For Kait Walker, she had been on her own since her mother was hospitalized in Northern Europe as a vegetable and after her father married another woman.

To an outsider, Kait was considered to be fierce and cold. Mordu's well-known lady.

But only she knew that the fortress that she built was weak and frail.

When the nights were quiet and lonely, she desperately hoped that there would be a person shielding her from harm.

Kait thought that a person like that would never exist and that it was impossible.

But Kait did not expect that Harvey would stand up and protect her.

Even for someone as cold and distant like Kait felt

warmth at this moment.

"You bastard!"

Angelina John stood up furiously. The cat in her arms jumped out while letting out a loud meow.

"Harvey York, it seems that you do not know what's best for you!

"Do you really think that you're some big character now, you poor fool?!"

A cold gaze could be seen in Angelina's eyes. After glaring at Harvey, she then shifted her gaze toward Kait.

"I'll give you one last chance.

"Slap this man twice and get him out my sight right now!

"Or I ask the guards to break his legs and then throw him out!"

A dozen bodyguards wearing black suits in the hall

glared at Harvey with murderous intent.

Kait then exclaimed, "I'll pick neither!"

Kait glared back at Angelina, full of determination at this moment.

"I'll take Harvey with me!

"I didn't come here to compromise with you today, nor did I come here to negotiate.

"I'm here to tell you that I have a boyfriend now! That's why you should just give up!

"Don't even think of making me marry Lucas Jean ever again!

"Don't dare to threaten me with my mother either!

If you get on my nerves, I don't mind breaking all
ties between us!

"I'll just drag all of you down with me!

"No one can force me! Not you, nor my father!"

Harvey let out a sigh and then looked at Kait.

"No need to waste time with them, Kaity. Let's go!"

Harvey wanted to take action right at that moment, but he could only suggest leaving with Kait after seeing her being so unstable to prevent her from breaking down.

"Stop right there!"

A cold expression showed on Angelina's face.

"Who allowed you to leave?!

"Kait. Even though I'm not your biological mother, I am still your father's head mistress!

"Do you dare walk out this door even if I didn't allow you?"

A dozen bodyguards immediately blocked Harvey and Kait's exit in a blink of an eye.

"Aren't you the one who told us to get out?"

"I won't force my hand out of Kait's sake."

"If it were anyone else telling me to get out, I would

've slapped them across their faces already," said Harvey calmly.

"I didn't touch you because you are Kait's stepmother. Don't you realize this?"

Harvey calmly reminded Angelina not to cross the line then.

The other women besides Angelina burst out in anger.

"How dare you talk like that, you child?!"

"You don't have the right even to speak!"

"Do you want to die?!"

Angelina took a step forward and glared at Harvey coldly, then calmly replied, "I told you to leave, kid. I didn't ask you to take my daughter with you.

"Do you not understand English? Or are you deaf?

"Would you like me to remind you again?!"

Harvey York was neither humble nor was he being pushy. He calmly said, "Aunty, I'll talk to you nicely this one last time because you're Kait Walker's stepmother.

"Since Kait is my woman, she would naturally be content with me already. If I leave, so will she!"

Angelina John frowned.

"Young man, do you really think you have some talent just by showing off in front of me?

"You don't even have the right to have such a woman that's a thousand times above your league!"

Angelina then turned to look at Kait with a cold expression on her face.

"Kait, I'm giving you one last chance!

"You are going to marry Lucas Jean!

"Or else you'll know what consequences that you'll bear!"

Kait gritted her teeth and replied, "I already told you, Stepmother! I will never marry another man other than Harvey!"

"Since you called me that, that means you duly admitted that I'm your father's main mistress!"

Angelina was ruthless, not cutting Kait any slack.

"Since that's the case, I'll decide what happens to your marriage!

"That's why I'm warning you one last time. Tell off your Prince Charming right now!

"If not, everyone is going to look bad when my men take action!"

Harvey calmly replied without giving her a straight answer, "Lady Walker, what era are you even stuck in? Why are you still trying to act as a matchmaker?

"Don't you find it bizarre in this day and age?"

"You!"

At that moment, Angelina's expression turned as cold as ice. She furiously exclaimed, "Kid, I ignored you so that you can have your filthy life back!

"But you kept provoking me over and over again!

Do you really think that I can't possibly kill you off
right now?!

"Let me tell you once again. You have no right to butt in on the Walker family's matters!

"If you don't want to be doomed for the rest of your life, you best run away right now!

"If not, I'll make you regret being born into this world!"

Angelina could not cover up the murderous intent in her eyes at this moment. Evidently, she would take action if Harvey kept on spouting more nonsense.

Harvey raised his head and calmly replied, "Let me

tell you right now, I'll involve myself in the situation however I want!"

Angelina coldly chuckled.

"You will? With what?"

"With your poverty? Or with the little dirt that you own?"

Harvey steadily replied with no emotion showing in his eyes, "With me seeing that you'll turn into a vegetable soon!"

"You must've trained in ancient martial arts when you were younger. But you felt pain in your chest when you breathed while you were training. You have been disabled ever since!

"And throughout all these years, you have been enduring paralysis from the lower half of your body every winter!

"Paralysis like this will spread further the older a person gets! "And two-thirds of your body must be paralyzed right as we speak, am I wrong?

"If it happens again this year, I'm afraid that you won't be able to move your limbs anymore!

"I can even tell you that you won't be able to stand up if this happens another time!"

Harvey showed no emotion as if he was just talking in the middle of the night.

But Angelina's expressions frantically changed.

She belonged to the John family, one of the top ten families in Country H from the Golden Sands. She trained in ancient martial arts with her family when she was younger, but she gave up after feeling pain in her chest whenever she breathed.

And she did endure paralysis from her lower body her entire life. She would be miserable every time winter came by. Not a single well-known doctor could fix her illness no matter how much they

operated.

Some were not even able to identify the cause, but Harvey did.

Previously, Angelina John was told that her paralysis from the lower body would not be fatal.

But if it were as Harvey York said and she would turn into a vegetable, she would rather die!

Upon hearing Harvey's words, Angelina was terrified.

But she was still quite an experienced person. She soon frowned while looking at Kait Walker.

"You told someone else about this?"

Angelina shook her head immediately after she said that. She knew that Kait wouldn't know about this matter either.

Kait froze over, then shook her head.

"How would I know that you're paralyzed from the lower half of your body?"

Thinking that Angelina would turn into a vegetable just like her own mother, but also a conscious one, she could not help but stab Angelina in the back.

Even death was better than enduring all this! This would be such a miserable sight!

Angelina's look on her face darkened. In her eyes, there was no way that Harvey could just spout nonsense and guess everything correctly. The only explanation was that he overheard a lot of things just to get closer to Kait.

Angelina pointed at Harvey and coldly exclaimed, "
Looks like you did your research to climb the ranks,
kid!"

"My research?" Harvey calmly replied.

"Why would I even need to do any research about this?

"You breathe hastily. Every time you shouted, you could feel sharp pains in your chest.

"That's why you're so irritable, but you have to suppress yourself. And this whole ordeal has made you terribly upset.

"But thinking about it too much would only make your paralysis worse.

"So, if I guessed correctly, you being the main mistress made your paralysis way worse than it should've been!

"The most important thing is that neither eastern or western medicine was able to heal you. They couldn't even relieve your pain!

"The only thing that they can do is watch as your paralysis worsens, then put you in a nursing home and treat you like a living dead!"

Harvey was nonchalant when he said those words, but Angelina's expression was as dark as night after she heard them. Kait was also utterly shocked by this fact.

She did not expect that Harvey had such a talent.

Angelina frowned as if she was hopeful. Then, she looked at Harvey and said, "If you did figure out my condition with your own two eyes, then you do have some capability.

"But you're not thinking that some doctor is worth marrying my daughter now, right?"

Angelina coldly snorted while showing disdain.

"I'll never hand my daughter over to you!"

"Doctor?" Harvey calmly said.

"I'm not a doctor, and I'm not here to talk about your condition either.

"I'm talking about your state right now!

"If I'm not wrong, you'll suffer exponentially this winter. You'll be paralyzed entirely within three weeks. And in the end, you won't even be able to move your tongue or blink!

"But your sense of touch, hearing, and your

consciousness will still be with you...

"With the Walker family's conditions, you'll be able to live long and prosper.

"But you'll only be a spectator of this world in the future, unable to do anything!"

An indifferent expression was shown on Harvey's face.

"That's why I suggest you make plans as soon as possible.

"At least for the next three weeks, eat whatever you want to eat, and go wherever you want to go.

"If not, you won't get another chance in the future ..."

Angelina John's expression was as cold as ice when she sized up Harvey York.

"How ridiculous!

"You're not an eastern doctor, and you're not a western doctor either! Judging by how you look, I bet you don't even have any medical knowledge!

"Even so, you dare come here and spout nonsense like you know what you're talking about?

"I should warn you!

"Even if what you said is real, there are countless well-known doctors all over Mordu! It should be a piece of cake to treat my condition, no need for you to worry!"

Harvey then replied vaguely, "Since olden times, there are sayings of medicine and martial arts going hand in hand.

"But Country H's ancient medicine and martial arts have a completely different system compared to modern medicine.

"You were crippled by ancient martial arts, yet you want to be cured with modern medicine?

"You must be daydreaming!

"Just sit tight if you don't believe me. The weather's about to turn cold. You'll be a vegetable sooner than you'd think.

"When that happens, Kait Walker and I will personally visit you!"

Angelina's eyes twitched, obviously afraid of what would happen. But in the end, she still maintained her composure while she coldly exclaimed, "Harvey York, do you really think that I'll buy your comman speech?

"I only trust in modern science!

"Besides, I'm not interested in this today. I'm here

to talk to you about Kait today!"

"I don't care if you both of you are the real deal or not, but you have never even come in contact with the upper social circle!

"You will never understand the kind of power that the Walker family possesses!

"This is the kind of power that can squash you without any effort!

"That is why I'm warning you one last time, young man!

"Don't get involved with this situation!

"You cannot bear the consequences if you do! You and your family will suffer terrible losses!

"And when that time comes, you won't even have a chance to regret your decision!

"You dare to threaten me?"

Harvey calmly looked at Angelina while replying

vaguely.

"You can say that.

"I am threatening you!"

Harvey's cold and distant emotion made Angelina feel scornful.

Since she was an upperclassman, how could she possibly bat an eye toward a wretched-looking tramp?

What prerogative did a poor man have to challenge Angelina herself?

"Is that so?"

Harvey chuckled, then hugged Kait sideways as he leaned forward. Right when the two were only inches apart, Harvey stopped midway.

But to everyone else, it seemed like Harvey actually kissed Kait.

Was Kait being taken advantage of by Harvey?

After that, Harvey then calmly looked at Angelina.

