"Stop your wishful thinking!

"Obediently serve me, and I might say good things about you in front of the prince. Am I wrong?"

Fletcher brought a strong aura and confidence with him as if everything he said was the truth.

Yvonne frowned, then calmly replied, " So, Terry Smith asked you to deal with me?"

"There's no point talking about this."

A playful look leaked out of Fletcher's face.

"All you need to know is that you're in a tough spot, and I'm the only one that can save you!"

"Right, I forgot to tell you. Several members of the Smith family that were looking out for you were all brutally murdered." "You're a mean one, Yvonne. You're exactly like your own mother, not even sparing your own kind!"

Yvonne's expression frantically changed.

"You're shameless!"

Even though Handel was the one who did it, he knew that he only injured the people and did not kill them.

It was obvious that Fletcher was the one who did it since he brought up the matter.

At this moment, Handel's expression had turned darker.

"Fletcher, have you thought of the consequences of being this unscrupulous?

"Once everyone knows who those people died to, do you really think a butler like you can still get away with i t?"

"I don't know if I can get away with it later, but I do know that all of you won't even survive if you don't accept m y condition right now!"

Fletcher crossed his arms while showing a wretched expression.

"Miss Xavier, you either accompany me right now, or you get beaten to death.

"How will you choose?"

"You're unscrupulous!"

Handel furiously bellowed and pounced forward.

"You're coming at me?"

Fletcher showed utter disdain while seeing the sight.

He casually pulled out his firearm, but he did not point it at Handel. Instead, he directed the gun right toward Yvonne

and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

Handel's expression frantically changed, then jumped right in front of Yvonne. He then dropped to the ground after he got injured by the gunshot.

"Aren't you a professional?

"Aren't you strong?

"Aren't the Smith family's servants all high and mighty?

"How are you already down after a single bullet?"

Fletcher walked forward and stepped right onto Handel's face, causing him to bleed out of his orifices.

"It's easy to deal with dumb and loyal people like you. Why would I need to shoot you when I can just shoot your master and make you take a bullet like a good puppy?

"Yvonne is dumb, but you're way dumber!"

Fletcher lifted Handel up in the middle of his speech, then slapped him across the face about a dozen times. Several teeth flew out from Handel's mouth, showing a heinous sight.

Handel wanted to fight back, but Fletcher's firearm was now pointed right on his head.

Handel was finally kicked aside by Melanie, unable to catch his breath when he landed back on the ground.

"Fletcher Evans, you crossed the line!"

At that moment, Yvonne's face was as dark as night. She took a step forward and slapped Fletcher across his face, causing him to stumble back.

"Butler Evans, are you alright?!"

Melanie held Fletcher tight, then glared

at Yvonne while showing utter vex.

"How dare you strike Butler Evans like that?!

"Who gave you the courage?!

"Who gave you the strength?!

"You vixen!

"You're looking for your demise!"

Chapter 1745

Fletcher Evans smiled while pushing Melanie Xavier away, then touched his face and looked at Yvonne Xavier.

"Yvonne, you dare hit me?

"Have you ever thought of the consequences?"

Yvonne then coldly replied, "So what if I hit you? You're just a servant. Even if I beat you to death, no one is going to stand up for you!"

"Hahaha! Are you thinking of beating m e to death?

"I have to admit. You do have a knack for daydreaming, if not anything else.

"People like me do like to tame a wild horse!

"Because forcing myself onto someone i

s the best thing in this world!"

Fletcher then reached out his hand to pinch Yvonne's face while in the middle of his speech.

"If you move away, I'll put a bullet in that old man!"

At this moment, Fletcher was extremely fierce, as if he were the king o f the world, taking control of everything and doing whatever he pleased.

Even if well-known masters and princes from Mordu were to show up in front of him, they would seem pale in comparison in front of him.

"If you lay even a single finger on her.
I'll remove your entire family from
existence!"

At this moment, a cold tone echoed from behind.

Yvonne's stiff body loosened up. She knew who was there.

"So what if I touch her?!"

Not only did Fletcher continue his advances toward Yvonne after hearing Harvey York's threat, he coldly laughed and started to caress Yvonne's face.

At the same time, he pointed the firearm in his hand toward Harvey's direction.

A couple of dozen strong men in suits all turned around and looked in the same direction.

Bang!

Along with a loud sound, the opened car door of the Prado was kicked. A silhouette could be seen walking forward at a steady pace.

