Samuel raised his head slowly. After sizing up Harvey, he smiled.

"I wonder if you brought such a big gift today to ask for my crimes, or if you're prepared to give me a fair statement."

The aides next to Samuel shook in fear and awe at his words.

Naturally, they did not think that such a domineering and headstrong man like Samuel would be this casual in front of Harvey.

Harvey was the man who killed an entire family of three outside, after all!

He had dishonored Samuel! He was trampling on the dignity of the entirety of Longmen!

Harvey remained nonchalant about the situation. He did not bother giving Samuel a proper answer.

"A fair statement? The Ward family joined forces with the Island Nations Ninja House to frame and assassinate me. Aren't you going to give me a fair statement about this, master of Longmen?"

Samuel replied calmly, "I've already warned you a few days ago, CEO York. Mordu's in a complicated situation right now, and someone from the Island Nations is lending a hand."

"But as a disciple of Longmen, it is indeed a sin for Josh and his family to join forces with the enemy."

"I'll get a hold of every single member of the Ward family. You may decide what to do with them."

The aides' expressions frantically changed at those words. Now, they turned to Harvey and stared at him in awe.

They initially assumed that Harvey was here to give Samuel a statement.

But it turned out to be the exact opposite!

What sort of capabilities did Harvey have? Was he using magic?

Even someone like Samuel was honoring him!

"No need. The master of Longmen can decide how to clean up Longmen. I'll be going to Mordu, but I'll only be dealing with my own set of problems."

"Still, if I discover that another disciple of Longmen is joining forces with the enemy again, I wouldn't mind crushing all of Longmen into dust."

Harvey said calmly.

All of the disciples of Longmen froze at his bold claim.

'Domineering!'

'He's too domineering!'

'This might be the first time someone dared to speak like that to Samuel Bauer himself!'

"Good!"

Samuel burst out laughing.

"As expected from CEO York!"

"If that's the case, then I shall leave Mordu's Longmen branch to you. I'll be waiting for your word in Wolsing."

"If you find out that there's another disciple of Longmen scheming with the enemy, I'll give you a fair statement about it."

Harvey frowned. He felt that Samuel was laying down plans for him, suddenly asking him to deal with his business in Mordu.

But since things had gotten to this point, Harvey had to go to Mordu no matter what; whether it was for Longmen's Mordu branch, the Smith family, or the Jean family,

"Come, this is perfect timing. Are you interested, CEO York?" Samuel asked, picking up a chess piece.

Harvey stepped forward and grabbed another black

chess piece. He then placed it on the center of the board.

There was a quiet tap, and all the white pieces that were in a victorious spot fell apart.

Samuel flinched at the sight, then burst out laughing once more.

"Spectators see the game better than the players themselves. Interesting..."

Harvey wanted to say something, but then looked behind him.

Samuel narrowed his eyes and looked in the same direction as Harvey. Then he said calmly, "I didn't expect to have guests this late in the hour. You're absolutely correct, CEO York. Longmen does need to be thoroughly cleaned."

Shadows moved all around the place just as Samuel was done talking. Countless disciples of Longmen appeared.

At the same time, a terrifying aura seeped out from

afar and covered the entire place.

A middle-aged man in a kendo robe, equipped with a long and short blade strapped to both sides of his waist, took a step into the backyard.

"Bastard! Harvey York, do you have the courage to fight me to the death?!"

"An Island Nation swordsman?"

Harvey frowned.

Samuel grinned. "This man here is indeed an Island Nation swordsman. He owns a kendo hall in Mordu. He teaches kendo in public, but in secret, he's been doing heinous things nobody was privy to."

"Did Josh hire him?"

"That's right. Look at it as two birds with one stone. He planned to have this swordsman challenge you to a duel to the death if I didn't kill you."

"If you lose, you die. If you win, you'll cause more trouble for yourself and attract other Island Nation swordsmen."

Harvey narrowed his eyes without saying a word.

Five disciples of Longmen emerged from the

shadows, all of them brandishing long swords.

The Island Nation swordsman touched the long blade strapped on his waist. The next moment., a bright light shone.

The disciples trembled. Seconds later they fell to the ground, clutching their throats.

Their faces showed resentment and disbelief, as they never imagined this man could be so powerful.

"Island Nation Kendo."

Harvey said easily.

This man was referred to as the Island Nation swordsman, and he was using a long blade that came from the Island Nations.

Mastering the Island Nation Kendo was no simple feat. To be able to pull off such a move was proof that this swordsman's craft was already at his peak.

Schwing!

The swordsman did not remain stagnant. He took a

step forward with his left leg and dashed forward right in Harvey's direction.

The disciples of Longmen rushed forward as well, forcing the two sides to engage in immediate handto-hand combat.

The swordsman's expression did not change. He slashed his blade sideways.

Schwing, schwing, schwing!

The professionals within Longmen were all mowed down like grass. They knelt to the ground, clutching their throats. A second later, their heads flew off their necks.

The swordsman kept moving forward without any delay, even after killing more than ten people.

Schwing!

His blade gleamed malevolently as the professionals of Longmen blocking his way stumbled down, paralyzed. The swings of his blade

were uninterrupted, as if there was no resistance at all.

Samuel watched everything and asked Harvey calmly, "CEO York, do you know where he came from?"

Harvey replied, "There are six strongest schools within Island Nation's kendo techniques. The Shindan Way showed up during the Island Nations' Warring States Period. Their swordsmanship crushed every single strong opponent there was."

"This man must be using the Shindan Way. Even though he's still far away from the peak of his swordsmanship, he's still quite capable."

"I'm curious, though. Josh can't possibly order around a professional like this. Why would a man of such talent work for Josh?"

Samuel replied, his composure never wavering, " The whole world moves for profit. If Josh manages to kill you, he'd be the next official branch leader."

"When that happens, he only needs to turn a blind

eye for the Island Nations to march into Mordu without any form of resistance."

Harvey frowned again.

"If you know so much, why didn't you clean up the place yourself? Why would you ask for my help?"

Samuel sighed.

"Number one: my subordinates are growing more powerful than I am. If I force my hand, the likeminded ones will sympathize with each other and start working together."

"Number two: Josh is indeed related to me by blood, which is why I had to act cautiously. Since I don't have any solid proof, it'd be bad for me to take action."

Harvey chuckled in disdain. He studied his surroundings wordlessly.

'Even the Island Nation swordsman is here, and you tell me you're acting cautiously?'

Samuel continued speaking.

"If Josh died earlier and the swordsman was desperate, he would've gone to your front door instead of here."

Harvey's eyes grew cold at Samuel's nonchalant remark.

The Island Nation swordsman exuded an aura that could not be matched by even a thousand enemies.

The long blade that he held in his hand was like lightning. Every time he swung it, the blade would let out a terrifying shine.

Two disciples of Longmen, wielding longswords, stepped forward at the same time. They clearly looked like they were a league above the rest of the disciples.

Their swords shimmered brightly, as if locked on to the swordsman.

The swordsman did not move away. Instead, he swung his blade downward.

Clang!

The two long swords immediately broke in half. The two disciples backed away slowly as they

screamed in pain and disbelief. Very soon, they fell to the ground, paralyzed.

The other disciples, who had been extremely domineering, dared not rush forward anymore. They and the rest all fell back to protect Samuel and Harvey.

But anyone could tell that their courage had been depleted because of the swordsman

Tyson frowned. He braved a step forward, then pulled out the sword on his waist and demanded, " Who are you?!"

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"Who am I?"
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The swordsman's face was ice cold. He wiped his blade with his sleeve and replied calmly, "I am Kaito Yamaguchi of the Shindan Way. Mr. Josh has done me a great favor."

"I will kill you for murdering his entire family today, Harvey York!"

"Do you have the courage to fight back?!"

"Kaito Yamaguchi?!"

Tyson's expression changed frantically.

"The curator of Mordu's Shindan Way Kendo Hall?!"

Kaito said, "That is correct, it is I."

After seeing Tyson's expression, Harvey then asked, "Tyson, what's this guy's business?"

Tyson turned to Harvey, his face stern.

"CEO York, this swordsman is listed as one of the Top Ten Talents of Kendo."

"He's one of the best swordsmen of the younger generation in the Island Nations. When he went to open a Kendo Hall in Mordu, there were already more than ten people from the underworld that challenged him to a duel. All of them died."

"Rumors said that he publicly called the people from Country H sick men from the far east, and that

none of us were a match for him."

'Sick men from the far east?!'

Harvey narrowed his eyes. This man from the Island Nations was a little too arrogant.

All of the elites among the military of the Island Nations were almost decimated back during the Euro-American Battlefield.

But the Island Nations' thirst for battle and arrogance had never changed, nor had it subsided.

That, and this swordsman still dared to show off in a place like this. He did not have a sliver of respect toward Harvey and Country H.

"I'll do it."

Harvey said, as calm as ever. Since this swordsman was going for him, he wouldn't mind being the one sending the swordsman to his death.

"CEO York, he's just a small fry. Why should you even take action yourself? If we have to keep relying

on a guest like you to fight every time, Longmen might as well go and open food stalls."

Samuel pulled Harvey down to his seat, then started making tea nonchalantly.

"Come, try my Red Robe Tea."

Harvey chuckled and took the teacup.

The Red Robe Tea cost a few thousand dollars for a single pound. If the tea was an offering to Samuel, then a lot of things could be explained. After all, the master of Longmen himself had been enjoying tea of this caliber.

Right as the two raised their teacups, several disciples of Longmen rushed forward again.

"Harvey York, you wouldn't dare challenge me! You coward!"

Kaito chuckled coldly.

"The Head Coach aside, all you people from Country H are useless!"

The disciples were enraged. They swung the weapons in their hands at the same time, causing great destruction.

"Useless filth grouped together will still be useless filth!"

Facing so many attacking him from all sides, Kaito reached for the short blade strapped on the side of his waist.

Chapter 1604

Schwing!

It was the Island Nation's kendo again!

Kaito did not direct his attack forward, but instead drew a circle around him.

Suddenly, a bright halo surrounded his body.

Slam!

The disciples were unable to react to his attack. They were all sent flying, blood spurting out of their chests.

This man was powerful!

Too powerful!

Kaito wielding a short blade was three times stronger than him with a long blade!

One slash was enough to kill two dozen men!

Kaito marched forward, slashing everyone that stood in his way. In the blink of an eye, more than fifty disciples were lying unconscious on the ground. The disciples protecting Samuel were slowly dwindling in numbers.

Longmen's higher ups and the powerful characters from the underworld felt parched at the terrifying sight.

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'He's strong!'
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'This Island Nation swordsman is far too strong!'

With such a straightforward killer move, nobody was able to withstand it.

Tyson pressed onto his sword, his eyes twitching profusely.

He asked himself how long he could hold out against Kaito. But since Harvey did not give the order, he dared not move forward.

The teacup in Harvey's hand suddenly bounced

away, flung right in Kaito's direction.

Clang!

Kaito slashed the teacup with his blade, immediately cutting it into half.

But his invincible aura dissipated. The terrifying aura that was surrounding the entire place was gone like a popped balloon.

Kaito's eyes twitched slightly, but he did not say anything.

Harvey narrowed his eyes and glared at Kaito. "You' re pretty good. It's just a shame that you can't kill me. If you want to have a chance at that, you'd be better off calling your teacher here."

Harvey was speaking the truth. If the Island Nations ' Sword Saint was here, then it might be a bit of a challenge for him.

Kaito seemed truly powerful, but if Harvey truly wanted to win, he wouldn't be able to take more

than three moves.

Kaito stared at Harvey before letting out a wretched laugh.

"It's just as Mr. Josh said. You don't have any talent aside from bluffing up a storm!"

"If it weren't for these disciples protecting you, you would've been dead a hundred times already!"

