"How shameless! You're trying to get yourself killed! Do you think a hillbilly like you can lay a finger on my sister?!"

Timothy burst into rage and slapped Harvey's hand away before Harvey could inspect Lady Lynch thoroughly.

Benjamin frowned. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he decided t o remain silent.

The priest, on the other hand, coughed lightly and said, "My friend, Lady Lynch must've been cursed. I just removed the evil influence within her body, but you touched her again so suddenly. I know that you have good intentions and wanted to see if she was injured, but I won't be able to do anything if evil influence from the outside world enters her body again." Everyone stiffened at the priest's words.

Harvey turned around and stared at the priest from Mount Longhu with narrowed eyes. He asked calmly, "You are Master Ziegler from Mount Longhu, correct?"

"Are you very certain that Lady Lynch i s cursed, rather than poisoned or something similar?"

Master Ziegler crossed his arms, a high and mighty look on his face. When he spoke, it was in a calm and dignified tone. "I exorcise evil for a living. How could I be mistaken?"

Harvey said nothing and chuckled.

Seeing Harvey humiliated, Timothy walked forward with a grin. "Thank you so much for your help, Master Ziegler."

He then turned to Benjamin and said, " Brother-In-Law, I went all the way to

Mount Longhu to ask for Master Ziegler's help in dealing with my sister's curse."

" I firmly believe that Master Ziegler will surely eliminate the problem once and for all!"

At Timothy's words, the nearby women dressed in traditional clothing looked a t Master Ziegler with bright gazes.

'If this priest is so skilful, maybe we should ask him to change our fortune and let us get married into wealthy families!'

"Master Ziegler, thank you."

Benjamin smiled and apologized to Master Ziegler.

Ever since his wife got possessed, Benjamin was at his wit's end. Doctors specializing in either western or eastern medicine, monks, and even exorcists had visited, but not a single

one of them could help in lifting his wife's predicament.

But Master Ziegler had done the impossible and put his wife to sleep. This was enough proof to see the problem.

Previously, whenever the curse attacked, Lady Lynch would go berserk for long periods of time. Every single time, Benjamin was left exhausted.

He did not think Harvey had the skill to solve this predicament.

There are professions who specialize in specific situations, after all. Harvey was neither a doctor nor a priest, so why would he know anything about metaphysics or geomancy?

After receiving Benjamin's recognition, Master Ziegler crossed his arms and replied calmly with a smile, "You're too kind, Master Lynch. This is no trouble a t all." "The House of Priests in Mount Longhu practice an authentic craft, but there are several vicious few who use our name to deceive honest folk."

"Rest assured, I am not one of them. Fate has brought me out of the mountain to you, Master Lynch. If it was anybody else, I wouldn't even budge!"

There was another hidden meaning in that sentence: Master Ziegler wanted to use this opportunity to get closer to Benjamin.

Benjamin smiled and waved his hand. One of his subordinates walked out with a wooden plate containing a check.

"Master Ziegler, I know you're here out of the kindness of your own heart. You are helping an outsider, and not for materialistic goods. But to thank you for showing up today, I'm willing to donate 1.5 million dollars as an

offering. Please accept this small token of appreciation."

Master Ziegler's eyes lit up instantly. H e exclaimed righteously, "I mustn't take this! I wouldn't dare accept this before the problem is thoroughly solved!"

The two kept insisting on their decisions until Master Ziegler " helplessly" accepted the check.

"By the way, Master Ziegler. Why is my wife under a curse?" Benjamin asked. Seeing the way Master Ziegler accepted the check, he found himself frowning.

Master Ziegler pinched his fingers and counted them. After that, he let out a grave sigh.

"No wonder. Master Lynch, I do not know what your manor is used for or the history behind it..."

"But I feel the presence of a resentful spirit within these parts. Someone must've died here in vain."

"Lady Lynch is a woman. Her body is frail, and she is filled with feminine energy. She must've touched the host o f the evil influence by accident, or got too close to it. As a result, she was cursed and became possessed. "

Master Ziegler spoke with utmost certainty, as though he was passing true and righteous judgement.

"Is that so?"

Benjamin was enlightened.

"Then, Master Ziegler, is there any way we can get rid of this evil?"

"Of course! Please hold on for a moment, Master Lynch."

Master Ziegler closed his eyes. His body began to sway slowly and he chanted some mysterious prayers.

He started to flail around his peachwood sword. After a while, he pointed it toward a secluded corner at the backyard.

"There it is, Master Lynch! If I'm not mistaken, there should be a dry well over there that's been sealed up."

"There should be a pile of bones inside the well. Send someone to take out the bones and prepare the paper money. I will then release the soul that's been trapped inside. After that, Lady Lynch's situation should be solved once and for all."

"Is it really going to work like that?"

Yona was perplexed. For some reason, she felt that this strange priest might b e playing tricks on everyone.

Benjamin was not quite convinced either, but he still waved his hand to signal Timothy and the rest to take a look at the well.

Half an hour later, Timothy reappeared, shocked all over.

"Brother-In-Law! There really is a pile of bones in the dried well! It's estimated to be at least a hundred years old!"

Benjamin and everyone else entered the backyard. The moment they saw the pile of bones, they fell into stunned shock. Benjamin let out a sigh of relief. He folded his hands in front of Master Ziegler as a gesture of polite reverence.

"I am truly convinced this time, Master Ziegler. Please instruct us on what we should be doing next."

Master Ziegler crossed his hands and replied, "I shall begin releasing the soul trapped within these bones. When the resentful spirit is gone, Lady Lynch will be awake once again, full of vigor."

"Thank you, Master! Once my wife has recovered, there will be more hefty gifts awaiting you!"

Benjamin was exhilarated.

Ever since Benjamin and his wife had started living here, they had been constantly facing trouble after trouble.

Benjamin's problem was later solved by Harvey, while Master Ziegler would

deal with Lady Lynch's predicament.

Benjamin decided to treat his wife well after this incident had passed, and live a peaceful life.

After all, only people who had faced Death itself would understand the true value of life.

"Rest assured, Brother-In-Law! Master Ziegler will do his very best!"

Timothy was smiling happily.

"Why don't we leave for now? Let the priest do his job. We'll just wait for the good news outside!"

Everyone prepared to head out.

Out of the blue, Harvey suddenly asked a question. "Master Ziegler, let me ask you again. Are you very sure that Lady Lynch was cursed, and that the reason for it was because of those bones?"

Master Ziegler stared at Harvey,

harrumphing coldly. This brat had come out of nowhere and kept questioning him over and over again.

"Brat, I don't know what exactly it is that you do."

"I don't care if you're trying to con people, or if you're clinging on to others for food."

"But either way, you don't have the right to question me."

"I'll make this clear."

"I'll deal with Lady Lynch's problem, and I'll solve everything before sunset!"

"Whoever dares to question me again, then I'm sorry, but I'll stop and leave!"

A forced surrender!

Master Ziegler was obviously forcing Harvey to surrender.

Though Benjamin looked up to Harvey, he was more worried about his wife than anyone else.

Benjamin could only sigh at that moment.

"Sir York, you can see my wife's condition. She was indeed cursed."

"We'll leave it to Master Ziegler. Please, show me some respect and don't speak any more."

"Did you hear that?!"

Timothy loathed Harvey. He quickly followed up on Benjamin's words and deliberately struck a verbal blow on

### Harvey.

"Only specialized professionals know how to deal with metaphysics and geomancy. An outsider like you should stop butting in! If you chase Master Ziegler away, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

Harvey replied calmly, "But Lady Lynch isn't cursed at all. Her body's under a malicious incantation."

"Her being able to sleep this soundly is not due to Master Ziegler's efforts. Incantations are the most powerful during evenings. Whoever caused this is most likely storing power to assassinate Master Lynch using his wife during the evening."

"When the time comes, Lady Lynch will turn extremely powerful to the point where bullets won't be able to injure her."

"If the incantation isn't removed by

now, there'll be big trouble at night."

Seeing Harvey being so sure of himself, Master Ziegler shook in anger.

"Why are you still spouting nonsense at this point?! You're talking about incantations?! Do you even know anything about incantations?!"

"Have you read the Book of Changes?"

"You don't even know how the basics work! But here you are, lecturing me about advanced things like incantations?"

"Are you even worthy?"

"It's true I don't know how all this works, but I am very well-versed with incantations that are involved with murder. No matter how strong the incantation is, it's still just a spell used for murder."

"Just because I don't know how it

works, doesn't mean that I haven't seen it myself."

Master Ziegler pointed an angry finger a t Harvey and barked furiously, "Let me tell you something, brat. Lady Lynch will be fine not just when evening comes, but she'll stay that way even after midnight passes!"

"When I'm done releasing the soul trapped in these withered bones and removing the rest of the evil influence i n Lady Lynch's body, I'll be able to solve everything!"

"If you don't get out of here right now and continue interfering with my work, I might actually just leave her to her own devices!"

Timothy marched forward and shoved Harvey angrily."Enough, Harvey! Are you done acting pretentious?!"

"Do you think I don't know what you're planning?"

"People like you are just trying to raise a false alarm and trick my Brother-In-Law into seeing you in a good light. You're just trying to get closer to him!"

"I'm telling you right now. It's useless! My Brother-In-Law will never believe you! I'll never believe you, either!"

"Get out of my sight right this instant!"

The surrounding men and women, all dressed in traditional clothing, stared a t Harvey with disdain.

'A conman trying to trick the Lynches o f Sunan? He's trying to get himself killed!'

"Mr. Lynch, I've said what I have to say. You should decide what you want to do next."

Harvey spoke with a calm tone.

"I'm no master, but I do know incantations used for murder when I

#### see one."

"For the sake of our acquaintanceship, I'll only say this once: if you continue believing in this priest, your wife will die."

"How dare you! You dare curse my sister?!"

Timothy sprang from the ground, a wretched look on his face. He began yelling furiously at Harvey, pointing a hateful finger at Harvey all the while.

"Get out! Get out right now!"

"If it weren't for my Brother-In-Law, I'd have someone to break your legs right here and now!"

"Sir York, you've said too much!"

"The Lynch Residence isn't taking any more guests today. Please leave!"

Benjamin's expression darkened. He valued his wife's life very much.

But right when things were starting to turn for the better, Harvey said that his wife would die. The statement had Benjamin perceive Harvey in a bad light.

Harvey was not a doctor or a priest. Clearly, his words were not to be trusted.

Harvey nodded, then turned around and left without saying another word.

Seeing him leave, Yona hurriedly followed him.

Timothy watched her with a frustrated expression.

He had unspeakable feelings for Yona. H e wouldn't allow any other man to get close to Yona, especially Harvey...

•••

Outside the Lynch Residence, Harvey called a cab and was about to leave the area.

Yona swiftly ran over and apologized quietly.

"I'm sorry, Sir York. My godfather is only blinded by his worries. I didn't

quite believe Master Ziegler either, but ..."

"One more thing..."

Harvey shook his head to dissuade Yona from apologizing. "Master Ziegler might have a bit of talent, but incantations are man made. I couldn't figure out why someone would do this, but whoever the culprit is, he or she has been planning this for a long time. I doubt they're only targeting your godmother."

"The culprit would most likely use your godmother to kill your godfather, so prepare yourself accordingly as soon as you can."

After that, Harvey turned around and walked out of the Lynch Residence.

Seeing that Harvey was still worried about Benjamin despite everything that had happened, Yona felt guiltier than ever. She insisted on driving Harvey back to the hotel. When they got out of the car, Yona handed Harvey a gift.

Harvey knew that Yona was trying to apologize in Benjamin's stead, so he did not reject the gift. After taking a glance at the box's contents, he kept the gift with him.

The gift was none other than a Black Tea cake. It had an extremely dark color to it, and nothing special was apparent about it.

But since Yona would give this to someone, it would naturally be quite the extraordinary item.

Harvey rested in his presidential suite for a while. About half an hour later, his phone started to vibrate. He thought that it was Yona, but the caller was actually Kelly.

Kelly had been waiting for news from

...

Harvey. When he could not bear with the tension any longer, he called to invite Harvey for a meal at his house.

Harvey wanted to decline the offer in case Kelly's entire family broke loose once more, but Kelly was insistent.

Under Kelly's constant persuasion, Harvey could only accept the offer.

At five o'clock in the evening, Harvey left Prague Hotel and headed toward Kelly's house.

But just as Harvey stepped out of the hotel, several thugs emerged from the shadows of the buildings and stared at Harvey with malicious glares.

"Young Master Timothy, I think I've got it now! He must be going to beg for food on the streets!"

One thug was speaking on his phone.

"Alright! Since he's out here, I'll teach him a lesson today!"

"Some people he just can't fool!"

"And some women he has no right to get close to!"

"A hillbilly from out of nowhere dares t o fight me, Timothy Feige, for my woman?!"

"He'll pay for this!"

Several Toyotas arrived at the road.

There were ear-piercing screeches as the Toyotas swerved sideways and stopped right in front of Harvey's path. They were all at a discreet road that almost nobody took.

More thugs jumped out of the cars, all bearing crooked and wicked grins. They surrounded Harvey threateningly, blocking his path.

Harvey, who was carrying a gift, asked calmly , "Do you gentlemen need anything?"

"Keep on acting!"

The thugs stepped aside to reveal Timothy, who was dressed in a suit and sucking a thick cigar. He strutted out of the car with exaggerated steps.

"Not bad, Harvey York. You don't have other talents, but the way you pretend i s above anyone else's league! No wonder you have the guts to fight me over my woman!"

Harvey looked calmly at Timothy, not a t all perturbed. "I'm not fighting you for a woman."

Timothy flashed Harvey a prideful smirk at Harvey's words. He thought that Harvey's words were a sign of submission, and that Harvey was now under his control. But before he could even reply, Harvey continued.

"You don't have the right to fight me, nor are you worthy."

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"I'm not worthy?!"
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Timothy froze, stunned. A second later, he roared with disdainful laughter.

"Harvey York, do you think that you're some sort of big shot?"

"Do you think that tricking my brotherin-law into liking you would gain you some measure of authority around here? Do you think you can look down o n me because of this?"

"Yes, my brother-in-law did like you. H e even allowed Yona to take care of you then. But do you really think you have any more value in his eyes after the earlier incident?"

"Let me tell you right now! Even if I break all of your limbs, he wouldn't even care!"

"To me, you're just filth that failed to cling onto the Lynch family!"

As he spoke, Timothy blew out a puff of smoke. Arrogance was written all over his face.

Timothy took a few steps forward and flicked the cigar ash onto Harvey's face. He snarled, "Out of respect for Yona, I won't kill you today."

"But just because you got away with

death, doesn't mean that you'll be relieved from punishment!"

"Kneel right now and break one of your own arms in front of me. Swear to me that you'll never get close to Yona ever again! If you do all this, I'll let you go!"

"Othwesie, you won't be able to bear the consequences when I take matters into my own hands!"

Harvey remained his composed self. " Young Master Timothy Feige, let me ask you something before you take action. Have we met before?"

Timothy coldly replied, "No."

"Have I offended you in any way before?"

"No!"

"Then have you thought of the consequences of demanding me to kneel and break my arm without giving

me a solid reason why?"

Harvey's expression was as cold as ice.

"A reason? Fine, I'll give you one!"

Timothy blew a puff of smoke right into Harvey's face. "Number one, Yona can only be mine. Anyone who gets close to her is offending me!"

"Number two, Brother-In-Law can only be my personal contact! Anyone who dares to cling to him will have to g o through me first!"

"Are those enough reasons for you?!"

Timothy smirked, ignoring Harvey's cold expression.

The loose women hanging around him shot Harvey disdainful grins.

'What a filthy-looking hillbilly! How can he compete against Young Master Feige?' 'Young Master Feige is the boss of Mordu's brother-in-law! He could easily kill this oblivious hillbilly with a single finger if he wanted to.'

Harvey wiped the ash away from his face, then stared at Timothy with an indifferent expression.

"Because you brought up Yona and Benjamin, I won't kill you today."

"Kneel and break one of your arms, then I won't lay a finger on you."

"If not, Benjamin won't be able to save you even if he came. I said so."

Timothy froze briefly before bursting into wild laughter.

"Are you telling me to kneel and break my own arm?"

"And that you'll let me go if I do?"

"Boys! Did I hear correctly?!"

### "Hahaha!"

The thugs around Timothy laughed so hard that their stomachs hurt.

The women, too, were all laughing uncontrollably as they covered their mouths, acting as though they were looking at a clown.

Harvey's mouth tightened into an icy frown. He took a step forward without saying anything, and landed a furious kick on Timothy.

A loud boom followed suit.

Timothy was sent flying, landing right o n one of the cars parked nearby. The headlights of the car shattered completely as his body crashed into the car.

Blood leaked out of Timothy's forehead. The cigar that he was dangling around fell on the ground.

Hisssss!

Harvey did not stop there. He picked the cigar off the ground, then pressed it right onto Timothy's bleeding forehead.

"Aaaaaaaargh!"

Timothy screamed in pain, the sound like a pig being slaughtered.

The cigar was extremely hot, perhaps

around two hundred degrees hot. If Timothy did not scream, he would not b e human.

Timothy's entire body twitched in agony. He subconsciously looked up, trying to move away from the bright red tip of the cigar.

But right as he moved his head up, Harvey stuffed the cigar right into his mouth.

Timothy's cries of pain rang louder than ever.

The entire crowd fell into stunned shock.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Nobody expected that Harvey had the guts to torture Timothy to this point under these circumstances.

Timothy's followers fell into a trance. This was their first time seeing someone who dared to treat Timothy in

such a way in Mordu.

Even the unscrupulous fanatics from the underworld would respectfully leave after discovering Timothy's identity.

Offending him would mean death, after all.

The women all covered their mouths in horror. They wanted to scream, but they could not make a sound due to extreme fear.

Things did not just end there. Harvey picked a brick off the ground and smashed it on Timothy's head without blinking.

Bang!

"You had your men trail after me?"

Bang!

"Bringing people here to cause me trouble?"

"Me being friends with Benjamin and Yona is a problem for you?"

Bang!

"Do you see yourself as a king? Telling me to kneel and break my own arm?"

"Are you even worthy?"

The brick began to crack while Timothy's head bled profusely. His face was wretched.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine he would come across such a ruthless man. Not only did Harvey dare t o hit Timothy, he was merciless when landing his blows.

The women began to scream in abject fright, while the thugs' expressions changed frantically.

"Harvey York, have you thought of the consequences of hitting me?!"

Timothy was boiling with anger.

Slap!

Harvey swung his backhand against Timothy's face.

"So what if I hit you? Are the consequences really all that bad?"

"Let me tell you again. I want you to kneel and apologize, then break your own arm!"

"But I know you're unwilling, so let me give you a chance!"

"I'll give you ten minutes. Call whoever you want, your dear brother-in-law included. If any one of them could make me flinch, I'll break all four of my limbs just for you."

"But if they can't, I'll be breaking yours instead!"

Harvey gave Timothy another powerful
slap that sent Timothy flying. Timothy fell to the ground, his whole body twitching and shivering in pain.

"Go! What are you all standing there for?! Get him!"

The thugs all pounced forward in the blink of an eye. Minutes later, they were thrown to the ground and fell flat o n their backs. Only the women were left standing, and they watched the scene i n horror.

Timothy was thunderstruck.

He covered his head and exclaimed furiously, "Get someone! Get everyone here right now!"

"I want Harvey York to know that Mordu belongs to me!"

"I, Timothy Feige, am not someone a mere hillbilly can afford to provoke!"

"Get the people from Longmen here,

# too! If I can't kill him today, then my surname is York!"

Timothy was neither a prince nor a master, but his sister was too kind and spoiled him rotten.

That was why he had the gall to blatantly use Benjamin's name and flaunt his authority everywhere and anywhere he wanted. He even wanted t o make Yona his.

When outsiders tried to show off in Mordu, Timothy would spare them no mercy and crushed every single one of them.

Not long ago, a few arrogant young masters from wealthy families in Wolsing wanted to fight Timothy for a woman. Yet they all ended up in humiliating defeat.

Who was Timothy?

Who did he need to fear?!

Yet, a stinking hillbilly actually kicked him down to the ground and beat him u p.

Timothy was frothing with anger.

This hillbilly had beaten up so much without a care for the terrible consequences. Not only that, he arrogantly added that Timothy was allowed to call whoever any of his cronies.

Timothy was so angry, he stopped feeling the pain in his injured body.

He and his followers hurriedly made phone calls.

Harvey, on the other hand, started to play with his phone while waiting nonchalantly.

He had no intention to call anyone. He stood there waiting without a care for the world.

His composed appearance angered Timothy even more.