"Not only am I not leaving this place, I even kissed my girlfriend in front of your own two eyes."

"What can you even do about it?

"Let me tell you right now. We'll tear the marriage certificate apart tomorrow. What can you even do about it when that happens?"

"Bastard!"

Angelina could not hold in her rage any longer. She violently jumped and swung her palm toward Harvey.

Slap!

Harvey had no intention to play nice at that moment. He immediately slapped Angelina across her face.

Along with the sound of the loud clap, Angelina quietly grunted while her entire body swayed.

When she stood still once again, a bright red palm print was apparent on her face.

The condescending Angelina John exploded into red wrath.

In the past, she could let her temper fly and beat down anyone as she pleased. Her victims dared not fight back, and had learned that it was best to let Angelina have her way with them.

Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine that someone like Harvey, of all people, would have the audacity to disrespect and hit her.

At this moment, Angelina finally understood what it meant to be in a towering rage.

Her heart was seething with the desire to kill. Glaring, she screamed, "Kill him!"

Boom!

More than ten bodyguards who were lying in wait brought out their weapons and pounced on Harvey.

Harvey pushed Kait back from them and stepped forward. In an instant, he was right next to the bodyguards.

They were trying to kill him, but Harvey acted as though there was nothing to fear. Occasionally, he would let out a slap and a light kick.

Regardless of whether it was his slap or the sole of his foot, his every move sent the bodyguards flying or limping on the ground while clutching their injured stomachs.

In less than a minute, all of the Walker family's bodyguards lay on the ground, convulsing, unable to stand back up.

Horrible!

It was too terrifying!

They were horrified, and stared at Harvey with eyes full of fear.

Harvey's attacks were too heavy. On top of it all, he

was too quick for them. The two sides weren't on the same level at all.

Forget a dozen; even if there were ten times the amount of bodyguards, they probably could not even touch Harvey.

Angelina took a wary step back, her face twisted. She reached the side of the fireplace and grabbed the rifle that was originally placed there as an ornament.

The rifle was old and rugged, but it was powerful. At that instant, she aimed it at Harvey. Her desire to kill him was all too apparent.

Kait gasped in horror. "Harvey! That's a rifle from the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets! It's incredibly lethal!"

Swish!

However, Harvey did not even spare Angelina a single look. He moved his toes and swung his leg.

The next second, a bat was sent flying into the air.

Thud!

It immediately hit Angelina's arm, who screamed painfully in response. She staggered, and the rifle fell out of her hands.

Harvey did not stop there. He quickly grabbed the rifle and aimed it in Angelina's direction, A split second later, he pulled the trigger.

Angelina knew it was too late for her to escape. She could only close her eyes mournfully.

Bang!

There was a loud noise, and a steel bullet grazed
Angelina's ear. Although it only scratched the skin,
it was enough to rouse fear in her.

A faint smell of gunpowder filled her nose, and the faint scent of death surrounded her.

Gone was her initial arrogance. In the face of impending doom, the previously high and mighty Angelina felt the urge to kneel and beg for mercy.

"Protect Lady Walker!"

The bodyguards lying on the floor forced themselves to stand, forming a blockade around Angelina to protect her from Harvey.

They knew very well that if Harvey killed Angelina, they would end up with a fate far worse than simple death.

Harvey ignored the frightened Angelina and her bodyguards. Instead he walked to the door, turned around, and said indifferently, "From this moment on, Kait gets to decide on her own affairs."

"Whoever dares to force her to do anything she doesn't want to will die!"

"That includes you and Justin Walker!"

"I made this statement. If you don't like it, feel free to come to me!"

So saying, Harvey calmly took Kait out of the place.

Yet the moment they turned around, Kait burst into

Chapter 1759 tears.

"Trash!"

"Trash, trash, trash!"

The second Harvey and Kait's figures disappeared, Angelina jumped up in anger.

She kicked her bodyguards to the ground one by one. Her expression was hideous.

"There are more than ten of you here! Aren't you all known as masters? Didn't you say that each of you could beat ten people alone?!"

"And yet, you can't even beat that damned swindler!"

"It's fine if you can't defeat him, but you got yourselves beaten up instead! I was almost killed!"

"What's the use of raising trash like you?"

"If I die, you die too!"

Angelina was frothing with anger, spitting out any and every vulgar curses she could think of.

She was from the John family of Golden Sands, and lived a pampered life. When had she encountered such a plight?

That brat slapped her and threatened her, and almost killed her with a single shot!

It was the ultimate humiliation!

To make it worse, her close friends were present to witness everything. She had never felt so humiliated in her life. If she did not fix her reputation, how would she survive in Mordu's elite circles?

All of the Walker family's bodyguards were badly bruised. Yet, they dared not say a single word against Angelina. They fled in fright, for fear that Angelina would shoot them.

"A**hole! B*stard!"

Angelina smashed everything in the hall that she could get her hands on. When she was satisfied, she took her phone and called Justin. "Old Walker! Your precious daughter brought someone to attack me!"

"She beat up a dozen bodyguards, and worst of all, she almost shot me!"

"Old Walker, your daughter is too unruly!"

"She's trying to rebel against you!"

"I just wanted to persuade her to marry Lucas. Yet she dares treat me this way?"

"You have to get justice for me!"

"The brat she brought with her even said that he attacked you yesterday!"

"Old Walker, they insulted you so much. You have to do something!"

The current Angelina was not as pushy and dominant as earlier. She was weeping as she spoke,

sounding very aggrieved and hurt.

On the other side of the phone, Justin remained silent. After a long time, he said, "The man Kait brought to hit you, is his name Harvey?"

"Yes, that's him. Harvey York!"

Angelina nodded repeatedly. But halfway through, she sensed that something was off.

"Old Walker, how do you know that he's called Harvey? Could it be that what he said was true? That he..."

"Yes," Justin said indifferently, "I met him yesterday afternoon. He ruined several bodyguards beside me, pushed his way through the center of the convoy, and slapped me."

Angelina's face slackened in shock. Her complexion was extremely awful.

Aside from the fact that Harvey did attack Justin, there was one more important tidbit. Based on the kind of man Justice was, Harvey shouldn't be fine after doing such a thing. Yet there he was, walking without a care in the world. That alone was enough to prove Harvey's skills.

Could that seemingly impoverished man hold an unknown power and background that could suppress even Justin Walker, the leader of Longmen's s branch in Mordu?

"Old Walker, what the hell is going on? That brat..."
Angelina began.

"This brat is certainly not simple. But it wouldn't be difficult to deal with him."

"For now, don't take any action against him."

Justin warned.

"I'll end him myself!"

After his experience of facing Harvey head-on, Justin knew that people like Harvey were not as simple as it seemed.

If Justin still treated Harvey like an insignificant security guard or a hillbilly, he would certainly get into deep trouble.

Moreover, he still wanted to use Harvey as a stepping stone.

Therefore, he told Angelina not to take any actions against Harvey for the time being and to let everything be. Then, he hung up.

But Angelina, who knew nothing about Justin's experience, firmly believed that her husband was only pretending to be on her side and was actually siding with Kait.

Her temper had reached boiling point. She could not keep calm.

The moment the call ended, Angelina immediately dialed another number.

In a Ferrari 488 driving on the coastal road, Harvey casually drank from a mineral bottle.

Kait, who was in the driver's seat, looked at Harvey with a mystified stare. After a while, she said, "Harvey, I'll take you to the airport now."

"I've prepared 7.8 hundred thousand dollars and a brand-new identity for you. You can go to Hong Kong, the Casino, or anywhere overseas. Lay low for a while."

"When you can come back, I'll call you and let you know."

As she spoke, Kait took out a bank card and handed it to Harvey.

Harvey casually took the blank bank card. He glanced at her and said indifferently, "Why? You're

the one who made up that drama and made me pretend to be your boyfriend."

"I'm just your pawn."

"Now that everything has somehow ended, we shall never cross paths again."

"Are you worried about my safety? Why? Are you afraid that your stepmother would get back at me?"

"Do you actually have feelings for me?"

Harvey tilted his head and looked at Kait with a smirk.

Kait gave Harvey the stink eye. "Stop spouting nonsense."

"You've insulted Angelina. She certainly won't let it pass!"

"You don't know her true identity. She is the daughter of the John family from Golden Sands.

The Johns were one of the top ten families. Even my family, the Walkers, could not be compared to

them!"

"That, and she'll definitely find a way to notify Lucas."

"Your skills are very good. But in the end, you're an outsider. You don't have any foundation in Mordu, and I don't have the power to protect you at the moment. You can't win against any of them!"

"You better leave now. It would be good for both of us."

When Kait said these words, a pained look flashed across her face.

In the past, she was weak. She could only watch as her mother turned into a vegetable, a fate far worse than death.

Never had she expected the same situation would repeat.

Before, she might go to her father and ask for his help.

Nonetheless, she gave up on the idea after learning about the conflict between Harvey and her father.

She felt that Harvey would certainly die after offending both her father and stepmother.

"If I go, who will protect you?"

Harvey leaned on his seat, looking perfectly calm.

"Don't worry. Since I dared to interfere with the Walker family's affairs, I can settle them on my own."

"As for Lucas... If he wants to mess with me, then that's exactly what I wanted."

Harvey dropped the bank card in the armrest, not even interested in giving it a second look.

Kait frowned. For a while, she was speechless and did not know how to persuade Harvey.

Harvey did not give her a chance to speak. He pondered and continued, "Oh, right. Since things

have reached this point, can you tell me how my mother-in-law became vegetative?"

The air between them was thick with tension, and Harvey tried to soothe it with a joke.

"No offense. I just want to see if I can help you."

"Who are you calling your mother-in-law?"

"You really have no shame!"

Kait glared fiercely at Harvey. However, she had to admit that her heavy heart felt a little lighter after Harvey's teasing.

She thought about his question, and sighed. "My mother was my father's first wife, and she was also one of the high-level members of the branch of Longmen. After she and my father got married, they showed respect and affection for one another."

"But when I was eighteen, my father suddenly brought back a woman. She was Angelina John."

"My father said that Angelina was the daughter of the John family from Golden Sands, and has a distinguished status. Her status would help him greatly in his ambition to step up as the branch leader." "So, he hoped that my mother would step aside and file for divorce."

"But my mother is a martial arts athlete, and she was a firm woman. How could she agree? Not only did she refuse, but she also slapped Angelina in retaliation."

"Then..."

"That night, several masters who practiced ancient martial arts broke into my house. My mother was badly injured. Since then, she was completely ruined. She collapsed in bed and never woke up..."

"That hateful woman successfully married my father. Maybe my father felt guilty, so he sent my mother to a nursing home in Northern Europe to recuperate."

"The truth was vague to me back then. I was too young. I don't have any rights or money. How could I win against Angelina?"