"Right, let me tell you this now that I'm here. After I'm done killing you, I'll kill your entire family and repay Mr. Josh's favor with all of your heads!"

"What sort of favor did you owe him, if I may?" Harvey asked, full of curiosity.

Kaito coldly replied, "Without Mr. Josh, there would be no Kendo Hall in Mordu."

Harvey chuckled, then looked at Samuel in disdain.

As an organization of government officials within the underworld, Longmen should've been dealing with the enemy from the shadows. But as it turned

out, Longmen opted to act as Island Nations' guide.

What a joke!

The usual calm and composed Samuel made an uncharacteristic frown. He glared at Kaito.

"You mean to say that the permit for your Kendo Hall was arranged by Josh?"

"That's right! Mr. Josh knew that my country's swordsmanship would definitely flourish in Country H. Hence, he had no prejudice against me and helped me obtain a permit."

Kaito laughed again.

"We from the Island Nations will always return the favor bestowed to us. Kindness must always be repaid!"

Samuel heaved a mournful sigh.

"The family is such a disgrace. I'm truly sorry that you have to see this, CEO York."

"I shall take action myself today as a fair statement

for you. How does that sound?"

"Do as you please."

Harvey replied, not caring to give a straight answer. He wanted to see how Samuel would handle the situation.

Samuel nodded curtly. He then stood up and set his gaze onto Kaito, who stood on the field emotionlessly.

Chapter 1605

"You should end your own life now."

Samuel said calmly.

"If you wait for me to do it for you, you'll end up with a horrible death."

"End my own life?!"

Kaito chuckled coldly.

"Who do you think you are?!"

"You people from Country H are always boasting about your country's martial arts and it's long history, but it's all just a facade!"

"What exactly gave you the courage to talk to me like this?"

"Do you not know what death is?"

One of Samuel's aides walked forward with a cold

expression on his face and exclaimed, "To disgrace the master of Longmen, you're looking for your death!"

"The master of Longmen?"

Kaito's face was icy.

"A poor old man dares to show off nowadays?"

"You think any ordinary person can just act arrogantly in front of the Island Nations' Shindan Way?"

"Nonsense! People from Country H are sick beasts from the far east!"

Kaito's face was filled with scorn. He naturally assumed that Samuel was a useless person who pretended to be powerful.

"Sick beasts from the far east?"

Samuel smiled, amused.

"The last person from the Island Nations who said

the same thing was torn to shreds by me."

After he was done talking, Samuel moved his body and suddenly appeared behind Kaito, as if he was a ghost.

The extremely powerful Kaito came back to his senses, but his expression had changed frantically.

No martial art in the world is invincible. Speed is the only way for success.

Even though Samuel did not exude a terrifying aura, his speed was way beyond anyone's expectations!

The arrogant and domineering Kaito felt a cold chill enshroud his entire body, and he felt as if he was heading straight to purgatory.

Whoosh!

Kaito instinctively moved his body backwards and thrust his short blade under his armpit.

This was a terrifying move of the Shindan Way, the

Gutter Blade.

It was a fast and ruthless technique. The opponent would surely be terribly injured if hit, but the user would sustain heavy damages as well.

At the critical moment when the blade was about to strike, Samuel used his right hand to grab Kaito's neck.

Kaito froze stiff. He felt as if his body was struck by lightning, and he could not even move an inch.

Longmen's higher ups and disciples found it hard to breathe when they watched this.

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'He's strong! So strong!'
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Even Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly.

'The previous Elder of the Army, the master of Longmen then does have some capabilities.'

'Interesting.'

"You say that the people from Country H are just

sick beasts from the far east ... "

Samuel chuckled, a cold expression on his face.

"Do you have any idea what that means?"

"It means that your teacher, the so-called Sword Saint, will be paying the price..."

"Either he grovels in front of me and apologizes, or I kill all the way to Kyoto and force the Shindan Way to give me a fair statement..."

"As for you, you'll be going to Hell before your teacher does!"

Crack!

Samuel immediately severed Kaito's head from his body the next moment. He then wiped his palm leisurely with a handkerchief.

"Come, send his head to the Shindan Way and send word. If nobody's coming to apologize in half a year, I'll be making my way there."

After he was done talking, he looked at Harvey and

smiled.

"CEO York, are you satisfied with this?"

Harvey replied calmly, "It's alright. I'll be heading off to Mordu soon."

The two had finally reached a common ground.

Samuel ripped Kaito's head off to make the Shindan Way give him a proper statement.

While Harvey was preparing to head to Mordu to deal with other matters from Longmen.

The scene was swiftly cleaned up. Harvey did not have the intent to stay any longer.

He was there for a statement, and he was quite satisfied with what he had received.

Chapter 1606

News spread not long after Harvey left.

One of the top talents from Island Nations, Kaito Yamaguchi, tried to assassinate Samuel Bauer. Josh Ward and his family fought valiantly against Kaito and died in battle!

As such, Samuel demanded a statement from the Shindan Way.

The spread of the news showed that there were no traces of Harvey's involvement in the matter.

Harvey froze slightly before returning to his senses.

Samuel didn't want Harvey to be known throughout Mordu before he set foot there.

It would be appropriate for Samuel to let Harvey deal with matters in Mordu discreetly. This would be beneficial for Longmen as well.

At this point, it was already set in stone that Harvey

would be heading to Mordu.

Back in the Gardens Residence, Mandy was busy handling business regarding South Light's Zimmer family and could not return home yet.

Harvey did not want to bother her, either. It was a great opportunity for Mandy to have risen up in rank. Harvey was a step closer in letting Mandy establish a wealthy family on her own.

Harvey asked Tyson to send information about Mordu, then flipped through the pages while waiting for Mandy to come home.

Ring, ring, ring!

When Harvey was deep in thought about Mordu's business, his phone rang.

An unknown number called. The number came from Mordu.

Harvey's pupils dilated slightly. Not a lot of people knew of Harvey's personal number, other than the

ones close to him.

Right when he was about to head over to Mordu, an unknown number from Mordu called...

Harvey stared at his phone without answering the call. His hand knocked on the table a few times as he fell deep in thought.

But the caller did not give up. The phone kept ringing and ringing.

When the phone rang the third time, Harvey finally picked up the call.

"Hello? Is this Harvey?"

An easygoing tone sounded from the other side of the phone, awakening Harvey's long forgotten memory.

He froze, then asked with a bit of hesitation, "Uncle Malone?"

"Hahaha! You really are Harvey! I didn't call the wrong number, did I? I've gone through quite a lot

of friends to get this number!"

"Do you still remember me, Harvey?"

Harvey chuckled. He remembered.

The person who called was named Kelly Malone, an old friend of Harvey's father.

However, the Malones and the Yorks had not been in contact for ten whole years.

Kelly said with a seemingly sorrowful tone, " Harvey, you've grown so much in a blink of an eye. Our families haven't seen each other for so long!"

"I've been living a pretty good life doing business in Mordu."

"I already knew about your parents disappearing at the foot of Keale Mountain. But don't you worry, I' ll send more men to look for them..."

"I'll let you know as soon as I get more information."

"Come look for me in Mordu if you have the time.

Let's have a walk around together!"

Harvey's eyes flashed for a brief moment. He smiled.

"Thank you for your concern, Uncle Malone. But I' ve already sent some men there to look for my parents. There's just been no news at the moment."

"You sent men there?"

Kelly paused briefly, then chuckled.

"Oh, Harvey! Stop acting tough in front of me, I've heard all about you. I know that you're someone's live-in son-in-law, and that you were kicked out of the family!"

"But don't be afraid. Uncle Malone won't abandon you. If you can't survive in Buckwood any longer, you can always come look for me. Understand?"

"It's fine if you get divorced your wife, too. Don't forget! My daughter Hazel wanted to marry you when you two were younger!"

"You can be my live-in son-in-law when you get to Mordu. I'll take good care of you!"
Harvey did not have a single opportunity to explain anything, even until Kelly hung up the phone.

Thinking back on Kelly's daughter, Hazel, a helpless expression colored Harvey's face.

The lass had been constantly following Harvey before. By now, she must've grown into a fine woman.

But Harvey was not interested in being the Malone family's live-in son-in-law.

Since Harvey had coincidentally reacquainted with Kelly, he would definitely go meet Kelly's family after setting foot in Mordu.

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It was already nine o'clock at night, but Mandy had yet to return.

Harvey was about to go out and look for her at the

Zimmer family's house, but a black Lexus suddenly drove over and stopped in front of Harvey at the front door.

Ray came out of the car, a concerned look on his face.

"CEO York, Miss Xavier got a phone call an hour ago!"

"She handed over all the matters she had for Sky Corporation to me, then sent a resignation letter and headed for the airport!"

"She said that she'll leave for half a year at most, or after a few weeks."

"I feel like Miss Xavier must be in big trouble! CEO York, you have to help her!"

"Yvonne went to Mordu?"

Harvey frowned, his face darkening.

He had already dealt with Michelle's problem before. He hsd promised to head to the Smith family

's house in Mordu on the fifteenth next month as well.

Logically speaking, Yvonne would at least tell Harvey what happened to the Smith family before leaving.

Leaving so suddenly must've meant that something out of the ordinary had happened.

Harvey pondered the situation for a while and swiftly gave Michelle a call, but it was quickly disconnected.

He called Yvonne's phone, but her line was not within the service area.

Harvey's expression worsened by the minute.

Normally speaking, these two numbers were both private and had dedicated communication channels. They would not disconnect so easily.

But if both numbers did not pick up then, then...

Harvey narrowed his eyes in thought. Did

something bad happen to the Smith family?

"Right, I looked at Miss Xavier's room before coming here. She didn't take anything with her. She rushed away without preparing anything. She left this here."

Ray took out a shattered crystal pendant and handed it to Harvey.

This was a crystal in the shape of a cross; Yvonne's personal collection that Harvey saw her carry everywhere. The pendant, which was often in good condition, was shattered in half. There was a hint of blood in between the pendant.

Boom!

Thunder struck from the sky at this moment. Clouds covered the sun, and sudden rain started to pour heavily.

Harvey looked at the rain from the sky, took a deep breath and replied quietly, "Use every power and connection the Sky Corporation has in Mordu to

look for Yvonne's whereabouts."

"Check if anything happened to the Smith family, too. I want all of the information within a day."

"If there's no news about this until the same time tomorrow, I'll head over to Mordu myself."

"Of course!"

Ray dared not suggest otherwise. He bowed to Harvey and immediately left.

Yvonne could be considered the backbone of Sky Corporation. Suddenly losing her might cause problems for the company's operations.

Amidst the heavy rain, Harvey looked at the sky and narrowed his eyes.

Some sort of unknown, unfathomable power was constantly forcing Harvey, telling him to head to Mordu.

"Mordu..."

Harvey mumbled.

Early in the morning the next day, Ray and Tyson still did not have any news of Yvonne.

Yvonne, on the other hand, sent Harvey a text message. There were only two words: "I'm fine".

When Harvey got the message, his heart skipped a beat.

When he called back, the phone was disconnected again.

Harvey finally decided that he had to head to Mordu, no matter the costs.

Because time was of the essence, Harvey did not have the time to inform Mandy about the situation. Harvey let Ethan in charge of Mandy's safety and help with the Zimmer family's integration.

Ray stayed to deal with Sky Corporation's businesses.

Harvey only brought Tyson along in the end to ride a high-speed rail straight to Mordu.

George Zabel and Old Niner, Tyson's subordinates, were put in charge of gathering intel in Mordu a few days ago. They rubbed their palms together when they found out that Harvey would arrive at Mordu soon, prepared to make breakthroughs in their discovery.

Throughout his ride on the high-speed rail, Harvey' s face was severe. There were too many things that he needed to fix in Mordu, and he did not know where to start.

