family were already unconscious on the ground. None of them could defend from even a single move from Harvey.

Harvey swung his sword once again, this time right toward Josie's face.

"Harvey York!"

Josie's expression frantically changed as she desperately tried to back away.

She was fast, but Harvey was faster. In a split second, the blade of the sword pierced her throat.

Harvey said calmly, "Do you get it now? This is how you can be large-minded. This is how you make a ruckus."

"Don't blame me for what happened."

"When the Ward family planned to kill me, you should've already seen this coming."

"Only the strong survive, right?"

Josie was in disbelief. She never imagined that Harvey would be privy to the Ward family's schemes. This was why Harvey killed Josie!

Josie's mind was numb with shock.

But no matter how absurd she thought the situation was, it was to no avail. She could only feel her life draining away, bit by bit.

The crowd was thunderstruck. Their minds went completely blank from sheer shock.

'Harvey killed Josie?!'

'Things will surely worsen!'

"Harvey York! You bastard!"

A furious roar exploded from within the courtyard.

The shout carried an unspeakable hatred and
murderous intent.

Josh had appeared, the Four Great Generals right behind him.

"I'm going to kill you! I'll definitely kill you!"

Josh, despite his classy suit, showed none of the

elegance his attire implied.

His right hand trembled as he raised it to point angrily at Harvey. His expression was utterly wretched, his eyes red like blood.

"Go! Kill him! Cut him into pieces!"

Josh was at the height of fury. He was without reason.

He had already forgotten that the Ward family was the one plotting against Harvey.

They had this coming to them all along!

Josh was filled with fury and sowwor. He desired Harvey's blood to relieve his anger!

But Harvey was as indifferent as always, and he didn 't bother to give Josh a proper reply. "Then, I'll send you to your grave!"

Two Great Generals rushed out from both sides toward Harvey, aiming for the kill.

But as they appeared before Harvey, his sword gleamed brightly.

An instance later, they fell unconscious to the ground, clutching their throats.

Harvey stepped forward with ease and slashed downward.

Josh pulled out a dagger from his sleeve. He brandished the dagger and rushed toward Harvey.

Clang!

Josh and Harvey clashed violently. Harvey remained standing still, but Josh ended up coughing out a mouthful of blood before he was sent flying a good distance away.

The sight dumbfounded the crowd.

'How is this possible?!'

'Josh Ward, who claimed to have extraordinary strength, can't even block a single hit from Harvey?'

Josh's face displayed an utterly horrible expression.

He was in disbelief. The dagger in his hand had
already shattered to pieces.

At this moment, he realized how terrifying Harvey truly was.

"I'll admit that I underestimated you, Harvey York.
But I'll have your body in pieces for killing my wife
and son!"

Josh shot Harvey a hateful glare as he took out a firearm from his left sleeve.

"Die!"

Josh's firearm went off.

He was quick, but Harvey was much quicker.

Right as Josh's firearm went off, Harvey had already appeared right in front of Josh. Harvey raised his blade.

Schwing!

There was a loud sound. Josh's left hand that held the firearm fell off with a clean swing.

Josh's face had lost all color. He tried to step back, his face was extremely wretched.

Even the crowd's faces paled when they saw what had happened. Harvey was indeed frightening!

Even firearms were not enough to deal with Harvey.

Josh was like a mangled mutt crushed into nothing
by Harvey!

Josh glared at Harvey defiantly, but when he spoke,

his voice trembled. "You...who are you?!"

Harvey replied calmly, "You're quite impressive to still be alive after taking three of my moves. You should be proud."

"I'll give you a chance for your sake. Do you have any final words?"

Josh's eyes twitched profusely. Harvey was far stronger than he had ever imagined.

The most remarkable thing was Harvey's nonchalant behavior. It made Josh tremble even more.

An unspeakable fear surrounded Josh, freezing his insides. If it weren't for his pride and dignity, he would've already kneeled in submission.

He clenched his teeth and took a deep breath before roaring, "I'm one of the founding members of Longmen! You dare kill me?"

"If you kill me, the master of Longmen will...!"