The moment Melanie saw the silhouette, her expression slightly

changed.

"Butler Evans, be careful..."

Before Melanie could even finish her sentence, around eight men in suits were sent flying while crying in pain with a single kick. They coughed up blood when they landed back on the ground around forty meters away.

Harvey's movement was slow but steady, casually walking toward Fletcher.

Melanie subconsciously took a step forward to perform in front of her new master. Right when she took a step in front of Fletcher, Harvey immediately slapped her across her face.

Her whole body was sent flying while her face was crooked with a few of her teeth gone. A considerable amount of blood spurted out of her mouth as she landed back on the ground. At that moment, her face had completely lost all color.

'He's strong!

'Too strong!'

The man that came had unimaginable strength.

Melanie only felt unbelievable shock toward that man.

Before she could even scream, Harvey was already in front of Fletcher.

Bang bang bang!

Fletcher was quite an experienced man as well. Even though his expression changed quite frantically, he still had the composure to pull the trigger of his firearm in his left hand at that time.

It's a shame that Harvey dodged all the bullets at the most unbelievable timing by just swaying his body, then he swung his palm.

Slap!

Fletcher let out a cry of pain after taking a slap on the face. His body was also sent flying, then landing on the pile of strong men in suits that Harvey dealt with moments ago.

Harvey casually grabbed the firearm Fletcher dropped, then pulled the trigger after covering the handle with tissue paper.

Bang bang bang!

Cries of pain could be heard while dozens of Fletcher's men held onto their legs on the ground while twitching profusely.

'He's ruthless!'

'Truly ruthless!'

When Harvey casually threw the firearm back at Fletcher, there was no one left standing any longer.

Fletcher was struggling to hold the firearm while his entire body was twitching incessantly. Even if he were holding the gun, he wouldn't dare to move abruptly.

Chapter 1746

Yvonne Xavier stood her ground without moving an inch. Her gaze was filled with ease after seeing the sight.

'As expected from CEO York. No matter how bad the situation is, he's still able t o deal with it efficiently.

'With him around, even the gods won't be able to do anything about him.'

"Did you not hear what I just said?"

Harvey York took out some tissue paper and calmly wiped his hand.

He was walking forward while speaking in a casual tone.

"Or did you not understand what I said before?"

"You..."

Fletcher Evans kept twitching while

holding his firearm. He was considered ruthless, but he felt that he was nothing compared to the man in front of him.

"Kid, do you even know who I am?

"I'm the butler of the Smith family, the top ten families in Country H, Fletcher Evans!

"If you do anything to me, you'll be offending the Smith family! That means that you're offending Prince Smith himself! Can you even bear the consequences?!

"Let me tell you right now. Even Yvonne's scared of me!

"If you don't have the background or strength. You'd better not dip your toes into deep waters like this!

"Power isn't everything anymore in this day and age! If you dare touch me, I can send you behind bars for your entire life with just a single phone call! "And even if we were comparing power, the Smith family has thousands of elites and infinite amounts of assets to hire mercenaries!

"We can definitely find a fighter that levels with the Gods of War too!

"People like that can easily trample you without using any effort!

"Don't think that you can just show off i n front of people just because you have some lame kung fu, young man!

"You're still young. You have a bright future ahead of you, don't ruin it because you just got a little too headstrong!

"Walk away right now, and I'll pretend nothing ever happened!

"If not, I'll get angry!"

Even though Fletcher was exclaiming loudly, he was still quite terrified of

Harvey.

While Harvey continued to walk closer, Fletcher had beads of cold sweat dripping down his face.

In a place like Mordu, the Smith family had authority over everything.

And Fletcher knew every single family and individual that were on par with the Smith family.

But there was no intel about Harvey at all. Putting up a front did not make Fletcher feel any better. He still felt an unspeakable fear toward Harvey.

Harvey did not stop because of Fletcher's words. He walked forward and crouched down, then reached out his hand to lightly tap on Fletcher's face.

"Did I not tell you that I'll kill you and your entire family if you even lay a finger on Yvonne?" Fletcher's eyes kept twitching to no end.

Melanie, who had a new master, then exclaimed from behind, "I don't care who you are!

"But you have no right to even lay a finger on Butler Evans!

"He's one of Prince Smith's most trusted subordinates!

"He's a big character of the Smith family!