After being deep in thought, Harvey then took out his phone and called a number from Mordu.

"Hello? Harvey? Why'd you suddenly call me?"

On the other side of the phone, a slight confusion could be heard from Kelly's tone.

Harvey smiled and replied, "It's like this, Uncle

Malone. I have some business to attend to in Mordu today. If you don't mind, let's meet up a few days later and have a meal together."

Kelly froze before replying swiftly, "Are you coming by plane or high-speed rail? When are you arriving?"

Harvey looked at his ancient Rolex watch, then replied, "I should be there by lunch today, but..."

Kelly immediately stopped Harvey. "I'll arrange for my driver to get you, then."

"We have a gathering in the afternoon. You should come!"

"Your Aunty and Hazel will be there, too!"

"It's been a long while since we've all met, so you should really show up."

"Alright, it's settled then. I still have business with some higher ups from Longmen that I've gotten close to. When I get the business deal down, you'll

be getting rich with me! Hahaha...!"

Kelly let out a hearty laugh, then hung up.

Harvey stared at the phone, frowning.

He suspected that Kelly was involved with the sudden series of events that were happening recently. But judging from Kelly's attitude, he was just being passionate.

Of course, they would still have to meet before Harvey can confirm his thoughts.

Harvey checked the time after the call ended. Then, he went to a dining car for breakfast.

"Stop right there!"

Right as Harvey was about to enter the dining car, a woman with short hair wearing a black suit appeared from.

Her looks were quite exquisite. Even though she looked quite handsome in a unisex suit and short hair, her beauty was still unmatched.

Looking at the woman, Harvey scowled. "What is it?"

"Someone's having a meal in the car, so nobody's allowed to enter!"

The woman with short hair said unapologetically.

"If you want to enter, you'll have to wait an hour."

The woman spoke with righteousness, treating Harvey like he was just a bug.

Harvey replied coldly, "A dining car is a public area. Whoever that wants to enter may enter. It's not a place for you to bully people."

The woman's gaze turned colder immediately after hearing Harvey's words. She swung her palm right toward Harvey.

"Just get out of here when I tell you to! Why do you have to make so much noise?!"

Harvey York remained indifferent. Then, the right hand was about to shove toward him unconsciously.

At this moment, a gentle voice full of authority came from the dining car. "Yona Lynch, don't act recklessly!

"We were already in the wrong for occupying the dining car. Hitting people at will is even more distasteful.

The arrogance on Yona's face dissipated after hearing those words. She then lowered her head and replied, "Yes."

She then glared at Harvey with her big eyes after she finished speaking and stepped aside reluctantly.

Harvey did not even look at her and walked straight into the dining car.

There were not many waiters in the dining car,

there were only two people, and there was a table in the middle.

The men and women standing there were middleaged men and women. Although their clothes were not that gorgeous, they had a very extraordinary aura with an aristocratic demeanor. They seemed to be either rich or noble.

Only one middle-aged man was sitting in the scene. There were more than a dozen exquisite dishes in front of him, but he did not eat much. He just picked up his chopsticks and ate some.

Harvey's gaze leaped over the crowd and fell on the middle-aged man's face. He must be the one who spoke just now.

The other party also glanced over calmly at this moment, and there was no trace of nobility in his eyes. Instead, he exuded an air of relaxed calm.

Harvey instantly knew that this middle-aged man was the master of the field without needing any special introduction.

Meanwhile, catching Harvey's gaze, the middleaged man smiled and said, "Young man, it's our fault, sorry for delaying your meal. You're a very generous man. Please forgive our rudeness. You can take anything you need, and it's all on my account."

Harvey nodded as a response to this middle-aged man.

Although he knew that this middle-aged man's identity was extraordinary, with Harvey's identity, there was no need for him to flatter anyone or rely on other's power.

Looking at Harvey's attitude, Yona slightly frowned, and she was distraught.

People like Harvey, dressed in ordinary clothes, the watch on his wrist was undoubtedly an old model for decades and did not know if it was still in working condition.

However, he still dared to be pretentious here at this moment, dressed up like this. He did not know

how to be polite when meeting some big shot. How could such a person have the opportunity to be successful?

If it had not been for this middle-aged man who stopped her, she was confident that she could make Harvey faint with a slap.

The middle-aged man did not bother too much about the matter. Instead, he stood up and smiled gently at Harvey. He then turned around and was about to leave.

Harvey's eyes squinted slightly the moment the middle-aged man stood up. Harvey then looked at him unscrupulously.

Yona could not help but yell after seeing Harvey's impolite demeanor. "My master is very nice to you. What's with that attitude of yours? Do you really want to die?"

Harvey just ignored Yona. Instead, he looked at the middle-aged man with great interest and said indifferently, "For the sake of your good attitude,

let me remind you.

"You're dying soon. Now go back and prepare for the funeral before it's too late."

The whole crowd was dead silent when those words were spoken.

The pupils of the middle-aged man suddenly constricted and coldness exuded from his body. His gaze looking at Harvey was full of seriousness and scrutiny.

Swish. The men and women in Chinese clothes backed away in all directions, blocking all of Harvey' s paths from all angles.

Apparently, those people had remarkable skills. Next, Harvey would die if he said anything wrong!

Yona Lynch was the first to yell at Harvey York, "A* *hole! How dare you jinx my master!"

The firearm around her waist appeared in her hand when she finished her words, almost pointing at Harvey's forehead.

Several men and women also pressed their hands against their waists.

Harvey ignored this group of people and said indifferently, "Those who want your life will come to kill you for three days, at most. Even Hades won' t be able to save you by then."

"Who dares to take Master's life?!" Yona's pretty face turned cold!

"I don't care who you are. Using such words for attention, believe it or not, I'll kill you in minutes.

"Do you know who my master is?

"In Mordu, my master may..."

Having said this, the middle-aged man glared at Yona coldly, which instantly made her stop speaking.

She noticed that she had let it slip. She immediately changed to another topic at this moment and said, " Hurry up and apologize to my master. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing you!"

While speaking, the safety on Yona's firearm was released, and the gun was pressed against Harvey's forehead this time.

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"Noisy!"
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Harvey's eyes were cold, and he gave out a slap.

Yona blacked out for a moment, and before she even had the time to respond, she felt excruciating pain on her face. Her whole body trembled and was thrown backward.

Bang. She slammed into the wall of the dining car,

convulsing in pain.

The crowd was shocked to see this scene!

Yona's heart was filled with fear. She could not believe it.

How could this ordinary guy be so savage?

She, Yona Lynch, was a well-known master among the younger generation in Mordu.

However, she was sent flying by Harvey with a slap.

With such strength at this age was simply incredible.

At this moment, Yona felt a little regret. Why did she challenge Harvey?

It seemed that she was wrong about him. This young man in ordinary clothes was certainly not like any other average person.

After seeing Harvey's actions, all the other men and women in Chinese clothes pulled out their firearms.

"Stop, stop being disgraceful!"

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man spoke indifferently.

"All of you stand down."

A couple of men and women in Chinese clothes hesitated for a while but still put away their firearms. Apparently, this middle-aged man had absolute authority.

"Young man, I'm sorry. Yona regards herself too high. So, it's inevitable that she sometimes acts arrogant and overbearing. Please do forgive her.

"You're a big shot. You don't need to get serious with a kid. Please pardon her rudeness."

The middle-aged man glanced at Yona, who was on the ground, and said after he finished speaking. " Apologize!"

Yona covered half of her pretty face with an ugly expression and said, "But Master..."

The middle-aged man said coldly, "I said, apologize!"

Yona's eyelid twitched. After that, she walked toward Harvey, bowed, and said, "I'm sorry that I offended you."

Harvey said indifferently, "Next time if I found out that you pointed a firearm toward anyone's forehead at will, you will be dead meat."

Yona initially refused to budge. However, she shuddered all over while looking at Harvey's indifferent eyes.

This was because she saw the tolerance of the superior in Harvey's eyes.

Such a person was a man who kept his promises.

"It's my fault. I haven't been strict with her, allowing her to do anything outside." The middleaged man saluted Harvey, "I'm Benjamin Lynch. I would also like to extend my apologies, young

man."

"That's very kind of you, Master Lynch."

Harvey restrained his body's coldness and said nonchalantly, "This matter has nothing to do with you."

Benjamin smiled and said, "No, it does. You might not know, young man. Yona is my goddaughter. It's my fault that she has such a bad and violent temperament. Please forgive me."

Harvey York glanced at Yona Lynch with a surprised look, but he did not say much. This was other people 's family affair, after all.

Benjamin Lynch invited Harvey to sit down. He then smiled and said, "Young man, how should I address you?"

Harvey said indifferently, "Harvey York."

Benjamin poured a cup of tea for Harvey and asked earnestly, "Brother York, do you know any medical skills?"

Harvey replied lightly, "No."

"Then, do you know feng shui, or are you a fortune teller, Brother York?"

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"No."
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"Then, why did you say that I won't live long,

Brother York?" Benjamin calmly reasoned as if he had been accustomed to life and death. However, it was a pity that the wavering in his eyes could not be hidden.

People could get used to the life and death of others, but no one could ignore their own life and death.

Harvey said indifferently, "Someone wants you dead. There have been at least three waves of assassinations in the last half month, if I'm not mistaken. Moreover, these three waves of assassinations have left you at least ten wounds. It' s just that you have hired a highly skilled doctor to tend to your injury."

Benjamin was shocked.

"Actually, those doctors' medical skills are excellent. They treated your injury problem perfectly, but the wound here hasn't completely healed yet, right?"

Harvey pointed his finger at the position of

Benjamin's chest.

"Every day at noon, you will feel ice cold there, and every day at midnight, you will feel as if you are roasting on fire on the exact same spot."

"Master Lynch, being able to hold on under the torment of ice and fire for an extra week is already commendable. In fact, I think you can only hold on for at most three more days."

Yona and others gasped after hearing Harvey's words.

Everything Harvey said was true. Other than the fact about the torment of ice and fire, other things were also precisely right.

If she did not know that the other party was not Chinese, she might already be taking action against him now.

Benjamin looked surprised and said, "Brother York, you are truly an expert. Since Brother York knows of my current situation, could you offer me a little

help? No matter how huge the price is, I'm willing to pay."

Harvey said indifferently, "I can help you, but the price is probably not something that you can afford."

Benjamin squinted and said, "Brother York, please do. As long as it can solve my situation, then I would certainly try my best to fulfill your requests as long as it's within my ability.

"Anyway, the worst-case scenario is that I would die a few days earlier. I can promise here never to hold you accountable if you fail as long as you're willing to treat me!"

Apparently, Benjamin was very clear about his situation that he only had a few more days to live.

Most importantly, his current situation was beyond the help of medicine.

However, knowing that he could only live for a few more days did not mean he was unwilling to live

longer.

After all, a person in power like him most definitely had his ambitions.

Who would want to die in the prime of his year? After all, he still had too much to do.

Harvey said indifferently, "Don't worry. Since I've decided to help, then I won't give you false hope."

"Then what do I need to prepare?" Benjamin said unconsciously.

"No need."

Harvey kicked Benjamin to the ground after he finished speaking.

He then kicked toward Benjamin's chest.

Slap. Benjamin was sent flying out and slammed into the car, coughing out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 1612

"Master Lynch?!"

All the henchmen gasped when they saw this scene and immediately surrounded Harvey York.

Yona Lynch also said while covering her cheek, "B* stard, you are presumptuous!"

No one would have thought that Harvey's so-called solution was to kick Benjamin away directly.

He certainly acted recklessly!

"Stop! Stop!

"Don't do anything rash!"

At this moment, Benjamin struggled to get up from the ground and spoke to Yona and others.

"You can't be rude to Brother York!"