Vroom, vroom, vroom!

Not more than ten minutes later, many cars appeared on sight.

Wrangler, Prado, Land Cruiser, Benz G-Class, Rolls Royce Cullinan...

All of them could be considered the topof-the-line brands.

Apparently, the Mordu citizens were fond of wild-looking, off-road cars.

Timothy had a wide range of contacts all over Mordu. He had soon gathered every single renowned personality and rich young master he knew here.

All of them were part of Mordu's offroad car club.

Despite its name, the club was merely a front for rich playboys and celebrities t

#### o socialize.

Steven himself had bought a Benz G-Class just to get into the circle.

All of the wealthy young men stepped out of their cars, holding various kinds o f weapons. Some held golf clubs, while others carried large baseball bats. Every single weapon was at their disposal.

There were a lot of beautiful women accompanying them as well. After all, it would be meaningless to show off if they didn't have any women hanging o n their arms.

In a blink of an eye, the dilapidated alley looked extravagant.

About two hundred people surrounded Harvey. They stared down at him with cold glares and a threatening posture.

Timothy seemed at least a bit capable. H e patched his wounds as simply as he could and stood on top of the Prado,

looking everywhere around him.

Seeing that the young masters of Mordu's off-road car club were joining his cause, he was filled with pride and arrogance.

He looked down on Harvey while standing on the Prado and snarled, " I'm giving you one last chance, Harvey York!"

"Grovel and apologize to me! Break all four of your limbs, then get out of Mordu immediately."

"If you do all that, I'll let you off the hook."

Harvey narrowed his eyes. Then he replied calmly, not a hint of panic in his tone, "If that's the case, then I'll the one to break your limbs later."

"Harvey York! I'm warning you!"

"Stop acting so arrogant with me!"

"No one in Mordu can possibly protect you!"

"Here, I have the final say!"

"If your power can summon only this many people..."

Harvey glanced at his surroundings.

"Well then, Timothy. I'll be taking the arms and legs of everyone here."

"You're insane!"

Timothy didn't expect that Harvey would still remain arrogant despite the current circumstances.

"You'll understand soon enough the consequences of offending me!"

### Chapter 1658

"Consequences?!"

Harvey laughed, unperturbed.

"Weren't the consequences just you getting kicked and slapped?"

"You bastard! You're still being this arrogant even at this point?!"

"Let me warn you right now! I even invited Longmen's Young Master Aiden Bauer here! Let's see if your attitude will stay the same when he arrives!"

Timothy was enraged. He could not stand the fact that a stupid hillbilly dared to go against him to this degree.

Harvey smiled.

"Is that so?"

"Unfortunately, Aiden will disappoint you."

# Boom!

Right as the two were still in the middle of talking, a row of dark green Toyota Land Cruisers drove over at a steady speed. The sight was quite shocking to everyone present.

The Land Cruisers sped to the center of the road and stopped right in front of Timothy.

The sound of the car doors being kicked open followed suit. Eighteen fierce looking men in suits appeared. Their waists seemed packed, obviously full of firearms. They carried menacing auras that were leagues above that of Timothy's random companions.

Aiden, dressed in a suit and body ridden with casts, stepped out of the car.

His left arm and leg were broken, but he still seemed quite energetic. Even if he was using a crutch to move, his presence was such that it was as if he was the only person here.

Those who were in his path hurriedly retreated like scared birds.

"Young Master Bauer, you're here!"

Before Aiden could see Harvey, Timothy jumped off the car and rushed to Aiden with big strides, blocking Aiden's vision.

"Perfect timing! An oblivious outsider dared to provoke the people from the off -road car club! He hit me, too!"

"He's so arrogant! Not only did he tell me to call whoever I wanted here, but h e also said that he'll break all my limbs here!"

"I told him that you're coming, but he said that you're just a stray dog in his eyes!"

"Young Master Bauer, enough is

#### enough!"

Timothy continued adding fuel to the flames. He knew full well of Aiden's vicious and vile personality.

That was why Timothy wanted to borrow Aiden's power to kill off Harvey. He refused to give Harvey any chances t o make a comeback.

Besides, Yona wouldn't have any way to force anyone into taking responsibility i f the ones doing the dirty work were from Longmen.

The women's eyes all lit up when they saw Aiden taking majestic strides.

'It's Aiden Bauer! The vice chairman of Mordu's off-road car club!'

'He's also the young master of the Bauer family and the executive CEO of Kaizen Group! He has a big chance to become Mordu's Longmen branch leader!' They turned from Aiden to stare at Harvey in disgust.

'This guy's finished!'

'He's about to pay for his arrogance!'

'Losers will stay losers. This fact will never change!'

'Losers can never be able to go against powerful men like Aiden Bauer!'

"Is that so?"

After listening to Timothy's outburst, Aiden's eyes turned ice-cold. He let out a scornful chuckle and moved forward with his crutch.

"Which of you bastards did this to my brother?!"

"Do you want to die?!"

"Huh?!"

What a fierce temperament!

What a dominant stance!

"Me."

Harvey stepped forward, crossing his arms over his chest.

"Since when did a dog like you learn to bully other people?"

'A dog?!'

'He called Aiden a dog?!'

Timothy and the others gasped at Harvey's words. They stared at him, completely dumbfounded.

What kind of identity did this man even have?! Who was he?!

How dare he insult Aiden like that in front of the entire crowd?

He was begging for his death!

Those who were unaware of the whole story glared at Harvey, full of disdain.

The women bore looks of utter loathing, despising Harvey to their cores. To them, Harvey was oblivious as to what his limits were.

"You bastard! How dare you go against me, Aiden Bauer? Don't you know that ..."

Aiden was filled with rage, and took a furious step forward to get a closer look at Harvey.

The next moment, the two locked gazes.

The insufferably arrogant Aiden Bauer fell into a spiral of terror the second he had a good look at Harvey's face.

He was thunderstruck. For a brief moment, his mind blanked.

He never thought that his new boss was the so-called outsider everyone was talking about.

"Sir...York..."

Aiden's body went limp along with his two feet, subconsciously wanting to kneel.

But as his left leg was covered by a cast, he could not. If it weren't for the cast, h e would've been on the ground in a matter of seconds.

"Young Master Bauer! That's him! Harvey York!"

Timothy turned his head and pointed at Harvey.

"Not only did he kick me down and slap me around, but he also bashed my head with a brick!"

"And he even called you a dog in front o f everyone!" Timothy was busy gazing smugly at Harvey. As such, he didn't notice Aiden's horrible expression.

Harvey said calmly, "It's the truth. Aiden's just a dog, and I own him."

"Come, bark for me."

Everyone's expressions slackened from disbelief at Harvey's words.

Timothy laughed coldly. Harvey was a complete moron! He had no idea that b y provoking Aiden under those circumstances, he was walking toward Death's door.

"Harvey York, I think you're the one who should be kneeling and barking like a dog!"

"If you do that, you might even have a chance of survival!"

"Or do you want to wait until Aiden gets enraged?!" Timothy was directly challenging Harvey.

The women present had already gotten sick of Harvey. They gloated at Harvey's perceived misfortune, waiting for him t o be taken care of.

"You're shameless!"

Aiden, however, returned to his senses and swung his crutch against Timothy's head.

Slam!

Timothy stumbled and fell to the ground. His already bruised face was bruised once more.

Everyone stared at Aiden in shock and disbelief.

'What's going on here?!'

Timothy's expression was especially sluggish as he turned to stare piteously

#### at Aiden.

The two were shameless and immoral companions who lived their lives luxuriously and trampled on the unfortunate whenever they were bored. In essence, they were quite carefree.

Aiden would usually support Timothy, while Timothy would usually say good things about Aiden to Benjamin.

The two's relationship was extremely good.

Why, then, would Aiden hit Timothy?

Timothy thought and thought, but he couldn't come up with any explanation.

Aiden, on the other hand, wanted nothing more than to choke Timothy to death.

It would be fine if the so-called hillbilly was anyone else, but Timothy just had t o provoke Aiden's new boss! Not only

#### that, he even called Aiden here!

His new boss had specifically ordered him to deal with the Smiths as well asMordu's Longmen branch incident, yet he was out here bullying citizens...

As he mulled over the grave he had dug for himself, Aiden wanted to cry. Unfortunately, his tears had long dried.

"Are you deaf?"

Harvey crossed his arms.

"Didn't you hear what I just said?"

Harvey had no respect toAiden. This new dog obviously didn't learn his lesson yet, and even went out of his way to terrorize others willy-nilly.

If the victim wasn't Harvey, Aiden would definitely crush a random innocent without mercy on that day.

Aiden came back to his senses once more. He slammed his knees to the

ground, bearing the pain in his legs.

He then raised both his hands and stuck his tongue out.

"Woof! Woof, woof, woof!"

### Chapter 1660

Boom!

Timothy and everyone present watched, their minds falling into absolute chaos.

With only Harvey's words, the young master of the Bauer family -- the man who had reserved the position as Mordu's deputy branch leader of Longmen and was Kaizen Group's executive CEO -- kneeled.

It was fine if that was the only thing he did...

But he even barked in front of everyone like a common mongrel!

The entire crowd was at a loss. They couldn't snap back to their senses.

"Kneel with your back straight."

Harvey ordered with an indifferent tone.

"Woof!"

Aiden nodded respectfully and straightened his back, then leaned his face toward Harvey.

Slap!

Harvey slapped Aiden's mouth, making Aiden's head spin profusely.

"Not only didn't you do as I've ordered you before, you're helping Timothy take revenge?"

Aiden dared not explain himself.

Slap!

Harvey slapped Aiden's face.

"Do you think I'm keeping you alive so you can bully other people?"

Aiden dared not open his mouth to retaliate. He dared not move, either.

# Slap!

Harvey slapped Aiden's face once again.

"Is it because you don't know how to cherish the opportunity that I've given you?"

Aiden was shaking with fear. He didn't even dare move his lips.

"This is the first and only time I'm letting you off the hook."

Harvey followed up with a light slap on Aiden's face.

"As my dog, you'll only bite whoever I tell you to."

"If you bite anyone without my permission, I'll kill you. Understand?"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Aiden kept nodding. He was being abnormally respectful.

He stuck out his tongue at the same time, wanting to please Harvey.

"Woof, woof, woof!"

The entire crowd was dead silent. Their bodies were frozen solid. They could not accept what was happening before their eyes.

Timothy, who was lying on the ground, wanted to slap himself so badly. He felt that he had fallen into a trance.

Harvey kicked Aiden away, then glared coldly at Timothy.

"I already told you, you won't have your revenge even with Aiden here."

"Go and ask him. Will he dare to even speak?"

"Ask him if he's a dog that I own!"

Looking at Aiden sticking his tongue out while kneeling, Timothy's throat went dry. He had no idea how to respond to Harvey, but he knew that he would be utterly humiliated on this day.

Harvey took out some tissues to wipe his hand, then glared at Aiden.

"Your good brother demanded that I kneel and apologize. He wanted to break my own arm."

"Do you know what to do now?"

'That bastard! He wants to break Harvey's hand?!'

Aiden's vision slowly turned black. He struggled to crawl back up, then loudly exclaimed, "Timothy Feige, get over here right now!"

"Apologize to Sir York! Do it right now!"

A lot of people fell into a confused daze at Aiden's words.

Aiden, who was as pathetic as a dog... N

o, the fact that he was someone's dog was more shocking than Harvey's previous arrogance.

Aiden was one of the biggest backups Timothy had. Timothy relied on Aiden t o terrorize people as he pleased.

Yet now, Aiden demanded Timothy to kneel.

This was too awkward!

None of them could wrap their heads around how an outsider managed to control an unscrupulous rich playboy such as Aiden.

Aiden didn't even give Mordu's government officials any time of his day.

Yet in front of Harvey, he started to bark like a dog...

This...this...this...

Timothy exclaimed piteously, "Young

Master Bauer, who is he anyway?! He doesn't have the right to...!"

Slap!

Aiden sent Timothy flying with a harsh slap, not bothered to say anything.

# Chapter 1661

Slap!

"Who gave you the guts to harass Sir York?!"

Slap!

"Who gave you the guts to challenge him?!"

Slap!

"Who gave you the guts to bully citizens?!"

Aiden mercilessly slapped Timothy's face. Blood started to seep out of Timothy's wounds. He was badly bruised everywhere on his face.

Timothy covered his wounded cheek and muttered resentfully, "Young Master Bauer, why are you hitting m e?!" "You should be helping me kill Harvey!"

"You should be taking that guy out!"

Timothy was enraged. He was unwilling. He had no idea why such a well-known rich playboy would kneel i n front of Harvey and even bark like a dog.

Even if Harvey was at least a bit capable, there would be no reason for Aiden out of all people to hit Timothy in an attempt to please Harvey.

Timothy was even ordered to kneel and apologize to Harvey!

Timothy didn't fear the same people Aiden feared. After all, Benjamin was Timothy's brother-in-law. As such, he was under the protection of the Lynch family!

"You're still being stubborn?"

"Don't you understand that Sir York is

# my boss?!"

Aiden slapped Timothy's face several more times.

"You talk too much! Kneel and apologize right now!"

Timothy staggered weakly, covering his face. He was still defiant.

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"I'll never kneel!"
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Slap!

"You still don't understand your mistakes?!"

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"Aiden Bauer!"
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Timothy couldn't bear the pain any longer. He took a step back and exclaimed loudly, "Enough!"

"What can this stupid hillbilly even d o?! Why are you so scared of him?!"

"Why would you say you're his dog?!"

"What right does a useless filth who only knows how to lie to terrify you?!"

"Even if you are scared of him, why would I be? Who do you think I am?"

"I have Benjamin and the entire Lynch family behind my back! It'll be easy for me to trample all over people like him! Why should I kneel?!"

"You want me to apologize?! Pah!"

Timothy was unwilling to give up, even at this point. Harvey had no right to even lay a finger on him!

Aiden was shivering in anger. It was his first time doing something for Harvey. I f he could not even handle something like this properly, how would he even have the right to stay as Harvey's dog?

# Bang!

The next moment, Aiden kicked Timothy harshly, not batting an eye

toward the shocked crowd. He then grabbed a baseball bat near him and slammed it ruthlessly on Timothy's knee.

```
"Aaaaaah!"
```

Cries of pain echoed. Timothy fell to the ground, rolling in pain.

"Aiden Bauer! How dare you break my leg?!"

"Who gave you the courage to do that?!"

Slap!

```
"Aaaaaaaah!"
```

Timothy was unable to continue talking as Aiden swiftly broke all four of his limbs in a blink of an eye.

While Timothy screamed in abject agony, Aiden swiftly moved toward Harvey and bowed his head in respect. "Sir York, I've broken all four of his limbs, but I didn't manage to make him kneel and apologize. It's all my fault."

Harvey ignored Timothy, who was rolling on the ground in pain. He slapped Aiden's face lightly and said calmly, "There's only two days left before the deadline I gave you."

"Since you have the time to come out and bully people, you'll be giving me a fair statement if you don't manage to finish the mission in time."

Harvey turned around and left without even batting Aiden an eye.

Cold sweats drenched Aiden's back as h e watched Harvey's disappearing back.

A shameless playboy like Aiden needed t o take a bit of a beating, or he wouldn't be of any use.

Aiden happened to show up at just the

right time that day.

Harvey didn't bother paying too much attention to the matter, though. Aiden was only a small fry, after all.

Half an hour later, Harvey arrived at Kelly's house. In his hands was the slightly worn gift box containing Black Tea.

Kelly had a townhouse villa at the center of Mordu.

Even though the villa was a bit dilapidated, its location was quite good. There were courtyards in front and behind of the villa, as well as a designated parking spot. The villa had cost Kelly millions of dollars.

This was enough to prove that Kelly was doing pretty well for himself, and that he was quite willing to do some lavish spending at times.

"You're here, Harvey?"

When Harvey pressed the doorbell, Kelly appeared with a smile and escorted Harvey into the living room.

"Honestly, why are you being so polite around me? You even brought gifts!"
As he spoke, Kelly nonchalantly placed the gift box on the tea table. He flashed Harvey a warm, paternal smile.

"June, Hazel. Since Harvey's here now, cook a few more dishes for him."

June, who seemed quite busy, walked past Harvey with Hazel. They glanced at Harvey, who was playing with his phone on the couch. When they looked a t him, their gaze turned disdainful.

They then turned their eyes on the slightly worn gift box Harvey had bought, and snickered.

'As expected from a country bumpkin. Even the gifts that he bought are defective. He doesn't seem to have any money on him, anyway.'

Harvey couldn't do much about the box. Someone had crushed it when Timothy blocked his path earlier. Unfortunately, he only realized the box's pitiful state

when he arrived at Kelly's villa.

Ignoring June and Hazel's cold gaze, Harvey greeted his uncle with a warm smile of his own.

"Uncle Malone, Aunty, Hazel."

"Mmm."

June nodded without replying. There wasn't even a smile on her face. She turned away from Harvey and said coldly to her husband, "My parents will be here tonight, so get them a guest room to stay in."

"Remember, they prefer a quiet place. Since they're coming, we shouldn't have any outsiders in the house."

"Your old man's coming?"

Kelly froze slightly . His parents-in-law were lower officials working for the government. They enjoyed buying and selling antiques in Antique City. They

often traded and made deals with their associates from the government as well.

After they retired, their temper and arrogance honed from their working days remained.

June wasn't pulling his leg. She was telling the truth: her parents preferred quiet places.

Kelly wanted Harvey to stay in the villa for a few days, but now, his parents-inlaw were about to visit...

Kelly immediately understood what happened when he looked at June's cold expression. She had purposefully invited her parents to prevent Harvey from staying with the family and getting closer to Hazel.

The fact upset him somewhat, but he took a deep breath to suppress his anger. Since his parents-in-law were involved, he had to restrain himself. He could only say helplessly, "I got it

already. Hurry up and cook the dishes. Harvey's starving!"

Harvey had come all the way to Mordu. Kelly felt that it wouldn't be fair if he didn't even let Harvey stay for the night.

"I'm making chicken stew with mushrooms! There's no way I can finish so quickly!"

"Also, didn't he bring some tea leaves? Bring them in, I'm going to use them!"

Kelly then helplessly replied, "Alright, alright."

He then carried the Black Tea into the kitchen. Before that, he turned to Hazel.

"Hazel, you should go talk to Harvey. Weren't you two childhood sweethearts before? Where's your hospitality?"

Hazel, who was playing with her phone, replied impatiently, "I got it already! So annoying!"

Harvey chuckled.

"Thank you, Uncle Malone. I can take care of myself."

Seeing Harvey trying to please others with his smile, Hazel's disdain for Harvey intensified. She felt that Harvey was there to suck up to her father to get whatever he wanted.

Hazel scoffed and ignored Harvey.

"I don't know what to talk to you about, Harvey. I won't bother you from watching the television. I'm going back to livestreaming."

"Livestreaming?" Harvey asked.

"Hmph. Country bumpkin."

Hazel pouted and grabbed Harvey's phone from his hand, downloaded an application called Durin, and then searched for a channel.

"See this? This is livestreaming. Mordu's Kaizen Group is the one that set up this platform. The app is called Durin. Here's my channel, you can have a look."

Hazel then returned to her room to continue livestreaming.

Harvey snapped back to his senses at the mention of Kaizen Group.

Kaizen Group was already a company under Harvey's name. He owned about fifty percent of the entire company's

#### shares.

But he had no time to figure out how the company operated. He did not expect livestreaming to be part of the company's business.

Harvey pondered about the situation, and then sent a text to Rachel. Soon after, she replied with a username and password.

After logging in to Durin, Harvey discovered that he had an official account. Simply put, it was an account used to reward and boost the popularity of streamers.

Even though Rachel had no idea what Harvey planned to do, she sent the account to him anyway.

The account itself had no other privileges other than giving unlimited rewards. It wouldn't cost the user any amount of money either. All the money would be deducted from the company

#### itself.

Normally speaking, because of the relationship between the platform and the streamers, the streamers could only get about thirty percent of the rewards given. As such, these official accounts were often used to trick wealthy people into giving out their own money.

Harvey remembered Xynthia saying that she was heading to Mordu to act in a film. He wondered if Xynthia was a part of similar livestreaming platforms.

Harvey was thinking of making Xynthia a livestreamer for his platform when he clicked into Hazel's livestream.

Hazel already had a new change of clothes. She was already quite a beautiful woman, but her warm smile and luxurious custom-made accessories tempted many adoring fans.

Hazel was indeed an enchanting woman. Even though her personality

was not as pleasant as her looks, who could tell in front of a screen?

Every livestreamer would put on a cute persona, anyway.