"You'll suffer dire consequences for hitting him!

"Hurry up and kneel right now, then apologize for what you did wrong!

"If not..."

Harvey simply ignored Melanie and shifted his gaze back at Yvonne.

"If I remember correctly, wasn't she one of Aunty's people?"

"She thinks that she's allowed to find a new master since she's talented."

"Got it."

Harvey slightly nodded and then picked up the firearm on the ground and pulled the trigger.

Bang bang bang bang!

Melanie was shot. A few holes were showing on her chest. In a blink of an eye, she was no longer breathing.

Her face was full of shock. She did not expect that Harvey would just kill someone in a place like this.

He had killed one of Terry Smith's people too!

Fletcher's expression frantically changed as he stared at Harvey in total disbelief. He did not think that this man with ordinary clothing could be this domineering!

Chapter 1747

The crowd was shocked. Some of the men wearing suits wanted to get back up, but they wouldn't even dare to make a sound at that moment.

Yvonne Xavier, on the other hand, was calm and peaceful. Obviously, she knew that traitors would never escape from Harvey York's grasp.

Handel was showing a look of admiration. He knew that this man was Yvonne's biggest trump card and support behind her back.

"You... Actually killed my men... Right in front of me?"

Fletcher Evans was getting desperate when he saw Melanie Xavier die in front of him. He pulled the trigger of his firearm in a blink of an eye.

Bang!

Harvey tilted his head slightly along with the sound of a loud bang and once again dodged another bullet.

Fletcher's eyes twitched frantically after seeing the sight. He wanted to fire another shot, but he was just too slow.

Bang!

Harvey grabbed the firearm from his hand and pulled the trigger with a stern look on his face.

The bullet pierced right through Fletcher's palm, causing him to scream in agony.

Before Fletcher could even speak,
Harvey had already pulled the trigger
again.

Bang!

Fletcher's other hand was also crippled.

Blood was dripping everywhere.

After seeing the sight, the entire crowd had chills running up their spines.

After casually throwing the firearm in front of Fletcher, Harvey then said calmly, "I'm not going to take your life just yet. I'll let you run back and send word to your master.

"I'll give him three days.

"He will give me a fair statement as to how he's been treating Yvonne.

"If he doesn't do that, I'll go meet the Smith family myself."

Pow!

Harvey sent Fletcher flying with a kick after his speech.

Fletcher bled everywhere as he landed back on the ground. He was glaring at Harvey in a fit of rage.

'You're going to ask for a statement

from the Smith family?

'Who are you even?'

But no matter how mad he was, he could only accept it with his head down.

Whether it be combat prowess or ruthlessness, he could not even compare to Harvey.

"Get out of here!"

Harvey made a phone call and told
Aiden Bauer to clean up the mess here
and get someone to send Handel to the
hospital. Then, he brought Yvonne
inside a Toyota business car.

"Thank you, CEO York."

After getting inside the car, Yvonne let out a warm smile.

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't even know how I'd end up."

Harvey smiled and replied, "It's good t

o know that you're safe and sound.

"Tell me exactly what happened."

Harvey was curious. He ordered Cora Lloyd, the assassin ranked third on the killers' list, to follow Michelle. Logically speaking, there shouldn't be any problems.

But he was truly perplexed as to how all of this happened to Yvonne and her mother.

Yvonne held her feelings back. She knew that it wouldn't make sense not t o get Harvey involved in the situation when things had escalated to this point.

After giving a thought about the situation, Yvonne then said quietly, "Two weeks ago, my mother brought Cora back to take control of the Smith family and the power that the family holds.

"But after three days, thirteen

members of the Smith family's direct line of descent were all brutally murdered. Every single piece of evidence pointed toward my mother!

"All the family members agreed in unison that my mother is the actual killer!

"Killing someone under Cora's watch and still be able to shift all the blame toward your mother?"

Harvey was showing a perplexed expression, then nodded slightly.

"Impossible. Unless the killer is actually one of the top two killers on the list, other people can never pull off such an impossible stunt."

"But that was the cold truth. People died, and they were all brutal. The evidence was also clear...

"After this incident, my mother's authority was immediately robbed from

her. She was also sent behind bars by m y cousin..."

Chapter 1748

"Why is the situation of aunty being put behind bars have anything to do with you?"

Harvey York frowned.

Yvonne Xavier sighed.