Yona and others were taken aback for a moment. "

Master Lynch, this guy hit you ... "

"Hit? What? Brother York is saving me!"

Initially, Benjamin also felt that Harvey was just messing around with him. Thus, he was very annoyed. However, he instantly knew that he had met a true master when he recovered.

Yona and others looked over. They were shocked to see that Benjamin's complexion was obviously much better than before.

Most importantly, not only was the blood on the floor black, but it also gave out an unspeakable stench.

There was no doubt that it was spurted out when Harvey kicked him.

Did this also work?

Yona and others were a little dumbfounded. They could not believe any of it.

Harvey stepped forward, took a box of matches

from the table, lit it, and threw it in the black congestion.

As the match fell into the blood, a thumb-sized paper voodoo doll appeared from the black congestion after a while. The paper doll was white. It kept struggling at this moment and then burned into ashes by the fire.

The black congestion instantly turned red after the paper doll became ashes and the stench disappeared.

Benjamin's expression changed so much while watching this scene. His complexion was the worst.

Harvey said indifferently, "Yin-Yang Technique from Island Nation.

"I don't know who you offended. However, someone put this paper doll into your heart wound during the previous assassinations.

"Then the onmyoji of Island Nation will put a curse on you every noon and midnight.

"But now that the paper doll is taken out, only then

is your problem solved."

Harvey had seen similar Yin-Yang Techniques on the battlefield back then. He had to admit that the people of Island Nation indeed had strange and weird ideas in studying assassination techniques.

Benjamin's expression frantically changed after hearing what Harvey said.

He felt a load off his mind and was very relieved.

The feeling of powerlessness that he had previously had gone.

To put it simply, he won his life back.

As soon as he thought of this, he said excitedly, " Brother York, you are indeed a true master!

"Since Brother York is heading toward Mordu through this trip, why not temporarily stay in my house?

"My house will treat Brother York with the highest courtesy.

"No matter what Brother York wants to do next, I'll support you fully!"

Harvey said nonchalantly, "No need. I will find you when I need you.

"It's just that the request I will make at that time might give you a hard time.

"I hope you won't refuse. What you promised me must be done."

Benjamin quickly took out a business card from his body. The card was gilded, and there was no title on it. Only two words were printed, Benjamin Lynch and a number.

"Brother York, this is my number. It is available twenty-four hours. You can call me anytime!"

"Also, please leave your phone number. I will prepare a small gift. I hope that you will accept it."

Harvey glanced at Benjamin with a half-smile. He then took out a tissue paper and wrote a number on

it. "This is my number."

Benjamin Lynch carefully put away the number and asked Yona Lynch to come over. He said, "Brother York, you can let Yona help you with everything that you want to do in Mordu.

"We, the Lynch family, are quite influential in our turf, Mordu. I promise that everything will run smoothly."

Apparently, Benjamin could also see that Harvey York came to Mordu for a big deal, a troublesome thing!

However, he was indebted to Harvey for saving his life. Thus, he made it clear at this moment that he would certainly stand by Harvey no matter what happened next.

He was also trying to pull Harvey to his side.

After all, a master like Harvey was also worthy of his attention.

Although Yona was cold-tempered and a little wilful, she was not a fool.

From what just happened to Benjamin's attitude, she understood that Harvey was a person who they had to recruit.

Yona said respectfully at the moment, "Brother York, I'm sorry for being naïve and offended you just now!

"If you ever need anything in the future, just let me know!"

Harvey smiled and said, "Miss Lynch, that's very kind of you. It's my pleasure."

He took Yona's name card while talking.

In any case, they seemed to be people with a strong background.

Although Harvey did not care about power and connections, sometimes, there were indeed more paths when there were multiple friends.

After all, his identity should not be exposed as one pleased when he was in Mordu.

Seeing that Harvey did not mind making friends with him at all, Benjamin laughed. He then let someone take out a portable box and handed it to Harvey. "I'm traveling a lot and don't have many things with me."

"This is the medicine we obtained during this trip. It 's a polygonum multiflora. I initially wanted to use this fruit and see whether it could treat the condition of my body. But now that I don't have the need for it, I can offer it to you.

"Brother York, please accept it. Take this as a token of my appreciation."

Benjamin opened the box while talking.

Inside, there was a palm-sized polygonum multiflora, but it looked just like dried mushrooms.

Such a thing was very precious. Not only could it

detoxify, it could also prolong one's life, but it would not help with Benjamin's previous injuries.

Seeing Benjamin's sincere expression, Harvey smiled and said, "Okay, then I'll humbly accept it."

Harvey did not stay for idle chatter. Instead, he turned around, took a bottle of water, and left.

Benjamin was still looking toward Harvey's direction after he had left the scene, not knowing what was on his mind.

Yona Lynch, who was beside him, looked a little hesitant. "Master Lynch, Harvey did have some ability. With such vision and means, he certainly was no ordinary person.

"It's just that he is too powerful, so I suspect..."

Benjamin pondered for a moment and replied, "I also suspected that the Island Nation sent him, but I carefully recalled our encounter with him today. Everything should have been all a coincidence.

"Next, he will be doing things in Mordu. Pay more
attention to his whereabouts. At the same time, as long as it doesn't violate the law and the rules, you must go all out while working for him...

"If he has nothing to do with the Island Nation, then we must certainly lay hold of a master like him. It would be great if he could become our family 's deity."

After Yona Lynch hesitated for a moment, and she continued, "But if he is from the Island Nation..."

Benjamin Lynch narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, "This is highly unlikely. But if it was confirmed that he was from the Island Nation, then kill him after helping him three times and repaying him."

Yona slightly frowned and said in a deep voice, " Understood!"

Benjamin looked at Yona's expression, laughed, and said, "Why? Did you fancy him? Did you think that he is certainly not a bad guy?

"I also think he isn't a bad guy. It's just that the Lynch family is one of the top ten families in the great Country H. Moreover, I'm the first-incommand. Hence, we have to be careful about many things. It's always right to be more mindful.

"In case we found out that we really misunderstood him, we could give him a huge gift at that time. I think Brother York will understand us."

Yona's face slightly flushed. She then lowered her head and said, "Master, don't worry. I will take care of this matter."

Benjamin slightly nodded and then said casually, " Oh right, there is another important matter. You must find out for who were the people who tried to assassinate me previously."

"Other than that, I have to take a trip to Wolsing.

"Many people were eyeing my position upon learning that I was going to die recently. Now that I' m healthy and alive, I want to see what expressions these people will make."

Just when the father and daughter of the Lynch family were talking at home, Harvey York was

already preparing to get off the high-speed rail.

He could naturally guess the content of the conversation between the two of them after he left.

However, he did not point it out.

He just happened to be there. Moreover, he was able to point out Benjamin's injury and existing problems. He even helped them to solve it.

Everything seemed to be too coincidental.

Unless Benjamin were a fool, otherwise, he would certainly doubt his identity.

However, Harvey did not care about it. He knew that Benjamin was a big shot at first glance. He should be able to figure out his identity soon.

After all, the people who attacked him mainly were from Island Nation. As long as he had nothing to do with Island Nation, they could naturally be acquainted.

As for what Benjamin could do, he still had not

thought about it yet. Nonetheless, he had a feeling that Benjamin could help him a little when he was doing things in Mordu.

The high-speed rail stopped at Mordu while he was still deep in thought.

Harvey walked out from the exit facing the south following the message sent by Kelly Malone.

A black BMW 7-series was parked in the direction of the exit. A roguish young man was smoking while leaning on the car door.

Harvey glanced at the license plate. He then walked over and said, "You're Brother Malone, right? I'm Uncle Malone's..."

Brother Malone raised his head and glanced at Harvey. There was slight derision in his eyes when he saw Harvey wearing plain clothing. He said coldly, "You're Harvey?"

His name was Jeremy Malone, a distant nephew of Kelly Malone, who had been working as a driver for

him those years.

However, people like him who had been around rich people for a long time would regard themselves as rich people too.

Thus, they always acted arrogantly.

Since Kelly personally asked him to pick someone up, he initially thought he was either welcoming a rich second generation or a wealthy businessman. He did not expect it to be a poor guy.

Judging from this brat's attire and the old watch on his wrist, this guy must have come here to stay with Kelly. He might even steal his job. Thus, Jeremy was looking at Harvey with a bit of hostility at this moment.

Jeremy Malone's expression became cold as soon as he thought of this. He opened the car door with a cigarette in his mouth and said casually, "Put your things into the trunk. Watch it, and don't dirty the place.

"Also, sit at the back. Take off your shoes after getting in the car and hold them in your arms to avoid dirtying the car!

"The thing I hate the most is you, hillbillies, always coming here to take advantage of CEO Malone. I'm telling you. I won't give you a chance!"

Bang!

Harvey York looked indifferent. He instantly kicked Jeremy to the ground.

Jeremy was outraged. "B*stard, you're asking for it!"

Slap!

Harvey then slapped Jeremy in the face backhandedly, and he was instantly sent flying out. A red palm print appeared on his face.

Jeremy covered his face and was in disbelief. He never thought that Harvey would dare to assault him.

However, people like him had always been cowardly bullies. Seeing Harvey's indifferent expression, he unconsciously shuddered and said, "Brother York, right? Please, please!"

He was not as lofty as before after being slapped by Harvey in the face.

Harvey then sat in the back row, ignoring Jeremy, who put on a dark face at the moment.

Harvey certainly needed to teach a nobody like him, who often looked down on people, a lesson. Otherwise, someone would really think that he was an important figure.

Harvey tried to call Yvonne Xavier along the way,

but it didn't go through.

He sent a message informing Yvonne that he had arrived in Mordu. If there were no messages from her in twenty-four hours, he would directly make his way to the Smith family.

Harvey wanted to force Yvonne to come out. Only then could he find out what had happened.

The city, Mordu, outside the car window, was bustling with traffic.

As the economic center of the great Country H and one of the world's largest financial metropolises, Mordu was full of tall buildings, looking glamorous and modern.

Many large multinational companies had their headquarters in Mordu.

The most famous among them was the three-piece building located at the estuary of Mordu.

Those were the three skyscrapers with more than

two hundred stories, each of which rose above the sky.

According to the previously received information, one building resembled a corkscrew among this three-piece building that belonged to Oliver Bauer.

After Oliver became the branch leader of Longmen in Mordu, he used his connections and resources to establish a large company. Although it had not gone public, it was already considered a huge enterprise in Mordu.

This company dealt with security, finance, real estate, and other industries. Its strength was stronger than anyone could have imagined.

Except for the three deputy branch leaders each holding ten percent of the shares, the Bauer family accounted for twenty percent of the shares, and Oliver himself held fifty percent.

However, it was said that Oliver did not hold the fifty percent shares personally. Instead, he let his disciple, Rachel Hardy hold it on his behalf. This

was regarded as Oliver's "testament" to his subordinates.

Sure enough, because Oliver was previously in power, his death now had caused a chain effect on all those reactions. It was said that the branch of Longmen in Mordu had been in chaos since a long time ago because all of them were competing for the assets that Oliver had left behind due to his death.

People like Josh Ward, who went to bother Harvey, were considered a courageous men among them. As for the others, they only know how to fight amongst each other now. They might even have forgotten how Oliver died.

Just as Harvey was thinking about it, the BMW 7series stopped at the door of a luxurious hotel.

The three words, "Building of Peace", were written on the huge plaque.

Harvey York was taken aback while looking at this place.

This was the famous restaurant in the estuary of Mordu. It was said that it had a history of more than a hundred years.

This place was of high quality and class. It had a high-end atmosphere, luxurious and temperamental.

Eating in such a place, a random dish could cost hundreds of dollars. If one wanted to reserve a room, it would cost at least two thousand and three hundred dollars.