"Angelina used my mother's medical expenses to

manipulate me, trying to turn me into her puppet..."

"After Oliver Bauer died, she joined forces with the Jean family of Mordu to help my father step become the branch leader."

"As you know, for that to happen, Lucas proposed a condition. That is, to let him marry me."

Kait told him everything in a calm tone. However, even so, the Ferrari still unconsciously accelerated.

"Although Lucas is the prince of the Jean family of Mordu and one of the Six Princes of Mordu, I don't have any feelings for him."

"For me, he is no different from my father."

"He'll marry me today to serve his interests, and the next day he can let me fall into the darkest hell!"

" I will never agree to the request. I'll never marry Lucas!"

"I brought you here today to make Angelina give up, but I didn't expect you to be so impulsive and actually fight with her."

"Originally, I had already decided to send you out of the country after I finished using you. I even helped you establish a new identity and prepared the money for everything..."

"Now that things have reached this point, you really should leave."

Having said that, Kait held Harvey's hand and whispered, "Harvey. I know you are strong, but please listen to me on this matter. Just go."

"You shouldn't get involved in my affairs."

"I won't be at peace in my life until you leave."

Harvey was taken aback for a moment. He could feel Kait's sincerity. This rich girl was truly worried that something might happen to him. She was not simply pretending to be kind.

After staring at Kait's pretty face for a while, Harvey glanced at the rear-view mirror and then

chuckled softly. "It's meaningless to say that now."

"I can't leave."

"I have to admit, your stepmother is very capable and has some skills."

"She certainly isn't afraid that I'll kill her!"

At Harvey's laugh, Kait too glanced at the rear view mirror. She saw two Toyotas speeding toward them, and the figures in the cars were moving around.

Harvey sent a message with his phone, and then unfastened Kait's seatbelt.

Kait was confused. "Harvey, what are you doing now?"

"You're driving too slow. Let me do it."

Harvey slid over to the driver's seat through the armrest and sat right behind Kait.

Kait curled up instinctively, snuggling into Harvey's arms.

They were so close that they could smell each other.

Their position was very ambiguous.

Kait blushed. This was the first time she was so close to a man.

Harvey ignored her. Instead, he motioned Kait to go to the passenger seat. He then fastened the seatbelt.

Vroom!

The Ferrari 488 adjusted to sports mode, and the engine hummed. Then, it whizzed forward frantically.

The Toyota Prados following behind noticed something. At that moment, they no longer concealed their intentions and speed toward Harvey and Kait with murderous fervor.

Harvey remained calm and casual. He turned on the phone navigation and glanced at the map on display. He quickly turned the steering wheel, drifting the car in an unimaginable arc. The car drove toward a mountain road on the oceanside.

The two Prados did not stop, and followed the Ferrari persistently.

However, the Prado was an off-road vehicle.

Although its driving performance was good, its speed could not compare to the Ferrari's. The cars could not keep up.

"Are those people from the Walker family?"

Harvey asked as he drove.

"No, I suspect that they are Lucas' men."

Kait looked solemn.

"Harvey, Lucas is a lunatic. He'll never show any mercy when it comes to me."

"It's too late for you to leave now!"

"The only way is to report to the police!"

Harvey smiled indifferently, "It's just a few weaklings. There's no need for that."

"I'll be able to get rid of them soon."

Kait let out a sigh of relief when she heard the indifference in Harvey's words.

Her eyes flashed in puzzlement.

This kind of calm demeanor could only be seen in

higher-ranked people.

She really could not understand why Harvey displayed such an imposing figure right now.

It did not seem to match his age or appearance.

Harvey had no idea what Kait was thinking. He drove intently, focused on following the navigation.

Although the mountain road was steep, Harvey's driving skills were excellent. He could turn at impossible angles while keeping the speed of the car unchanged.

His driving skills were so superb that the two drivers of the Toyota Prados at the back, initially unhurried, had to step on their accelerator pedals.

If they did not speed up, Harvey might shake them off a few intersections ahead.

After ten minutes, the Ferrari sprang from the exit of the mountain road and went on a long-abandoned seaside road.

However, Harvey drove even faster and rushed straight ahead.

Creak!

Once the speed soared to the extreme, the Ferrari 48 8 suddenly drifted and made a U-turn at an unbelievable angle, and then sprang to one side.

Harvey's shift in speed was so sudden that the two Prados behind him had no time to react.

Although the drivers did turn the steering wheel at the most critical moment, the center of gravity of the off-road vehicle was initially high, and they were moving much too fast. The inertia caused the two Toyota Prados to suddenly break through the guardrail. Seconds later, the cars fell into the sea below.

The sea inundated the two Toyotas in an instant.

Kait stared at the scene in horror, feeling chills all over her body.

Harvey looked at this scene indifferently. After seeing the car being fully inundated by the sea, he started the Ferrari again and drove on the main road.

It took a long time for Kait to react. "Harvey, they'll die!"

There was no rain or storm at this moment, there was a famous danger zone in front of him. Once the cars entered the sea, the chance of survival was zero.

Harvey was unfazed. He said indifferently, "Kait, you're not a three-year-old kid anymore. You should understand."

"If they stopped our car just now, the person who died will most likely be me."

"They want to kill me. Can't I resist?"

"If you think I'm ruthless, you can leave at any

time."

"You can also stick with me till the end and let Justin
's dream of becoming the branch leader come to
nothing. You can make Angelina and Lucas pay the
price for their actions, which is also considered as
getting justice for your mother."

Harvey looked indifferent.

He used Kait to approach Justin. His main purpose was indeed the branch of Longmen.

But after learning about her affairs, he was willing to make concessions for her.

For instance, getting justice for her and retrieving all that was stolen from her.

If Kait was a naïve little girl, so much that she thought there was no conspiracy in these matters...

Harvey would not mind severing their relationship and becoming strangers with her from then on.

For a while, Kait was speechless. Her expression was

somber. She stared at the changing scenery outside the window, silent.

She and Harvey were only meeting for the second time. She had no idea about Harvey's ability and background at all.

Nonetheless, when she thought about it, Harvey had never hurt her in the times they were with each other. She even had the confidence to go against Angelina because of Harvey.

A smile appeared on her face and she whispered, "
That's true...You even addressed my mother as your
mother-in-law!"

"You're the son-in-law. Isn't it right for you to help your mother-in-law?"

As she spoke, Kait suddenly thought of something. Her face was flushed, and she said, "Did you really want to kiss me in the villa just now?"

"Now that you admit that you're my mother's sonin-law, do you want to..." "Do you really want to kiss me?"

Creak!

Harvey stepped on the brake, almost bumping the car against the curb.

Harvey tilted his head and glanced at Kait's blushing face. He sighed and said, "Miss, this isn't the time to make a joke."

"Aren't you afraid that I will devour you"

Kait was shocked. A kiss was already her biggest concession.

As for that thing... Unless they were officially married, that would never happen!

Harvey chuckled at Kait's fearful expression.

He could understand Kait's thoughts. She was scared and sought a sense of safety. She truly hoped that Harvey could get justice for her.

That was why she mustered up the courage to do all

this.

However, Harvey was not someone who would take advantage of others.

Moreover, Mandy would be coming to Mordu soon...

Yvonne was still in the Prague Hotel...

Xynthia was still filming...

Thinking of this, Harvey got a massive headache.

Vroom!

Helpless, he drove into the road of the Fragrant Hill Villa area.

Harvey brought Kait to the No 1. Villa.

Kait looked at the opened door of the No 1. Villa in front of her, surprised. "Harvey, are you really close with Master Lynch?"

"A little. He gave me this villa."

"Do you have more confidence in your poor boyfriend now?"

Harvey found a guest room for Kait to stay in, and proceeded to take a shower.

He had been busy all day today, and was a little tired. Taking a hot bath was the best way to eliminate fatigue.

While Harvey was in the shower, Kait went around the entire villa.

She was surprised to find out that Harvey truly lived here. Judging from the mess in the villa, he had no intention of cherishing it. Some of the priceless decorations and furniture were damaged by him.

From what it seemed, this place truly belonged to him. A mere guest would be too frightened to damage such expensive items.

Ding!

His phone in the living room rang. Kait answered it. "Hello, who is this?"

The person on the other side of the phone was slightly taken aback, and then asked, "Who are you?"

Kait was stunned. She could feel the hostility from the other party. Her face instantly darkened and said, "If you don't say who you are, I'll hang up!"

The other party remained silent for a while. A moment later, the voice said indifferently, "I'm looking for Harvey."

"Harvey?"

Kait was stunned once more. She put down the

phone and realized that she had taken the wrong one.

After all, she and Harvey were using the same model.

She hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry, I got the wrong phone. Harvey's taking a shower. You can call back later."

Kait glanced at the phone screen. There was no name listed on the phone.

"Harvey's taking a shower?"

The voice from the phone now bore a touch of jealousy. "Is Harvey with you? You're not Miss Zimmer, right?"

"Who is Miss Zimmer?"

"I'm not her."

"Harvey's my boyfriend. We're in his villa, and he's taking a shower. What's wrong? Are you checking on us?"

"Who are you? What right do you have?"

"If there isn't anything, don't disturb us. I want to go into the shower, too!"

Click! Kait hung up the phone immediately.

However, she was left speechless by the call.

What the hell was going on?

She had no special relationship with Harvey. The so -called boyfriend and girlfriend was just a bet, a ruse. So why should she be angry?

Harvey walked out of the bathroom after more than ten minutes, refreshed. Kait threw him the phone, her face cold. "Someone just called to check on you. It's an unfamiliar number in Mordu. It's a woman!"

"Call? Number in Mordu? Woman?"

For a moment, Harvey was startled. He then gave a wry smile. "Your timing is impeccable."

Kait looked at Harvey and frowned. "Your wife?"

"No!"

"Your girlfriend?"

"Neither is she."

Harvey did not explain much. He could not say it was his secretary, could he?

It was probably Yvonne who called. He immediately walked to the living room, grabbed the phone, and called back.

As for Kait, she did not know why she suddenly felt happy when she heard that it was not Harvey's wife or girlfriend. She skipped happily and went into the shower.

"CEO York, to think you're hiding a woman!"

A voice sounded from the phone.

"I thought you're in a hurry because you have something important to do, CEO York. Turns out, you have a girlfriend in Mordu."

"Does your wife know how much of a playboy you are?"

"I'm sorry if I interrupted anything earlier, CEO York."

Yvonne's voice was calm, but for some reason, Harvey could sense that she was in a sour mood.

'But it's not right. Yvonne's my secretary. There's nothing between us.'

Harvey looked helpless. After a while, he sighed. "
Yvonne, it's not what you think. Something really happened."

"This girl is Kait Walker. She's the daughter of the Walker family. I went out with her in the afternoon. Something happened..."