"After I got word that my mom was thrown into prison, I had no other choice but to head back to Mordu as soon as I could.

"But right when I headed into the Smith family's home, I didn't think that they would just take me hostage even before I had the chance to react.

"The ones who did this were Terry Smith and his personal guards.

"According to him, the matter is still being investigated. Even though I'm not the prime suspect, I had to be taken down since I might use all my power to hinder the investigation!

"Besides, if my mother really slaughtered the members of the Smith family, I would have to marry one of the Four Masters of Wolsing, Hector Thompson, to bail my mother.

"Of course, to prevent everyone from losing in this situation, my cousin will give me some freedom."

Even with Yvonne's cold attitude, she chuckled at herself at this point in her explanation.

Harvey then replied coldly, "Looks like your cousin, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, isn't as great as the legend says after all!

"He still needs help from the Thompson family in Wolsing to deal with Trisha Cloude?

"Judging from this, he must be the

least capable out of all Six Princes of Mordu."

After hearing Harvey's derisive statement, Yvonne let out a sigh.

"Even though the Smith family is one of the top ten families in Country H, it's all just because of the money that we own!

"If we were comparing power, authority, and combat prowess, we can't even stand against the other toprated families!

"That's why it's reasonable for Terry to get other families' support to deal with the problem."

Yvonne yet again let out another sigh.

"But, I can never accept the fact that I was the one going to be sacrificed.

"In the family's eyes, am I nothing but worthless goods to be traded?"

Harvey reached out his hand and patted Yvonne's head.

"You should've told me earlier if things were this complicated."

Yvonne let out a bitter smile.

"It's not that I didn't want to tell you. I still hoped that the Smith family would've given my mother and me a fair statement when I was heading back to them.

"But I didn't think that it would turn out this way.

"Besides, I knew that you also had a lot of things to deal with. I didn't want to trouble you, and I didn't want the family to use you as a scapegoat for the blame either.

"But still, I didn't expect that you would just come here. I know that you won't go back on your word once you've

decided to do something.

"That's why I thought of everything just to see you here."

Harvey then replied, "No need to talk like we're strangers. Let's get right into business.

"If we can't find the truth of the Smith family murders, you and Aunty will be considered prime suspects for the rest o f your lives and have no right to inherit anything from the family, correct?"

Yvonne let out a bitter chuckle.

"Yes, that's right."

"I've got it all figured out for the past few days. It really shouldn't be hard for Terry to figure everything out, but what happened then? He's been constantly delaying the investigation, making the situation so confusing that everything's all jumbled up together... "He isn't making it confusing. He's trying not to give you a chance to clear your name. After all, now's the prime time for the Smith family's shift of power."

Harvey made out a very detailed analysis.

"One less person to split the wealth and one more asset to trade for more benefits would seem more fitting for someone like our Prince Smith here."

Chapter 1749

Yvonne Xavier sighed. Naturally, she had already thought this through, considering her intelligence. She then calmly replied, "I never wanted to take anything from the Smith family. Even m y mother didn't care about such a thing."

"Even if that's the case, sometimes you'll still be in a tight spot whether you like it or not."

Harvey York smiled.

"Looks like the richest man in Gangnam, your grandfather, Jaden Smith, looks up to you and your mother."

"If that wasn't the case, why would Prince Smith even waste energy doing something that's not in line with his interests?" Yvonne nodded.

"My grandfather did treat me well. He also always joked about me taking over the family.

"I wasn't interested in this. That's why I headed to South Light.

"Besides, compared to wealth and glory, I'd rather stay by your side."

Harvey let out an awkward smile. He must not press on with the topic.

It was unknown if Yvonne did that intentionally. She immediately changed the subject and continued talking.

"After getting your message yesterday, I knew that you'd be here if I didn't show up.

"The situation of the family is in shambles right now. If you were to show up on the family's doorstep, the conflict between the two sides would only worsen, maybe even cause something irreparable.

"That's why I asked Handel to knock out the guards and came to look for you.

"But, Fletcher found out about this and started to chase us down along with his men.

"Or should I say, to have me leave the Smith family residence was a part of Fletcher's plan. He let us slip away to consolidate my and my mother's accusations!

"He killed a few of the guards that were knocked out on purpose and blamed it o n me!

"Looks like Terry Smith wasn't able to find any useful evidence at all. He must be desperate even to do something this lowly."

After figuring out the ins and outs of the situation, Yvonne frowned.