The price did not seem intimidating, but the main problem was that people from ordinary workingclass simply could not come to such places to spend.

Kelly had been doing very well over the years and was already considered a successful person.

As for his wife, June Lee was rumored to have opened a chain of beauty salons, and the business was doing quite well. An annual income of hundreds of thousands of dollars should not be a big problem.

Families like them could only touch the threshold of the upper-class circle in Mordu at most, but they were already more than eligible to come to this place.

"Brother York, please come in!"

Jeremy Malone already knew that this seemingly poor relative was a ruthless person. He felt that he was extraordinarily precious and unparalleled. He did not need to go head-to-head with Harvey. Thus, he brought Harvey into the Building of Peace with a smile on his face.

"Lady Malone and the others have arrived early. Besides, there are also a few friends who are big shots in the upper-class circle present!

"CEO Malone and Miss Malone will also arrive soon

after!

"CEO Malone just ordered to bring you over for dinner first, and we will go home later."

Jeremy said respectfully, "Brother York, you can go in. I'm just a driver. I don't want to cause a scene."

Apparently, he intended to let Harvey lose out, so he deliberately did not lead the way.

Harvey saw through his plan. He did not say anything, turned around, and just entered the Building of Peace.

Such a minor character, not only did he know how to be subtle, but if he wanted to misbehave, Harvey did not mind giving him a lesson that he would never forget.

Harvey walked to the door of the room while carrying the luggage and the polygonum multiflora from before. He then knocked on the door politely.

"It seems that Hazel and her boyfriend are here.

Wait a minute. I have to call Kelly and ask him to come over quickly so as not to keep everyone waiting!"

At this moment, a voice came from the room. Then, a beautiful middle-aged woman who looked elegant appeared in front of Harvey, as if she was about to welcome a big shot.

However, her face suddenly stiffened the moment she saw that it was Harvey who arrived. She then said, "You are Harvey?!"

She was Kelly's wife and Hazel's mother, June Lee.

Harvey simply smiled and said, "Hello, Aunt Lee!"

Both parties were old friends and had known each other many years ago. Thus, Harvey was still very enthusiastic toward Aunt Lee.

Harvey glanced at the room when he was greeting her. There were a few men and women in Chinese clothes who seemed affluent.

However, Kelly and Hazel had not arrived yet.

June was surprised. She then said awkwardly, " Harvey, why are you here?"

Harvey was taken aback for a moment and said, " Uncle Malone asked Jeremy to send me here. He asked me to eat here first before going home.

"A**hole! Is this a gathering that a country boy could join?

"Didn't Malone use his brain to think while doing things?!"

June was furious.

She then whispered, "Harvey, this is a very important gathering. All the people here are rich and noble. This place is not suitable for you!

"Well, there are twenty-three dollars here. Go outside and find something to eat. Don't bother us!"

June took out the money from her handbag while talking and stuffed it into Harvey's hand as if she were sending a beggar away.

Harvey York frowned slightly, and his expression turned cold.

"Harvey, are you here?"

A calm voice came from behind at this moment.

Then a big hand stretched out and patted Harvey's shoulder.

"Boy, you really have grown up. You're not the same as before, but your face is still as gentle and delicate as you were previously.

"I can easily recognize you even with a glance on the streets."

Kelly Malone looked at Harvey with a sense of relief on his face.

Harvey turned his head and saw a familiar face. He smiled. "Uncle Malone, I haven't met you in more

than a decade."

"Well, well, you came at the right time. I was worried about when I would see you when I called you yesterday. I didn't expect you to show up here today!

"Since you're here, have some fun!

"There are many wonderful things in Mordu. Young people should come here to broaden their horizons. You can tell me where you want to go and what you want to buy. It's all on me."

Kelly took out a bank card and was about to give it to Harvey.

Obviously, he was very good to Harvey.

However, June Lee's face became cold when she saw this scene. She then looked at Harvey with disgust.

'Just received a call from Kelly yesterday and couldn 't even wait to join him today?'

This was indeed a poor relative!

Harvey did not accept the bank card. Instead, he smiled and said, "Thank you, Uncle Malone. But I don't need it for the time being. I will let you know when I need it."

"Good, good, anything you wish." Kelly did not doubt it. "Come on in and have a seat.

"I was worried that you would miss this meal!

"The setting is just perfect. Let's have a meal together. I will introduce a few business seniors to you, by the way.

"Then everyone can help you when you work in Mordu in the future."

June's face instantly darkened after hearing this. She stopped in front of Kelly and said coldly, " Malone, are you out of your mind?

"Don't you know the purpose of the gathering at noon today?

"I invited Young Master Walker to come over!"

Kelly said coldly, "Young Master Walker? He's just Steven Walker. He's not worthy of being addressed as Young Master Walker.

"Moreover, I never liked this preening brat. I'm telling you. Don't set Hazel up with him. I don't want a sissy to be my son-in-law!"

June glared at Kelly and said coldly, "What do you know?! Steven's uncle is the deputy branch leader of Longmen. Besides, he is also the business manager of the Kaizen Group!"

"Now the branch of Longmen has no leaders, and Deputy Branch Leader Walker is most likely to become the new branch leader! Once this is done, we only need to form allies with their family through affinity. Then, the business of Longmen will all belong to us in the future.

"And also the business of the Kaizen Group. Just think about it. What a huge market this is!

"Being able to get to know him is already lucky

enough. And yet you're despising him? Are you out of your mind?!"

Oliver Bauer established the so-called Kaizen Group, and it was located in the Corkscrew Building.

Kelly said coldly, "In short, I don't like him. Moreover, it is still uncertain who is the new branch leader of Longmen!

"In my opinion, Harvey and Hazel had been engaged to each other when they were young. The two of them are talented and a good match. They will certainly love and respect each other after the marriage!"

Harvey looked at Kelly with relief.

Uncle Malone was indeed Uncle Malone. What he said was the truth.

The branch leader of Longmen was here!

As for the child betrothal, he would stay out of it.

"Harvey, come in and sit next to me. Your aunt is always thinking about crooked ways all day. Just ignore her!"

Kelly Malone brought Harvey York into the room and instantly ignored June Lee, who was outraged at that moment.

June was so angry that the corner of her eyes twitched. She wished she could slap Kelly and even more, hoping to choke the shameless fellow, Harvey, to death.

Harvey did not have the slightest intention to eat this meal. He knew this meal would be bad since June treated him with contempt.

However, since Kelly has been treating him nicely, he could not bring himself to disappoint him.

"Everyone, let me introduce you to you. This is my old friend's son, Harvey. He comes to Mordu to

work his way up this time. Please take care of him in the future for my sake!"

Entering the room, Kelly introduced Harvey with an enthusiastic look.

He just called yesterday, and Harvey instantly came to Mordu today. Thus, Kelly consciously felt that Harvey had come to join him.

Nonetheless, he was not annoyed by this. On the contrary, he felt a little relieved.

The guests present were all business partners of Kelly. Although they heard the conversation between the couple just now, all of them still did Kelly a favor and greeted Harvey with a smile.

Harvey also shook their hands politely for Kelly's sake.

Otherwise, those people would not even have the right to kneel before him, let alone shake hands.

"Hehehe ... "

June sneered again and again after seeing this scene.

"Malone, what nonsense are you talking about? Coming to Mordu to work hard? Can you not say it so nicely?"

"A poor country boy comes to you. To put it bluntly, he is after your money and connections. He wants to act like a leech, encroaching on your power. How could you still be so happy?

"Are you stupid? Or do you like doing charity?

"If you like it so much, go to Kaiyuan Temple and donate a million. At least you could still get a blessing!

"Helping such a poor boy, maybe he will be ungrateful and even bite you back in the future!"

June's words were brutal. She did not mind that there were so many people in the room. She did not show any respect toward Harvey and Kelly at all.

Harvey looked at this scene indifferently without

speaking a word.

However, Kelly frowned, and a trace of anger flashed between his eyebrows. He slowly said, " Enough, stop talking nonsense. Both our families have known each other for generations!

"Since he came here to seek shelter from me as his uncle, of course, I have to go all out to help him!

"That's it. If you talk nonsense again, I will really get angry!

"Moreover, Harvey will become successful sooner or later. We might even have to rely on Harvey in the future!"

Obviously, Kelly was really good to Harvey and treated him as his own.

"Heh, rely on him? If he could come to us lesser, we would be so happy and burn incense!"

June was disdainful.

"Don't think I don't know. He was certainly a

disgrace for men! Not only did he become a live-in son-in-law in Buckwood, but he was also even driven out of the house.

"Can someone like him be successful? Old Malone, can you stop being funny?

"Do you think you are watching a TV series? The comeback of a poor guy? The Return of the King?"

Kelly's face darkened. "Shut up!"

At this moment, the other guests were all looking at Harvey derisively. How dare a live-in son-in-law try to get into their circle?

He was certainly a joke.

Clack!

Just when the atmosphere in the room was tense, someone pushed the room's door and strode in.

A man and a woman, wearing luxury accessories and jewels, arrived together at this moment.

The man was 1.85 meters tall. He was handsome and looked buffed. Other than that, he wore goldenframed glasses and seemed very gentle. However, his pale complexion and the faint fragrance perfume from his body made him exude a feminine temperament.

This was the so-called sissy in the eyes of the older generation.

As for the woman, she was about 1.7 meters. Her face was as delicate as jade. Her clothes, bags, watches, and accessories could sum up to ten years' salary for an ordinary person.

Her clothes were unique, revealing her tiny waist, which made people unconsciously want to touch it.

Those two people were Steven Walker and Hazel

Malone.

"Isn't this Young Master Walker? I was wondering why a magpie flew into our room just now! It turns out that you have arrived. How kind of you to come in person!"

June Lee, whose face was dark as ink just now, had a smile on her face at this moment, flattering.

"Hazel, didn't you go to the Kaizen Group for an interview?"

Hazel smiled lightly, showing her charming side. " With the help of Young Master Walker, the interview is just a formality."

Steven also smiled and said, "Hazel has a good image and good temperament. She is suitable for the public relations department of the Kaizen Group. I'll have to let her be the assistant supervisor temporarily. If I have the opportunity, then I will help to promote her.

"As for the monthly salary, I've informed them. It

Malone.

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"As for the monthly salary, I've informed them. It

will be four thousand and seven hundred dollars a month. It should be enough for her to spend.

"We have just entered the Kaizen Group. So, let's not draw eyes to ourselves. I will ask them to increase her salary after some time!"

June showed a face of admiration upon hearing this. "Young Master Walker, you are really good to Hazel!

"Hazel being able to know you and get your appreciation. It's such a great thing for our family!"

"Aunt, that's very kind of you. For me, you're just like my mother. I will certainly follow your instructions."

Steven's face was very gentle, and his zeal was graceful.

"I initially wanted to come early, but the Mercedes Benz 4S store called just now and said that the Mercedes Benz G-Class that I ordered half a year ago has arrived. So, I had to go to pick up the car.

"You also knew, right? That the car has to be

bought quickly. Thus, I can only go there to go through the formalities as soon as possible! If someone cuts in the queue, I have to wait another half a year.

"I'm sorry for being late!"

Steven looked very calm, but his actions were extremely pretentious.

The eyes of the guests present brightened up after hearing his words.

This guy was certainly young and promising!

Knowing such a person could certainly bring in a lot of benefits!

Just a little something that leaked through his fingers was already enough for them to eat!

Several coquettish women were winking at Steven while looking at him. If it was not for the wrong occasion, they all wanted to go up and sleep with him.

"Huh? Young Master Walker, why did you buy a new car again?

"I remembered you just bought a Porsche Panamera."

Steven smiled and replied, "Panamera isn't suitable for off-road racing. I recently participated in an offroad car club of the upper-class circle. So, I have to buy it for a show!"