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"Hi, everyone!"
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Hazel's cold expression toward Harvey was nowhere to be seen. Instead, she wore a dazzling smile.

"Welcome to the stream, Bros!"

Seeing that Hazel's livestream audience consisted of mostly men, she incited quite a lot of cheers when they heard such an enchanting woman call them " Bros".

Hazel smiled once again.

"For all of you new Bros, are you more interested in dancing or singing recently?"

"I'll do my best for you all!"

Harvey pondered, then typed out a sentence.

"You should sing the song 'Boat Tracker's Love'."

Harvey wanted to tease Hazel a little bit, but a user named "Mordu's Young Master Walker" dropped by to ridicule Harvey.

"What an arrogant guy! Some newbie like you actually dared to make Hazel sing?"

"True. Where did you get the courage to name yourself 'Mr. Tycoon'? Who do you think you are?"

"Hazel, all these dirt poor people love t o pretend to be rich and demand the streamers to sing for them. Don't be fooled!"

"Hazel, you should just sing whatever you like! Don't force yourself!" Mordu's Young Master Walker then redeemed ten small rockets to fly around the screen.

A small rocket cost about a hundred and fifty dollars. Throwing out a thousand and five hundred dollars willy-nilly just for a good-looking woman was enough to prove his wealth.

Hazel smiled and exclaimed, "Thank you so much, Mordu's Young Master Walker!"

"Then, I'll be performing 'The Moon Represents My Heart'!"

"Good, good! Hazel, you're my little sweetheart!"

Mordu's Young Master Walker continued typing, obviously in high spirits.

"Mr. Tycoon should get out of here as fast as he can! Stop pretending to be

# rich if you're just a poor sob!"

"Right, tell him to get out!"

"Why would someone poor come to a livestream?"

"Who does he think he is?"

Spiteful comments filled the entire screen.

Harvey started typing on his phone, unperturbed as always.

"Can you redeem a thousand and five hundred dollars?"

"Heh! It really isn't much, but have you ever seen this amount of money before?"

Mordu's Young Master Walker sent an emoji with a disdainful face.

"You should try competing with me if you have the guts! Whoever redeems more rewards will be called Master!"

Harvey chuckled.

"You should get ready to call me that, then."

Mordu's Young Master Walker seemed quite experienced. He typed out an emoji with a scornful face.

"You keyboard warriors are so annoying! None of you have that much money, but the way you try to show-off is insane!"

Harvey then replied calmly, "No matter how poor I actually am, I'll still be richer than you."

"Fine, then! If you're that rich, redeem some of those rockets for me to see!"

"Can you do it? If not, get out of my sight!"

Mordu's Young Master Walker had a high and mighty tone to his texts. In

2/7

truth, this man behind this username was none other than Steven Walker. As he was one of the higher ups of Kaizen Group, it wasn't strange for him to have special discounts acquired through special sources.

While other accounts had no discount whatsoever, he was eligible for a twenty -five percent discount on all redeemables. It was why he was so calm. No one would dare compete against him with money alone.

Besides, he watched the livestream because he was trying to pursue Hazel. T o get on Hazel's good side, Steven wouldn't mind challenging anyone when the opportunity showed itself. Steven would just continue redeeming wave after wave to give a good impression in front of Hazel.

Without giving a straight answer, Harvey typed, "Fine, let's have a competition then. Whoever loses has to

#### call the other person Master."

Harvey did not mind the competition. H e owned the platform anyway, and the account was an official account as well. Besides, redeeming rewards and popularity for Hazel was his way of repaying Kelly's kindness. That, and he was just looking for something to pass time while he waited for the food.

"Right! Every single one of you Bros are witnesses here in case someone wants t o go back on his word!"

Mordu's Young Master Walker let out a string of wild laughter.

"I've never seen such an arrogant person in my entire life!"

Harvey then calmly replied, "Well, now you have."

Harvey started to click on the redeemables.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

"Mr. Tycoon redeemed a hundred small rockets!"

The system prompted the announcement.

Gasps could be heard from the livestream after everyone saw such a huge number.

As expected, there could only be wrong names, but not wrong aliases.

'Did this Mr. Tycoon guy just redeem fifteen thousand dollars in one go?'

'What a rich guy!'

Hazel froze at the amount. However, she was quick to snap out of it. She smiled and said happily, "Thank you so much for the redeemables, Mr. Tycoon!"

"Heh, heh, heh. Interesting, but that's

still not enough money!"

Mordu's Young Master Walker then redeemed two hundred rockets right after.

'Thirty thousand dollars!'

Steven was indeed quite wealthy.

Harvey did not stop there. He clicked a few buttons in and redeemed ten Lamborghinis on the screen.

'A hundred and fifty thousand dollars!'

"What?! A hundred and fifty thousand?!"

The entire livestream exploded in excitement.

It had been a long time since they had seen a person redeem a hundred and fifty thousand dollars in one go.

Even the nonchalant Hazel grew quite exhilarated at the sight.

She had already been livestreaming for a few months. Other than Steven, no other person would redeem this much money for her.

With Mr. Tycoon's donation, Hazel's rank would get boosted to the number one spot on the fan favourites list.

Steven froze, stunned and speechless. Never did he imagine Mr. Tycoon would easily give out a hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of redeemables.

The platform began to cooperate with this official account. Hazel's livestream was soon broadcasted everywhere on the platform.

Hazel and Mr. Tycoon's names were spread everywhere on Durin.

In a blink of an eye, countless people joined Hazel's livestream.

"What? Where did this rich guy come from?"

"Is his father Jaden Smith, the richest man in Gangnam or something?"

"This is scary! Handing over a hundred and fifty thousand dollars for a livestreamer just like that?"

"It's insane! What's going on?"

"Sigh, money is everything in this world. Some people can do as they please because of it."

A huge crowd of people were talking about the incident. The name "Mr. Tycoon" had turned into the talk of the stream itself, shining full of radiance.

Before everything had settled down, Harvey called out Mordu's Young Master Walker and asked, "Hey kid, are

#### you giving up?"

Steven's expression twisted into something utterly horrible. He gritted his teeth in frustration.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Twenty Lamborghinis showed up on the screen.

'Three hundred thousand dollars!'

Mordu's Young Master Walker threw away his entire year's worth of salary, dead set on suppressing Mr. Tycoon.

He would do anything to get his reputation back. If he didn't, his account would be the joke of the stream itself! Hazel would look down on him, too!

Besides, Steven believed that he could easily move Hazel with three hundred thousand dollars. After that, Hazel would definitely be his!

"Three hundred thousand dollars?!"

"He actually donated three hundred thousand dollars?!"

The crowd was shocked. Waves of ecstatic screams followed suit.

Hazel was dancing in excitement, thanking the Bro constantly while showering him with compliments.

At this moment, Mordu's Young Master Walker felt fierce and dominant.

"Are you still going to play along, kid?"

"Can you even follow up?"

"Huh? You stopped talking?!"

"Come at me! Do better!"

Harvey did not reply.

A wretched laugh came out of Steven.

"You're not out of money now, are you?"

"You didn't just get a loan of a hundred and fifty thousand dollars for this, did you?"

The livestream fell into an outrage when they saw that Harvey wasn't challenging back the amount of money donated.

"No reaction?"

"That means that Mr. Tycoon must be fake, right?"

"I'm just better!"

"Well, of course! I heard that Young Master Walker is the nephew of Longmen's Mordu branch leader. That's why you're extremely wealthy and have an extraordinary temperament!"

"Mr. Tycoon seems like an upstart, anyway. How can he possibly challenge Young Master Walker?" "He must've gotten the money from online loans or somewhere else. Surely he's out of money right now!"

"Just look at Young Master Walker! He's asserting dominance by redeeming three hundred thousand dollars in one go!"

"Losers will always be losers! That guy just doesn't have the capacity to boast. How could he even begin to compete against Young Master Walker? Trying t o flirt with a lady? What a joke!"

"Young Master Walker, I'm a livestreamer called Moon Moon. You should come and play with me when you have the time!"

The entire crowd was constantly flattering Mordu's Young Master Walker while berating Mr. Tycoon at the same time.

Magnificent! Steven was on cloud nine,

and he took great delight in the situation.

He was already imagining Hazel kneeling adoringly before him. Getting a goddess in his hands with only three hundred thousand dollars would be amazing!

Boom!

A loud boom echoed at this moment. The barrage of comments suddenly disappeared from the screen.

Then, dark clouds surrounded the screen. A bright light then pierced the clouds from behind.

A majestic being with rainbow-colored armor and a pair of wings descended from the skies.

He was swinging a gigantic sword in his hands. Every single swing made the crowd's eyes twitch, and their hearts trembled in shock.

### 'The Divine War God!'

A hidden gift that only people who had donated at least millions of dollars could redeem!

The price for the redeem was worth 1.5 million dollars!

The entire crowd was dead silent. Everyone watched their screen with bated breaths, sweating profusely.

This hidden reward was only spoken of i n rumors after it was introduced on the app.

A lot of livestreamers had all declared they would marry whoever who sends them the Divine War God reward.

Yet, not a single one of them managed t o receive the reward.

But now, an extremely discreet person like Mr. Tycoon had actually redeemed the legendary Divine War God without blinking an eye!

The sight dumbfounded the crowd.

Several apps focusing on entertainment media hurriedly used this opportunity t o advertise Durin.

Harvey had achieved his goal. Advertising his own platform proved to

be quite interesting.

Hazel, on the other hand, was jumping up and down full of excitement. She couldn't care less about her image.

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"The Divine War God?"
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"Is it actually the Divine War God?"

"1.5 million dollars!"

"My God! This is crazy! I'm rich!"

"Looks like Mr. Tycoon didn't run away at all! He needed at least ten minutes to recharge his account!"

"I love you, Mr. Tycoon!"

"I want to have babies with you, Mr. Tycoon!"

After a short-lived silence, the entire platform blew up. Waves of screams and redeems came without any delay.

Harvey's private messages were immediately spammed with texts.

Countless viewers and livestreamers were messaging him, trying to reach him.

Safe to say, Mr. Tycoon had become the most famous person in the entire platform, surpassing the likes of Steven and Hazel!

"Young Master Walker, it's your turn."

Before things had subsided, Harvey took the chance to provoke Steven with the text, all the while still basking in the glory.

The entire crowd quickly followed suit and began to call out Mordu's Young Master Walker as well.

By now, Steven was dead silent.

He would be paying more than 1.5 million dollars if he kept going. Anyone other than the princes or young masters at the top would hesitate. This amount was more than three years worth of Steven's salary!

But if he didn't pay more, his reputation would crumble!

Cold sweat drenched Steven's back. He couldn't stop shivering.

He never imagined that he would ever b e short of money, but now, he felt like a poor loser.

No matter how much he recharged with the discounts he had, he was going against Mr. Tycoon, a man who had money that could possibly fill up a black hole.

How could someone like him possibly compete?

However, Harvey was indifferent to the woes he had brought upon Steven.

"Go ahead , Mordu's Young Master Walker. We're just getting started

#### here!"

"Didn't you ask me to come at you?"

"I'm here now, so why aren't you fighting back?"

"There are hundreds and thousands of people here as witnesses right now. Whoever gives up first has to call the other 'Master'!"

"What? Are you out of money? Young Master Walker is this poor? But you're a young master!"

"You don't even have 1.5 million dollars?"

Steven clenched his teeth hard. He wanted to trace where Harvey was using the internet and beat him to death so badly.

If he retreated, not only would he be enduring everyone's horrid comments, but he would also lose the courage to

even continue using the account that had redeemed hundreds and thousands of dollars with.

"You're out of money?"

"You can't play anymore?"

Harvey was typing in a calm and peaceful tone.

"Forget it, I'll leave it be. I wouldn't want you to continue challenging me, either. If you can donate one more dollar than me, I'll admit defeat. How's that sound?"

"If you can't, then you'll be calling me ' Master'!"

Mordu's Young Master Walker was boiling in anger.

"Don't force me, kid!"

"So what if I force you?"

"Just throw in more money if you're

## that unwilling!"

"Do it! Do it, Young Master Walker! Kill off Mr. Tycoon!"

"Yeah! It's only 1.5 million anyway!"

"You have to fight for the lady! It's only 1.5 million dollars!"

"So what if you throw money that you could buy a house with at him? It's not that much, anyway!"

"Money isn't a big deal, but reputation i s! If you don't throw in more money, you won't even have the dignity to see people in the future!"

The viewers started to cause an uproar, laughing at Steven who had shown off and was ultimately reduced into a fool.

'He let people call him 'Master' with that kind of money?'

Steven shivered in fear as he stared at his computer, but he wouldn't dare to explode in anger. He had purchased two luxurious cars with loans, so he didn't have any more money to burn.

If he did redeem 1.5 million dollars, he would have no chance to live a luxurious life in the future.

He had lost completely!

Mordu's Young Master Walker felt utterly helpless, but for the sake of his reputation, he let out a cold chuckle.

"Giving out 1.5 million dollars just for a

livestreamer, are you brain-dead?"

Everyone looked at each other when they heard his words. They've seen shameless people, but not to this extent!

He had given out three hundred thousand dollars earlier, but had the audacity to call others brain-dead.

"1.5 million dollars is only about ten percent of my daily interests. What of i t?"

Harvey remained calm as usual.

He wasn't spending even a single dollar for the donations. Based on his wealth, i f he was actually using his money, it would be spent in his interests.

"Get out of here already! People who don't have 1.5 million don't deserve to call me 'Master'!"

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"You're embarrassing!"
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Harvey immediately kicked Steven out o f the livestream.

"Mr. Tycoon is so domineering!"

"Mr. Tycoon is so fierce!"

"Mr. Tycoon, come play in my livestream!"

Everyone was cheering. The name Mr. Tycoon echoed throughout the entire platform.

Right as Harvey sipped his tea after the incident had subsided, Hazel burst out o f her room with a face full of excitement.

"Mom, Dad! I'm famous!"

"Someone donated 1.5 million dollars t o me while I was livestreaming!"

"I probably made about eight hundred thousand dollars in half an hour!"

"Money isn't important anymore! With
the rich man's support, I'm going viral! Viral!"

"I want to marry the top donator on my list!"

Hazel jumped up and down as she explained what had happened to her parents. Her eyes were filled with radiance, as if she knew that she was going to blow up.

"What?"

"Someone donated 1.5 million dollars?!"

"Goodness! What kind of person is he?! That's so generous!"

"You're so talented, Hazel! Not only are you beautiful, you're amazing as well! You're already earning money most people can't in their entire lives by just dabbling in livestreaming!"

June was exhilarated. She hugged her

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daughter and gave her a fierce kiss on her cheek.

Kelly nodded, then proceeded to advise his daughter.

"It's good that you have support, but don't lose yourself in the process. Don't do anything immoral with this top donator as well. It's not like we're in need of a lot of money."

Kelly had been living for many years, so he naturally knew how livestreamers behaved. Quite a lot would sell their own bodies just for donations.

It would be nice to play around with a hobby like livestreaming, but never to have that as a main career.

"Come on, already. You keep talking about the family not needing money. Can you even make hundreds and thousands of dollars after working your butt off for an entire year?" June flashed Kelly a look of disdain.

"Hazel just made eight hundred thousand dollars in half an hour!How can you even compare yourself to her?"

"Your own daughter can make your entire year's worth of salary in just a day!"

"See this, Harvey? This is true strength. This is what assets are!"

June glared at Harvey and added haughtily, "Hazel can make money that you've had your entire life in just half a n hour!"

"Do you know how much worse you are compared to her?"

"Useless people shouldn't try to get the unattainable!"

"Some people are just born in different worlds!"

June disliked Harvey from the start. After Hazel's success in livestreaming, June looked down on Harvey even more.

Before Harvey could react, Kelly's face turned as dark as night. He exclaimed, " June Lee, what exactly do you mean by that?"

"Who's the useless one? And who's the unattainable one exactly?"

"Harvey and Hazel are true childhood sweethearts!"

"I watched him grow up. Of course I know what he's like!"

"If he's willing to be the son-in-law of my family, I'd be extremely happy!"

"The most important thing about a man isn't how much he makes, but the responsibility that he takes!"

"You two are the same, only looking at the surface!"

"In my eyes, Harvey just doesn't have his own platform yet. If he does, he could make hundreds and thousands of dollars if he wanted to!"

"I called him here tonight to tell him that I have a position for him as a higher up of the company. If he wants t o, he can join right in anytime!"

Kelly was decisive. He treated Harvey extremely well, to the point that Harvey froze.

"What?! You're going to reserve a spot a s a higher up for this filth?!"

Before Harvey could reply, June jumped in anger.

"What standard does he have? What can he do? You want him to be a higher up without any prior experience? You want him to make hundreds and thousands of dollars?" "Do you have a few screws loose or something?"

"Besides, didn't you say that you wouldn't let friends and relatives into your company?"

"You wouldn't even let my cousin be hired even after he begged so many times, but you'd let Harvey be a higher u p just like that?!"

"Kelly Malone, do you want to die?!"

"I'll tell you right now! I oppose this idea entirely!"

If Harvey actually entered the company as a higher up with hundreds and thousands of dollars worth of salary, he might even do his best to stay in the company and cling onto Hazel, all the while plotting to snatch the entire Malone family's assets. That would be a big problem! Thinking of this possibility, June glared hatefully at Harvey.

Kelly's expression worsened.

"It's good enough that I approve of the idea. Are you telling me that I have no right to speak in this household?"

June pointed at Kelly's and exclaimed loudly, "Right to speak? Why would you even have the right to speak for a live-i n son-in-law?"

"Pfft!"

These words were clearly directed at Harvey. Every single insult was thrown toward Harvey, every statement was against him not having the right to be i n the Malone family.

Harvey couldn't get angry at the insults when he saw Kelly and June arguing again. He stood up to try to mediate between them. "Aunty, Uncle, stop fighting over me..."

Suddenly, Hazel had a bright idea.

"Mom, Dad, stop that. It's just a job."

"There's no need to fight like this."

"I didn't want to fight either, but your mother is crossing the line! Harvey is also half my family, so what's wrong with taking care of him?" Kelly exclaimed, heartbroken.

"When we were in South Light before, w e would have starved to death if it weren't for Harvey's parents!"

"But your mother doesn't know what it means to repay kindness!"

June chuckled coldly.

"Repay kindness? His parents gave us seventy dollars!"

"Why don't I pay him back a hundredfold? Here's seven thousand

dollars, take it and leave!"

June took out five stacks of money as she spoke and threw it right on Harvey's face.

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"You...!"
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Kelly badly wanted to slap June.

However, Hazel swiftly jumped in front of Kelly.

"Dad, Mom's right. The company's rules state that we shouldn't hire any friends or relatives. It would be bad if you don't abide by your own company's rules!"

"But since his family had treated us with kindness, we won't treat him shabbily either."

"How about this? I'll use my connections to get him into the Kaizen Group. How does that sound?"

Kelly Malone was slightly taken aback when he heard the two words, Kaizen Group.

Kaizen Group was a large group. If he could work in it, he would have a brighter future that was much better than the small company he was currently in.

June Lee also sighed. Although she would have to acquire help from Hazel Malone by doing so, it was ten thousand times better than letting the b \*stard, Harvey York, acting brazenly in the company.

Thus, she didn't say anything.

Hazel looked helpless. She thought that it was not a big problem to introduce Harvey to Kaizen Group, but she always felt that Harvey was a bumpkin and

might screw things up and disgrace her at any time.

However, she didn't want to see her parents continue quarreling over an outsider like Harvey. Hence, she came forward to solve the problem.

"But, Father, let me make it clear first. I n Kaizen Group, there's no such thing a s getting paid hundreds of thousands of dollars as a newcomer. They will look at your ability first! That place is a place where true capability is highly emphasized.

"I can only bring him in. As for future development, it's all on him!

"If he does a good job, getting paid hundreds of thousands of dollars a year won't be a problem, let alone getting paid a million dollars annually!"

Hazel looked at her parents seriously. She then turned and looked at Harvey proudly. "You and I will report for duty t

#### o the Kaizen Group in two days!

"If you can achieve an annual income of millions of dollars in a year, then I'll reconsider giving you a chance to pursue me!"

Hazel had a smug look after saying this. She thought she was brilliant.

This solved the problem of her parents quarreling and prevented Harvey from acting as a thorn in the flesh for the Malone family.

Most importantly, she tactfully refused her father's request to set her up with Harvey.

She was already giving him a chance by saying that he could only pursue her with an annual salary of millions.

If he could not do it, who could he blame? He could only blame himself!

However, if Harvey managed to do it, it

indicated that he was young and promising. Why not give him a chance t o be a lackey?