"CEO York, if that's the case, wouldn't my mother be in a terrible spot right now?"

Harvey looked to the sky and replied, "
From what you're telling me, I know
that Terry is a cautious man. A man like
that would never force his hand and
have a few backup plans unless he's
absolutely desperate."

"Simply put, since you're able to get away scot-free, your mother should be alright.

"If Terry can have complete control over you and make sure that you have n o way out, only then would he be able to kill you and your mother off.

"It's a shame that he'll have no chance of doing that."

Yvonne let out a sigh of relief after hearing Harvey's words, then asked while frowning, "So Harvey, what do w e do now?"

Harvey then calmly replied, "Don't rush. Didn't we just give them three days?

"Surely they'll find a way to show up within three days. You, on the other hand, should just stay put during this time.

"You'll be safe with me."

But after thinking about the situation for a long while, Harvey did not send Yvonne back to Fragrant Hill villa. After all, Xynthia Zimmer could be back any second.

It was good that the presidential suite in Prague Hotel was still there. The security there was also quite decent. Harvey sent Yvonne to the suite, then gave a call to Bellamy Blake.

Harvey kept asking Bellamy to send a few men for him to use, but they still had not arrived yet.

After the call got through, Bellamy then responded respectfully, "Chief Instructor, there are men in Mordu. Let me ask him to call you."

"But they don't know who you are yet. Let's..."

Harvey cut him off and said calmly, " Enough, stop spouting nonsense. Are they trustworthy?"

"Of course!"

"Alright, send him to the Prague Hotel and take care of Yvonne's safety.

"If anything happens to her, I'll come for you!"

"Rest assured. I picked these men myself. Whether it be loyalty, strength, or combat prowess, they're definitely capable!" Bellamy gave his promise from the other side of the phone.

Chapter 1750

After dealing with Yvonne Xavier's problem, it was already nighttime when Harvey York walked out of the Prague Hotel.

With Bellamy Blake's men sent here to guard Yvonne, Harvey felt a little relieved.

They would only need to wait for the Smith family to take action, then find a n opportunity to fix the problem once and for all.

Harvey was prepared to completely deal with Mordu's Longmen branch incident within the next three days.

Right when Harvey was thinking of meeting the men Bellamy sent, someone standing not too far from him suddenly walked over.

The person was wearing a black Chanel

dress but wore no makeup at all. Her looks were too enchanting.

Harvey's eyes lit up suddenly. It was none other than Kait Walker herself.

Kait seemed terribly frustrated when she walked over. Her eyes lit up the moment she saw Harvey.

"Harvey, is that you?!"

"Is that me? Are you in such a hurry to find me?" Harvey said without giving a straight answer.

"You're already that hasty when we haven't seen each other for a few days? Are you here to fulfill your responsibilities and duties as my girlfriend?

"So, are we having a meal? Or are we watching a movie?

"Or do you want us to head to your house?"

Kait's big eyes lit up brightly, and she then let out a smirk.

"It's time for you to play an important role today, Boyfriend!

"Either way, follow me!"

Harvey froze.

"Wait a minute. I still have something t o do!

"What are you waiting for? Your girlfriend has important things to attend to. Why are you being so slow?"

In the middle of her speech, Kait dragged Harvey out of the Prague Hotel without a care in the world while pushing him into the passenger's seat of her Ferrari 488.

Harvey bitterly chuckled. He wanted to meet the people tasked to protect Yvonne.

But there was no chance then.

While sitting in the passenger's seat, Harvey sent someone's phone number t o Yvonne while he calmly sat in the car.

Kait smiled when she saw the sight. She suddenly stepped on the pedal harder. The Ferrari then drove out at insane speeds.

At the same time, at Prague Hotel.

A tall and handsome young man wearing a white suit appeared.

An elegant aura surrounded this man, making him seem quite personable, as i f he was Prince Charming that only showed up in movies.

But his gaze toward women that went past him was quite wretched, exposing his true colors. He covered it up well, though. He was crossing his arms while he stood still, having the look of a calm and collected man.

Soon, people that walked by recognized him.

"God, isn't he the champion of the International Mixed Martial Arts Competition, the Jade-Faced Prince, Garry Duncan?"

"What? Is that really him? He's a legend that downed every single opponent with one punch or kick in the competition!"

"Rumors said that he's Country H's best fighter in mixed martial arts of the younger generation!"