Everyone gasped after hearing Steven's words. Spending hundreds of thousands of dollars just for the show was impressive!

June also gasped. She then looked at Harvey with disgust and said, "Look at Young Master Walker, you are about the same age. But, this is what it means to be young and promising!"

Harvey York looked indifferent and drank his tea.

This kind of showing off was meaningless to him.

Unless Steven Walker could buy an aircraft carrier and place it in front of him, or else, Harvey would not feel anything.

As for Kelly Malone, he was of a humble origin, so naturally, he despised such behavior of showing off one's wealth.

However, the problem was that Steven did not say anything himself. Instead, it was June Lee who took this opportunity to ridicule Harvey. Thus, Steven could not say anything.

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"Oh right, Uncle!"
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Under the praise of the group of people, Steven handsomely took out a gift box. He put it on the table, smiled, and said, "Uncle, this is the liquid

gold that our Kaizen Group has been selling very well recently. Please accept it! This is very good for your health. It can prolong your life. Take this as a token of my appreciation.

"It's not that expensive. So, please don't mind it."

Kelly frowned slightly, but he still said, "Thank you."

"Is this the legendary liquid gold used by the nobles in the upper-class circle?" June was surprised while looking at this thing. "It is said that consistently drinking this thing can help to activate the cells and maintain a young state for decades.

"This thing is said to have been sold out a long time ago. Although the Kaizen Group set the price at twenty-four thousand dollars for one. However, we couldn't even get it at forty-eight thousand dollars in the scalper market!

"And you bought ten bottles. That's so sweet!"

Steven slightly smiled. He was the business

manager of the Kaizen Group anyway. Sure enough, it would not be difficult for him to get some of the samples out.

At this moment, June Lee was looking at Steven as if he was her son-in-law. The more she looked at him, the more satisfied she became.

After looking at Steven for a while, she then looked at Harvey with disgust and said, "You're so sweet, Young Master Walker. You're certainly very different from these country folks."

This was why comparisons were odious!

June was already very upset with Harvey even before Steven's arrival.

Now that Steven was here, she certainly could not wait to drive Harvey out of the room.

Nonetheless, Harvey was still very calm, drinking tea on his own.

At this moment, Hazel Malone smiled and said, "

Mother, stop talking now. Young Master Walker has made a lot of effort for me this morning. You must treat him well today!"

"Okay, okay. I will surely give him the best meal!"

June waved her hand, and she was not stingy at all.

Meanwhile, Steven looked around the place. All those people greeted him. Naturally, all of them knew each other.

Finally, his gaze fell on Harvey. He frowned slightly and said, "And this is?"

Actually, he already noticed Harvey the moment he came in. Harvey was acting really nonchalantly when he was showing off earlier, which made him very unhappy.

Thus, he deliberately spoke at this moment.

"This is Harvey!"

June introduced with a smile, but her tone of disgust could not be concealed.
"He is a poor relative of Uncle Malone. He got a call from Uncle Malone yesterday and came to him immediately today!

"Isn't this just a meal? Acting so bold and came here just for the food! People who don't know will think he is a hungry ghost that was set free!"

Hazel also recognized Harvey at this moment, but she did not intend to budge to greet him.

She did not have any impression of Harvey's family from a dozen years ago. However, the current Harvey definitely looked like a bumpkin, totally incomparable to Steven. She did not even bother to look at him.

"Mother was nagging about it yesterday already, saying that Father was trying to entertain some poor relative again!

"I didn't think that it would be Harvey York!

"Where does he get the courage to attend the evening banquet anyway? Compared to Young Master Walker, Harvey's just a beggar.

"Why did I even think that he was handsome when I was younger?"

Hazel Malone looked at Harvey and could not help but let out a secret sigh, then subconsciously compared Steven Walker with her childhood sweetheart, Harvey.

She didn't know how appalling the comparisons were until then!

Steven was exceptionally talented at such a young

age, being the business manager of Kaizen Group at the moment. He also attended Mordu's off-road car club and was the nephew of Deputy Branch Leader Walker.

Regardless of the connections, influence, or capabilities, a character like this could be considered the top man in Mordu already.

Compared to him, Harvey was not even worthy to carry shoes for him.

As for Harvey and Hazel's childhood relationship, she had gotten quite repulsive just thinking about this.

'I must've been blind when I was younger. I even had the thought of marrying him too!'

But when Harvey saw Hazel, he only nodded indifferently as a greeting. He paid no mind at all to the beautiful and charming goddess of a lady.

Harvey's nonchalant gaze had made Hazel in a worse mood.

A goddess like her had countless people doing everything just to please her. People who were benched by her would line up all the way from Mordu's Pearl Tower straight to the Buckwood Tower.

There was never a man that could resist her looks and figure. Even the young and talented Steven was shocked by Hazel's charming appearance.

How dare Harvey not look up to her?

But Hazel came back to her senses soon after. She thought that this was just the poor man's prideful way of playing hard to get.

He was just a poor man, but he was still trying to grab the goddess' attention by acting cold and aloof.

But deep inside his heart, he was just a dog that clings to others.

Hazel despised people like this.

'Pretending to be cold like a rich, handsome man

when he can't even get his identity straight?

'What is he thinking?

'Is his brain stuck up his butt or something?'

Hazel felt like she saw through Harvey's tricks. Her beautiful face was showing disdain and sarcasm at this moment.

"What are you thinking, Harvey? Get over here and say hello!"

When June Lee saw Harvey sipping on his tea, she could not help but frown with her sharp eyes.

"This is Young Master Steven Walker. If he were in the barren wasteland, South Light, his status would be higher than the first-in-command there!

"Your entire family is blessed because you are able to meet him!

"Why are you still sitting there? Get up and greet him already!"

Harvey continued sipping his tea and merely

ignored June.

Steven squinted his long and narrow eyes, then chuckled without moving a muscle.

"So, you're the disgusting toad who wants a piece of gold that Hazel told me about... No, no, no, Harvey York!

"I'm Steven, pleased to meet you.

"For Hazel's sake, you can come and find me if you need help in Mordu."

Steven extended his right hand with a gentle look on his face. His tone further emphasized his generosity and open-minded thinking.

The women that were present were showing admiration at that moment.

'What defines an upperclassman? What defines an upper circle socialite? This does!'

"You're not worthy."

Harvey said calmly.

"You don't have the identity, the power, nor the status.

"People like you don't even have the right to shake hands with me."

The crowd was dead silent after hearing those words. Everyone was shocked while looking at Harvey York.

"Harvey, what exactly do you mean by that?"

June Lee's willow eyebrows frowned. She was furious.

"Steven Walker gave you some respect for shaking your hand. It's an opportunity for you. It's fine if you don't want to shake hands, but you said that he has no right to shake your hand?"

"You said that he has too low of a status, capability, and identity?"

"And that he's unworthy to shake your hand?"

"Who do you think you are?"

"Longmen's deputy branch leader?"

Hazel Malone was dumbfounded when she stared at Harvey in astonishment.

But she soon understood that Harvey, the live-in son-in-law, must've had come to Mordu to be the live-in son-in-law of the Malone family. This poor man must've planned to have a piece of gold for himself!

Seeing that Hazel and Steven came together must' ve made Harvey quite jealous. That was why he started to insult Steven.

At this moment, Hazel had immediately labeled Harvey as narrow-minded.

Kelly Malone trembled. He obviously did not think that Harvey would say something like that. He tried to mediate the situation and said, "Young Master Walker, Harvey didn't mean that. He's trying to say that he's the one unworthy."

Steven ignored Kelly and sized up Harvey.

"I'm not worthy of shaking your hand?

"My identity, status, and capability aren't enough for you?

"Bastard, are you out of your mind?

"I'm giving you a chance to apologize for the sake of Hazel and her parents! If you don't, you won't be able to bear the consequences!

"Not just your job opportunities; you won't even have a spot to beg for food if I say the word here!"

Steven crossed his arms while disdainfully glaring at Harvey.

June showed a stern face and quietly exclaimed, " Harvey York, apologize to Young Master Walker right now!

"A man like Young Master Walker isn't someone that you can insult. He's not someone that you can afford to offend either!

"The Walker family are beings that you can never provoke!

"Not just us; even the first-in-command can't help you if Young Master Walker doesn't forgive you!

"Hurry up! Kneel and apologize!"

June was showing righteousness on her face. Steven only wanted Harvey to apologize, but June immediately demanded Harvey to kneel.

The other guests were playfully looking at Harvey when seeing the sight as if they were watching a clown act.

In their eyes, Harvey actually dared to offend Steven when he was just a poor relative that wanted to cling onto Kelly.

He's looking for his death doing this!

"I am Longmen's branch leader. Of course, you have no right to shake my hand."

Harvey nonchalantly said.

'What?!'

'He's the branch leader of Longmen?!'

The crowd subconsciously stared at Harvey for a moment...

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"Pffffft!"
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"Kelly, did you hire this man to do stand-up? Did he actually claim that he's the Longmen's branch leader?!"

"Hahahaha, this is hilarious! If he's Longmen's branch leader, then I'm the first-in-command!"

June and Hazel were dumbfounded when they were looking at Harvey. They clearly did not expect that he would say something like this.

Kelly froze over. He could save Harvey before, but there was no way after Harvey spouted claims like this.

'Harvey is Longmen's branch leader?! How is this possible?!'

"Longmen's branch leader?!"

Disdain was showing on Steven's face.

"You better watch your mouth, you bastard. There's not even a branch leader in Mordu for Longmen yet. Even if there were, it wouldn't be a country bumpkin like you!

"It's fine that I'm the one that heard about this! Do you believe that you'll be fed to the fishes if you were heard by anyone from Longmen?!"

In Steven's eyes, he was not interested in trampling Harvey any longer at this moment.

Steven felt like he was degrading himself for trampling on such a small fry.

Harvey sipped his tea and replied calmly, "Mordu's Longmen branch does indeed not have a branch leader.

"But, there is one now that I'm here."

Steven Walker sighed. He was too tired to even talk with Harvey York any longer. He looked at Kelly Malone and said, "Uncle Malone, I won't tell my uncle, Deputy Branch Leader Walker, about this out of respect for Hazel Malone and Aunty Malone.

"But, you best send this country bumpkin back to where he came from.

"If not, even I can't help you if he were to spout nonsense outside."

Steven let out a sigh, then turned around and left after saying those words. He felt like he would be dragged into the mess if he even stayed in the same room as Harvey.

All the other guests had their eyes twitching, then all of them stood up and showed forced smiles on their faces.

"CEO Malone, I still have some business to attend

to back home, so I'll be leaving now. I'll treat you to a meal next time! Next time!"

After a few words, the guests ran faster than rabbits ever could.

With the crazy person, Harvey, spouting nonsense here, the guests would also be in trouble if someone from Longmen were to find out about this.

The guests were all sly old foxes. Who would offend Longmen, the organization with big businesses and families, for some man that they just met?

Soon after, the box bustling full of guests was only left with Harvey and Kelly and his family.

None of the utensils were moved on the tables full of food. The entire box felt extremely awkward.

June's eyes twitched frantically. She glared at Harvey furiously and exclaimed, "Look at you! You' re just full of bad luck!

"Young Master Walker left because of you!

"The entire crowd of guests is gone too!

"Are you here to cling onto us or destroy our entire family?!"

Kelly frowned and replied, "June, you can't just say that.

"Harvey is a young and vigorous man. He's only joking.

"Besides, I wasn't interested in that sissy anyway! Harvey pissing him off is just what I wanted!"

"Just what you wanted?!"

June was boiling with anger.

"Does that mean that you're the one who told him to say that he's Mordu's branch leader of Longmen?!

"Do you not know what consequences we'll have to bear because of those words?!

"I'm telling you right now. Our family has nothing

to do with Harvey from today onward!