But Josh was unable to finish his words as Harvey pierced the blade into his throat.

"Guh-!"

Josh's body was nailed to the door. Utter disbelief colored on his face.

"You...dare...kill me?!"

Harvey nonchalantly dug his ears and said, "You said that Samuel's going to do what?"

Josh shook in anger after hearing those words, just as his lifeforce slowly dissipated.

Harvey strode forward, still calm. "Last night, you asked the Island Nations' Ninja House to assassinate me."

"Today, you convinced Wyler to frame me."

"I always do things I wouldn't regret. If someone does me wrong, I'll make sure to repay the favor tenfold."

"And since someone keeps wanting me dead, I wouldn't mind cutting down the roots."

"Today, every single member of the Ward family in Buckwood must die."

"Since I've said so, even Samuel can't save you or them."

Harvey moved his body and reappeared at the centre of the crowd consisting of Ward family members.

This time, he did not use his sword. He would only use his palm.

Soon, a string of slaps could be heard. The remaining members of the Ward family were sent flying, along with the Four Great Generals. When they landed on the ground, they choked out more air than they could breathe it.

The entire Ward family was no match against Harvey.

"Useless."

Harvey's expression was as calm as ever.

"If the entirety of Longmen is without any talent other than showing off and bullying citizens, like this, it's better if all of them are destroyed."

"You...!"

Josh could hear not only Harvey disrespecting the Ward family, but also the entirety of Longmen. As a proud disciple of Longmen, he was so infuriated what remaining blood he had started to flow upstream.

Blood started gushing out of his throat the next moment. His head fell sideways, and he breathed his last.

The place fell into dead silence. Nobody imagined that Josh would die the moment he appeared.

"Kid, you're crossing the line! You have no regard for the law!"

"Even if Josh and the others did you wrong, you shouldn't simply kill them!"

"You've even insulted the entirety of Longmen!"

"You...!"

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A virtuous-looking elderly man stepped out and reprimanded Harvey.

Slap!

Without waiting for the man to finish, Harvey slapped him. The elderly man was immediately sent flying.

Harvey said calmly, "Stop yapping."

He knew full well how these people acted. They pretended to be righteous, but they would surely add insult to injury and beat Harvey while he was down if he was defeated for being too weak.

Harvey wouldn't mind dealing the final blow to people like this if they continued making more noise.

The crowd's faces were slack with shock. Terror struck them, filling their every pore. They dared not utter a single word.

"Come, let's go meet Samuel."

Harvey said easily.

"Remember to bring Josh's head with us. We'll give this to the master of Longmen as a meeting gift."

...

After passing the exquisite courtyard, Harvey headed to the backyard.

Many disciples from Longmen showed up. But after hearing what had happened at the entrance, they dared not approach Harvey.

The backyard was filled with plum blossoms. There were no fences surrounding the place, and the whole place seemed like a work of art.

Because it was a mountain, a sea of misty clouds could be seen floating under one's feet. You could hear the soft whistle of the flowing wind, paving way to a sensation of infinite vastness.

A man in a green shirt stood still, his arms crossed. An ancient chess board was placed in front of him. He held a black chess piece in his hand, seemingly enjoying himself.

Around him were men and women dressed in traditional clothing, all of them looking at him with faces full of admiration.

These must be the higher ups of Longmen, or perhaps important people of the underworld.

Different auras could be felt as soon as they realized that Harvey went inside the room. There were also murderous auras that were targeted toward Harvey. It seemed that here, too, there were people lying in wait for an ambush.

Tyson subconsciously trembled when he noticed the elderly man with the green shirt. This man was a legend within Longmen, after all.

Harvey shook his head at the sight. He then took a step forward and said, "Master of Longmen. I didn' t prepare much and came on my own accord. Please accept this gift of a human head!"

With a wave of Harvey's hand, Tyson threw the

head he was holding in Samuel's direction.

The wretched expression was still there on Josh's face. His unwillingness before he died could be seen clearly.

The crowd that looked at Harvey were divided: some were full of fear, some showed disdain, and some gave faint smiles.