"She said that she's your girlfriend. How could it be all right?" Yvonne said with a half-smile.

"I'm not very bright, but please don't lie to me, CEO York." Harvey sighed again. "That's enough, Yvonne. Cut it out."

"My purpose of approaching her is mainly for the Longmen's Mordu branch. She is Justin Walker's daughter. I'll start with her and see if there is a chance to resolve this matter peacefully."

"Since I used her and she got into trouble, I helped her."

Harvey told Yvonne the whole story of how he met Kait.

Yvonne regained her calmness. She pondered for a moment and said, "CEO York, you could have easily taken Justin down. Why do you have to go through all this trouble?"

Harvey said, "Indeed, he is nothing. But since I've decided to take action, then I have to solve all the problems at once."

"Whether it be Lucas or the Islanders who may

exist behind them, there are some things that I have to investigate clearly."

"For Lucas?" Yvonne said, puzzled. She could not fathom Harvey's thoughts.

"Oh right, CEO York. The person you sent to protect me has arrived in the afternoon. Do you need to come and meet him?"

Yvonne changed to another topic abruptly and began to get down to business.

Harvey thought for a while and said, "Not for the time being. This bodyguard was hired through some connections. He doesn't know my identity, and there is no need to let him know."

"Anyway, it's fine as long as he can guarantee the safety of your stay in the hotel."

Yvonne sighed. "The tree may prefer calm, but the wind won't subside. I'm afraid I can't just sit and do nothing in the hotel these few days."

"I may have to go out a few times and make some

arrangements."

Harvey did not ask about the arrangements. He thought about it and said, "Okay, send me a message as soon as you want to go out. I will go with you if I can."

Yvonne's problem was the first major issue that Harvey had to solve during this trip to Mordu. Thus, it was extremely important to ensure her safety.

The two chatted for a while. Then, Harvey hung up the phone.

However, the phone rang again within a minute. This time, it was a landline number of Mordu.

Harvey frowned and answered the phone. Xynthia's happy voice came. "Brother-in-law, I'm going to film a scene tonight! Would you like to come and see?"

"The director said I can be the second female lead in the next drama as long as this scene is filmed well!"

Harvey glanced at the sky. "It's so late. It's almost ten o'clock, and you guys have just started filming?"

"Yeah, I heard that it was suddenly arranged by the director. Anyway, I'll send you the location in a while. You have to come see!"

Xynthia hung up the phone right after. Seconds later, an address was sent to Harvey's phone.

Harvey smiled bitterly when he saw the address of the Hengdian World Studios. It seemed that he had to go even if he did not want to.

He immediately called Tyson. He let Tyson dismiss his team and come over to protect Kait as he drove away from the villa to Xynthia's side.

Winter was coming. The north wind howled throughout Mordu.

In a seaside villa area, a fire was burning within an old building.

"Come, come, Prince. You can try my newly unsealed fifty-year-old Maotai!"

"We, the great Country H, have enjoyed beer and wine in the past few years. Winter is coming, and liquor can warm the body."

In the Walker Mansion, all the furniture in the previously chaotic hall had been replaced with brand new ones.

One person was seated at each end of the rectangular dining table.

Angelina, whose face was a little red and swollen, sat at one end. A young man in a woolen suit sat at the other end.

Angelina's temper was not as terrible as it was when she faced Harvey. At this moment, her temperament was very refined and sophisticated. She exuded the elegance tempered by all her time in the elite circles.

Other than the unsealed Maotai, all kinds of exquisite food were present on the table. They were prepared by the Michelin chef.

"Prince, you just got off the plane. You should eat something hot to warm your body."

Angelina was looking at the other party with indescribable appreciation and pampering.

If she was a few years younger, she would immediately marry this man.

"Thank you, Lady Walker."

Lucas did not reject her offer. He took a sip of the liquor and ate a few mouthfuls of those exquisite dishes. He smiled and said, "The liquor is not bad, and the food is good."

"During my trip in Wolsing, I couldn't find any place where I could have a satisfying bite."

"I have to admit. Your house made me understand what it means to feel at home, Lady Walker."

Prince Lucas smiled.

He was very handsome, and had fair skin. He was about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, the period when men were said to be most attractive.

Although he dressed up simply, his clothes were properly matched. Even as he sat still, people could easily feel his noble grandeur.

Anyone who saw him would feel ashamed to be around him, for he was a true prince and a true nobleman.

"Make yourself at home. We'll be a family sooner or later. I've treated you as my son since long ago!" Angelina giggled, like an old hen soliciting business.

As she giggled, her facial nerves were affected and began twitching. Her smile instantly disappeared, replaced with an indelible hatred.

"I initially arranged for Kait to have dinner with you tonight."

"But she was deceived by an ignorant hillbilly. Now, the Walker family is restless and disgraced!"

"I truly feel sorry for you. It was just a small problem, but I couldn't handle it."

"Please don't be angry with me."

Angelina said in a low voice as she held her swollen face, acting like a sad woman.

"Auntie, don't worry. I've already sent someone to stop them."

Lucas shook the wine glass in his hand and took another sip. There were no emotions on his face. "I

think we'll hear some good news soon."

"Stop them and bring Kait back! As for that ignorant hillbilly, just drown him on the spot!"

Hatred filled Angelina's eyes.

"If there are any consequences, I'll bear it!"

"Still, I fear that this may affect the relationship between you and Kait. She might mistakenly think that you're taking action against her."

Angelina said, feigning a sad appearance.

Lucas smiled. "Auntie, don't worry."

"My relationship with Kait won't change because of such a small thing."

"You have to trust me. Kait is not only your daughter, but she is also my fiancée."

"Naturally, I will treat her with great love and care.

He snapped his finger lightly after speaking.

A woman in a red dress, standing in the distance, came up and bowed.

"Macy, give them a call."

"Tell them to bring Kait back."

Macy Howard nodded and then took a few steps back. She dialed her phone, her face blank and indifferent expression.

Then, her face grew odd. She quickly dialed another

number.

Then a third, a fourth...

Ten calls were made in succession, but they were all either shut down or the lines were busy.

Macy could not remain indifferent anymore. She quickly approached Lucas and whispered in a low voice, "Prince, the call can't get through. Something 's wrong."

Lucas looked indifferent. He saw Angelina's puzzled eyes and said, "Locate them and let others go support them."

Macy made a few more calls. Soon, her eyelids twitched and she whispered to Lucas once more, " Prince, the location of the car and mobile phone is pointing toward…"

"The area known as the coast of the Devil's Triangle of Mordu..."

"The water at that place is a thousand meters deep,

and the waves are surging."

"The people we sent are probably dead..."

Clang!

Angelina instantly smashed her wine glass on the table. She looked completely anxious.

Sh never expected that even Lucas' men would suffer in Harvey's hands!

Who was Lucas Jean?

He was one of the Six Princes of Mordu!

Not only that, but he also wielded a certain power and right to speak in the entire great Country H.

How could a mere outsider compare to such a character?

Yet, the outcome was unexpected and shocking.

Angelina's face was ugly. Lucas calmly raised his head with great interest. His eyes flickered.

"Auntie, it seems that Kait decided to go against us

and has prepared a little surprise for us."

"But this is interesting. She'll soon understand that she can't fight me."

"Then, she will obediently succumb to me!"

"I never had the chance to tell her this in the past."

"Now, the opportunity has arisen."

Lucas added coldly, "Tell Lebron that it's time for him to take action."

"I hope that the next time I get news about Harvey, he's either dead or crippled."

"Understood!" Macy replied.

After a while, another call came in.

Macy frowned and answered it. Her face grew even more awful.

A piece of terrible news had come. She subconsciously glanced at Lucas.

At the moment, the Prince was having a pleasant

conversation with Angelina. Affecting his mood at this moment might make him lose his appetite to eat.

But Macy knew that if she did not inform the Prince, the consequences would be dire.

She approached Lucas, her hands folded in submission.

"What's the matter now?"

At Macy's appearance, Lucas's tone grew icy. "Can't you see that I'm chatting with Auntie?"

Just as Angelina needed Lucas as her son-in-law, Lucas also needed these two allies, the Walker family and the John family.

The John family of Golden Sands could help him get strong external support.

As for the Walker family, they allowed Lucas to control the branch of Longmen through Justin and let him become the underground king of Mordu.

Chapter 1769

Macy said solemnly, "Prince, I didn't mean to ruin your mood."

"But I have to. This is very important!"

Lucas' voice was cold. He said slowly, "Say it!"

Macy hurriedly went near his ears and quickly whispered the news to him in a low voice.

Lucas' face, which was originally calm, was replaced by unconcealed anxiety after listening to Macy's words.

"Lady Angelina, please don't worry. I'll let Kait come back safely before dawn."

Lucas regained his composure quickly and stood up.

"I'm very happy to meet you today, but I still have some things to deal with."

"Let's have another good meal together tomorrow."

"I'll treat you at that time."

No matter the emergency, Lucas could always maintain his calm and sophisticated demeanor.

"Okay, you should go."

Angelina's eyes flickered slightly. She did not force Lucas to stay. Instead, she smiled and said, "Kait is very naïve. Since she's still quite young, please bear with her."

Angelina assumed that Lucas's men, sent to take
Harvey and Kait down, were confirmed dead.
Perhaps Lucas was secretly furious and would be on
his way to destroy Harvey once and for all.

The thought elated her.

As long as Lucas made a move, it didn't matter if there were ten of Harvey. Everything would lead to a dead end.

A smile gradually appeared on Angelina's face.

When Lucas left, she burst into raucous laughter.

Minutes later, a Toyota Alpha sped toward Paramount.

Lucas had long lost the calmness he had previously.

Anger was written all over his face.

The main reason he returned from the trip to Wolsing in such a hurry was because he had suddenly lost contact with Denzel Washington.

Just as he arrived in Mordu, he received news from the manager of Paramount, Lenny.

Just moments ago, someone sent Denzel's severed head.

Lucas was infuriated.

Not only was Denzel Lucas's number one subordinate...

He also played a pivotal role in maintaining Lucas's relationship with the Island Nation.

Now that Denzel was dead, many of his past arrangements would be rendered useless. He would suffer a huge loss!

If Kait's betrayal made him happy...

Then Denzel's death made him so angry to the point he almost lost his composure.

Lucas forced himself to take a few deep breaths. He asked, "Who brought the head here?"

Macy shook her head. "I don't know. After the banquet tonight, the staff found a brand-new gift box while cleaning up the hall."

"After they opened it, they saw the head inside."

"Manager Thompson has immediately cordoned off the area and detained everyone there. No one is allowed to leave."

"Everything's waiting for you to settle."

Macy did not beat around the bush and instantly

pointed out the most important thing.