"It's said that he's also an important guest for every single top-rated family!"

"Why is someone like that here? Is he waiting for someone?"

"What kind of character has the right to let Young Master Duncan wait here?"

A group of women passing by started to get infatuated.

At that moment, Garry just smiled at them.

Then, his phone rang. It was an unknown number from Mordu.

After he picked up the call, Yvonne's cold tone could be heard from the other side of the phone.

"Are you one of Commander Blake's men?"

Chapter 1751

Garry Duncan coldly replied, "I don't know anyone by the name of Commander Blake.

"I only know that someone gave me fifteen million dollars and asked me to protect someone in Mordu.

"Are you that person?"

After a long silence, Yvonne Xavier then replied, "Yes, that would be me."

"Right, then come down here to see me. But I have to warn you. I don't protect people that I can't stand looking at."

"I, Garry Duncan, only protect people that I look up to."

Garry then hung up the phone after he was done talking.

The young women in the surrounding

area overheard Garry's conversation.
With Garry's body and looks, all the
women were terribly starstruck.

He was truly a domineering man!

Not only was he competent, but he was also quite domineering! Ordinary people could not even compare themselves to him!

An elegant woman around twenty-six years old walked toward Garry at this moment. Even though she was wearing simple clothes, they were all exquisitely matched.

An undying admiration could not be hidden from Garry's eyes.

"Senior, who are we supposed to protect here? They dared to be so arrogant, making us sit here for this long?"

The woman's name was Hana. She was Garry's junior.

Garry then calmly replied, "I already told her how I do things. I'll give her ten minutes. If she doesn't show up in ten minutes, I'll pretend the whole protection thing never happened."

Garry was domineering and prideful. In his eyes, he could only protect people h e wanted to protect, and nobody was able to ask him to do otherwise.

As for the person hiring Garry to come here, Bellamy Blake did not want to expose Harvey York's identity. That was why he used his connections to get him here.

After hearing Garry's dominant speech, Hana showed an expression of admiration.

'As expected from my senior, no one can ever command him as they please.'

Everyone in the hall gasped after a while. The elevator for the presidential

suite opened. A beautiful woman with a bare face who wore a short-skirt dress strode out at a steady pace.

Her looks were considered to be extremely enchanting. Along with the dress showing off all her curves, her aura that belonged in wealthy families could not be covered up any longer.

The moment Garry saw the woman, his cold and indifferent look was shaken up almost immediately.

He rushed forward and reached out his right hand.

"You must be Miss Yvonne Xavier."

Yvonne did not shake his hand, but instead, she smiled out of respect.

"Hello, Mr. Duncan."

Garry did not mind Yvonne declining his handshake. He smiled and replied, " It's nice to meet you. "Let me introduce myself. I am Garry Duncan, the champion of the International Mixed Martial Arts Competition! Nobody can go against m e!

"I'll be the one protecting you from now on!

"Rest assured. Nobody can ever hurt you whenever I'm around!

"And for your own safety, I've decided to protect you twenty-four-seven!"

Garry's eyes were burning with passion.

"Until the mission's complete!"

Hana was glaring at Garry with an odd look on her face, then walked forward and said, "Senior, let me handle protecting Miss Xavier instead."

Naturally, Hana felt Garry's passion for Yvonne. She did not want her senior to end up in the hands of this enchanting woman.

Yvonne frowned. Garry's overly passionate feelings made her feel a little uncomfortable.

But thinking that he came here because Harvey asked to, she did not say anything about it.

Right when she saw Hana walk forward, she gave a warm smile and wrapped herself around Hana's arm.

"I feel like Miss Hana and I will be good friends. She should be the one protecting me instead.

"As for Mr. Duncan, I'll have to ask you to cover her back."

Hana felt Yvonne's passion and smiled.

"Don't worry, Senior. It'll be fine with me here."

Garry crossed his arms while showing a warm smile.

"Right. If you two are okay with this arrangement, then I have no objections.

"Well then, first, let's head upstairs."

Chapter 1752

Right when Yvonne Xavier was still meeting Garry Duncan and Hana, the red Ferrari 488 had entered a district in Mordu full of villas that were facing the sea.

The district itself had hundreds of years of history. The buildings had a Westernstyle architecture to them. Even though the buildings were quite ancient, they were maintained well. It was evident that those buildings were pretty highend.