Kelly never knew that Hazel had so many thoughts. After hesitating for a while, he said, "Hazel, introducing Harvey to the Kaizen Group, are you sure you can handle it?

"And also allowing him to get paid millions a year? Is this possible?"

June did not say anything. As long as Harvey did not cling to the Malone family, she was fine with it. She could not wait to kick Harvey away.

Hazel said confidently, "I'm the deputy director of the sales department, after all. It's completely fine to hire a salesperson!

"Moreover, the salary of the salesperson is based on the basic salary system. If you are incapable, your monthly salary is only two hundred and eighty dollars. If you manage to strike a huge deal, the annual salary of millions of dollars is just the starting point!"

"Well, if you say so, this is indeed a platform for training people!" Kelly was deep in thought. "Harvey, it's settled then. You will work in Kaizen Group. As long as you do a good job and get paid an annual income of hundreds of thousands of dollars, I'll give you a house in Mordu as a reward, on top of getting paid millions of dollars a year!"

"What did you say?!"

June, who had no objection at first, suddenly frowned. Commercial housing in Mordu costs at least millions of dollars. It seemed that Kelly was going t o support Harvey no matter what.

Seeing that her mother was about to get angry again, Hazel hurriedly leaned over and said, "Mother, he can't get paid an annual income of hundreds of

thousands of dollars or a million dollars annually for that matter. What are you afraid of?

"I think a bumpkin like him won't even get an annual salary of tens of thousands of dollars. And even a million dollars?

"Why quarrel with Father over such an uncertain thing?"

June Lee also thought so too.

Even people like Steven Walker only had an annual salary of three hundred and ten thousand dollars.

Harvey York wanted an annual salary of hundreds of thousands of dollars?

He must be dreaming!

Why would she continue to quarrel with Kelly Malone for this impossible thing?

June looked at Harvey and derisively said while thinking this, "Well, Harvey! In this case, that settles it.

"You should hurry and thank Hazel Malone!

"Kaizen Group is a well-known conglomerate in Mordu. The shareholders are all high-level

members of the branch of Longmen!

"You will be proud if you can work in this company. It's something that can b e written into genealogy to show off!

"But I'm telling you, you must remember your duty after entering Kaizen Group. Don't disgrace Hazel and create any trouble for her!

"If you can earn a hundred thousand dollars a year, then I won't stop Kelly from giving you a house!

"And if you can earn a million a year, then you have the right to pursue my daughter!

"Before those conditions are met, don't even think about these two things. Do you understand?!"

Obviously, June blocked Harvey's possible way into the Malone family with the help of the Kaizen Group. Although Kelly knew full well what June was trying to do, it was inappropriate to continue arguing now. He sighed and said, "Harvey, go. This is a good platform!

"Wait until you are done. I still have other arrangements!"

Harvey hesitated. He stood up in the end, smiled, and said, "Thank you, Uncle, Auntie. Thank you, Hazel. I'll give it a shot and see how things will unfold."

He did not have much interest in Kaizen Group in the first place, but seeing that Kelly was so worried about him, he could only agree to it. Otherwise, there would be turmoil in their family again.

Moreover, the Kaizen Group belonged t o him, and it could be regarded as his first foundation in Mordu in the future. I t would be easier for future rectification

if he went in to understand the situation and internal problems.

After all, Yvonne Xavier was no longer around. He had to solve everything himself.

Harvey thought of Yvonne again as soon as he thought of this.

Hazel slightly curled her lips after seeing Harvey's reserved look.

This guy set out to take refuge in her family, but his pretentious behavior certainly was a disgrace for men.

She initially did not believe that Harvey was a man that lived off women.

Now she certainly believed it.

"Okay, it's decided. Everyone, let's eat!"

Kelly brought Harvey to the restaurant.

"I ordered tea eggs for you today and

also made chicken stewed mushrooms for you. Harvey, you must try it!"

June stared at Harvey with a derisive look at this moment.

"Those are all the good things you sent. If you eat them today, then the Malone family won't owe you anything!"

"What?! Chicken stewed mushrooms?!

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"Tea eggs?!"
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Harvey was shocked. He did not explain when he sent polygonum multiflora back then. He thought Kelly and his family were quite knowledgeable and would know about it. However, they mistook it for mushrooms and cooked i t.

Forget about that. The Pu'er tea that Yona Lynch gave was a premium product, the kind that one could not even buy with money. However, they used it to cook tea eggs... "Why? Don't you have dishes like chicken stewed mushrooms to eat in the countryside? Don't you have tea eggs there?

"Do you have to be so surprised?"

June was very disdainful toward Harvey's reaction.

"The polygonum multiflora smells. I don't want to eat it!

"As for the Pu'er tea, it was as hard as a piece of iron. I'm too lazy to pry it open. So, I just threw it in and cooked it!"

Harvey York was speechless for a while and did not know what to say.

Kelly Malone was also very embarrassed. Regardless of whether the things were good or bad, they were all tokens of Harvey's regard, but it turned out to be like this...

He was a little embarrassed and said, " Well, don't talk so much nonsense, hurry up and eat!

At this moment, Harvey's phone vibrated. He unconsciously picked it up t o answer and heard Yona Lynch's panicked voice from the other side of the phone. "Young Master York, something has happened. Come quickly, or else, I'll..."

The phone was hung up before Yona finished speaking. Harvey got a

voicemail when he called again.

Something happened to the Lynch family!

Although Harvey did not want to care much about the affairs of the Lynch family, he was still a little worried about Yona at the moment. He hesitated for a while and quickly said, " Uncle Malone, something came up. I have to leave now. Enjoy your dinner. I will invite you to dinner another day!"

He then ignored Kelly's retention and immediately left after he finished speaking.

"Hmph, I just stew his mushrooms and boil his Pu'er tea. What's with his attitude?"

June Lee trembled in anger after seeing Harvey being so impolite.

"This b\*stard came to us. We fed him and let him work. I just nagged him a

little, and he is actually throwing that i n our faces?

"This is the so-called being poor and blank. They have nothing to lose!"

Hazel Malone also sighed. She had too many suitors. Harvey was undoubtedly the worst one among them.

Such a man was certainly not getting anywhere. He was destined to be stingy and miserly his entire life.

Mr. Tycoon was still better. He was a local tyrant, just like his name!

Kelly was also very embarrassed. However, he still tried to explain the situation, "Didn't you hear Harvey say that something came up? Didn't someone call him just now?"

"Something came up? He's a bumpkin who just came from the countryside. What problem would he have in Mordu? "Could it be that he's going for the freely distributed rice?

"But it's right too. What else can he do other than this kind of thing?"

June sneered again and again.

"Malone, I'm telling you. Stop setting Hazel up with him in the future. From head to toe, which part of him deserved our baby girl?

"Also, don't let him come to our house. Look at the mushrooms he gave. We don't know whether they were raised from cow dung. It smells nasty. Would you eat it?

"And this tea egg. It must taste terrible. We're not going to eat it!"

"Okay! If you don't eat, then I'll eat it!" Kelly was also starting to get angry.

He instantly picked up the soup bowl and drank all the chicken stew with the

polygonum multiflora.

Then, he also ate all the tea eggs.

He burped after eating them all.

June looked at this scene and said coldly, "Are they delicious? If yes, eat more. I'll see if you are absolutely stuffed in a while!"

"Oh, how many times have I said that both of you have to be nice to each other? Why are you quarreling over such trivial matters?"

Meanwhile, a pair of sixty-year-old elders walked in. However, they were very energetic, exuding an aura of nobility.

Those two people were June's parents.

"Father, Mother, you have come. Hurry up and eat. The food is ready!" June greeted them with a happy face.

Father Lee slightly nodded. His eyes

suddenly brightened up. He then grabbed the box of Pu'er tea that had just been thrown on the ground, looking left and right, and said, "Kelly, where did you get this from?"

Kelly Malone did not know what his father-in-law would do and unconsciously answered, "My nephew gave it to me..."

"Nephew? Good, good. This nephew is quite good to you!"

Father Lee squeezed the little bit of tea residue and chewed it in his mouth. He then shook his head and said, "This is the raw Pu'er tea from Ohio. There are only three tea trees left in the border area. The annual output doesn't even exceed a hundred discs."

"I saw it at an auction before. The auction price was close to 1.2 hundred thousand dollars a disc. The junior who gave you this Pu'er tea is very respectful to you!"

Kelly and his family were stunned. "

What? Raw Pu'er tea? 1.2 hundred thousand dollars for a disc?"

Father Lee laughed and said, "I won't see wrongly. Kelly, I don't care. You have to give me half the disc of the Pu'er tea. Where is the tea? Let me see!"

Kelly's gaze unconsciously fell onto the pot on the table.

Father Lee looked over. The corner of his eyes then twitched in the next moment. "Tea eggs? You used the disc o f Pu'er tea which cost 1.2 hundred thousand dollars just to make tea eggs?!"

June Lee frowned and spoke. "Father, can you stop making outrageous statements? This is a gift from a poor relative. How could this be the Pu'er tea that cost 1.2 hundred thousand dollars a disc?"

Father Lee ignored her. Instead, he poured out a bowl of discarded tea and

drank it. He was trembling with anger the next moment. "What a crime! I certainly didn't see it wrongly. It was indeed the Pu'er tea that cost 1.2 hundred thousand dollars. Those tea eggs cost 1.2 hundred thousand dollars...

"How is this possible?! How is this even possible?!"

June saw her father's madness and did not know what to feel at that moment.

The tea that was worth 1.2 hundred thousand dollars was made into tea eggs. Most importantly, he was not able to eat it because they were all already eaten by Kelly.

June had the urge to vomit blood.

"Huh? Isn't this the smell of polygonum multiflora?"

Father Lee, who was still distressed, got a sniff of another scent. He then looked at the remaining soup residue on the

table. He jumped up with anger after a few glances.

"This is the five-hundred-year-old polygonum multiflora!

"Who did it?!

"Who did it?!

"Who actually used the five-hundredyear-old polygonum multiflora to cook chicken stew?!

"Are you out of your mind?!

"Even if it is stewed, you have to leave me at least a mouthful of this soup that's worth millions!"

Father Lee was heartbroken. He grabbed the residue of the polygonum multiflora and ate it.

This thing prolonged life. He had not seen it normally, so he could not bear it now.

June was taken aback again after seeing his father's unusual behavior.

What?

Is this mushroom the legendary polygonum multiflora? Five hundred years?

Worth millions?

June was dumbfounded. "Father, how is this possible? Is it worth a million? Are you sure you aren't mistaken?"

Hazel Malone was also in disbelief. " Grandfather, Harvey is just trash. How could he be able to afford such an expensive gift?"

"What's impossible?!

"Are you doubting my eyes?

"How could I see it wrongly?!"

Father Lee was furious. Mother Lee was also distressed to the point where it was

difficult to breathe.

June stepped forward, trembling after seeing his father like this. She then scooped out a bit of tea for a try.

Although she used various braised ingredients, the fragrance of the tea still could not be concealed. The taste was strange now because of the various condiments added to it, making it a little difficult to swallow.

June's heart palpitated wildly. Although she did not know anything about tea, she knew that this was indeed a good thing.

She then picked up a piece of polygonum multiflora and ate it. She was instantly startled. "It's really not just any ordinary mushrooms. It's a polygonum multiflora!

"I used 1.2 hundred thousand dollars to make tea eggs!

"And a million dollars to cook chicken stew!

"I, I, I, I..."

June's whole body trembled in the next moment, tilted her head, and passed out.

It was because she was distraught. 2

Hazel Malone looked at her collapsed mother with a dull expression. She only came to her senses after a while.

"Isn't Harvey York the live-in husband of a female CEO? He must have taken the gifts from his ex-wife's house and given them to us!

"So these things are real!"

Hazel also fainted when she thought of this.

The entire Malone family suddenly became a big mess.

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Meanwhile, Harvey had already reached the Lynch's Mansion by cab.

It was already dusk at this moment. The sky was dim, and the lights of the
Lynch's Mansion were all on.

The entire ancient villa looked like a haunted house in the legends under the blowing of the sea breeze.

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"Hostility ... "
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Harvey slightly frowned when he entered the Lynch's Mansion but did not say anything.

"Young Master York, you are here!"

Harvey rang the doorbell. Soon, Yona Lynch, who looked miserable, came to greet him.

Then, the two quickly walked to the backyard.

"Why did you suddenly hang up just now?" Harvey unconsciously said.

"My godmother smashed the phone. The situation was a mess just now..." Yona smiled bitterly. As they walked, they saw many guards and bodyguards rushing to the scene. Each one of them was wearing protective gear from the military and holding a shield.

Furthermore, everyone looked awful and terrified.

"What happened?" Harvey asked as he walked.

"Young Master York, Master Ziegler spent two hours casting spells in the backyard after you left. Then he mentioned that he had already eased the soul of the dead and began to help Godmother get rid of evil spirits.

"Just when the evil spirits were being exorcised, Godmother woke up midway and instantly sent Master Ziegler flying with a slap!

"A dozen bodyguards wanted to go up and suppress Godmother, but all of

them were seriously injured by her!

"Fortunately, you have broken Timothy Feige's limbs. He was talking to Godfather about your crime in the wing. Godfather is fine because he isn't here. Otherwise, this time..."

Yona looked scared.

Before, she was still accusing Harvey of breaking Timothy's hands and feet, saying he was creating trouble for the Lynch family.

However, she was certainly impressed b y what Harvey did.

He predicted that Timothy would surely find Benjamin Lynch, whining about it. As for Benjamin, he would certainly stay away from the backyard not to disturb his wife.

That was why Benjamin was not at the scene when there was a riot.

Otherwise, based on her godmother's current situation, she might kill Godfather unintentionally.

Meanwhile, Yona also believed what Harvey said at noon.

This was not as simple as being possessed. Instead, someone behind the scenes wanted to manipulate her godmother to kill her godfather.

Although those were Yona's speculations, they were not far from the facts.

Apart from her speculations, Yona had already told Harvey everything along the way.

Harvey frowned and said, "Where is Master Ziegler right now?"

"That liar? He was about to leave when he saw something went wrong, saying that he would prepare some means. But

Godfather didn't let him leave and told him that the problem must be rectified. Otherwise, he can't leave!

"He seemed to be spraying black dog's blood just now, but I suspect it won't make any difference..."

Yona briefly explained it. Apparently, she was also very disappointed with Master Ziegler.

Harvey nodded and did not speak another word. Instead, he went into the backyard.

In the backyard, there were dozens of people at this moment. All of them were holding shields, wearing protective gears from the military. Some were holding sheets, rope, and other things. They were staring toward the front as if they were facing an enemy.

Meanwhile, more than twenty people were lying on the ground. All of their bones were broken. Some of them even vented more air and had trouble breathing.

It could be said that misery was spread throughout the place, and it was horrible.

More than a dozen guards protected Benjamin Lynch. However, he still exclaimed with a pale face, "No lethal weapons are allowed. Don't hurt Lady Lynch!"

Obviously, he did not want to see his wife hurt.

Yona Lynch walked over quickly and whispered, "Godfather! Young Master York is here!"

"Brother York!"

Benjamin hurriedly came over upon hearing this. He whispered, "I'm sorry. It's my fault! Please forgive my ignorance!

"Sure enough, things are the same as you said. Now it has gotten a bit out of control!

"Please, Brother York, I beg of you, have mercy and help my wife first!

"After the matter is done, no matter what request you make, I will agree to i t. Even if you want my life, it will be fine!"

Benjamin regretted it at the moment. Harvey York was able to predict his wife's current situation earlier at noon, which actually explained the problem they were facing now.

Thump. He instantly kneeled. "Brother York, please help her!" As the head of Mordu of a generation, h e was already devastated while facing such a situation.

He knew full well if things continued, h e only had two choices.

Either he shot his wife

indiscriminately, or he used massive casualties in exchange for a moment of peace.

Both choices were not the ones that he was willing to see at this moment. That Master Ziegler was obviously a liar. He was not reliable at all. Thus, Benjamin could only put his hopes on Harvey.

"Master Lynch, that's too much!"

Harvey helped Benjamin up and said, "I f I have a problem with you, then I won't be here this time.

"Moreover, the person behind the scenes this time may be the person I

want to find in this trip.

"Thus, it's just reasonable for me to settle the matter properly."

"The person you are looking for? Who?" Benjamin unconsciously asked.

Harvey said indifferently, "Master Lynch, you shouldn't know. It is for your own good.

"But don't worry. Saving your wife isn't a big problem. I will completely solve the problems around you today!"

Benjamin took a deep breath and said, " I'm deeply grateful for your help. If Brother York solves this matter, then from now onward, in Mordu, what happens to you, happens to me too!

"If someone wants to mess with you, he will have to step over me first!"

Yona looked surprised. She did not expect her godfather to make such a

#### promise.

Godfather was a man that kept his promises. It also indicated that Harvey would become the second most powerful man in Mordu after settling this incident.

"Let's talk about the small details later."

Harvey did not give any comments. In truth, for Harvey, the head of Mordu was not a high status in his eyes.

However, he could not reveal his identity during this trip. Thus, many things would be more straightforward with the help of the head of Mordu.

"I'll go and solve the problem first!"

Harvey randomly took a knife from the table and then gestured to Yona to lead the way.

Soon, the two came to the bedroom in

#### the backyard.

At this moment, Lady Lynch was wearing pajamas, and blood oozed from her eyes, nose, and mouth. She was fighting against a group of bodyguards.

She was so powerful. She acted like a puppet, but every move contained a particular charm similar to the karate o f the Island Nation.

Ordinary bodyguards could not rival her at all. She could just easily defeat them with just one move.

Moreover, those bodyguards dared not t o hurt her. Thus, they were very hesitant when they made their moves and were very passive.

Just as Harvey York squinted, Lady Lynch who saw Harvey acted like a frightened beast. She then instantly overturned all the bodyguards surrounding her to the ground with a strong force.

She then moved and came straight to a bodyguard. She instantly smashed him with a punch.

"Ah!"

The bodyguard flew out, vomiting blood, and fainted on the spot, unknowing how many ribs had been broken.

Bang, bang, bang!

Immediately afterward, some of the bodyguards flew out one by one, and they only had the strength for venting breath when they landed on the ground. "Demon, I have already exorcised you, but you still refuse to leave Lady Lynch's body!

"All those who are in charge of weaponry and fighting, line up in formation and be my vanguard!

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"Suppress her!"
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In the next moment, Master Ziegler rushed out from a side holding the peach-wood sword and several pieces o f yellow paper on it were constantly burning.

Lady Lynch felt a little astringent along with the swing of the sword.

A few women from the Lynch's Mansion were watching the fun from the sideline. All of them cheered when they saw Master Ziegler acting like an otherworldly expert and being so energetic.

"Master Ziegler is invincible!"

"Master Ziegler is unparalleled in the world!"

"Spells like this are even more exciting than the TV shows!"

"Hurry up and exorcise the demon, Master Ziegler!"

Benjamin Lynch also had some expectations for Master Ziegler in the sound of flattering.

Unfortunately, Lady Lynch who had just been slightly restrained waved her hand and slammed a fist in front of her, without fear at all.

"Demon, how dare you bully me? Open up!"

Master Ziegler yelled, and the peach wood sword in his hand flew forward.

Clack!

Lady Lynch instantly grabbed the peach wood sword and twisted it. Then the peach wood sword broke into smithereens.

After that, Lady Malone did not back away. Instead, she moved forward and threw out a punch. The punch hit Master Ziegler's chest and abdomen.

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and Master Ziegler's figure went flying. Just before he landed, his left hand was grabbed by Lady Lynch again and was then suddenly being smashed toward the rear.

### Bang!

With a loud noise, a pothole appeared o n the ground. Master Ziegler kept vomiting blood. However, his survival instinct made him get up in a struggle and backed away immediately. "I can't beat it. I can't. The demon is too strong. I'm not his opponent..."

Master Ziegler had already suffered a nervous breakdown after the fight. He dared not continue to move forward at this moment. Instead, he rolled on the ground, breathing heavily and the expression on his face was full of fear.

Seeing Master Ziegler's tragic ending, all of the ladies of the Lynch's Mansion also had panicked expressions on their faces.

"Ghost! There really is a ghost!"

Benjamin's last ray of hope for Master Ziegler was wiped out when he saw this scene.

Yona Lynch pulled him and whispered, "Godfather, let's go! Let Young Master York solve the matter!"

Godmother suddenly became so

powerful that they could not fight her a t all.

In truth, she was worried that Harvey also could not settle it.

"Why are we running? The matter should be over now."

Harvey walked out indifferently while fluttering the knife in his hand.