Lucas's eyes twitched. A moment later, he spat coldly, "Go and check it out for me. Look at all the monitors and interrogate anyone who may know anything. I want to know who did it."

"I want the people behind this to pay!"

Macy said solemnly, "I've already arranged it. Don't worry, Prince."

The car stopped at Paramount's gates in less than half an hour.

Macy held up a black umbrella to shield Lucas. They quickly entered the banquet hall, located at the basement level of Paramount.

This was the primary scene of the incident.

Chapter 1770

Other than several security guards, Lenny and several staff members were also present. When they saw Lucas, they all knelt at the same time and greeted him. "Prince!"

Lucas demanded coldly, "Where is Denzel?"

Lenny walked forward with the gift box.

"Good! Very good!"

Lucas reached out to take it. When he saw the severed head inside, his complexion worsened.

Denzel's expression remained ferocious. However, it seemed he died in vain.

"Denzel, don't worry. I'll find the mastermind behind this and hack him into pieces to avenge you!"

Lucas was not angry. To him, anger was useless.

Chapter 1770

Revenge was the most important thing.

He suppressed his emotions, and was just about to put down the box.

However, his eyes flickered when he discovered that something was jammed between Denzel's eyebrows.

Swish!

Lucas pulled out a piece of paper.

There was red writing on the paper.

"Anyone who tries to lay their hands on Longmen"

"Will die in vain!"

Lucas was slightly taken aback. A split second later, he let out a loud, wild laugh.

"Longmen?!"

"Threatening me?!"

"Sending me a message?!"

"I'd like to see who on earth dares to stop me from taking the position of the branch leader of Longmen!"

"That position belongs to me!"

There was no traffic jam in the streets of Mordu at night.

Harvey was driving his brand new Lamborghini, heading toward Hengdian World Studios.

Rachel called when he was halfway through, "Young Master York, I've just got the news."

"Lucas came back from Wolsing this evening."

"We also managed to send Denzel's head over in time."

"As you have predicted, Lucas found the note inserted between Denzel's eyebrows."

"I was told that he got furious and vowed to seize

the position of Longmen's branch leader."

"I'm afraid that starting from tomorrow, he will most probably go all out and start taking action."

"The next three days will be difficult."

Rachel tried her best to remain calm, but she was very impressed with Harvey.

Young Master York was indeed Young Master York.

Just with some simple tricks, Harvey managed to force out Lucas, the mastermind hiding behind the scenes, to take action in person.

Justin was not as difficult to deal with as she had imagined. However, the hidden support he had was the hardest to deal with.

Even if she and Aiden joined forces, it would still be too much for them.

But now that Lucas was determined to come out, things would be different.

As long as he was willing to make an appearance,

then his flaws would show themselves sooner or later.

That would certainly end the chaos in the branch of Longmen much more quickly.

Harvey sending Denzel's head over and his trip to the Walker family were all advancing the progress of their plans.

Things happened more quickly, and his enemies grew ever more impatient.

In this way, it was more convenient to end all this mess.

He was solving all the problems in the shortest amount of time possible.

Although Harvey had not met Lucas before, Harvey had already known about Lucas's character and had figured out the most suitable method to end the chaos in Longmen's Mordu branch.

Once, Rachel thought that Harvey only had courage

and strength.

However, she now understood that someone who could attain a high-level position was certainly not a fluke.

No wonder her master, Oliver, was so miserable and ended up so badly while facing Harvey.

This was also the main reason Master Bauer of Longmen assigned Harvey to solve the chaos in Longmen's Mordu branch.

Chapter 1771

"Right, Sir York!"

Rachel then recalled something.

"Also, the two cars chasing you on the road along the coast just now don't belong to the Walker family."

"They're Lucas's men."

"After hearing that they fell into the sea, he got enraged and sent Lebron to deal with you."

"You must be extra careful when going out during these days. Lebron isn't just some ordinary man."

"Lebron?"

Harvey was quite interested in this man.

"Who is he?"

"He was said to be the sharpshooter of

the American Delta Force. He's proficient with all sorts of firearms!"

"After he left the army, Lucas hired him to deal with his problems for a high price."

"Lebron has a diplomatic license. Even if something happens to him, Lucas won't b e dragged into the mess."

"In recent years, countless people have died at Lebron's hands."

Harvey mulled over her words. Then he asked, "Lebron isn't his real name now, is it?"

Rachel replied, "No, that's just his codename. As for what his real name actually is, nobody really knows."

"I'll get people to keep track of his whereabouts. I'll report back to you as soon as I have more info."

Harvey nodded. Right as he was about to say something, his eyes suddenly

twitched.

There was a middle-aged man standing o n the road exiting the district.

The strange man was dressed in a tuxedo and a top hat. Even though his head was not exposed, everyone was able to see his bright blonde hair.

He was carrying a double-barrel firearm used for hunting, and was loading ammunition.

'Interesting!'

Harvey smiled to himself. He said to Rachel, "No need to look for his whereabouts. He's right on our doorstep."

Harvey hung up and stepped on the car pedal. The Lamborghini roared straight ahead.

He and the strange man were already close to each other, but the speeding car had closed quite the distance in a split second.

Right as the Lamborghini was about to crash into the tuxedo-wearing man, he spun his firearm and aimed right at the car's tire.

Bang!

The front left tire of the Lamborghini exploded. The car then spun in circles.

Harvey unfasted his seatbelt and punched the sunroof above him.

The glass shattered, and he hopped out through the gap.

Almost at the same time, the man's second shot landed on the driver's seat.

Harvey swerved backward, standing on his toes.

The Lamborghini had completely lost control, crashing right into the flowerbed on the side of the road with a deafening bang.

The tuxedo-wearing man lit up a cigar not far away before walking forward nonchalantly.

As he walked, he loaded two more shots in the firearm with a simple flick of his arm.

He pointed the firearm at Harvey, who asked curiously, "Lebron?"

"You know me?" The man asked calmly. H e was speaking English, but he had quite an odd accent.

"Looks like you know the prince very well. You've done your homework!"

Lebron was not that surprised to discover that Harvey knew who he was. I f Harvey couldn't even figure out his identity by this point, Harvey didn't deserve to be taken out by him.

Lebron narrowed his eyes and asked

calmly, "Did my brothers die in your hands?"

"Are you referring to the guys who fell into the sea?"

Harvey shrugged.

"They fell into the Devil's Triangle because they were bad at driving. Who can you blame?"

"I guess they're just unlucky."

Chapter 1772

Harvey felt relaxed and relieved at the same time.

It was good that Lebron appeared before Harvey reached Hengdian World Studios. With Xynthia around, he wouldn't be able to perform his best.

Looking at the turn of events from another perspective, perhaps his enemies have set up things so that Xynthia had to film in the middle of the night.

After all, this was too much of a coincidence.

Harvey was not afraid of guns, but he was worried about Xynthia. Previously, h e had sent Tyson and several of his men t o protect her.

"You seem pretty arrogant, kid..."

Lebron was calm and collected.

"Since you admitted killing my brothers, it'll be easier for me."

"Are you going to end your own life by your own volition? Or would you like me t o cut off your skin piece by piece after breaking all your limbs?"

"I suggest you pick the former. After all, a quick death is a blessing."

Harvey narrowed his eyes. Without giving a straight answer, he said, "If that's the case, I'll give you two choices a swell."

"Number one, kneel and beg for mercy."

"Number two, die."

Time was of the essence, and Harvey had no time for nonsense with Lebron.

"Looks like you have no idea what your limits are."

Lebron sighed. Murderous intent filled his bright green eyes.

"Since you're really arrogant, I'll send you to your doom myself."

Lebron swung his left hand and slung a belt of shotgun slugs on his shoulder.

At the same time, he took a step forward and got closer to Harvey.

Harvey wore a cold glare, his face an emotionless mask.

Lebron rushed forward. Midway, he stopped to a sudden halt and swung his right arm to take a direct shot at Harvey.

Bang!

The echo of a loud bang filled the air, and his bullet seemed to curve right towards Harvey.

Bang! Bang bang!

Lebron was quick with his fingers, and quickly went for another reload. With a flick of the ammo belt on him, another two slugs fell right into the chamber of his gun. Immediately after, he pulled the trigger for another round of shots.

He shot in all four directions. The air was thick with murderous intent.

Harvey, however, looked excited. Seeing a man operate a regular hunting rifle to such an extent was quite the exquisite spectacle. No wonder Lebron was called a sharpshooter!

Harvey did not have any weapons on him. Unlike Lebron, he was bare-fisted.

This was why he did not run head-first into Lebron. He planted his feet firmly on the ground and used the momentum to spring up into the air. He leaped, and when he landed, spun on his leg to drift sideways.

Boom!

Just as he dodged, Lebron's shots landed on the very spot he was at moments ago. The bullets left huge holes on the ground.

There was a mechanic hidden inside the slugs. Even if the shots did not kill, they would still cripple a person.

Before Harvey could react, Lebron shifted the barrel of his gun right at Harvey and fired without hesitation.

Harvey dodged the bullets once again.

Boom!

The bullet pierced a tree, snapping it into half.

Lebron did not stop there and fired another shot immediately after missing one and blocking Harvey's path.

"Excellent shooting!"

"Without being on the battlefield for more than ten years or killing more than hundreds of people, nobody would have talent such as yours!"

Harvey was thrilled to see marksmanship that could only be considered godly.

He casually rolled on the ground and scraped up some gravel on the side of the road.

Bang, bang, bang!

Seeing Harvey dodging for his life,
Lebron marched forward before firing
another three shots.

Chapter 1773

Harvey did not dodge the slugs this time.

He stood still and threw the gravel he had scraped up moments ago.

Boom, boom, boom!

The gravel flew out in the exact trajectory of the slugs, as if Harvey knew where they were aimed. It hit right into the slugs.

A loud bang echoed, the sound filling the air. Before the slugs had the chance to reach Harvey, they detonated.

Lebron's expression changed slightly at the sight. He did not expect that Harvey could predict his line of attack.

Lebron flicked his firearm and shot once more.

Swoosh, swoosh!

Harvey was fast. Once more, he scattered the gravel into the slugs.

The slugs exploded as they came into contact with the gravel. By now, Lebron only had half of the slugs left on his belt.

Weeeee-owwwww!

Ear-piercing police sirens could be heard right at this moment. Someone had seen what was happening here and had called the police.

Lebron stopped attacking and slowly took a few steps back. He said calmly, " You're lucky, kid. You're not bad, either."

"It's a shame you've offended the prince."

"Today is just an appetizer."

"Soon, you'll understand that my sniper rifles are much better than a toy like this."

"In three days, I'll have your head!"

"You best clean your dirty neck before then!"

Lebron spun on his heels and hopped right into the bushes before vanishing without a single trace.