People might not even have the courage to drive into the district if they didn't have a car that was luxurious enough.

After a few minutes, the car stopped in front of a villa. Harvey York and Kait Walker then got out of the car.

Kait took Harvey into the villa's hall.

The decorations in the hall were exquisite, accompanied by a traditional fireplace. High-end anthracite was burning, letting out a delicate rosin smell.

The entire hall felt like spring. Seven beautiful women were sitting in their seats.

The woman who sat in the center seemed like she was in her thirties, but her skin looked velvety smooth, her eyebrows seemed as if they were from a painting, with a ravishing body. The sight was extremely alluring.

She was wearing a robe exclusively made in Gangnam while she crossed her long and slim legs and held a Persian cat in her arms.

Even though the other six women seemed inferior to the woman in the middle, they were still well-kept with gorgeous bodies.

When the women saw Harvey and Kait walk in, their quiet chatter immediately stopped while they looked at both of them, full of curiosity.

"Step-Mother, Aunties."

Kait pulled Harvey in and greeted the women with an indifferent look.

The woman sitting in the middle was none other than Kait's stepmother,
Angelina John.

"Stepmother?"

Angelina glared at Kait with an odd look on her face, showing utter derision on her face.

"I didn't think that you would even call me that. I thought that you'd never come here and greet me respectfully, considering our relationship."

Angelina seemed quite proud while she exuded an aura from an upperclassman

and the pride that had been inside her.

Harvey calmly looked at the women around him. Even though Kait did not introduce her step-mother, their relationship seemed quite bad judging on how Kait was acting."

But it was normal. Which stepmother had a good relationship with their daughters since ancient times anyway?

Kait frowned, seeming like she wanted to answer back to her stepmother. But after giving it some thought, she remained silent.

"Who's this standing here? Is he your new bodyguard or driver?"

Angelina caressed the Persian cat in her arms while looking at Harvey, standing beside Kait, full of curiosity.

A tall figure, clean-looking, the type that anyone would fall in love with at first sight.

It was a shame that his clothes were too bland. His entire body would not even cost a hundred and fifty dollars. Even his watch looked all worn out.

Naturally, he was just an ordinary man.

People like that would either be a bodyguard or a driver.

In Angelina's eyes, Kait had already overstepped by bringing someone like this inside.

Kait subconsciously shifted her gaze toward Harvey.

Harvey took a step forward respectfully.

"Hello, Aunty. My name is Harvey York."

"Silence!"

At this moment, Angelina was full of herself.

"Did I ask you to speak?

"Do you even have the right to speak here?

"Watch yourself! A lowly man does not have the right to speak to me!

"People should understand their own inferiority!"

Chapter 1753

The smile on Harvey York's face disappeared. She really had all the qualities of the stereotypical stepmother. Harvey really wanted to slap her in the face at that moment.

Before Harvey could say anything, Kait Walker coldly exclaimed, "Let me introduce you.

"This is Harvey, my boyfriend!

"I came here today to tell you that I already have a boyfriend!

"It is impossible for Lucas Jean and me t o be together!

"You should just give up!"

Harvey looked at Kait in confusion. He did not think that he would be surprised after following Kait here.

'Lucas wants to marry her?

'Interesting.'

"Enough, don't even try this on me.

"If you want to hire another man pretending to be your boyfriend, at least get a wealthier one.

"Bring such a poor fool like that here. D o you think I'm blind?"

Angelina was very annoyed when she cut off Kait.

"I don't care if this man here is your actual boyfriend or not!

"You must marry Prince Jean either way!

"He headed to Wolsing for the past few days to take care of your father's matters!

"He's coming back any minute now!

"I don't care if you're doing this for yourself, your father, or the entire Walker family!

"You're going to prepare yourself right now! Once Prince Jean comes back, you and Prince Jean's marriage will be set in stone!

"You have no right to deny this arrangement!

"If not, you should know the consequences yourself!"

Unwillingness and scornful feelings showed on Kait's face when she heard Angelina's words. She then coldly exclaimed, "Then, you should go and marry Prince Jean yourself!

"I will not marry him even on my dying breath!

"If you're dead set on getting me married to that man, I'd rather slam m y head against the floor and die!

"And don't even think of using my own mother to threaten me! If you so much a s lay a finger on her, I'll drag you down with me!"

Harvey looked at Kait with a sense of admiration then.