"It's you! It's you! How dare you come t o our house?!"

Outside the doorway of the backyard, Timothy Feige was sitting in a wheelchair.

"You broke my limbs. I haven't even let my brother-in-law kill you!

"How dare you come to the Lynch's Mansion and make up stories?!

"I'm telling you. You are dead!

"Besides, even Master Ziegler that I

invited can't solve this matter!

"What can you do?

"Who do you even think you are?

"You are just making up stories, trying t o garner the attention of my brother-in -law!

"I'm telling you, you don't deserve it!"

Then, just before Timothy Feige finished speaking, his face became dull i n the next moment, and his mouth was agape.

Benjamin Lynch and the others also unconsciously looked over.

They then saw Lady Lynch, who was initially very strong and fierce, unconsciously stopped when Harvey York walked out.

She then turned around and ran in the next moment...

Timothy was stunned!

Yona Lynch was stunned!

Benjamin was stunned!

Everyone was stunned!

Although both Benjamin and Yona now

believed that Harvey could solve the problem, they never thought of such a magical effect. He instantly scared the fierce Lady Lynch away just by stepping out.

"Isn't it too late to leave now?"

Harvey looked indifferent and took one step. He was not fast, but the distance h e took for each step was far.

Lady Lynch seemed to be frightened. She ran even faster.

The two of them arrived at the back garden in a blink of an eye.

"Is Harvey this terrifying?"

"Even demons are afraid of him?"

"Impossible. He's just a bumpkin. How could he have such an ability?!"

Timothy was stunned at the moment. H e never thought that his sister, who was so powerful just now, was like a

miserable loser now.

Damn it!

Benjamin and Yona exchanged glances, and their eyes were filled with bewilderment.

As for Master Ziegler, who was unparalleled just now looked sluggish a t the moment.

He felt that Harvey had come to undermine him in the afternoon earlier on.

However, looking at his injuries and Harvey's current situation, he suddenly wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Lady Lynch kept backing away, seeming to be looking for some opportunity.

However, Harvey stopped chasing after her when they were a few meters apart. Instead, his eyes slightly flashed, and

the knife flew out from his hand toward a direction behind him.

Ding!

With a crisp sound, an invisible thread was cut off. Lady Lynch, who had been sprinting fast, then fell straight to the ground as if she had lost all her strength in an instant.

"Don't enter the yard, or else you'll get caught!"

Harvey waved his hand, motioning other people not to come over.

He then walked to Lady Lynch, who was struggling to get up, and placed his right hand on her forehead.

He slowly raised his right hand, and a dark green needle appeared on Lady Lynch's forehead. The needle was being lifted slowly, little by little following Harvey's hand movements. Everyone was horrified by this scene. N o one would have thought that there was a needle in Lady Malone's forehead.

The needle was finally pulled out, and the pain in Lady Lynch's forehead finally dissipated.

At the same time, Harvey flicked his right hand, and this needle flung toward a corner of the rockery in the garden.

Boom!

A figure dressed in black then appeared on that spot. The figure then rushed toward the wall, obviously trying to run away.

Harvey stomped his foot, and his figure instantly whizzed out. A punch then hit on the opponent's back in the next instant.

Pff...

The black shadow was then sent flying out, hitting the wall and spurting out blood.

"Stupid! Who are you? How dare you ruin the major events of the Tsuchimikado family? Damn it!"

This figure stood up unsteadily, revealing a pale face. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Islander?"

Harvey remained indifferent.

"I happen to be looking for you today. Stay here!"

As soon as he finished his words, he grabbed the black figure with his right hand, trying to capture him.

However, this person's face changed. H e suddenly gritted his teeth, and his face instantly darkened the next moment. He then fell straight to the ground.

# Dead.

Harvey York slightly frowned while seeing this scene.

He knew that the Islanders had strong characters when he was on the battlefield before, especially the samurai of the Island Nation. Once they were defeated, they would rather commit suicide than surrender.

This onmyoji from the Tsuchimikado family actually committed suicide after he was being captured, which was beyond Harvey's expectation.

After observing the corpse for a while, Harvey walked out while holding Lady Lynch in his arms. He then handed her t o Benjamin Lynch and said, "Lady Lynch was manipulated by that person with a spell. Now I have removed the main cause of the spell. Just find a doctor to prescribe some medicine for

her, and she will be fine.

"Also, don't tell Lady Lynch what happened today. I'm afraid that she won't be able to accept it."

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"Yes, yes, yes!"
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Benjamin was delighted. He then carried Lady Lynch into the room and asked his men to find a doctor.

Now that Harvey had solved the big problem, he could solve the remaining trivial matters himself.

No one questioned Harvey's ability at this moment.

Moreover, everyone saw the man in black just now. His corpse was still there.

From this point of view, Lady Lynch was never possessed. Someone's spell was just manipulating her.

As for the purpose of the person who

2/6

cast the spell, it was worth considering.

While waiting for the doctor, who was invited by Benjamin to finish treating Lady Lynch and prescribed some medicine for her and sleep, then Benjamin had time to come over to talk with Harvey.

"Brother York, according to the doctor, my wife has recovered her physical functions, and her mental state has stabilized.

"Now, she just needs to rest.

"Thank you. Not only did you help me tonight, but you also saved my wife!

"Our family is in your debt!"

Benjamin instantly kneeled and groveled on the ground after speaking. He was not afraid to do that, even with a bunch of his cronies still present.

"That's too much, Master Lynch. It's

the least I can do."

Harvey helped Benjamin up.

"If you believed me earlier, these things won't happen tonight."

"It's my fault. I'm sorry!" Benjamin slapped himself twice.

Harvey smiled and said indifferently, " Can't blame you, though. Master Ziegler is not a total liar. He did have some skills.

"It's just that he's not treating it correctly."

Benjamin said coldly after hearing the words, "Liar, you almost ruined the Lynch family!

"Come, break this liar's limbs off and throw them into the river to feed the fish!"

Several bodyguards replied loudly, " Yes!" Their brothers were all seriously injured because of Master Ziegler. So, they naturally would not be so nice at this moment.

A liar that dared to deceive the Lynch family, he was indeed asking for it!

Master Ziegler trembled all over and exclaimed, "Master Lynch, please forgive me and give me a chance. I really wanted to help, but my skills aren't good enough. Please forgive me!

"Young Master Feige, help me plead. Help me!

"I don't have any bad intentions toward Lady Lynch. I'm really here to help!"

How arrogant Master Ziegler was in the afternoon; then how humble he was at the moment.

He kneeled on the ground while

struggling and groveled.

Timothy Feige's face was so dark that h e did not dare to speak at all.

Harvey just saved his sister. His status i n the Lynch family would be different i n the future.

He could not do anything about his limbs being broken by Harvey. He would undoubtedly get punished next, s o he did not dare to speak at all.

As for Yona Lynch, although she felt sorry for him, she dared not to disobey since it was her godfather's order.

Seeing that Master Ziegler was about to be dragged outside...

Harvey York suddenly whispered, " Master Lynch, Master Ziegler's skills are indeed not that remarkable, but he i s really trying to help.

"Just do me a favor. Let him live. After all, Lady Lynch has just recovered. She needs to acquire merits."

"Okay, you have the final say, Brother York!" Although Benjamin Lynch did not know why Harvey pleaded for Master Ziegler, he would not care about this small character.

"Send him to the hospital for treatment. Never show up in front of m e in the future!"

"Thank you, Master Lynch. Thank you, Young Master York!" Master Ziegler trembled with excitement and repeatedly groveled at Harvey after being able to survive through a desperate situation and stay alive.

For Harvey, it might just be a few words. However, for him, those words saved his life.

"Young Master York, you have saved m y life. I will remember today."

He was taken away by the bodyguards after speaking. They would not let him continue to be an eyesore at the scene.

After Master Ziegler disappeared, Benjamin glanced at Timothy Feige.

The corner of Timothy's eyes twitched. Someone was pushing him as he approached Harvey. Timothy whispered, "Young Master York, I'm sorry. Please forgive my ignorance. Please forgive me! "It's also my fault for what happened in the afternoon. I let people harass you and ended up like this. It's all my fault!"

Benjamin then said indifferently, "You know my rules."

Timothy looked pale and then glanced a t the crony behind him and said, " You'll do it."

Although the crony's face was ugly, he still walked over and started to slap Timothy with great strength.

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Slap, slap, slap!
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After more than a dozen slaps, Timothy's nose and face were swollen. He then gritted his teeth and said, " Young Master York, please forgive me."

Harvey then reached out his hand and patted Timothy's face. He said nonchalantly, "It's a good thing to be stepped on by me. "I'll do Master Lynch a favor and let you live.

"But if you offend me again someday, then I don't know about that."

Harvey looked indifferent. However, Timothy broke out in cold sweat after listening to those words.

His attitude toward Harvey changed from being disdainful to becoming completely convinced now.

Just as Harvey said, if he did not do Master Lynch a favor today, then it would be really easy to kill him.

"I have no other requirements for you. But I hope you will stop bugging Yona Lynch in the future."

Harvey said vaguely.

Timothy's face was pale, and he nodded. "Yes!"

Yona looked happy. She had always been bothered by Timothy. She could not be on bad terms with him because o f their relationship.

Timothy also grasped this point and continued pursuing her.

Unexpectedly, Harvey literally solved this underlying matter with a single sentence today.

Yona nodded at Harvey and said, " Thank you, Young Master York. I'll treat you to dinner tonight to express m y gratitude."

Harvey smiled and said, "You don't have to thank me. It's just a statement."

Benjamin was also a little embarrassed. "Brother York, I'm sorry for troubling you with my family affairs. This is definitely..."

Harvey smiled and changed to another
topic. He said, "Master Lynch, can you send the others away?"

Benjamin was taken aback for a moment. He then gestured the others t o leave, leaving only him, Yona, and Harvey on the field.

Harvey said nonchalantly, "Master Lynch, do you know that your wife isn't being possessed? She was being manipulated by someone with a spell. And the purpose is most probably to kill you."

Benjamin sighed and said, "I may not know before, but I do now."

"Then do you know that the one who did it was from the Tsuchimikado family from the Island Nation?"

Benjamin's expression drastically changed when he heard the words, Tsuchimikado family.

"It seems that Master Lynch knows what the Tsuchimikado family represents." Harvey York slightly squinted his eyes.

Benjamin Lynch took a deep breath and said slowly, "Tsuchimikado family, one of the five royal families of the Island Nation, the legendary Five Royal Families.

"These five families rarely appear in the world these days. They only occasionally appear during troubled times. Among the five, the most famous family is the Tsuchimikado family.

"This is because the strongest onmyoji of the Island Nation in history is from the Tsuchimikado family, Abe no Seimei."

"But we have always stayed out of each

other's path. Why did they take action against my wife?"

Harvey then said indifferently, "Master Lynch, don't forget the Yin-Yang Technique that I removed for you a few days ago. Not only did the Tsuchimikado family attack your wife, but they also planned to kill you several times.

"The Islanders wouldn't do anything without benefits. They won't go for a bad deal. So, you better think about it. Did you offend the Islanders before this?"

Benjamin frowned, and he slowly said after a long time, "To the best of my memory, I haven't encountered any islanders, let alone having conflicts with them recently.

"But, the previous owner of this property that I bought a few years ago was an Islander. "It's just that when I bought this property, both parties assigned entrusted agents to deal with the agreement. Thus, we didn't even have the opportunity to meet, let alone have any conflict.

"Brother York, would you guess wrongly?"

Benjamin could not understand it. Although he was not superstitious, Benjamin also knew that those killing arts certainly existed after seeing the spell and the Yin-Yang Technique with his own eyes.

It was just that he was a member of the government, after all, and did not work on the other side of the law. Why did the Islanders use those methods to mess with him? He certainly did not understand.

Harvey stood up and squinted at the mansion in front of him. Watching the

haunted mansion under the setting sun, he suddenly smiled and said, " Since you have nothing to do with this matter, then it must be related to this mansion.

"I wonder if you have the floor plan of this mansion. Can I have a look?"

Benjamin slightly nodded and glanced a t Yona Lynch.

Soon, Yona took out a large roll of yellow drawings and handed them to Harvey.

After spreading out the drawings, Harvey carefully looked at them for a while. He then smiled. "This building should have a history of more than a hundred years. But the building in that era actually had a basement. Interesting ..."

Benjamin frowned and said, "This drawing should have been drawn when the embassy of the Island Nation was renovated back then. After that, the Island Nation moved out from this place, and then the embassy fell into the hands of an Islander who was a businessman. In the end, it fell into my hands.

"If there is a basement, it should have already been re-excavated by the embassy of the Island Nation back then.

"But regarding the basement, there shouldn't be any problems since we have hired survey companies to do various surveys and some feng shui masters to look at it."

Harvey then glanced at Yona.

Yona quickly replied, "That place is not far away. I have personally visited it several times. Back then, it should have been a wine cellar. Now, we use it as a storeroom."

Harvey thought for a while and said, " It's late at night and it isn't suitable to d

o it now. I'll stay in your mansion tonight. Prepare an excavator and breaker tomorrow morning. We'll go and see the basement."

"One more thing. Please find a place to bury that corpse, Master Lynch. Send the address to me. Remember, don't let anyone guard that place. Just act as if a cat or dog was buried in it."

Benjamin was taken aback for a moment. He did not understand. However, he still nodded quickly. "I'll d o as you say, Brother York."

Benjamin Lynch sent someone to deal with the corpse overnight.

He also arranged for a construction team early the following day and brought in several excavators and breakers.

After Harvey York finished his breakfast, he was accompanied by Benjamin and Yona Lynch to the socalled wine cellar.

This wine cellar was already in a dilapidated state with a lot of debris in i t. It looked a little gloomy even in the daytime.

After checking the drawing for a while, Harvey pointed to the direction on the wall and said, "Break it!"

Although Benjamin was a little confused, he still followed Harvey's

### order.

Soon, the half-meter thick wall was dug open, revealing a dark steel door inside, which was a product of the modern industry.

Harvey looked indifferent after seeing this scene. However, Benjamin was slightly taken aback. Apparently, he never expected that such a structure would be hidden in the basement.

"Brother York, this is..."

Harvey said indifferently, "If I'm not mistaken, this is the biochemical laboratory that the Island Nation set up here during the Eastern War.

"Folk rumors are not necessarily false.

"It's just that the Island Nation was defeated in the war and left this place hastily. Thus, they had not completely dealt with this place! "Then it had fallen into the hands of an Islander who was a businessman, so they hadn't paid too much attention to i t.

"But since you have taken over it recently, the Islanders are afraid that you will discover the secrets of this place, so there has been a series of attacks before.

"From this point of view, this place should be extremely important to the Island Nation."

"It might be possible that the Tsuchimikado family was the one in charge of this matter back then."

Harvey looked indifferent. Bang. The steel door with decades of history was finally smashed open following his orders.

A dark cave emerged.

Benjamin's complexion was awful. After a moment, he roared, "Bring the lights!"

Soon, dozens of searchlights appeared, and the lights were directed toward the dark cave.

An ancient wooden altar appeared in front of everyone.

There were still many red ropes wrapped around the altar, but both the altar and the red ropes had decayed due to the perennial dampness.

A weird rune could be seen just above the altar.

This rune looked ordinary, but it made people feel dizzy at first glance.

"This is...the sigil of the Tsuchimikado family?"

Benjamin was also a character and very well-informed. He just muttered after

### squinting for a while.

Harvey said indifferently, "It seems that this place should be the testing site of the Tsuchimikado family back then. However, they are famous for their Yin-Yang Techniques. Thus, most of the biochemical experiments here are also related to it."

Benjamin's eyes slightly twitched when he heard this. He said, "Brother York, what should we do now?"

Harvey gestured to a bodyguard to pass him the baton in his hand. After shaking it several times, he then threw i t toward the altar.

Boom! The altar collapsed, revealing a wooden sword stand inside, which looked brand new.

There was a blood-red long sword placed horizontally on the sword stand, exuding a fierce vibe. A murderous aura rushed toward their faces. Everyone present felt a chill down their spine as if they had seen a picture of a sea of blood and a mountain of corpses. Those with weaker willpower were already kneeling on the ground unwittingly.

"Brother York, what is this...?"

Benjamin Lynch's expression had worsened. He subconsciously felt that there was something wrong with the sword, but he couldn't tell why.

Harvey York frowned, then squinted for a long while. Then, he said calmly, "If I guessed correctly, this must be the long -lost artifact from the Tsuchimikado family, the Demon Sword, Muramasa.

"But the sword itself was already lost for ages. It shouldn't be here.

"This means that the Tsuchimikado family was doing experiments here back then to reforge the Muramasa using blood and ferocity on the battlefield.

"But this method of reforging the sword must've failed. If not, the sword

would've been taken away by now. There's no way that it'll still be here.

"There are quite a lot of people coming for the Lynch family recently. There's a big chance that they're trying to get ahold of the sword."

Benjamin and the others were transfixed. There was no way that they would believe myths like this if they didn't see it with their own eyes.

Benjamin's eyes twitched continuously. He quietly exclaimed, "Brother York, how should we deal with this item?"

Harvey replied calmly, "If the people from the Island Nations get ahold of this, who knows what sort of chaos they'll cause. The best course of action i s to destroy it."

Harvey slowly pulled out the sword that Yona Lynch presented to him in the middle of his speech. Along with the sound of a loud clang, the Island Nation longsword that looked like the Muramasa was then split in half when Harvey swung his sword.

Red liquid with a foul smell seeped out from the sword's wooden hilt.

Harvey grabbed a torch and threw it right at the Muramasa.

Dark smoke started swirling everywhere at the next moment.

At the same time, a wooden badge suddenly shattered into pieces inside a shrine on top of Mount Fuji from the Island Nations.

An onmyoji sitting in the middle of the shrine opened his eyes. A hint of redness showed in his eyes.

Blood that was as dark as night gushed out of all his orifices. He wanted to send

word, but he was too late ...

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After dealing with the Lynch family's incident, Harvey asked Yona to send him back to rest.

But Yona did not send Harvey back to the Prague Hotel this time. She instead took Harvey to the Fragrant Hill Villa neighborhood.

The villas were placed beside Mordu's Huangpu River. The scenery was magnificent, and the terrain was quite open. The place was also located quite near to a high-end shopping district.

There were only ten villas in the entire neighborhood. Other than the fourth villa that was skipped because the number was considered unlucky, the villa with the highest price was the one that Benjamin gave to Harvey.

And the lowest priced villa was the

### eleventh one.

Of course, even though the price of the best villa was ten times higher than the worst, it was still an astronomical amount for any ordinary person.

Harvey went to look for a room to settle in after staying up for an entire night. Half a day had passed soon after. It was almost dinnertime when Harvey woke u p.

Harvey poured himself a glass of water, then played with his phone while sipping his drink.

After giving Aiden Bauer a lesson, both Aiden and Rachel Hardy were extremely swift with their tasks. They were already planning to meet up with the higher-ups of Mordu's Longmen branch that day.

"The deputy branch leader, Drew Shelton, insisted on letting Marco Bauer rise in rank and was immediately

### crippled by Aiden!"

"The other higher-ups have no objection toward Aiden and Rachel forming an alliance!"

"Justin Walker made an excuse to be absent during the meeting and dodged a bullet. He is now getting a huge amount of people to protect him!"

"Mordu's Longmen branch is now split into two different factions. All the younger members of the generation support Rachel, while the experienced ones support Justin."

"Justin Walker announced to the public that Rachel Hardy does things sloppily and does not have the right to be Mordu's Longmen branch leader. He will fight against Rachel to the bitter end..."

"Justin Walker's best general will be heading back to Mordu from Wolsing..."

All kinds of news spread everywhere. It was evident that Mordu's Longmen branch was already reorganized after Aiden Bauer and Rachel joined forces.

Only Justin was left to be cleaned up afterward. It wouldn't be too hard to deal with him.

When there would be a chance to deal with Justin once and for all, the entire Longmen branch from Mordu wouldn't even dare to stand up against Harvey

### York.

Harvey was not sure whether he should be happy or sad.

The high and mighty Longmen actually stoop this low in such a powerful territory, Mordu. This was truly disappointing.

Harvey believed that Justin wouldn't cause that much trouble either. He should be easy enough to be dealt with.

Harvey felt a little hungry after having some rest. He got ready to look for a bite to eat outside.

But right when he stepped out the front door, his phone rang.

Xynthia Zimmer's voice echoed from the other side of the phone.

"Brother-In-Law, I heard that you're i n Mordu already! You haven't eaten yet, have you? You should come with me to

attend a high-end evening banquet tonight!"

Harvey burst out laughing.