Harvey did not pursue Lebron. He scanned his surroundings and left the scene as well.

While he was on the move, he made a phone call.

"Send me a car to Hengdian World Studios. Something bad might be going o n there."

. . .

At the same time, Hengdian World Studios.

Xynthia was standing at one corner of the room, shivering in fear.

Right after she had filmed a shoot with a

top female celebrity, Stacy Leo, the heavy curtains above them immediately fell to the floor. She was only inches away from being smashed by the curtain.

Stacy, on the other hand, passed out after being hit by the falling curtain.

Everyone was shocked. The entire film crew was in utter chaos.

Xynthia ran to a corner of the room, trembling in fear. Just now, the curtain was so close to her ...

If the curtain hit her instead...

Thinking back on Stacy's injured bloody head, Xynthia's face lost all color.

She held onto her phone, trembling, as she tried to call Harvey. Unfortunately, her call was met with a busy signal.

Despair filled her.

Mordu was a big city. In this big city, there was no one else that Xynthia could rely on besides her brother-in-law.

"Brother-In-Law, are you here yet ...?"

While Xynthia was shivering to no end, the film crew called the authorities as soon as they could.

The police were called to investigate the situation. They quickly discovered that the curtains showed signs of being tampered with.

The film crew suspected that the perpetrator must be hidden within the crew. This was intentional murder. As such, everyone in the film crew had to stay and record their statements.

"You're so lucky, Xynthia! You were so close to being hit by the curtain!"

"Yeah! Your life might've been ruined if you were hit by that thing!"

"Isn't this frightening?! Someone cut the curtain holder in half and timed exactly

when it would fall!"

"This is too much!"

"Is something trying to kill you, Xynthia? There's no way! You're not even a big star! You're just a female supporting role. You're no threat against anyone!"

"If I were to take a guess, I'd say that Stacy pissed someone off. I mean, she's always acting all high and mighty!"

A group of girls within the film crew were busy gossiping with Xynthia, all of them trembling in fear.

Everyone was relieved to see Xynthia unharmed. The curtain was only inches away from smashing her head!

SURPERISE GIFT: 300 bonus free for you, activity time is limited!



Chapter 1774

Xynthia looked around her surroundings anxiously, her smile rather pale.

The director, Fred Miller, was standing beside Stacy as the medical team that had recently arrived treated her.

Stacy had completely passed out after her head was injured by the falling curtain. Although the medics were providing emergency treatment, Stacy still had to be sent to a hospital later.

The sight terrified Xynthia. She was no popular celebrity, and people probably wouldn't treat her the same as Stacy if she met with a similar accident. She might not even make it to a hospital before she bled out completely.

"Stacy, what's wrong?! What happened to you?"

A pot-bellied man in a suit, accompanied by a few female companions, strode inside hastily. Anxiety was written all over his face when he saw Stacy's condition. His face looked utterly horrible.

Director Miller immediately rushed forward to welcome the man, all the while yelling, "CEO Keaton!"

"That man is Stacy's husband. I heard that he's the CEO of a real estate company. Apparently, he's twenty years older than Stacy! He has projects in Fragrant Hill and is pretty rich."

"I heard that Stacy was able to climb the ranks because of her husband. That being said, her husband isn't really a good person either! Quite a lot of gossip about him and other celebrities have gone around."

"Stacy's still pretty amazing. Despite all

the rumors, she's able to get to where she is."

"I heard CEO Keaton is very fond of his wife. I'm afraid even Director Miller would have to suffer a terrible loss because of this incident," another girl said, contributing to the gossip.

Stacy's acting career consisted only of supporting roles, just like many.

But because she was beautiful and was willing to make sacrifices, she had gotten herself a rich husband.

Everyone admired her. The man was old enough to be her father!

That, and he was really, really rich!

The pot-bellied CEO Keaton began to chide Director Miller, looking like a father teaching his son a lesson.

The high and mighty Director Miller was struggling to explain the situation as

respectfully as he could. Suddenly, his eyes fell on Xynthia.

"Xynthia, this doesn't feel right..."

"Director Miller never takes responsibility for anything. The way he looks at you, he's probably going to shift the blame on you!"

"Hurry! You better make a statement with an inspector quickly and avoid him. Stacy's husband isn't just an ordinary person!"

"If that man takes his anger out on you, there's no one you can ask for help!"

The rest of the girls warned Xynthia, all of them anxious and fearful for her sake.

Xynthia froze.

"Shift the blame to me? I didn't put the curtain up there. What does the accident have to do with me?"

"Xynthia, you don't understand. You have to..."

But before the sentence could be finished, CEO Keaton pushed Fred away and trotted towards Xynthia with his bodyguards and female escorts.

"So you're Xynthia Zimmer."

His eyes lit up when he saw Xynthia. He was shocked by how beautiful Xynthia was, but he soon came back to his senses and sized her up. He then exclaimed coldly, "Let me introduce myself. I am Seth Keaton, Stacy's husband."

"I am here to ask you a question. Were you shooting with Stacy just now?"

Xynthia subconsciously replied, "I did."

"Why did you push my wife and get her injured?"

"How are you planning to explain this to

me?"

Director Miller appeared behind Seth, wearing a furious expression.

"Xynthia Zimmer! I wanted to give you a supporting role as you are Stacy's junior, but I didn't think that you'd do something like that!"

"I can't believe you'd push your senior just to save your own skin!"

"The film crew will not take
responsibility for this. You must explain
everything Mr. Keaton a fair on your
own!"

SURPERISE GIFT: 300 bonus free for you, activity time is limited!

GET IT

Chapter 1775

Xynthia froze. A second later, she sputtered indignantly, "Mr. Keaton, I did not do that!"

"I couldn't even react when the curtain fell! I myself was scared!"

"I'm a victim too! I didn't use Stacy as a shield, either!"

"You can't accuse me like that!"

Seth replied coldly, "I'm accusing you?
Between Director Miller and a nobody
like you, who do you think is more
trustworthy?"

"Even if you didn't push Stacy, why didn't you help block the curtain for her?"

"She's the main female lead of this movie! As a supporting character, aren't you supposed to protect her anyway?" "Even if you're not the culprit, you only stood by while Stacy was in danger."

"Explain this to me!"

In her anger, Xynthia began to laugh.

"Mr. Keaton! Since you said that, you should understand that I'd never push Stacy."

"Protecting her? I'm not even her bodyguard! I'm just a weak woman myself. What can I do?"

"Do you want me to just stand there and take the hit instead?"

"I'm sad about what happened to Stacy, but the accident has nothing to do with me!"

"No matter how sad and frustrated you are, we still have to be logical about the situation. You shouldn't simply push the blame right on me, right?"

Xynthia tried to speak logically.

But seeing this little girl talking back so boldly filled Seth with rage.

"That's right! You should've just stood right there and get smashed by the curtain instead!"

"It's your fault you didn't do exactly that!"

"You're the one to blame for what happened to my wife!"

"Your puny life can't even compare to hers in the slightest!"

"It's your eternal blessing to be able to protect my wife from disaster!"

"You ungrateful woman! I'll show you the difference between you and her!"

Seth slapped Xynthia on the face.

"How are you so uneducated at such a young age?!"

Slap!

"How dare you talk back to me?!"

Slap!

"You're lucky that Director Miller shifted blame to you. Yet you won't even acknowledge it!"

Slap, slap!

Seth kept swinging his palm several times across Xynthia's face.

Fred and the others pretended to try and stop Seth, but they were stopped by Seth's bodyguards.

The girls all backed away out of fear, afraid that they would get themselves involved in the situation.

"You vixen! How dare you glare at me?!"

Seth kicked Xynthia to the ground, then snatched her bag to take a look at what

was inside. He then coldly chuckled and exclaimed, "A supporting character like you is using a Hermes bag?"

"An Apple phone, too?"

"You must've sold your body for all of this, right?"

"Do you even have the right to use all of these?"

"You, you, and you. Get over here! I'll give these to all of you in Xynthia's place."

Xynthia grew agitated.

"My Brother-In-Law gave me those! Don't touch them!"

The film crew who received the gifts nodded in unison while thanking Seth loudly.

They had never seen such things in their entire lives. They did not expect to get so

lucky that day.

Seth exclaimed coldly, "I'm giving you two options, you little hussy!"

"Number one, I'll let you off the hook if you serve me well tonight."

"Number two, you kneel in front of my wife and apologize until she wakes up."

"If not, be prepared to die!"

Other than to stand up for his own wife, Seth said all of this because he was interested in Xynthia.

Chapter 1776

Xynthia finally understood why Seth was gunning after her. She gritted her teeth and replied, "I won't do either of those things! This accident has nothing to do with me, anyway!"

Slap!

Seth slapped Xynthia's face again.

"It does when I say that it does!"

"You're just an unknown actress! How dare you talk to me about logic?!"

Seth chuckled coldly. He was one of Mordu's biggest real estate tycoons, with hundreds of million dollars worth of assets.

He was on good terms as well with the Holt family as well. If he wanted to, he could just sleep with any actress in the entertainment industry.

Yet, a mere supporting character dared t o go against him.

"Fine! Since you don't want to choose, I'll choose for you!"

Seth grabbed Xynthia's hair and dragged her into a room on the side.

"I'll make you serve me nicely. Then, you'll kneel in front of my wife!"

How could Xynthia agree to those terms?

She began to struggle desperately.

"I'm going to call the police!"

"I don't believe that the world is this unjust!"

"I don't believe that you can say whatever you want without any consequences!"

Xynthia struggled with all her might, and

shoved Seth away.

"I'm going to sue you!"

The rest of the girls there were all trembling in fear. They screamed, "Don't call the cops, Xynthia! Run!"

"You're finished if he catches you!"

Everyone could see that Seth was interested in Xynthia's beauty.

Even if Xynthia tried to fight him head-o n, the outcome was obvious.

The best thing for Xynthia to do was to get away immediately.

As for everything else that happened, she could only deal with it another time.

"Run?"

"Can you run if I don't allow it?"

Seth marched forward and kicked

Xynthia the second she slipped away

from his grasp.

"You little wench! It's a blessing for a supporting character like you to sleep with me!"

"Didn't your parents teach you anything?!"

"To survive as a supporting character, you have to ride a lot of people!"

"Why are you pretending to be innocent in front of me?!"

"Since you don't want to get in the room willingly, I'll just take you right here!"

Seth stretched out his hand, ready to tear off Xynthia's clothes.

Bang!

Xynthia would rather die than let Seth touch her. She slammed her head against the floor, and promptly passed out.

...

When Harvey got to Hengdian World
Studios after riding in the van arranged
temporarily by Aiden, Xynthia was being
sent to the infirmary.