"If you're still going to keep him here, I'll take Hazel with me and file a divorce!"

June was already getting annoyed by Harvey, who was here to cling to Kelly. She was terrified that Kelly would waste money on Harvey.

She naturally dropped her facade after getting an excuse to do so. She did not pay Harvey respect any longer.

Kelly was enraged after hearing those words.

"Harvey's my nephew! If I don't take care of him, who would?!"

"I'm telling you, not only will I take him around Mordu, I'll even let him work in my company and live in the new villa I recently purchased!"

"Alright! I knew it! The villa that you bought and a vacant position for one more higher-up, you did all this for the man full of bad luck, Harvey, right?!"

June chuckled in anger.

"Bravo, Kelly Malone! How many times have I told you not to entertain those poor relatives just because you have some spare money?! You already forgot, haven't you?!"

"So what if I welcome them?!"

Kelly slammed his palm on the table.

"Me and Ol' York were practically family back then! If it weren't for him and his family's help, we'd have already starved to death by now!

"Now that Harvey isn't really doing well, what's wrong with me helping him as his uncle?!

"I'm telling you right now, not only am I going to support him, I'm going to make him our live-in son -in-law!

"You have no choice but to agree!"

"Are you out of your mind, Kelly?!"

June was trembling with rage.

"You want him to be our live-in son-in-law?! Which part of him is even worth marrying Hazel?!"

"You'd still keep this live-in son-in-law that's been kicked out of another family and insist on him marrying our daughter!

"Kelly Malone, you're sick! Sick with madness!"

Kelly then coldly replied, "Hazel Malone and Harvey York were childhood sweethearts. Both families already agreed on the marriage back then. I' m only honoring my end of the promise. Why? Is that bad?"

"You..."

June Lee was so mad that she could not catch a breath. She sat on the chair and glared at Kelly as if she wanted to tear him apart.

Hazel frowned. She was getting more repulsed the more she looked at Harvey at that moment.

Other than bluffing up a storm, Harvey was only

good at chasing after what he could not obtain.

It was because of Harvey that Hazel's loving and caring parents were on each other's throats.

Her mother might even fall sick because of how mad she was.

Steven Walker was so mad that he also left. It was unsure what the family was going to do next.

Thinking about those affairs, Hazel felt more and more derision the longer she looked at Harvey.

Harvey did not want the Malone family to continue fighting. He stood up and stopped them at that moment.

"Uncle, Aunty, stop fighting!

"This is all my fault!

"I already made arrangements before I came to Mordu, and I also have a place to stay. I won't be bothering you any longer.

"When I'm done with my business, I'll treat all of

you to a meal.

"I came here today to talk about old times since we haven't met for a dozen years or so.

"You shouldn't fight because of me. I'll take my leave right now.

"This is just a small gift for you, Uncle Malone. Please take it."

In the middle of Harvey's words, he took out the polygonum multiflora that Benjamin Lynch gave and set it on the table.

He then took his own luggage and left.

'He left just like that?'

'He wasn't just pretending?!'

Hazel froze over. She thought Harvey was trying to act out a whole show, but Harvey actually left.

"Harvey, don't go!

"Hazel, hurry and get him back! He's not even used

to this place. What if something happened to him?!"

Kelly said swiftly.

"Who cares if something happened to him?!" June exclaimed.

"Since he already has arrangements, we should just let him go! Why are you still here trying to get involved?!

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"Hazel, don't go!
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Hazel hesitated. She didn't want to go after Harvey either, so she remained seated on the chair without moving.

Hazel and Harvey were indeed childhood sweethearts. But if she actually went after Harvey, the family would be in utter chaos.

Seeing Hazel sitting on her chair, Kelly instinctively wanted to walk out of the box.

June immediately stood right beside the window and coldly said, "Kelly Malone, I'll jump out right

now if you go out there!

"Let's see who's scared of who!"

"You..."

Kelly was trembling in anger. He knew that his wife was extremely stubborn. If he actually went after Harvey, June might really jump out of the window that moment.

For the time being, he could only send a text message to Harvey.

June coldly chuckled, seeing that Kelly did not chase after Harvey. She then looked at the box Harvey gave full of disdain.

"A gift? What kind of gift can a country bumpkin even give?

"Hahaha, a mushroom?!

"And it's all dried out too!

"Kelly, your dear nephew tried so hard just to give

you this gift. He must've left this under the sun all afternoon too!

"For the sake of his generosity, I'll prepare some chicken stew with mushrooms tonight and let you feel the weight of this gift!"

Harvey York walked out of the Building of Peace, then took a glance behind him without saying a word.

He was indeed Mordu's branch leader of Longmen, and this was where he would be revealing his identity.

Even though Kelly Malone and his family did not believe Harvey, they would do so in the future.

Harvey did not have any intention to explain either. He called for a cab and went to the destination that Tyson Woods arranged them to be.

Harvey's phone vibrated at this moment. A text message was forwarded.

Kelly urged Harvey to stay in a hotel for the time being, then told Harvey not to chase after unattainable dreams and remain realistic. He also reminded Harvey not to talk big.

Harvey could not help but smile after seeing the text message. Even though it had been a long time since they met, Kelly was still indeed a fine adult.

Harvey felt that Kelly genuinely cared about him.

Harvey gave a thought about it, then replied without providing much of an explanation saying that he had other arrangements and that he'd revisit Kelly once he's free.

After half an hour, the cab arrived at a high-end private club around Mordu's estuary.

Harvey immediately came to room 777. Tyson Woods and the others were already waiting for him.

After seeing Harvey come in, Tyson, Old Niner, and George Zabel all stood up while showing respectful looks on their faces.

After knowing that Harvey was in Mordu to be Longmen's new branch leader here, Old Niner and George were dead set on pleasing him.

The two of them were the main forces that headed to Mordu early to arrange matters and get more information.

Harvey casually looked for a place to sit and calmly asked, "Why did you all pick a place like this? Now that we're here to expand our horizons, shouldn't it be better if we picked a better place to settle down?"

Tyson glared at Old Niner.

Old Niner chuckled.

"Sir York, we've already picked a place for us to settle down. But because Mordu's a place with complicated people around, there are powerful people from different countries all over. Since we're the outsiders, the place that we picked just wasn't good enough.

"We felt that the place we picked before wasn't as clean and that it didn't fit your identity. That's why I got my brothers renovating the new place for the past few days!

"We'll take you there once everything's all done. For the next few days, we've already booked a presidential suite for you.

"Besides, this private club's really discreet. It'll be suitable for chatting and talking business.

"Sir York, you must have important business to attend to since you're here in Mordu already. We can 't just find any random place to talk business!"

Harvey slightly nodded, then shifted his gaze toward George and asked calmly, "You're in charge of gathering information. Since you've already been here for a few days, how much do you know about Longmen's branch here?"

In the middle of his speech, Harvey lifted a bowl of porridge in front of him and started sipping from it.

George smiled and replied, "Sir York, I gathered quite a lot of information for the past few days. But there are too many leads. I couldn't put an outline together just yet. Why don't you just ask me

anything you want to know, and I'll answer them?"

Harvey nodded.

"Sure. Let's talk about the situation now. Is there anyone that seems at least capable in Longmen's Mordu branch?"

"The situation has been stabilized for now, and the shuffling of forces has now ceased.

"Let's talk about the Bauer family for now. Oliver Bauer has around a dozen wives, but he has only four sons. None of them are at least a bit capable. The family was split into two factions, and they had been fighting endlessly. People have constantly died as of late..."

George pulled out his phone while in the middle of his speech.

George Zabel respectfully opened a photo on his phone, cast it on the television, and then started his explanation.

"Out of four sons from the Bauer family, the second and third sons are both filth. There's really nothing good to talk about.

"But the eldest son, Aiden, and the youngest son, Marco, are quite capable people.

"Their decent combat prowess aside, they are practically being supported by a few founding members of Longmen's Mordu branch.

"Aiden previously formed an alliance with Deputy Branch Leader Josh Ward while Marco joined forces with Deputy Branch Leader Justin Walker.

"These two deputy branch leaders are quite influential big characters, but they didn't just help these two sons without any compensation.

"Both sides had an agreement, once the Bauer family rose in ranks, they would have to support these deputy branch leaders and make them official branch leaders.

"The Bauer family has a lot of influence toward Mordu's Longmen branch, after all. It would be hard to rise in ranks without the Bauer family's support."

George opened another photo and continued speaking.

"This is the only deputy branch leader that remained neutral, Drew Shelton. But this man seems to have other motives. I'm not quite sure what his plans are at the moment.

"In the outsiders' eyes, they think that he doesn't seem to care about the affair of selecting the new Longmen branch leader from Mordu."

Harvey reached out his hand to knock on the table, then replied calmly, "Interesting.

"Simply put, number one, Aiden and Marco Bauer have high chances of rising in ranks.

"Number two, Longmen's deputy branch leaders from Mordu, Marco and Justin, both have other motives.

"So, judging on this, Marco and Justin's alliance is the strongest at the moment."

George then quietly reminded, "Sir York, you forgot Josh Ward!"

Harvey did not say a word, but Tyson Woods calmly replied, "There is no Josh Ward."

Those words had immediately caused George to tremble.

He had gotten word before that the Ward family were trotting to Buckwood arrogantly. It seemed like their fates had been sealed after that.

After digesting such shocking news, George continued his explanation.

"Sir York, this means that Marco has extremely high chances to rise in ranks. Once he does, it would be quite troublesome since he's partnered with Justin.

"Justin is also a sly old fox. He has been planting his men within Kaizen Group for a few years already.

"Once he finds a way to have the company under his control, he would be harder to deal with."

Harvey chuckled.

"In that case, we should focus our efforts to deal with Marco and Justin first."

George replied, "That should be the plan. Although we shouldn't underestimate Drew either."

Harvey gave a thought about the situation, then asked, "Didn't Mordu's Longmen branch send word that whoever killed me will become the next branch leader here?

"What, are these people tired of taking revenge and

started competing against each other now?"

George sarcastically snickered, then replied, "Sir York, there's no way that these people have any emotions tied to Oliver at all.

"It'll be a lot of trouble just to kill you off. Oliver even died in your hands. How can they not be afraid?

"In their eyes, it would be easier to kill their own.

"If there's an easier way, why would they pick the harder one?"

Harvey nodded, then replied calmly, "So, that means the only person that isn't out of the picture yet is Drew. We should think of a way to make sure that he is."

George then asked, full of enthusiasm, "Sir York, are you going to take action?"

Chapter 1627

George Zabel and Old Niner had already prepared quite a lot of things in Mordu. Both of them could not wait for Harvey York to take action because they would have a chance to perform as well.

Harvey gave a thought about the situation and then replied, "It'll cost a bit too much if we take action now.

"Let them fight each other first. We'll clean up the rest when most of their heads are gone.

"Is there any news about the Smith family?"

Harvey changed the subject.

"The Smith family..."

George had a stern look on his face. After a moment, he then whispered, "Sir York, I was incompetent.

"I've been trying to gather information from the
sources that I have, but the scouts that were involved with the situation have all disappeared without a trace. It felt like some invisible eye was watching us.

"That's why after losing a couple of my best men, I stopped them from continuing with the mission.

"Please give me instructions as to what I need to do next."

Harvey was slightly perplexed.

"The scouts that you trained didn't get any information, and they all disappeared without a trace, not knowing if they're dead or alive?"

George nodded.

"Interesting. The Smith family is in more trouble than I thought. Don't let you or your men get involved. I'll handle this."

George slightly nodded.

Tyson Woods then bowed and said, "I contacted the

God of War, Ethan Hunt, this morning. Your wife is in good shape, and everything is working in order. With my estimation, South Light's Zimmer family would need approximately one week at most to move to Mordu."