"Aren't you filming right now? You still have time to attend evening banquets?"

A helpless tone could be heard from Xynthia's voice.

"You don't get it, Brother-In-Law! Filming stuff means that I have to eat and drink with the investors. I really don't want to go, but I have to if my senior asks me to! If not, I would be disrespecting her!

"I'm afraid that something might go wrong here. That's why I'm asking you t o be my partner today, Brother-In-Law!"

Harvey smiled. He wouldn't reject the request that came from his sister-inlaw. "Where are you right now, Brother-In-Law? I'll come to fetch you."

Xynthia was afraid that Harvey might reject her and even quickly offered to help.

Harvey hung up his phone and sent Xynthia his address.

Soon after, a Porsche 911 stopped right a t the entrance of the Fragrant Hill Villa.

The car window rolled down, revealing two young and beautiful women.

Xynthia was sitting in the passenger seat. It had only been a few days since the two had met, but Xynthia's looks and aura seemed more enchanting than before. Harvey was getting a bit uneasy the more he looked at her.

The woman driving the car seemed a few years older than Xynthia. Her makeup was exquisite while wearing

black-rimmed sunglasses. Even though she looked beautiful, her thin lips made her seem a bit mean.

The woman took off her sunglasses after seeing Harvey. An odd look flashed in her eyes for a split second.

Harvey was standing in front of the villa with ordinary clothes as if he was a security guard. He did not seem eyecatching at all.

Xynthia was not aware of the fact when she happily introduced the others.

"Senior Ebony, this is my... Partner, Harvey York.

"Harvey, this is my senior, Tamara Ebony. She's a world-renowned celebrity throughout the television industry. She's the one that asked me to come to film the movie."

Harvey smiled after hearing those words.

"Hello, Ms. Ebony. I've seen the movies that you've starred in previously."

Tamara looked at Xynthia with an indifferent expression on her face.

"Xynthia, are you sure you're going to bring this man along to the evening banquet?

"You should know that there is a big opportunity for you tonight. If an investor looks up to you, you're bound for a smooth sailing career your entire life!

"Aren't you afraid that you'll lose your chance of a lifetime bringing along this anchor over here?"

Xynthia chuckled.

"Senior, Harvey's a good man. You must've had the wrong impression about him. I believe that I'll have a better chance of success with him

around.

"But if you're still opposed to the idea, I won't force you either. You can go ahead first. I'll go shopping with Harvey."

Tamara Ebony froze over hearing Xynthia Zimmer's words, then pushed her sunglasses up.

"Fine fine fine. Since the princess wants her partner with her, let's just get him in the car then."

"But I must warn you: we're headed to Mordu's most well-known entertainment venue. If he causes a big ruckus there, I won't be able to help."

Naturally, Tamara didn't want Harvey t o go at all. But since she was afraid that Xynthia would follow Harvey York, she had no choice but to bring him along.

After hearing Tamara agreeing to bring Harvey along, Xynthia went to the back of the car and sat with Harvey.

Tamara frowned after seeing the sight.

But after thinking that the man that looked like a Fragrant Hill security guard was only following Xynthia to the evening banquet for food after meeting her out of sheer luck, Tamara became calmer than before.

'He's just a security guard. It wouldn't make a difference bringing him along anyway. He won't be able to stop tonight's main attraction."

Without a second thought, Tamara stepped on the pedal, and the car drove off with a loud rev.

Xynthia then asked while on the road, " Harvey, why are you here at the Fragrant Hill? Which villa are you staying in? Can I come to stay with you tomorrow?"

Harvey thought about it, then replied, " Sure. I live in the first villa. Just come when you're free." After hearing about the first villa, Tamara could not help but coldly chuckle.

Everyone in Mordu knew that the villa belonged to Benjamin Lynch.

But this security guard dared to say that the villa belonged to him?

He must've been oblivious about his abilities.

Tamara did not have the intention to expose Harvey though. She smiled without replying to anyone, then continued stepping on the pedal.

Half an hour later, the Porsche arrived a t the Paramount.

Mordu's Paramount has been a huge entertainment venue since ancient times. It was said that Mordu's toprated family, the Jean family, had been secretly running the business. The Paramount had an extremely high consumption rate. A simple glass of water already costs hundreds of dollars. Restaurants, cinemas, luxurious shopping centers also could be found there. It was safe to say that everything fun was jam-packed into the venue.

A place like this was considered to be a true money-squandering den for people that lived luxurious lives.

The car park was filled with luxury brands as well. Ordinary people that drove cars with brands like Audi, BMW, and Mercedes wouldn't even dare park here.

The place was filled with cars like Porsche and Maserati.

Harvey got out of the car and squinted while looking at the five-story tall building.

He was pretty interested in the place.

Rumors said that other than Mordu's Jean family, the Island Nations also held shares for the place.

Harvey thought that he might be able to gather some information coming here.

On the other hand, Tamara saw Harvey staring at the Paramount without even blinking as if he was a country bumpkin that had never gone to the city before. Then, she could not help but let out a smile full of disdain.

'As expected from a security guard. He was quite good at pretending while he was still in the car, but he must've slipped up after coming to a real highend venue.'

Tamara already felt that Harvey might not have been Xynthia's boyfriend before, but she was sure of her suspicions after that. A mere security guard did not suit Xynthia, after all.

Without any second thought, Tamara

then exhorted Harvey with a superior tone, "Harvey, we'll be heading into a very high-end venue soon. We'll be spending quite a lot there.

"Tonight is the birthday of my best friend, Kait Walker, who is also the daughter of Mordu's Longmen branch leader, Steven Walker. She's the one that invited us to her birthday banquet!

"Kait is considered to be quite the celebrity. Mordu's princes and young masters aside, quite many celebrities and directors will also be attending! Don't cause a stir when you're inside!"

"I don't have any opinions since Xynthia Zimmer wanted to take you out to see the world, but don't stir up trouble!

"Find a place to sit down and eat after you get in the hall. Xynthia and I have people to mingle with. We don't have time to accompany you!

"And please be a little more reserved! If you eat like a hungry wolf, you'll be made fun of!

"I'll be embarrassed if that happens!"

After hearing Tamara Ebony's presumptuous extortion, Harvey smiled without opening his mouth while showing an indifferent expression.

If it weren't for Xynthia, he would rather be someplace else.

"Right, one more thing, Young Master Holt might be here any minute now.

"When you see him, please keep your distance from Xynthia!

"He fell in love with Xynthia at first sight. That's why if you get too close to Xynthia, he might just go crazy and lash out at you."

"Young Master Holt?" Harvey subconsciously asked, then looked at Xynthia.

Xynthia stuck out her cute little tongue, then quietly exclaimed, "Brother-In-Law, don't be mad at me. The young master's name is Bryan Holt. He's from one of Mordu's first-rate families.

"He told me that he fell for me at first sight and wanted to invest in me after seeing me a couple days ago like a crazy person, but I'm not interested in him at all! "That's why I asked you here to pretend to be my boyfriend for the night!"

Harvey was utterly speechless. His sister -in-law was great overall, besides the fact that she was too beautiful, attracting many men all around her.

"Right, Bryan isn't on the top of the list, but he has a good relationship with Terry Smith.

"Terry belongs to the Smith family. He's the youngest of the family and is one of the Six Princes of Mordu.

"Brother-In-Law, you're not intimidated now, are you?"

Harvey calmly glanced at Xynthia, then reached his hand out to flick her forehead.

Xynthia then mumbled while showing a helpless expression, "Just say it if you're not scared, no need to force your

### hand or anything!"

Tamara frowned after seeing Harvey do what he did. But seeing that Harvey did not do anything that crossed the line, Tamara did not say anything because she feared Xynthia disliking her. Tamara then tried to speak calmly, " Alright, head inside with me. Remember, less talking, more looking!"

Tamara pulled Xynthia's hand and walked into the Paramount while in the middle of her speech.

Harvey did not mind Tamara's attitude and trailed behind them.

At the same time, he was also processing some interesting information.

The prince of the Smith family, Terry Smith, and the prince of the Jean family, Lucas Jean...

If Harvey were lucky, he would bump
into two out of the Six Princes of Mordu.

Soon, Tamara took the other two to the hall on the third floor. She then swiftly exclaimed, "Harvey, go look for something to eat. Xynthia and I need fix our makeup."

Tamara pulled Xynthia away after she was done talking.

Xynthia chuckled, then signaled Harvey to talk on the phone when she was dragged to fix her makeup.

There would be a lot of investors, directors, and celebrities showing up, after all. That was why Xynthia was also giving her best. She wanted to succeed i n a career that she pursued.

Harvey did not say anything more. Since Xynthia would stay in the Paramount, Harvey would definitely show up on time no matter what.

He curiously looked around the hall.

The place was built with classical Euclidean architecture. The entire floor had been opened up, and the area was vast. The balcony aside, roughly a hundred people could still fit and move around in the hall.

There were a few narrow and long tables in the hall. Alcohol, desserts, and fruits were displayed on top of the tables.

Chefs were seen busy behind the open kitchen. Eastern, Western, and Japanese -styled cuisines could be seen prepared there.

There were a lot of recreational facilities in the corner of the hall as well. Quite a lot of people were having fun while making a lot of noise there. All those people were handsome men and beautiful women that wore glamorous clothing.

The entire hall seemed quite luxurious while being trendy at the same time. This was the favorite place for every single big character from Mordu to socialize.

But Harvey York was not interested in those people at all. He could not even bother taking a second glance when he saw the celebrities that he was familiar with. He then grabbed his plate and started eating.

Harvey was starving for the entire day. I t was nice having such a big meal there anyway. It would save a lot of time that would take him looking for food outside.

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"Why are you here?"
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Right when Harvey was munching on three steaks, an odd tone from someone's voice echoed behind Harvey. Harvey turned around and saw a feminine man wearing a checkered suit and gold-rimmed glasses sizing up Harvey.

Harvey threw a T-bone back on the plate, then wiped his mouth.

"Who are you? Do we know each other?"

"Are you trying to pretend, kid?

"I can't believe you found your way here after clinging onto the Malone family for food!"

The other person coldly exclaimed.

"Oh oh oh. You're Young Master Walker!"

Harvey remembered who the person was. It was none other than Steven Walker himself.

Harvey had almost no lasting

impression of this person, but somehow he could clearly remember Harvey.

After sizing up Steven, Harvey then calmly asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"Something wrong?!"

Steven let out a wretched laugh. He had lost his reputation because of Harvey last time and could not find a chance to take revenge since then.

He then sized up Harvey and asked coldly, "Let me ask you this, how did you get here?!

"Can a country bumpkin like you even b e in here?

"Me coming here has nothing to do with you!"

Harvey minded his own business and grabbed a lobster.

"Did you build the Paramount? Or did you organize the evening banquet? Did you even rent out the entire hall?

"But looking at you, I don't think you'll be able to rent out such a high-end hall, nor do I think you have the connections and capabilities to organize the banquet!"

"Everyone's a customer here. Eat if you want to eat here, and get out once you're done! Why do you even care why I'm here? Do you have nothing else to d o?"

"You..."

Steven could not say another word out o f pure anger.

His life had been on a bad run for the past few days. He was embarrassed by Harvey here while he lost his followers along with his potential wife. He then immediately put all the blame toward Harvey.

Steven gritted his teeth and coldly exclaimed, "Listen closely, Lady Kait Walker herself organized this banquet. I'm her older cousin; of course, I have the right to worry about country bumpkins attending her banquet for some ulterior motive!

"I want to know right now who exactly i s the one that invited you here!

"And don't you dare say it was Lady Walker herself! Both of you are from two different worlds!

"A country bumpkin will never get a princess' invitation!"

Harvey then playfully replied, "Excuse me, I don't want to tell you!"

"I'll say the same thing. Some things that you just don't have the right to

ask, and some things that you're not fit to butt in either!"

Harvey then turned around and trotted away after he was done talking.

"You..."

Steven's eyes were twitching out of rage. He wanted to beat Harvey to a pulp so badly.

But he himself claimed to be a civilized man. He went to look for other people after he gritted his teeth.

Steven would rather trample a man to death than just leave him alive.

Harvey carried on searching for food while holding a plate without even minding Steven.

Even though this was a gathering place, not many people were actually looking for food like Harvey. That was why he had caught a lot of attention from other

people.

Soon, everyone was glaring at Harvey while mumbling to each other.

A few women were even looking down o n Harvey derisively.

Gulping on food and drinks in such a high-end venue like the Paramount was an embarrassing act to those wellknown ladies.

'Where did this guy come from?'

'Is he a reincarnation of a hungry ghost? ,

A middle-aged man wearing a suit then walked over soon after. He seemed pretty polite, but there was a fierce look in his eyes.

Apparently, a person like that had been around the underworld for a while and recently retired.

There was a name card on his chest, Hall Manager Lenny Thompson was written on the card.

Lenny strutted toward Harvey York,

then slapped Harvey's plate onto the table and coldly exclaimed, "Sir, where i s your invitation? Or can you tell me who brought you in here?"

"What? Do I need an invitation to a banquet now?

"I need another person to get me in too?

"Is this place the Emperor's palace now?"

Harvey raised his eyebrows for a second, then grabbed a tart without minding anyone else.

"How come I've never seen you ask for a n invitation from other people?

"Are you targeting me specifically?"

Lenny sized up Harvey, then showed a hint of disdain in his eyes when he saw Harvey's ordinary clothing.

"The Paramount doesn't need you to tell us what to do. "I have reason to believe that you're not one of the people that Lady Walker invited."

In Lenny's eyes, people like Harvey were obviously here only to eat and drink as they pleased.

Harvey chuckled.

"And why do you have a reason to believe that exactly?"

Lenny then righteously replied with a straight face, "Because this is a highend venue. A glass of water here is more expensive than everything that you're wearing combined!

"There's a smell of country bumpkins all over you too! We don't welcome country bumpkins here!

"For the safety of every important guest and to ensure the evening banquet's success, I must check for

#### your identity!

"If not, don't blame me for forcing my hand!"

Harvey chuckled.

"And how exactly will you force your hand?"

"Do you think this is your village or something, kid?! Do you think you can just eat and drink here as you please?!

"The people that show up here are all extraordinary people from upper social circles and big characters in the show biz! You being here will directly affect everyone else's appetite!"

"Not only that, our reputation will be completely tarnished if the media found out that anybody can just waltz into a high-end venue such as this!"

Sounds of gloating could be heard all around the hall.

Steven Walker brought along a few female companions and glared at Harvey full of disdain.

"Harvey York, I'd get out of here right now if I were you!

"You should leave the venue before Lady Walker finds out about this. If not, you might not even know how you would die later!

"Right, I assume that you don't even know of Lady Walker's background.

"Her father is none other than Justin Walker himself, the next in line for Mordu's branch leader of Longmen!"

Steven then derisively glared at Harvey after he was done talking.

'This guy dared to call himself Mordu's branch leader of Longmen? If he dares t o mention it here, he'll die a graveless death for sure!' Naturally, Steven wanted to provoke Harvey by pointing out Justin's identity.

Harvey merely smiled without giving a straight answer, totally ignoring Steven, who was jumping up and down i n glee.

Harvey looked at Lenny and calmly asked, "Manager Thompson, what if I don't comply?

"What can you do to me?

"Would you really dare throw me out of here?

"Do you have the guts to do it even with the courage of the gods themselves?"

If anyone were just doing their job as they were told, Harvey York wouldn't make it harder for them either. He wouldn't mind telling them his background.

But since Lenny Thompson obviously came here to support Steven Bauer, how could Harvey even possibly stay civil?

"With the gods' courage, you say?

"Kid, I don't need that to deal with you.

"But speaking of, why are you doing this?"

Lenny looked at Harvey as if he was a scoundrel that could not be taught.

"Since you're just a low-class person that doesn't belong in this upper social circle, you shouldn't be crashing

#### without any invitation!

"You should know that you wouldn't gain anything other than embarrassing yourself by coming here without knowing your limits.

"Do you understand what I'm talking about here?

"If you are willing to get out of here obediently, I'll pay for your cab myself.

"I wouldn't want a rotten egg spoiling the entire basket in the Paramount either. You understand, right?"

Lenny then pulled out a hundred-dollar bill from his pocket and slammed it on Harvey's table.

"Pffft!"

Quiet chuckles could be heard everywhere after the crowd not being able to hold in their laughter.

"He must be pretty lucky today! Not

only did he eat and drink here for free, but he also got to keep the hundreddollar bill!"

"Manager Lenny had already quit his previous ways. If it were the Lenny from before, he would've broken all of this bastard's limbs!"

"Sigh. Don't get angry yet, everyone. The gathering hasn't even started yet. Can someone relieve us from our boredom already?"

"Come, let's give the man a bit of cash!"

People around Harvey then reached into their pockets for a spare change and threw it toward Harvey.

"Hey, kid. Stop asking for more now that you have enough. Pick up the change and get out of my sight! I'm not saying that again!" Lenny coldly exclaimed while seeing the sight.

Harvey slightly squinted and then

replied coldly, "Are you certain that I have no right to be at this so-called banquet?"

"No, but I should take you out to get a background check on you for the safety of the banquet.

"Of course, I'll personally invite you back inside if you prove to me that you indeed have the right to be here!"

Lenny glared coldly at Harvey.

"Of course, the possibility of this happening is close to zero."

That piqued Harvey's interest.

"But, what if I can prove my worth to be at the banquet?"

A hint of regret flashed in Lenny's eyes. He then calmly replied, "Then I'll apologize."

"Apologize?"

Harvey chuckled.

"Is there even a use for that?"

"Of course there is..."

An expression full of ridicule was showing on Lenny's face.

"I've already given you enough respect. What else does a country bumpkin like you could ever want? I'll tell you right now..."

Slap!

Harvey suddenly stepped forward and swung his backhand across Lenny's face, sending him flying across the hall and smashing right into the champagne tower. The sight looked horrible at that moment.

The loud noise had attracted everyone's attention in the hall.

Everyone was quite dumbfounded after

seeing Harvey slap Lenny across the hall.

Lenny had been in the underworld for quite a while. He quit recently to become the hall manager in the Paramount.

Although the people present were upperclassmen, they would still need to pay him some respect.

Yet, Harvey dared to hit him at that moment.

"I'm sorry, my hand slipped."

Harvey was showing a genuinely apologetic expression.

"I apologize. You should be able to forgive me.

"You said that there's a use for it after all."

"You!"

Lenny stood back up with a wretched expression on his face, then furiously exclaimed while pointing at Harvey, " Get over here right now! Beat this guy u p and throw him out of here!"

A few tall and strong security guards came closer to Harvey York with cold expressions on their faces, ready to throw Harvey out.

"I'm sorry! I brought him here!"

Tamara Ebony and Xynthia Zimmer just came out after fixing their makeup.

Seeing that Harvey was in a conflict with Lenny Thompson, they came forward to mediate the situation.

Xynthia immediately rushed toward Lenny and apologized.

"Manager Thompson, his name is Harvey. He's my friend, and I brought him here to attend Lady Walker's birthday banquet.

"He's quite rash, so please be patient with him!" Naturally, Xynthia didn't want Harvey t o be kicked out before the main event even started.

Tamara glared at Harvey, full of disdain. But after seeing Xynthia standing up for Harvey, Tamara still quietly exclaimed, "Manager Thompson, please do it for my sake!

"I'll make him apologize!

"Harvey York, hurry up and say sorry!"

"There's nothing else to say."

Harvey started to twirl the knife and fork in his hands.

"I already apologized sincerely. With Manager Thompson's generosity, he will surely forgive me!"

Tamara was boiling in anger because of Harvey, but she was also the one that brought him here too. If Harvey was kicked out, she was afraid that Xynthia

would follow him out as well. Tamara could only apologize to Lenny while showing dismay on her face.

Even though Lenny wanted to end Harvey's life then and there, he had to pay some respect toward Tamara at least.

But even so, he still pulled out his phone to take pictures of Harvey, obviously wanting to take revenge later.

Steven Walker was quite astonished that Tamara and Xynthia were the ones that brought Harvey into the place.

But after taking a good look at Xynthia and seeing that she was all lovey-dovey with Harvey, Steven coldly chuckled and called a number.

"Young Master Holt, are you here yet? The woman that you're interested in is being toyed by someone else..."

The crowd dispersed. The situation was

mediated for the time being.

Harvey continued to pick out tasty foods while Xynthia was helping Harvey by his side. Both of them looked like they were partners.

Tamara was angry and hasty at the same time. She called Xynthia there for Bryan at that time.

But after seeing Xynthia being so close t o another man, Tamara had no idea what to tell Bryan when he came.