Xynthia's slamming her head against the floor made people see how firm she actually was. It frightened Seth, who did not want to cause any fatal incidents and draw bad luck to himself. In the end, he allowed Xynthia to be treated in the infirmary.

However, he exhorted the infirmary staff to never let Xynthia go, no matter what.

Meanwhile, others called an ambulance for Stacy.

When Harvey got to the infirmary,

Xynthia's face was badly bruised while
her body was covered in scars. Her head
and mouth was covered in blood as well; i

t was a horrible sight.

Harvey froze at the sight. He didn't expect something this big would happen while he was on the road for about half a n hour.

"What happened here?" Harvey demanded coldly, trying to suppress his unbridled rage.

The girls who were friends with Xynthia all looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

"Heh. That's hilarious! What do you think happened?"

"Xynthia got the star Stacy in danger, so her husband taught her a lesson."

"Thank goodness CEO Keaton is such a generous man. If it were anyone else, that vixen would've met her end!"

One of the infirmary staff, a woman with slanted eyes, said this as she scrolled her

new Apple phone that was previously Xynthia's. There was a wide smile on her face.

It was a shame that Xynthia was still unconscious, as the staff wasn't able to get the phone password. Thus she was in a rather cross mood, and why she was hostile toward Harvey.

SURPERISE GIFT: 300 bonus free for you, activity time is limited!



Chapter 1777

"It's nothing like that at all!"

"Stacy was just unlucky!"

"Director Miller wanted to shift the blame, and CEO Keaton was extremely unreasonable! That's why they all took their anger out on Xynthia!"

"CEO Keaton isn't human at all! He had other plans for Xynthia this whole time!"

The girls could no longer hold back, and swiftly explained everything to Harvey.

They also told Harvey that Seth almost took advantage of Xynthia.

If it weren't for Xynthia's stout character, she would've ended up in a much worse condition.

Harvey was initially furious, but after a while, he calmed himself down.

He quickly understood that this whole incident was just a setup against Xynthia.

Stacy getting hurt and Seth's violence must've been all part of the plan.

No matter who set all this up, Seth and all the related people would still need to b e punished for their actions.

Before Harvey could say anything, the female infirmary staff glared and screamed at the girls.

"You filthy actresses! You dare criticize
Director Miller and CEO Keaton?!"

"After I tell them everything you all said, do you think you can survive in this industry?!"

"Even if you don't, you'd still suffer great losses!"

She glared at the girls, as if they did not know what was best for them.

Was Xynthia's lesson still not enough for them?

The girls were so terrified, their faces lost all color. They subconsciously ran to hide behind Harvey, scared witless.

"Don't worry."

Harvey shielded them behind his back.

"They can't hurt any of you."

"In fact, I'll support everything that you d o in Mordu's entertainment industry from now on!"

The staff chuckled coldly.

"Huh? This hillbilly looks pretty young, but he sure talks big!"

"You're going to support them in Mordu's entertainment industry, you say?"

"Who are you?"

The staff used the Apple phone in her

hand to point at Harvey.

"I'm warning you right now: wake this filth up and make her tell me her password right now!"

Harvey frowned when he looked at the phone. He demanded coldly, "Did you steal Xynthia's phone?"

"What do you mean by that?! I'm no thief!"

"CEO Keaton gave me this!"

"This has nothing to do with Xynthia!"

"Besides, Xynthia is the lowest actress there is here! She doesn't deserve things like this, anyway!"

"Only someone like me is worth owning a phone that costs thousands of dollars like this!"

The female staff was arrogant and prideful. In her eyes, a supporting character like Xynthia had no right to

own such an expensive phone.

She was the only one worth having it.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. He was not in a rush to take any actions. With an emotionless face, he dialed a number.

"I'm at Hengdian World Studios right now."

"A lot of personal belongings were stolen."

"Send a few inspectors over to investigate the situation!"

Harvey then calmly hung up the phone.

"You called the cops?!"

The staff laughed at the sight.

"You brat! Do you really think that the cops will take care of things here?"

"Do you even know how Hengdian World Studios work?" "The four top families of Mordu invested i n the studio, along with the Holt family. Without a special invitation, even the cops wouldn't dare enter this place!"

The staff felt triumphant.

In her eyes, Seth and Fred's authority were unmatched.

Someone like Harvey wouldn't even cause a ripple here.

Harvey ignored the staff, remaining emotionless. He grabbed the tools in the infirmary and began treating Xynthia's wounds.

Harvey was no doctor, but he had basic medical knowledge during his time on the battlefield.

Within fifteen minutes, a few police cars were parked outside Hengdian World Studios.

Chapter 1778

The car doors opened to reveal a dozen inspectors in uniforms.

A few security guards around the place tried to stop them, but the inspector leading the group kicked them right to the ground.

They then marched right toward the infirmary in a straight line.

The inspector leading the group saluted right in front of Harvey. "Sir York! I am Jay Bourne, captain of Mordu Police Station from the Hengdian district. Ms. Lynch already gave me a call before."

"Please give us your orders!"

"We'll make sure to do things by the book!"

The staff trembled slightly after seeing

the fully-armed inspectors show up. Her pride was no longer there.

She did not expect police from the Hengdian district to actually appear simply because of Harvey's call.

"Xynthia's Apple phone, Hermes bag, Cartier watch, rings, and money are gone ...among other things."

Previously, Harvey had already asked the girls about Xynthia's missing belongings and who had taken them.

"Find me those things."

"Arrest the people who stole them and deal with them according to the law."

Harvey pointed at the high and mighty staff and said calmly, "Here's one. She stole the phone."

The staff's eyes twitched frantically. She exclaimed in panic, "I did not! It's not me! CEO Keaton gave it to me!"

"If you go against him, you're trying to get yourselves killed!"

Jay was handed a list of stolen goods. He swung his hand and slapped the staff, knocking her to the ground. He exclaimed coldly, "Cuff her!"

The staff covered her face and screamed, "I didn't steal it! I didn't do it! It was my fault! It's my fault!"

Harvey stood still and watched in silence.

There were obviously other reasons that all this happened, but taking the side of evil was still a crime.

After the staff was cuffed, Jay ordered his men, "Get a few more cars and men here. Cuff these people up and send them back for interrogation!"

"Inform the unit and their families!"

"Lock whoever needs to be locked, and

punish whoever needs to be punished!"

"No, no, no! You can't do this!"

The staff was terrified.

If the unit knew that the staff got into jail because of theft, it wouldn't be as simple as losing her job. She would end up with a terrible fate because of the criminal record she would have to bear.

Because of something so small, her life was ruined.

"You could stand by and watch without lending a hand, but you should've thought of the consequences when you took the side of evil," Harvey said calmly, waving his hand.

Soon, the female staff was taken away.

Under Jay's lead, the other inspectors all spread out. Some were in charge of locking down the place, while others were focused on checking surveillance

cameras and arresting others.

Hengdian World Studios fell into utter chaos.

The girls who were extremely anxious before all looked at Harvey, full of admiration.

He was able to serve justice in a place like this. Of course, anyone would fall for him!

"Who are you people?"

"Don't you know what this place is?!"

"Who gave you the courage to arrest people here?!"

Around eight men and women rushed inside during the midst of chaos.

Director Fred Miller was in the lead.

He did not have the humility he showed Seth Keaton moments ago. He yelled fiercely, "Don't you people know that you should be going by Hengdian World Studios' rules when you come here?!"

"Without our invitation and agreement, even the police have no right to be here!"

"The top four families in Hong Kong bought this place! It's not under your jurisdiction!"

"I'm giving you three minutes to let go of everyone and get out of here! If not, none of you will have jobs to go back to!"

Chapter 1779

Fred was feeling very conceited.

Not only was he a director, he was also from Hong Kong. Often, he wielded significant authority in Country H. Even the police did not dare to touch him.

As such, he was confident that he could trample on these nobodies standing before him.

"You're the director?" Harvey asked calmly.

"That's right, I am! Who are you..."

Slap!

Before Fred was even done speaking,
Harvey had already moved forward and
slapped him hard on the face.

With just a simple slap, Fred's face was already crooked and swollen.

Fred froze, and then wailed in pain. He covered his face and screamed, "You bastard! How dare you hit me?!"

"Don't you know what death is?!"

The followers behind him were seething.

"Do you even know what this place is, you brat?! How dare you hit someone here!"

"Do you think we can't end you?!"

"Director Miller is nobility, and yet you dared to hit him? You're finished!"

The crowd of followers were jumping in anger while Harvey walked forward nonchalantly.

Slap!

"So what if I'm hitting you?!"

"How noble of you, ready to teach me what death means! Come on, then! Teach

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Chapter 1779
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me!"

Slap!

"A mere director dares to stop the police from doing their job?! Who exactly do you think you are?!"

Slap!

"You wouldn't even give me a fair statement on what happened to Xynthia, and yet you flaunt your authority in front of me?!"

Slap!

"You can't bear responsibility like a man, so you shift all the blame to a frail woman?!"

Slap!

"Are you shameless?!"

"Are you even a man?!"

"So what if I hit you?! Even if I beat you to

death, no one will stand up for you!"

"You're still talking about the top four families of Hong Kong? Give Matthew a call, ask him if he's going to get himself involved here!"

Harvey showed no courtesy to Fred at all, who had been shifting blame on an innocent party this entire time.

One slap after another. Fred's head spun to no end.

"Inspector! Inspector! He's hitting me! He's hitting me right in front of you! Hurry up and arrest him!"

Fred was scared witless. He did not expect Harvey to hit him without abandon.

"Inspector Bourne! Arrest him already!"

But Jay Bourne was indifferent. "Director Miller, right? You're the one who told me that I have no authority to arrest people i

n Hengdian World Studios."

"After all, this is the turf of the four top families from Hong Kong."

"Don't try to make me lose my job."

"You..."

Fred could not catch his breath. He pointed a shaky finger at Jay, unable to speak.

Harvey took out a tissue paper and started to wipe his hand. He then said calmly, "Alright, enough nonsense."

"Let me ask you one thing: how will you explain to me Xynthia's situation?"

"Explain?!" Fred shouted, covering his injured mouth.

"Why should I?! That girl got Stacy in danger, which was why CEO Keaton hit her! It has nothing to do with me!"

"I'm warning you right now! Don't act

cocky just because you happen to have some connections with the police!"

"I have support, too!"

"Will you believe it if I say you're all going to suffer with this one call?!"

After getting slapped so much in public, Fred was infuriated to no end.

He was quite the well-known director in Mordu. Of course, his dignity was of the utmost importance!

"Is that so?"

Harvey found a seat and sat with his legs crossed. When he spoke, it was with his usual calm tone. "I'll give you half an hour to make your call."

"If you can get someone here to suppress me, I'll kneel to you."

"But if you can't, then be prepared to die!"

Chapter 1780

Fred froze. He gritted his teeth and swiftly made a call.