Even though he did not know what happened to the family, he knew that Kait also had reached her limits.

"How dare you?!"

Angelina was boiling in anger. She glared at Kait and coldly replied, "You o f all people should know how much money she needs every month to keep herself alive in Northern Europe!

"If I just stop the source of her money, she'll turn into a corpse in an instant!

"If it weren't for your usefulness, do you think I'd still put in millions of my money to take care of a vegetable?

"I could've just used that money for actual flowers!

"Kait Walker, you better weigh the consequences before you make your decision!

"I am the mistress of this house now!"

After furiously exclaiming her words, she then turned and glared at Harvey.

"Kid, I don't care who you are.

"But if you want to keep your filthy life, you best run away right now!

"The waters of the Walker family isn't something understandable for a country bumpkin like you!

"People like you getting yourself involved in the situation will only turn yourself to dust!"

Before Kait could even reply, Harvey let

out a smile.

"The Walker family is just a kiddie pool. There's no way that you can scare people with that.

"Is there any point of being this stubborn?"

Angelina showed utter disdain.

"The Walker family isn't a family that you can ever offend!

"Even less so the family that you can get close to!

"Get out of here, kid. You're trying to save the damsel in distress when you look like that?

"You'll die on the streets with the Lady's single call on her phone!

"Not just the Lady herself, any single member of the family can kill you off like an insignificant ant! "Are you even worthy of going against the Walker family?"

Chapter 1754

Scornful insults echoed everywhere.

The other six enchanting women were swirling their wine glass while they playfully suppressed Harvey York.

"Is that so? Is the Walker family really that strong?

"But I slapped Justin in the face just yesterday...

"I wonder how the family will deal with me?" Harvey calmly said.

The smile on the faces of Angelina John and the others froze over.

'He slapped Justin in the face?'

The words were simple and concise, yet they made Angelina and the others unbelievably shocked.

Even Kait Walker was looking at Harvey

while she was dumbstruck.

Who was Justin Walker anyway?

He was the patriarch of the Walker family and Mordu's Longmen branch leader. His status was high, and his power was endless. He was indeed a big character!

And yet Harvey slapped him across his face, then stood here without even a single scratch on him?

What a joke!

Not just Justin, even the ten brothers of Longmen that followed him for many years had combat prowess that an ordinary person just could not compete against.

Could he just spout something like this to show off?

Hilarious!

Angelina regained her composure and

then coldly glared at Harvey.

"Kid, did you say that you slapped Justin across his face?

"Just say that you and Mordu's first-incommand, Benjamin Lynch, have been through life and death while you're at it!

"Who are you even?! There's no way you'd even be able to touch Justin!

"You don't even have the right to do so!

"Sure, I'm looking down on you right now, but your entire family would have t o die if Justin let you hit him, and you did exactly that!"

Angelina caressed the Persian cat in her arms while showing utter disdain.

"I'll give you one last chance. Get away from here as far as you can!"

The other women were looking at Harvey while smiling faintly. What else could this show-off even do other than

run away?

Kait was confused. She knew exactly how capable Harvey was.

She still remembered what happened in the Paramount as if it was just yesterday. Even though Harvey's way of speech was quite unorthodox, he would never lie about the things he had done.

'Did my father actually get slapped by him?!

'How is this even possible?!'

Harvey then calmly replied while showing a nonchalant expression, "
You're right. Benjamin and I did go through life and death together. I'm living in the number one villa right now. He gave it to me."

Angelina and the others let out a chuckle when they heard Harvey's words.

Benjamin was extremely fond of his number one villa. Quite a number of wealthy people wanted to buy it from him, but he declined all of them.

Why would he even give it to such a poor -looking man? What a joke!

Harvey expected them to be in disbelief. Then, he continued his speech.

"You can just ask Justin if I hit him or not.

"I'm telling all of you this not to showoff.

"I'm only here to warn you. Justin is just a stray dog in front of me, so you bastards should just stop pretending in front of me!

"And Kait here is my girlfriend! We're the perfect couple, a match made in heaven!

"Don't you dare think of getting her

away from me, and don't even think of marrying her to that filth, Lucas!

"If any of you still dare to threaten her o r coerce her into marriage, I'll have your heads instead!"

Harvey showed no emotion as he held Kait's hand, calmly asserting his dominance.

Kait was shocked, but still, she tilted her head down as if it was her first time feeling such comfort.