Right when Tamara was still thinking about how to solve the problem, the crowd was suddenly split apart. A man with slicked-back hair wearing a silk shirt walked forward.

He seemed pretty tall and handsome, but the unstable footsteps had shown that he was already taken hold of by alcohol.

He was none other than Young Master

Bryan Holt himself.

"Where did this country bumpkin come from? How dare he stand beside Ms. Zimmer?!

"Don't you realize that I'm into her?

"Let me tell you right now, stay away from Ms. Zimmer! Don't try to cling onto someone you don't have the right t o!

"If not, you wouldn't even know how you would end up dying!

"Another thing. Steven is my good brother. I don't know what happened, but you apparently made him quite unhappy! You best kneel and apologize for that as well!

"I guarantee you that you won't be able to step out of the Paramount if you don't do exactly that, do you understand me?!" A dozen followers then appeared around Bryan along with the wave of his hand. He then lit up his cigar and smoked a big puff with an unscrupulous look on his face.

His family worked in the television industry. Bryan had never let any internet-famous women or celebrities, who he was interested in, slip out of his grasp.

He wanted to have a taste of Xynthia at that time. How could he possibly let someone else have her first, even before he got his hands on her?

Not to mention that Tamara actually brought Xynthia to the evening banquet, all for Bryan's sake.

In Bryan Holt's eyes, he could kill off an outsider like Harvey York with a flick of his finger. He could trample on Harvey however he pleased.

Bryan felt like he was already giving enough respect toward Xynthia Zimmer for not taking action at that moment.

"Young Master Holt, why are you here already?"

Tamara Ebony could not help but get closer to Bryan, just as if she wanted to be merged with his body.

At that moment, she pretended to stop the fight.

"Mr. Harvey York here is a good friend o f Xynthia's.

"When I went to fetch Xynthia, she said that she wouldn't attend if Mr. York

#### isn't coming too.

"That's why I also invited him here.

"Please don't get mad, Young Master Holt. And don't chase him away either. I won't be able to keep Xynthia here if she wants to leave!"

Tamara then looked at Harvey and said calmly, "Harvey, please don't mind all o f this. Young Master Holt is a very outspoken person. He has an extreme sense of loyalty as well, always sticking out for his fellow brothers!

"But since you're a friend of Xynthia's, that means you're also our friend!

"I'll handle the situation. How about w e just leave this matter be?"

Xynthia looked at Bryan, then went beside Harvey and quietly whispered, " Brother-In-Law, he's one of the investors for the movie I'm in. Maybe w e should just forget about it. "Besides, the Holt family is quite powerful in Mordu. I might have to treat the Holt family with respect if I want to keep staying in the entertainment industry.

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"That's why ... "
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"That's fine!"

Harvey cut Xynthia off and crossed his arms, then calmly said while looking at Bryan, "I'll support you while you're in Mordu's entertainment industry. I'll kill whoever that tries to cause you any trouble!

"There's no need to be respectful to people like this."

A cold gaze flashed in Bryan's eyes when Harvey said those words. He glared at Harvey and exclaimed, "What did you just say, you country bumpkin? I dare you to repeat it!" Obviously, Bryan had already been holding back. If Harvey continued to disrespect Bryan, he would be ready to take action.

Tamara was also quite mad at that moment.

"Harvey, how can you say something like that? Hurry up and apologize already!

"You're already fortunate that Young Master Holt isn't going to cause you more trouble! Why are you still trying t o show off? Do you really think you're some business owner just because you're a security guard from Fragrant Hill?

"You think that you're some upperclassman just because you're a security guard for a high-end district?

"Let me tell you right now. I won't stand up for you any longer if you don't

apologize! Don't blame me if you get beaten to death!"

Tamara looked at Harvey, full of resentment.

In Tamara's eyes, Harvey was way too unscrupulous. He would not even know what happened after he had been beaten to death!

"A security guard for Fragrant Hill? That's insane!"

Bryan let out a puff of laughter.

"Not just that, he also told Ms. Zimmer that he lives in the first villa."

Tamara continued to expose Harvey's hypocrisy.

"Heh, this is my first time seeing such a show-off. A mere security guard dares t o pretend to be Mordu's upperclassman?

"Is this some weird comedy skit?

"Do you believe that I'll break your legs if you repeat what you just said again?!"

Bryan disdained Harvey even more after knowing about his identity.

Harvey then calmly replied, "I said that I'd support Xynthia in the future when she gets into Mordu's entertainment industry. All this is none of your business!"

"You..."

Bryan laughed in anger.

"You country bumpkin. Did you know that the Holt family has the final say to anything that happens in Mordu's entertainment industry?"

Even though the Holt family did not have complete control over Mordu's entertainment industry, their influence was still immense. Every single celebrity would at least need to pay the

# Holt family some respect.

"Maybe in the past, but all that changes now."

Just then, Harvey York decided to let the Kaizen Group take complete control of Mordu's entertainment industry only to support Xynthia Zimmer and nothing else.

If not, God knows how many random people would come to harass Xynthia when she was just trying to succeed in the industry. How annoying would that even be?

Without a second thought, Harvey was too tired even to mind Bryan at that moment. He pulled out his phone and dialed Aiden Bauer's number.

"Two things. Number one, get into the market for Mordu's entertainment industry. I want to see the company
become number one for Mordu's entertainment industry.

"Number two, there is a person named Xynthia Zimmer. I'm supporting her while she's in the entertainment industry. Kill off whoever dares to even take advantage of her!"

Harvey nonchalantly hung up his phone after he was done talking.

"Go on! Keep pretending!"

Bryan Holt coldly laughed.

"You must be so clueless, you country bumpkin. In all of Mordu, the only people that have the right to be in the entertainment industry besides the Holt family are top-rated families and the Kaizen Group!

"You're not going to tell me that you called a top-rated family, are you?

"Which top-rated family would even

listen to someone that looks like you?"

Bryan was showing utter disdain. The entertainment industry within Mordu was not doing that great. The people inside the industry usually preferred to make a living in Wolsing or Hong Kong.

The size of Mordu's entertainment industry was not that big. That was why the top-rated families were not interested.

This was also part of the reason why the Holt family could control most of what happened in Mordu's entertainment industry.

But Harvey pretended to take control of the entertainment industry himself! Who was he kidding?

Harvey then said calmly, "Why would I even need a top-rated family for such a trivial thing? I'll just ask Aiden to deal with it. How hard could it be?" "Hoh. So, you even know the name of Aiden from the Kaizen Group?"

"But you must not know that he's been having a conflict with Branch Leader Walker recently. He's about to be beaten up like a stray dog!

"And you're telling me that he'll take control of Mordu's entertainment industry? Who are you trying to fool?"

Bryan's phone started to ring at that moment. When Bryan subconsciously picked up his phone, a hasty voice echoed from the other side of the phone.

"This is bad, Young Master Holt. I don't know what happened to the Kaizen Group, but they started buying all of the Holt family's shares!"

"Are they trying to go against the Holt family?!"

"What?!"

Bryan froze, then looked at Harvey while utterly perplexed.

'Was it because of this kid's phone call earlier...?

'How could this even be?!'

Bryan could not believe it.

But he soon came back to his senses. It must've been because the Holt family got too close to the Walker family and supported them to rise in ranks.

Aiden was going against everyone like a rabid dog and was then targeting the Holt family.

It must've been pure coincidence that all this was actually happening.

Or maybe Harvey overheard other people's conversation while he was doing his job as a security guard at the Fragrant Hill. That was why he used the fact to scare others. Without a second thought, Bryan started to give orders to his subordinates, then coldly glared at Harvey.

"Alright, kid! Enough talk!

"Kneel and apologize! Promise to stay away from Ms. Zimmer and get out of here this instant!

"Or else I'll end you! Do you believe m e?!"

Xynthia was speechless after seeing his brother-in-law in this state. There was no way that Harvey could stay discreet a t all.

Xynthia might be the only person who believed it would be easy for Harvey to take control of Mordu's entertainment industry.

Bryan was so mad that he felt that he had died and come back to life again. He

let out a wretched laugh and walked forward.

"Good, very good! It looks like you won't be able to gauge your limits without me giving you a good beating!"

Bryan Holt coldly chuckled while moving forward.

Steven Walker coldly exclaimed, "Young Master Holt, I'm getting sick of this country bumpkin already! Let's get him!"

Tamara Ebony then subconsciously replied, "Young Master Holt, this isn't the right occasion. You, of all people, should know the rules that the Paramount has. If we force our hand here, we will get in serious trouble!"

Tamara naturally did not care about Harvey's wellbeing. She was only afraid that she would be dragged into the situation.

"Ms. Ebony, this country bumpkin is so arrogant right now! If I don't kill him off now, my reputation will be tarnished entirely!

"You should stay out of this matter! I'll

handle all responsibility for this incident!"

Bryan strode forward fiercely after he was done talking.

"Lady Kait Walker has arrived!" Someone exclaimed right at this moment.

Everyone subconsciously turned their heads. Even the fierce Bryan had his flames diminished quite a bit.

Harvey turned around, full of curiosity as well. A tall and enchanting beauty was seen standing at the entrance.

She was wearing clothes that were shown on the runway by Chanel that year. Her wrist was adorned with a Patek Philippe. She was also casually wearing a pair of Gucci sunglasses, showing off the exquisite shape of her face while at the same time showing both her extraordinary family and her background.

Tamara was also a beauty herself, but she was no competition at all against Kait.

Xynthia Zimmer, on the other hand, was n

o worse than Kait herself.

But since Xynthia was still a university student, her beauty would naturally bring a hint of innocence.

But Kait was different. Her aura and looks were considered to be the best standard for most people.

She was beautiful in just the right amount, moving quite a lot of people's hearts as well.

Tamara swiftly stopped Bryan and exclaimed, "Lady Walker's here, don't do anything rash!"

Bryan frowned. He was quite jealous of Kait.

Kait's father was Mordu's Longmen deputy branch leader. It is said that her father had a high chance of getting a promotion.

And allegedly, Mordu's Jean family was quite fond of her as well.

That was why no matter how extraordinary of an identity Bryan had, he would not even dare to cause trouble on Kait's birthday banquet.

After coldly glaring at Harvey, Bryan then coldly exclaimed, "You're lucky, kid. I'll let you off the hook for now since Lady Walker's here!

"But you can't hide forever!"

Tamara and Xynthia had already walked toward Kait along with the others.

Countless wealthy ladies and internetfamous celebrities all walked forward as well.

"Kait, you're finally here! This is your birthday banquet, after all. It wouldn't be proper without you here!"

A group of women was gathered together, each beautiful in their own way. Truly an eye-catching sight.

Bryan and Steven walked over and greeted

Kait with smiles on their faces. Compared t o them moments ago, they seemed like such role models, pioneers of their own business.

"Forgive me, everyone. All of you should know that the Walker family had been restless because of what happened in Mordu's Longmen branch recently. That's why I went out to deal with something first before coming here!

"I'm terribly sorry for taking so much of everyone's time, but I'll be sure to have three glasses of beer as punishment later!"

Kait naturally seemed like a very civilized woman. She had been politely greeting the crowd without even a hint of unfamiliarity, yet she still kept her distance to prevent others from thinking that she wanted to be intimate with them.

Either way, she was an existence that could make a person feel calm and pleased.

Kait finally shifted her gaze toward Harvey, then asked calmly, "I believe we

# haven't met. This is ...?"

#### Chapter 1692

"Harvey York."

Before Tamara Ebony and the others introduced Harvey, he calmly continued talking.

"I'm a security guard at Fragrant Hill clinging onto Xynthia Zimmer for food."

Kait Walker froze, then showed a hint of interest in her eyes.

'Someone actually dared to name their career in this day and age where everyone loves showing off. Truly interesting.'

Xynthia was speechless for a moment. She did not know what to say.

Her brother-in-law was always like this. But since she knew that Harvey must have other plans, she did not expose him then. Tamara, on the other hand, had her face turn beet red. She felt extremely embarrassed. Tamara was the one that brought Harvey in after all. Harvey tarnished her reputation when he declared to Kait that he was just a lowly security guard.

Bryan Holt coldly exclaimed at that moment, "Lady Walker, I feel like we should just throw people who cling onto someone else for food like this out of here.

"This circle doesn't welcome people like that."

"Young Master Holt, I'm the one hosting a birthday banquet here. Everyone that comes here are my guests. That means that they're my friends, and they'll be allies in the future."

Kait did not disdain Harvey because of revealing his occupation and stopped

Bryan, then generously extended her right hand toward Harvey.

"My name is Kait Walker, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Xynthia aside, Kait was the only one that looked Harvey straight in the eye while talking.

Harvey then calmly replied, "It's nice to meet you too."

Harvey also reached out his hand to hold just the right amount of Kait's hand after he replied. He had no intention to take advantage of Kait whatsoever.

An odd look flashed on Kait's eyes. The socalled handshake was also just a test for Harvey.

But Harvey's reaction far surpassed Kait's expectations.

Her eyes lit up for a moment, naturally

doubting Harvey's identity. She then smiled and said, "Alright, since this is my birthday banquet, please don't hold back on the food and drinks!

"There's also quite a lot of fun activities here in the Paramount. Please join in on whatever activities that you fancy here, it' s on the house!

"All in all, please have fun with your stay here!

"If you don't, I'll only have my poor hospitality to blame!"

The crowd was cheering. Even though no one here was in need of money, they felt more excited playing with free stuff.

Harvey did not join in with those people though. He casually looked for a glass of apple juice and drank it while leaning in a corner.

Harvey's gaze would sometimes shift

toward Kait. He thought that she seemed quite intriguing.

Kait's father, Justin Walker, was the only person that could contend against both Aiden Bauer and Rachel Hardy. And judging from Kait's impression, Justin also might've had the upper hand.

Harvey thought about dealing with Mordu' s Longmen branch through Kait first.

But since Aiden and Rachel did not ask for support and were only relaying various intel, this proved that their alliance was able to hold off the opposing forces for the time being.

That was why Harvey was not in a hurry to take action just yet.

Harvey's priority was to protect Xynthia that day. So, unless he had a clear opportunity, he would not deliberately cause more problems. Looking at Xynthia, who was passing through groups of people talking to all those big characters in the entertainment industry, Harvey showed admiration in his eyes.

Xynthia was all grown up then, she was not the little girl that Harvey knew anymore. She had her own ambitions and career to pursue. Harvey felt gratified.

"Harvey, we were being too rash earlier. Sorry..."

Bryan, Steven, and Tamara, all came up to Harvey at that moment and spoke with an apologetic tone.

### Chapter 1693

"Is there something wrong?"

Harvey York showed an indifferent expression, not even looking the three in the eye.

Bryan Holt leaned closer and raised his wine glass toward Harvey.

"Lady Walker is right. Since we all know each other, we're all friends here!

"We don't have to be particular about making friends here! I'm here to apologize for how rash and rude I treated you earlier!"

Steven Walker squinted his eyes and said, "Sir York, please be the better man here and don't fuss about us clueless people. How does that sound?"

Tamara Ebony leaned over as well.

"Harvey, let's all just get along in peace."

Xynthia Zimmer did not notice what was going on here since she was still chatting with a director in the crowd.

Harvey gave a faint smile while looking at the three, then calmly replied, "I'm sorry, the three of you have no right to be my friend.

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"You're not worthy!"
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"Ow!"

Tamara twisted her high heels suddenly, and she almost fell to the ground. But she was fine since she fell right onto Harvey.

Bryan and Steven went forward and lifted Tamara back up hastily.

"Tamara, are you alright?"

"How can you be so careless?!"

Bryan dismissively waved his hand after a moment.

"Forget it. He has a high position as a security guard of Fragrant Hill. Let's not ask for more since he doesn't want to be friends with us!"

Bryan and the others then left soon after.

Harvey peacefully watched as the three walked away from him while showing a faint smile.

He was too lazy to even expose them for playing dirty tricks like framing him.

When his right hand reached into his pocket, a two-carat diamond appeared in between his fingers.

Harvey shook his right hand. The socalled strongest mineral was then turned into dust and scattered all over the ground. Harvey left where he was standing as if nothing had ever happened. Once he walked toward the entertainment area, he saw Kait playing with poker cards against other people. Even though it was only a game of Twenty-One and Pontoon, it was a game of psychology and skill. Luck only had a little part to play in the game.

Many wealthy young masters wanted to have a go against Kait, but they were all completely destroyed on the table.

And according to the deal, the person who lost had to drink the same number of glasses as the points on their hand. Many young masters had to chug a whole stomach full of beer. All of them felt utterly horrible.

Steven and the others wanted to join in on the fun, but all of them frowned after seeing such a sight. Kait was indeed quite a stunning woman. Her looks and aura aside, her pose when she casually sat there had already incited unlimited imaginations on other people.

But the problem was that she was just too strong.

She had utterly beaten every single person in a game that every man was good at, Twenty-One and Pontoon.

Since the beginning, this woman had not even drunk a sip of alcohol.

Looking at her casually dealing the deck of cards while her slim fingers were dancing around her thin palms, the crowd felt extremely thirsty.

Finally, every single man present went down in defeat. None of them could win a single match against Kait.

When Kait dealt a new hand, her eyes lit u

p when she looked at Harvey.

Looking at Harvey, who was just enjoying the show, Kait smiled.

"Harvey, would you like to play against m e next?"

Naturally, Kait only wanted to test Harvey. After all, it was quite interesting that a security guard could remain this calm even up to this point.

Harvey then calmly replied, "I'm not interested."

After seeing Kait Walker challenged Harvey York, everyone shifted their gaze toward his direction.

Steven Walker then coldly exclaimed, " Harvey, are you not interested, or do you just don't know how to play the game? Just tell us, it's not that embarrassing anyway!"

Bryan Holt then calmly replied, "Young Master Walker, why put him in such a hard spot? He's just a country bumpkin. How can he possibly even know how to play Twenty-One and Pontoon?

"He might be able to play War if you ask him to, though!"

The crowd was laughing full of ridicule after hearing those words.

Twenty-One and Pontoon was just a local

name for the game. In Gaule, the game was called Blackjack.

People that didn't know the rules about the game wouldn't even know if they won or lost, let alone play the game properly.

Under those circumstances, people should've just come clean if they did not know how to play the game.

Why would anyone say that they were not interested for their dignity's sake?

People like that would suffer just to save face!

Kait looked at Harvey while showing interest in her eyes.

"How can I make it more interesting for you then?"

Harvey then calmly replied, "It's meaningless to gamble for alcohol, and it's illegal to gamble for money. So, why

2/7

don't we play with higher stakes? If you lose, you'll be mine for the night..."

"Yours for the night?"

Tamara Ebony was boiling in anger while standing on the side.

"Harvey York, are you brain dead?

"Who do you think you are?!

"You want her to be yours?!

"Do you really think that you can have someone like her?! A security guard like you doesn't even have the right to say that!

"Who gave you the courage to say such a thing?!

"Hurry and apologize to Kait!"

Tamara was terrified and enraged at the same time. If this security guard managed to offend Kait, Tamara would never be able to survive in the entertainment

#### industry in the future!

Xynthia Zimmer was perplexed while looking at Harvey. Her brother-in-law was not such a person. Why would he request something like that?

Bryan and Steven froze over, then burst out laughing.

'This security guard has no idea what sort of danger he's getting himself into!'

'Who is Kait Walker anyway?'

'She's the lady of the Walker family, a true wealthy daughter, the same person that caught the eyes of one of the Six Princes of Mordu, Lucas Jean! And yet he still dared t o make such a demand?!'

'Even if he wanted to die, this is still not a good plan!'

Without a second thought, Bryan and the others started to flip the bench.

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"Nobody move!"
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Kait coldly exclaimed, then glared at Harvey with a cold expression on her face.

If it weren't for Kait's birthday, she would've fed Harvey to the fishes by now!

She then coldly glared at Harvey.

"I'll play three rounds with you. Even if you win a single round against me, I'll count that as a win. You'll get 1.5 million dollars if you do!"

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'1.5 million?!'
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Quite a lot of people gasped after hearing Kait's words, secretly cheering for her generosity.

Wouldn't a poor fool like Harvey freeze over after hearing that he would get 1.5 million dollars?

But everyone felt that Harvey wouldn't

#### win anyway.

"But if you lose, you'll have to kneel and slap yourself in the face a hundred times, then work for the Walker family for three whole years. Do we have a deal?"

Kait already had everything figured out. Her family had a few ancient martial art halls built. They were all dilapidated buildings. She would have Harvey clean the restrooms when the time came.

Steven coldly chuckled after hearing Kait's words.

"That's such a steal for you, kid! It's hard even to be able to work for the Walker family. You're extremely blessed to be the family's subordinate!"