"A week at most."

Harvey squinted slightly.

"Looks like I'll have to deal with everything within a week."

Harvey definitely would not want Mandy Zimmer to be in any danger. That was why his best course of action was to kill off any sort of danger that could pose as a threat toward Mandy.

But the waters were too deep in Mordu.

Longmen, the Smith family, and the Island Nations were involved, among other variables. Only God knew how things would progress.

Right when Harvey was about to ask if there were

any people from the Island Nations here, the door that was sealed shut immediately got knocked wide open.

"No! Let go of me! No!"

A woman in a white dress stumbled into the box, then fell down not far away from Harvey.

Tyson and the others were showing cold gazes when they saw the sight.

They tried hard to look for a secluded space to talk business, but they were still bothered in the end.

After a moment, about a dozen men in black suits walked in from the entrance.

They grabbed onto both of the woman's arms, prepared to drag her away.

The woman had messy hair at the moment, but her beautiful face was still barely shown. Her figure seemed quite nice as well.

Her body reeked of alcohol. She seemed so frail, as

if she had no strength at all.

Harvey and the others were experienced people. They knew that the woman was drugged as soon as they glanced at her.

"You bastard! You dare to run away?!"

"You think me and the boys are easy to fool, huh?!"

The fighter in front grabbed onto the woman's hair, then gave her two slaps across her face.

"We told you to be obedient. Then you tried sneaking your way out using the bathroom as an excuse? Did you really think that we're idiots?"

The woman was screaming in pain after enduring hit after hit. Harvey subconsciously raised his head after hearing the voice. He recognized who she was.

'Rachel Hardy?

'Oliver Bauer's best disciple, the woman that I crippled, Rachel Hardy?

'What a small world!'

"You're just a waste! Do you still think that you're the best top talent in Mordu's Longmen branch?!

"Young Master Bauer treated you to a meal as respect!

"You really don't know the meaning of death, sneaking out halfway through the meal!

"You should've just gave in and give the shares that belonged to Young Master Bauer, then you'll be able to enjoy all the glory and riches that you could ever have! All the good food and the nice dresses that you'll have for yourself!

"But you don't know how to pick right from wrong! Who do we blame for all this?!

"Come, bring her back! Young Master Bauer's waiting!"

While the fighter leading the group was speaking,

he gave Rachel Hardy two more slaps across her face. She seemed like she was about to faint after getting terribly beaten up.

But Rachel still had some consciousness intact. She subconsciously looked toward the direction of Harvey York and the others, and then weakly muttered, "Help me..."

Slap!

The fighter slapped her across the face once again, then coldly exclaimed, "Help you? Who would even dare?! Who's willing to cross Young Master Bauer?!"

He pointed at Harvey after saying those words, then coldly said, "Remember, you see nothing! You don' t know anything either!

"If you don't obey, I'll take your life!"

The strong and domineering fighters were about to take Rachel and leave after.

"Did I say that you can leave?"

Harvey picked up a teacup nonchalantly and sipped from it.

"Leave the woman and pay for your damages, then I 'll leave all of you alive."

Harvey casually glanced at Rachel after saying those words.

Rachel was the only one that would dare exact her revenge publicly after Oliver Bauer's death.

She was extremely noble compared to someone like Josh, that was why Harvey took an interest in her.

It was fine if they did not meet. But since they did, obviously Harvey would take action.

The most important part was that he suddenly felt that using Rachel to get involved with Mordu's Longmen branch might have a more interesting outcome than what he expected.

With the previous branch leader's top disciple around, taking the man that was watching from the

sidelines, Drew Shelton, out of the picture would be so much easier.

In a single moment, Harvey had quite a lot of thoughts formed in his head.

"Leave the woman here?

"Pay for damages?

"Leave us alive?"

The fighter leading the group let out a wretched smile, then coldly exclaimed, "You bastard, do you know who you're talking to?!

"Do you know exactly who you're provoking?!

"Let me tell you something, the waters here run deep! If you want to pretend to be a hero saving this damsel in distress, you better look for another one!

"If you get involved with our business, you might just die any minute!"

While in the middle of his speech, he walked

forward and flipped the table with a strong kick.

Besides, he knew that Harvey and the others were outsiders with just a single glance.

'These outsiders think they can just show off after coming to Mordu, thinking that they're a bunch of big shots!

'If we don't teach them a lesson today, they wouldn' t know the taste of blood!'

Looking at the entire mess, Harvey said calmly, " Other than the broken things, you'll have to pay for the meal as well!

"Leave the woman here and compensate me a million dollars, then grovel and apologize! Once you 're done, only then can you leave!

"I'm very impatient!"

Bang!

Before the fighter was even enraged, the door was kicked open at this moment.

Around thirty men wearing black suits walked into the box with a dozen men and women wearing traditional clothes behind them.

The men looked handsome, while the women looked charming. There was a man with long hair in the middle of the group with his cigar in his mouth, seeming like a frivolous pale man.

George Zabel's expression frantically changed after seeing the man, then quietly exclaimed, "Aiden Bauer!"

Harvey squinted. What a coincidence!

After seeing Aiden Bauer, Harvey York understood why Josh Ward would want to form an alliance with him.

Aiden seemed like a wealthy playboy no matter how Harvey looked at him. It would be easy to control someone like him if he were the one to rise in the ranks.

Josh would even be able to take control of Kaizen Group through Aiden and maybe even the entire Bauer family.

Josh had quite a good plan. It was a shame that he offended someone he should not have offended and paid with his life.

"Victor, why are you wasting so much time just to bring back a crippled woman?"

Aiden walked forward and immediately gave the arrogant fighter a furious slap in the face.

"Don't you know that if you're incompetent at doing your task, you'd be served by the law of the family?

"I've already gotten my pants down halfway. Why are you still wasting your time here?

"Are you playing around?"

Victor was so scared that his face had lost all color. He immediately bowed and replied, "Young Master Bauer, it's my fault, it's all my fault! I made you unhappy!"

"But I can't be blamed for all this! These outsiders think that they're some big shot trying to save the damsel in distress. Not only did they want me to hand over Rachel Hardy, but they also demanded a million dollars as compensation!"

"Oh? There are cocky people like this in this day and age?

"If I remember correctly, don't those people

usually get trampled to death by Longmen anyway?"

Aiden showed a prideful and arrogant expression, then squinted as he glared at Harvey. He then exclaimed coldly, "Kid, you're blocking my men and demanding my money? Who are you even?

"Do you really think that outsiders like you can just run around Mordu while acting domineering when you have a bit of money?

"You're saving the damsel in distress? Don't you even know your limits?

"Let me tell you all, if I didn't kill off a thousand of you filth, I'd make sure that I killed off at least eight hundred!

"Let me tell you another thing, Mordu is my turf! I have the final say!

"Even God can't save you here!

"You're useless!"

Aiden wanted to poke his cigar right at Harvey's face so badly.

His gaze was full of disdain at that moment. He clearly made up his mind that Harvey and the gang of outsiders were incapable of doing much.

All the men and women wearing traditional clothing looked at each other, then showed expressions that were eager to watch the show unfold. All of them felt like Harvey was just looking for his death.

What kind of character was Aiden anyway?

Not only was he about to be the patriarch of the Bauer family, but he was also about to be in charge of Kaizen Group and be the next deputy branch leader of Longmen in Mordu!

An outsider could not even bear to offend a man like this!

A few female companions pointed at Harvey and the

others with their noses. They felt that Harvey was already scared witless, sitting on his couch.

"I'm giving you one last chance. Leave Rachel Hardy and pay up!

"Grovel three whole times, and I'll spare your lives!

"If not, none of you are going anywhere tonight."

Harvey was speaking with a calm tone while he set his teacup down to the side.

Pffft!

The female companions were snickering lightly while looking at Harvey, full of disdain.

They had seen people bluff up a storm before, but not while their lives were on the line!

'A few outsiders would dare challenge Aiden himself?'

'They don't know what death tastes like yet!'

Aiden was interested. He started at Harvey like he

was an idiot, then asked coldly, "You're threatening me?! Are you actually threatening me right now, kid?!

"Do you even know who I am?!"

Aiden sat right in front of Harvey with his legs crossed, then pointed at Harvey.

"Come, let me see how you'll deal with me! How are you going to make me stay?!"

All of his companions burst out laughing after hearing those words. They loved trampling on oblivious people like those that did not know what was good for them.

Harvey did not make a single move. He looked at Tyson Woods and said calmly, "I want them alive."

Chapter 1630

Whoosh!

Tyson Woods did not waste any time speaking and took a step forward, shoving some of the fighters aside. He grabbed Rachel Hardy, who was lying on the ground, and threw her right toward George Zabel.

Old Niner walked forward and shielded Rachel behind him without any command.

"You bastard! You dare go against us?!"

Victor was trembling in anger. He pulled out his firearm and pointed it right at Tyson.

"I want you dead!"

Before Victor could even pull the trigger, Tyson coldly chuckled and pounced forward. Before anyone could even react, he was already in front of Victor in a blink of an eye. Then with a swift

movement, the firearm was in Tyson's hand.

A small fry such as this did not deserve to be taken down by Harvey York.

They could not even get past Tyson.

"You want me dead?"

Tyson was nonchalant about the situation.

"When I was surviving in the underworld, you were still playing in the mud!"

Tyson grabbed Victor's hair and slammed his face on the marble table.

Bang!

Along with the sound of a loud bang, Victor was paralyzed on the ground with no strength to fight back.

Aiden Bauer and the others were shocked. They could not come to their senses. They never thought that Harvey would be accompanied by a bodyguard

of sorts that would have this skill level.

This was their turf!

In their turf, one of the titans serving Aiden was beaten down by a single man!

Where did their courage come from?!

How were they this bold?!

In the next moment, Aiden waved his hand while showing an expression as cold as ice.

All the fighters beside Aiden pulled out their firearms soon after, pointing them right at Harvey and the others!

"Kneel, or you all get shot!"

Along with Aiden's words, all the strong fighters took off their safeties on their firearms.

Everyone was ready to jump at each other's throats. The firearms would fire any second!

"Tyson, you're getting a little rusty."

Harvey slowly stood up from his couch.

At that moment, around a dozen firearms were pointed right at Harvey's head.

Harvey surely wouldn't give them a chance to fire their guns. He leaned his body and rushed forward at extreme speeds. Before Aiden could even react to him, they were already facing each other. Harvey casually grabbed the firearm on Aiden's waist, took off the safety, and then poked the barrel right on Aiden's head.

"What?!"

The crowd of strong fighters came back to their senses. They would not dare move in, seeing the sight, but they could not just back off either. The scene was quite awkward.

The men and women wearing traditional clothing had cold sweats dripping down their necks. They hurriedly avoided the scene.

Harvey then casually said, "Young Master Bauer, I'

m still going to tell you the same thing. Leave Rachel Hardy here, pay up, grovel and apologize. Only then can you leave.

"But of course, you could also choose not to leave!"

While Harvey was talking, he was poking Aiden behind his head with the barrel of the gun a few times, as if he was finding a good spot to rest the gun.

Aiden's body was stiff. His unscrupulous behavior was already long gone.

At this moment, there was no meaning in the identity as a wealthy playboy or the young master of the Bauer family.

Everyone was dumbstruck when they saw the sight. They realized something.

The man who was behaving so nonchalantly, was the ruthless one.

If anyone were to do anything rash, that man would

not mind pulling the trigger.

The few dozen fighters were glaring at Harvey while they furiously exclaimed, "Let go of Young Master Bauer! Let him go right now!"

"We'll kill you if you lay a finger on him!"

Harvey chuckled and gave a few light slaps on Aiden 's cheeks, then Harvey smiled.

"I just laid my fingers on him. Are you going to kill me now?"