Tamara and the others all burst out laughing.

Xynthia, on the other hand, leaned closer t o Harvey and whispered, "Brother-In-

Law, stop playing around already. You should just apologize to Lady Walker.

"You're not good at the game anyway."

Harvey smiled and looked at Kait.

"Let's change the topic.

"Do you have a boyfriend?"

Kait froze over.

"No."

"If I win, you'll be my girlfriend," Harvey calmly stated.

"While I'm in Mordu, you'll have to follow me around everywhere I go!

"But if I lose, I'll kneel and slap myself a thousand times and then work for your family my entire life!"

The entire crowd froze over after hearing those words, then burst out full of rage.

"Harvey York, why are you trying so hard to get what you can never have?!"

"Do you have a few loose screws or something?!"

"You want Lady Walker to be your girlfriend? Why don't you look yourself i n the mirror before you say something like that?!"

"Kait, no need to be courteous with people like this! Just feed him to the fishes already!"

Bryan Holt, Steven Walker, and the others were boiling with anger. They wanted to slap Harvey to death in case h e continued to overestimate his abilities. Xynthia Zimmer was shocked. What was her brother-in-law trying to do? Is he trying to cheat on her sister, Mandy Zimmer?

If that were the case, how would Xynthia even tell her?

Kait, on the other hand, did not get angry. Her expression was as cold as ice at that moment.

"Harvey York, you seem confident."

Harvey shrugged.

"It's not confidence. I just like playing with higher stakes. Are you playing or not?

"If you're not, then I'll be leaving."

Kait slammed three fresh decks of poker cards on the table and then exclaimed, "Fine, I'll play with you!"

Harvey then replied calmly, "Ladies

first. You can deal me the cards first."

Kait coldly exclaimed, "Alright, I'll deal first. But, I'll deal you ten different sets of cards. Pick any of them in case you accuse me of bluffing you."

Kait could only have a set of cards since she was the dealer. Harvey, however, was a player. It was quite a steal for him since he could pick between ten different sets of cards.

But Harvey rejected the offer and calmly replied, "Just hand me a set of cards. I'm afraid that you might go against your word when you lose like this!"

"Fine!"

Kait was done talking. She shuffled the deck of cards and signaled Harvey to cut the deck, then dealt a card face-up and one face-down.

Kait had an ace, while Harvey had a

### king.

"Are you getting another card?"

"Just deal me three and save some time. Right, no need to deal them face-down. Just show me the cards."

Harvey was indifferent. He had no interest in flipping the cards up himself.

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"Fine, as you wish!"
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Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Kait dealt three cards at the same time.

Flip!

An ace of hearts.

An ace of hearts with a king counts toward eleven points.

Bryan and the others chuckled.

"This kid does have some dumb luck after all."

Flip!

The next card was the ace of spades.

Bryan was quite shocked. He subconsciously said, "He's getting pretty lucky here..."

Tamara Ebony and the others nodded in unison.

"He is pretty lucky. It's a shame that he's playing Twenty-One and Pontoon. He has a total of twelve points now. He'll lose as soon as he gets dealt a card with ten points."

Naturally, they never believed that Harvey could be Kait's opponent.

Even though Kait's family did not own any underground gambling sites, she's quite proficient at the game because of her interest in the game. Her luck was also considered to be beyond this world. How could Harvey even win?

Flip!
The third card was revealed.

The eight of spades.

A king, two aces, and an eight added up to a total of twenty points.

This hand was considered to be almost undefeatable in this game. It was a shame that Harvey had one more card dealt to him.

If the card were anything but an ace, it would be a bust!

But was it even possible?

There were already three aces on the table. How could his last card possibly b e another one?

Everyone was looking at Harvey full of ridicule, thinking that there was no way that Harvey could win.

Kait looked at the last card that was face -down on the table, then asked calmly,

"Do you want to flip the card yourself? O r are you going to fold?"

Harvey just chuckled.

"It would be meaningless if I didn't flip the card after playing with such high stakes, wouldn't it?

"But just in case someone tries to go back on her word, why don't you flip the card for me as well, Lady Walker?"

Kait's heart skipped a beat. She then subconsciously reached out her right hand and pressed it on the table.

Flip!

The final card was revealed.

The ace of diamonds.

Twenty-one points total.

A complete victory!

The crowd was dead silent!

## Chapter 1696

Tamara Ebony froze over!

Xynthia Zimmer froze over!

Bryan Holt froze over!

Steven Walker froze over!

Even Kait Walker, who flipped the card over herself, could not even utter a single word!

All of them were blankly staring at the table as if they could not believe that it was real.

All of them shifted their gaze toward Harvey York. They could not believe that Harvey completely won a round against Kait.

This was not just pure luck!

If it were actually just luck, then Harvey would be the luckiest man alive!

Kait took a deep breath and sized up Harvey once again in bewilderment.

Right when she first met Harvey, she knew that he was no ordinary man.

But she never thought that Harvey was a wolf hiding behind sheep's clothing!

Kait utterly lost. She felt unwilling and helpless at the same time.

"You lost. Are you planning to admit defeat after two more losses?

"Or are you going to be my woman now?"

Harvey broke the silence and looked at Kait with eyes full of excitement.

Staring at Harvey's innocent-looking face, Kait did not know what to say at that moment.

On the other hand, Bryan and the others thought that Harvey was too

arrogant and crazy.

'Is he not scared to offend every single person in Mordu's upper social circle by doing this?'

'Does a security guard like him think he's a big character or something?'

"Harvey York, how dare you even show off? Have another bet with Lady Walker if you have the guts to do so!" Bryan exclaimed.

Harvey then calmly replied, "Forget about it."

"Aren't you into high stakes?!"

Bryan glared at Harvey, then sternly exclaimed, "Play another round with Lady Walker!

"If you win, I'll make sure to end all conflict between us! I swear to God that I won't cause you any trouble from today onward! But if you lose, you have t

o take back the bet you made with Lady Walker!"

Naturally, Bryan wanted to do Kait a favor while also making a good impression for Lucas Jean. It was like killing two birds for one stone!

Tamara exclaimed in agreement on the side as well.

"That's right, hurry up and do it already! I don't believe that your luck will last that long anyway!"

"I'm not interested in making bets with you. Of course, you can bet with your head if you really want to!

"If I win, your head gets cut off! But if I lose, I'll take back the previous bet!

"Do you dare?"

Harvey gave a faint smile while saying those words.

"You..."

Bryan pointed at Harvey. He would not dare say another word.

That's because he wouldn't dare. He wouldn't dare to bet with his life.

Harvey could not even bother looking at Bryan any longer. He shifted his gaze toward Kait and gave a warm smile.

"Does this round count or not? If Kaity here says that it doesn't, I wouldn't mind either.

"Give me a kiss, and then I'll pretend the bet never happened."

'Kaity?!'

'Give a kiss?!'

'Is this a name that you can call her?!'

'Is this something that you can ask?!'

Tamara and the other celebrities were about to cough up blood.

"Since I've made a bet with you, I'll admit my defeat."

Kait glared coldly at Harvey.

"According to the deal, I'll be your girlfriend while you're in Mordu."

"As long as you don't do anything that crosses the line, I'll fulfill your needs and eat, go shopping, and even watch movies with you!"

Kait was still pretending to be high and mighty, but her face already turned beet red.

She was the lady of the Walker family, but she had never gone out with anyone before. No matter what the bet was, Harvey was already considered to be her "first love". The high and mighty Kait Walker would naturally feel quite shy about the situation.

"Perfect!"

Harvey clapped his hands and looked at the entire crowd.

"Today is my girlfriend's birthday, and also the first day that we're together! Please eat and drink as you like!"

Harvey then walked forward and wrapped his hand around Kait's waist, then gave a warm smile.

"Come, cheers to everyone!"

Chapter 1697

'Arrogant!'

'Shameless!'

'Crazy!'

'A small man intoxicated by his success!

'A man that has no sense of danger!'

'What sort of identity do you even have?! What place do you think this is?! How dare you take the grand prize, Kait Walker, away?!'

'Don't you know your limits?!'

After seeing Harvey's actions, Bryan Holt, Steven Walker, and the others were all twitching their eyes. They wanted to choke Harvey to death at that moment.

Xynthia Zimmer covered her small

mouth. She honestly did not know how t o react.

'How could Brother-In-Law be like this?'

But thinking that Harvey might have other plans, Xynthia forced her resentment down and chose not to say anything.

She swore in her heart that she would not let Harvey off the hook if he were really like this!

Right at this moment, both Steven and Bryan gave Tamara Ebony a look.

Tamara nodded, then loudly exclaimed, "This is bad. This is terrible! The twocarat diamond that I planned to give Lady Walker is gone!"

"It's worth a few hundred thousand dollars!"

"How was it even gone?!"

Tamara looked anxious. Everyone came back to their senses from utter shock.

This was an upper social circle. Money could be lost, but there was never a case of theft.

If there were an actual thief among this group of people, that would be embarrassing news!

How would they even have the respect t o continue being in the industry?

"You lost something?"

Bryan walked forward and let out a cough.

"Hurry and check your pockets and bag. Is it in there somewhere?"

Xynthia was also on edge.

"Senior Ebony, didn't you take a look at it while you were in the restroom before? Did you leave it there?"

## "Impossible!"

Tamara looked quite determined. She had no intention to check the restroom.

"I carefully prepared the gift myself! How could I possibly just leave it there? I wouldn't be that careless!

"It must've been stolen!"

Steven then exclaimed while perplexed, "Is there really a thief among us?!"

"Huh? Is that actually true?"

"How could this be?!"

"None of us would even care about something that cheap anyway!"

"This circle never had any cases of theft!"

The crowd was gossiping. The people present were either upperclassmen or well-known celebrities; who wouldn't even care about a diamond that cost a

few hundred thousand dollars?

No one would steal such a thing!

Everyone was in disbelief.

"The people in our circle would never b e that greedy! Let alone dirty our hands!"

"But tonight is different, and a security guard snuck in somehow. A few hundred thousand dollars must be worth this guy's salary for twenty years!" Bryan exclaimed coldly.

Everyone subconsciously started in Harvey's direction.

Kait froze, then frowned.

"Young Master Holt, you mustn't accuse someone of doing anything without any solid evidence."

Naturally, Kait felt that Harvey was unlike other ordinary men. He would never do something like this. Besides, she was Harvey's girlfriend no matter what happened. Obviously, Kait would have to stand up for Harvey.

"We've gathered together countless times already, but when have we lost anything at all?"

Steven tried adding fuel to the fire.

"I feel that this guy that came out of nowhere is the biggest suspect right now!"

Tamara frowned and exclaimed, "We don't have a say as to if he's the culprit or not! Let's call the police. Let them handle the situation!"

"No need, this is the Paramount. So, we play by the Paramount's rules here! Did you forget where we're in?

"They'll surely serve justice to everyone here!" Bryan suggested.

"I've contacted the others already!

"They'll send in the security to handle this soon!

"I'm warning you, Harvey York! Take out whatever it is that you stole!

"If not, you won't be able to get away with this if we find out that the diamond's on you!

"According to the rules here, stealing something would have a punishment equivalent to someone cheating on gambling venues, and that is to have your hand broken!"

Bryan Holt coldly chuckled.

Xynthia Zimmer stood in front of Harvey and exclaimed, "Stop throwing out baseless accusations! Harvey wouldn't steal something like this. He doesn't even need the money!" "He doesn't need the money? Xynthia, stop protecting him already. His whole body screams, 'I'm in need of a lot of money'!

"Hurry up and get over here before he drags you into the situation!"

Tamara Ebony pulled Xynthia to the side and stopped her from standing up for Harvey.

Before Xynthia could even say anything else, the entrance of the hall was kicked open. A dozen suited, strong men walked inside fiercely. The man standing in the middle was none other than the Manager Lenny Thompson himself.

Lenny coldly exclaimed, "I heard someone was stealing here.

"How brave! Don't you know what kind of place the Paramount is?!

"You'll pay the price for stealing things and breaking the rules here!" Lenny was showing righteousness on his face. People that didn't know of his position would think that he was some sort of vigilante serving justice!

Bryan walked forward and exclaimed, " You're finally here, Manager Thompson! You have to take charge here!

"Ms. Ebony's gift for Lady Walker is gone!

"It's a diamond that costs a few hundred thousand dollars!

"It's not just about the money, but also Ms. Ebony's goodwill!"

Lenny nodded, then replied calmly, "Rest assured, Young Master Holt. The Paramount's rules will never treat a good person wrongly. The bad people will definitely not get away with this either!

"In any case, the culprit should just show yourself right now!

"If you do that, I'll consider only breaking one of your fingers! If I find out who it is

myself, I'll break off your whole arm!

"Don't blame me for being heartless!"

Murderous intent seeped out of Lenny's body at this moment. His expression was cold and stern.

Bryan immediately pointed at Harvey, who stood behind him.

"Manager Thompson, we think that it's this guy here!"

The crowd took a few steps back after hearing those words.

Lenny let out a wretched smile when he saw Harvey. He was not surprised at all.

"It's you that's causing such a big mess again, huh?!

"I knew you were up to no good the second I saw you!

"Now that I'm looking at you, you do look like the kind of guy that does dirty work!

"Hand it over on your own!"

"Kneel and apologize, and I'll only break one of your fingers. If you wait for me to find the diamond, I'll break off your whole arm!"

Harvey looked at Lenny without giving him a straight answer, then calmly asked, "You're just going to assume that I'm the thief without any solid proof even before you do a thorough search?

"Who gave you the courage to do so?

"Breaking hands for stealing stuff? There are rules of the Paramount?

"Who gave you authority to act above the law?

"Do you guys think you're gods or something?"

Lenny then calmly replied, "Harvey York, why don't you go and ask who the Paramount's boss is?

"The rules here way exceed that of the law, don't you understand? "Even the Emperor himself has to pay the price for breaking the rules here!

"Let alone a puny security guard! Who do you think you are?!

"You're talking to me about law?! Let me tell you right now. I am the law!"

"Harvey, if you really found something ... "

"Just take it out."

"Miss Ebony will also thank you."

Kait Walker, who had stayed silent all this time, suddenly spoke up.

Harvey was just her temporary boyfriend, but she still wanted to help him.

Harvey was indifferent. "I didn't find anything. How can I hand it over?"

Kait frowned. "Harvey, you don't understand how serious this is."

"This place is owned by the Jean family of Mordu. I heard that the Islanders also have some shares here. If you make trouble here, it won't end well for you."

"If you hand the diamond over right now, I 'll apologize to Miss Ebony for you and we' ll consider the problem settled. Alright?" "Apologize?" Harvey didn't sound at all concerned. "Why should I apologize for things I didn't do?"

"Are you sure you didn't pick up anything?" Kait's frown deepened. It seemed Harvey didn't appreciate her goodwill at all.

Right now, he certainly wasn't thankful for her kindness.

Harvey remained uncaring, too lazy to speak any more.

Bryan snarled, "Miss Walker, he deceived you into being his girlfriend! Why do you still help him?"

"Everyone knows your relationship's fake. It won't affect your reputation, let alone the reputation of the Walker family!"

Bryan threw Harvey a filthy glare. "York, just wait for the sanctions from Paramount!" The whole crowd followed his gesture and glared at Harvey in contempt.

Being the elites they were, they despised low-class frauds the most.

Xynthia was about to say something, but Harvey glanced at her and shook his head quietly.

For a moment, Xynthia was stunned. Then, she fell silent. She knew that her brother-in-law must have a trick up his sleeve, and so she didn't say anything.

Seeing her silence, Bryan and the others grew even more excited.

'Now, even Miss Zimmer doesn't trust you. York, why are you still so stubborn?'

Kait looked at Harvey, displeased. Then, her eyes fell on Bryan and his posse. Suddenly, she understood it.

However, she said nothing about it. Instead she watched everything with silent indifference, curious to see as to

how Harvey would wriggle his way out of his predicament.

Lenny glared hatefully at Harvey. "Aren't you going to explain this, York? Do you really want us to take action against you?"

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'Ding...!'
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Harvey casually dropped the wine glass in his hand and loosened his shoulders. "I'm willing to cooperate with you and let you search me."

"As long as you can find something, you can do whatever you want."

"But if you can't find anything, you need to give me a satisfactory explanation for your actions."

"If we can't find it, I'll apologize to you in public. I'll even give you another 1.6 hundred thousand!" Bryan answered, his voice clear and confident.

"Manager Thompson, search the back pocket of his trousers! The ones on the right!" Lenny looked at Bryan, now frowning. Couldn't these rich young masters be a little smarter in doing things?

Their words would alert the wiser ones, who would instantly know that they were trying to frame Harvey.

Fortunately, all present were on Bryan's side. There were a small few who didn't think what he did was right, but they didn' t have the courage to stand up and criticize him.

Lenny followed up and said just confidently, "Search all over his body!"

Soon, several security personnel approached Harvey as if he was an enemy, and began to search him.

Bryan sneered.

Tamara and Steven exchanged complacent glances, ecstatic.

The cat's in the bag! They were all waiting for Harvey to be caught in their trap and

fall into destruction.

Unexpectedly, their plans quickly blew up in their faces.

No!

There was no such diamond anywhere on Harvey's body!

Harvey's socks and shoes were taken off. His belt was pulled away, too. Yet, they found nothing.

Bryan's expression of arrogance gradually changed into disbelief. He exclaimed grimly, "Impossible! The diamond must be with him!"

Lenny frowned. He kicked the security personnel away and searched Harvey by himself.

The other security personnel then went through all the nooks and crannies in the entire hall. However, they found nothing.

After more than ten minutes of active searching, they became downcast and exchanged gloomy looks.

Even if they found the diamond in a corner, they could still frame Harvey.

But now, there was nothing. What could they do?

Lenny's eyes fell on Bryan.

Noticing this, Bryan frowned and nodded.

Lenny took a deep breath and called in a few more security personnel, including the female ones.

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"Search!"
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"The suspect may have hidden it in someone else's body. Everyone has to b e searched!"

"If he stole the diamond, then his fingerprints must be on it!"

Soon, the situation grew hectic.

Bryan, Steven, and the rest of them were also searched. Even Kait Walker, who had the highest status among all of them, was searched. Despite an hour of searching, still nothing came up.

Some female guests were wearing diamonds, but after a thorough inspection, the diamonds were identified as theirs.

Bryan's complexion had grown awful.

Tamara had found the chance to stuff the diamond into Harvey's pocket when he fell just now, yet why and how had it gone missing?

Moreover, Harvey had never left the hall. He couldn't possibly take the diamond out.

"Well, have you all had enough fun?"

"You didn't find the diamond on me, which means that I'm not the thief."

Harvey turned to Lenny. "Can you clear my name?"

Lenny's complexion was ugly, but he still forced a smile and said, "To catch a thief, you must find the stolen goods. Since you don't have the diamond, of course, you're no longer a suspect."

"Well then, I thank you for your efforts." Harvey said, though his tone was very indifferent.

Tamara was anxious. That diamond cost more than 1.6 hundred thousand dollars!

She had carefully prepared it for their trick. Now that it was actually gone, she was deeply distressed.

She grabbed Harvey fiercely and blurted out loudly, "Where did you hide the diamond?"

"Didn't you hear what Manager Thompson said? I'm innocent."

Harvey remained unbothered.

"There are so many people here. How are you so sure that the diamond is on m e?"

Tamara automatically muttered, " Because we put it..."

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"Miss Ebony!"
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"The diamond isn't on Harvey. Maybe you left it somewhere else!" Bryan interjected her in a hurry, fearing that she would expose their plans.

Steven quickly agreed. "Yes, yes! You probably left the diamond in the car! W e misunderstood Harvey."

If their plans to frame Harvey were discovered, it would bring them trouble.

"Since the diamond wasn't stolen, then this matter has come to an end. Let's just continue to enjoy ourselves!"

Lenny seemed helpless. Since they couldn't take this opportunity to deal

with Harvey, they could only put away their grievances.

Xynthia let out a sigh of relief. She knew that her brother-in-law would turn out fine.

Kait narrowed her eyes at Harvey. Apparently, this man wasn't the simpleton he seemed.

"Wait."

"If I remember correctly, someone said that if I was wronged and the whole thing turned out to be a misunderstanding, you'd give me an explanation."

"Where is it?" Harvey smiled, indicating to the three of them.

"You, you, you. Kneel and apologize to me now, right now."

Before anyone else could speak, an angry Tamara screamed, angry. "York,

don't push your luck! I clearly put that diamond in your pocket!"

"Don't play innocent with me!"

As soon as the words came out of her lips, the crowd went silent. A small smile appeared on Harvey's face.