After ten minutes or so, the sound of high heels clacking from the entrance could be heard. A beautiful woman with a n enchanting body and exquisite makeup entered, accompanied by her bodyguards.

The woman walked in with her high heels, cold and haughty. "Fred, I heard that there's an oblivious man causing trouble in Hengdian World Studios."

"Rest assured, you'll have your justice.
Young Master Flynn has asked me to
mediate the affair."

"I do want to see who in Mordu has the guts to go against Young Master Flynn!"

The enchanting woman was none other

than the Black Widow, Faye Goddard herself.

No one expected her to show up in

Mordu after being kicked out of

Buckwood, and for her to still be working
for Matthew, the man leading the Four

Masters of Mordu.

She crossed her arms and walked nonchalantly toward the middle of the room. Her gaze landed on Harvey.

Harvey sat in a darkened area, so Faye could not have a clear look at his face.

She was arrogant and prideful, filled with self-righteousness.

"Who exactly is causing trouble here, Fred? It must be a pretty arrogant person!"

"Didn't you tell him that this turf belongs to the top four families of Hong Kong?"

Faye shifted her gaze toward Jay and

said calmly, "Captain Bourne from Mordu Police Station, correct?"

"Even though you're a collateral relative of the Lynch family, you're just a distant relative of theirs. Benjamin Lynch himself might not even know you!"

"I'm warning you right now. You'll be crawling out of here today if you can't give me a good explanation for your actions!"

Faye clapped her hands as she spoke.
Around eighty of the bodyguards that she had brought from Hong Kong walked in a single line, glaring coldly at the inspectors.

Hong Kong had a special position.

Because of historical factors, people from
Hong Kong were a league above most of
the citizens of Country H.

As such, these bodyguards were unscrupulous and without morals. They

truly believed that these inspectors wouldn't be able to do anything against them.

At this moment, Faye seemed quite fierce.

Now with Faye backing him, Fred shot Harvey a cold glare.

"I've already called someone here, brat!"

"Are you going to kneel on your own? Or do you want us to force you to kneel?"

Harvey calmly looked at Faye, then stood up steadily. Once he walked toward the light, he then said calmly, "Then kneel."

Faye's prideful expression vanished in a n instant. Seeing the man before her, she was filled with disbelief. Her body froze and her mind turned blank. She was at loss, uncertain as to how to react to the situation at hand.

Fred, however, did not notice her change

in behavior. He leaped up and down in anger, blabbering haughtily, "At least you're smart, brat! Hurry up and kneel, then apologize to Princess Goddard!"

"Didn't I tell you? In this place, I am the law!"

"You loudmouth!"

Faye came back to her senses at this moment. She used the back of her palm to slap Fred.

"Law?"

"What kind of law can a lowly man like you enforce?"

"Who gave you permission to run your mouth off?!"

Faye stomped on Fred furiously with her high heels. She then turned to Harvey, full of fear.

"I said, kneel."

Harvey showed no emotion.

Faye trembled frantically, then slammed her knees on the ground.

Fred froze.

Jay froze.

Everyone was dumbfounded, their minds seemingly exploded from shock and disbelief. None of them understood what was unfolding before them.

Chapter 1781

Harvey walked forward nonchalantly and lightly slapped Faye on her face. He asked calmly, "So you' re Fred's support?"

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"Y-ye... No..."
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Slap!

Harvey swung his hand furiously across Faye's face and exclaimed, "Louder! Did you not eat or something?"

"No!"

Faye trembled when she came back to her senses. She knelt on the ground, scared witless.

"Sir York, I have nothing to do with this man!"

'Sir York?!'

The crowd was dumbfounded to hear how she addressed Harvey.

Nobody expected that a fierce and prideful woman like Faye would actually kneel in front of Harvey, let alone call him Sir York!

What was going on here?!

"You don't?"

"Then what are you doing here?" Harvey asked again.

"I'm here to greet you myself, Sir York. If there's nothing else, I'll just leave right now... I'll leave...!"

Faye dearly wished that she had not come here in the first place.

This man in front of her dared to send Matthew flying with a kick. Obviously, she would amount to nothing to him!

In front of this man, she could not even compare to a stray dog!

"Did I say that you can leave?"

Harvey kicked Faye to the side and added, "Fighting against the police force while doing whatever you please... Go and turn yourself in."

Harvey then sat back down nonchalantly while looking at his watch. He said coldly, "You have fifteen more minutes. I hope you won't disappoint me next."

His words were meant for Fred.

Fred, who was utterly terrified before, returned to his senses.

Cold sweat dripped down his face. Harvey was able to easily trample on Faye, who Fred saw as his support. His fear grew tenfold.

Under normal circumstances, someone like him wouldn't dare provoke Harvey again after such a thing happened.

But since things already escalated to this point, he had no way out.

Fred had to call another number.

About ten minutes later, an elderly man in traditional clothing entered the premises. He crossed his arms, accompanied by his followers, who were dressed the same way as him.

Harvey turned to look at the direction. He recognized who that man was.

The elderly man was quite well known; but not for his money, nor his capabilities.

He had an extremely high status within the entertainment industry.

Hong Kong and their big celebrities were basically made famous because of this man.

He was also quite capable, owning shares of listed entertainment companies. His authority and influence were immense.

He was also quite strong for an elderly man. Even though he was almost sixty years old, he managed to have his lover, who was around her twenties, give birth to a baby boy.

This naturally garnered quite a lot of attention within the entertainment industry.

Even people like Harvey, who was not a part of the industry, had known of the man's name for such a long time.

"Mr. Chambers! You're finally here!"

"You have to help mediate this problem for me!"

With Larry Chambers's appearance, Fred immediately scampered to him, looking pitiful and helpless.

"I asked Princess Goddard to come, but her status wasn't high enough..."

Slap!

Before Fred could finish his sentence, Larry had already swung his palm.

Fred was slapped to the ground without hesitation.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Chambers! I didn't mean to stir up trouble!"

Terrified, Fred began banging his head on the ground repeatedly.

He would usually show off in front of foreigners, but he was nothing compared to the man in standing front of him.

Chapter 1782

Slap, slap, slap!

Larry was merciless. He ruthlessly swung his palm against Fred's face, slapping the latter dozens of times. Every single swing was full of power. Each time Fred got hit, he unleashed a loud yowl of pain.

Harvey watched everything with narrowed eyes, saying nothing. He was curious.

Larry kept on slapping Fred as he spoke. "It's not that big of a deal when people come and cause trouble here."

"The problem is that you're too useless! Not only did you let people act wildly, you even let a bunch of nobodies waltz in here as they please! Do you think I won't be embarrassed?!"

Naturally, Larry was openly insulting someone else.

Jay could not help but say out loud, "You..."

Harvey waved his hand, signalling Jay to quiet. He wanted to see what else Larry could do.

"And how many times have I already told you?!

Stay away from that woman whenever possible!"

"She's just a vixen who sleeps with countless people! She can show off if she bumps into an ordinary person, but what can she do when she meets a truly powerful character?"

"You're asking her to support you? Are you out of your mind?"

Larry looked like he wanted Fred to live up to his expectations.

Fred understood Larry's words. He hurriedly grovelled respectfully.

"Rest assured, Mr. Chambers. This will not happen again!"

Fred glared at Faye, who was kneeling beside him.

'This woman's usually full of tricks, but in the end,

she's all talk. She's good for nothing!"

'So what if she brought so many bodyguards here?'

'She kneeled herself! What can those bodyguards even do after that?!'

Despite Larry's insults, Faye's expression remained neutral.

She had no intention to warn Larry.

She had learned her lesson after trying to butt heads with someone far more powerful than her, and naturally wouldn't mind seeing the same thing happen to Larry Chambers.

Larry ignored Faye and shifted his gaze right to Harvey, full of curiosity. He then looked at Jay and the rest.

Larry wanted nothing more than to trample Harvey to death.

But he remembered that Faye had immediately kneeled to this man without a second's hesitation,

and that Jay had the audacity to ignore the studio's rules before proceeding to arrest his men.

All this was enough to prove that Harvey had quite the background or capability.

Now that Larry had gained a brief understanding of the situation at hand, he lit up a cigar and took a puff.

"Young man, exactly which family are you from? Do your parents know that you're causing such a big ruckus here?"

Harvey was unperturbed. "Cut the nonsense, Mr. Chambers. It's no use talking big at this point."

"I need an explanation about what happened to Xynthia Zimmer."

Fred and the others wanted to scream in anger, but Larry quickly stopped them.

Larry had someone bring in a chair for him. He sat in front of Harvey as he smoked his cigar.

"How should I explain, I wonder?"

Harvey listed his conditions, his face as emotionless as ever.

"Number one, Fred Miller and Seth Keaton will kneel and apologize to Xynthia until she's satisfied."

"Number two, you'll pay fifteen million dollars as a mental harm fee."

"And number three, I want you to find out the real culprit of the accident!"

Harvey spoke with a calm tone, as if he was merely talking about something as common as the weather.

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

"And if you can't, I'll make sure you pay dearly for everything."

Larry's cigar in his hand trembled slightly. He took

Chapter 1782

another puff, then blew the smoke right into Harvey 's face. He smiled, not bothered to give a straight answer.

"Young man, I already know everything that has happened here."

"But are things really as bad as you put it?"

Chapter 1783

"That's right, Xynthia was hit. But she's not even injured that badly. It's all just flesh wounds, she doesn't even need to go to the hospital."

"Seth was quite ruthless, but his emotions were justified. He was only trying to seek justice for his wife."

"Besides, Stacy's unconscious right now. It wouldn' t be right for you to use violence to solve the problems!"

"As for the truth, I've already understood the entire situation. This is just an incident that neither of us wants to see."

"So, young man, I'll show you some respect today."

"You'd have to let go so we could be on good terms in the future, no?"

"Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Larry still wasn't able to figure out Harvey's true identity, hence his show of courtesy rather than force.

He wouldn't mind paying a small price to mediate the affair if Harvey agreed to keep the peace.

After all, the police force was involved. If things were to escalate, Hengdian World Studios's stocks would be affected as well.

Harvey replied calmly, "If you have something to say, say it."

Larry narrowed his eyes.

"Fifteen hundred dollars."

"I'm going to give you fifteen hundred dollars for you to leave this alone."

"If you don't press the the matter, CEO Keaton and I won't come for you either."

"Consider the money payment for mental loss fees

and the truth."

"Besides, fifteen thousand dollars is a lot of money.

If things escalated, you might not even get a single dollar. You might even drag the inspectors who are standing up for you down with you."

"You hit Director Miller, let in the police force, and broke my rules!"

"But I can let that all go."

"If you think that I'm being reasonable, I'll go write a check right now."

"You can take the money and the girl back after that. Maybe I'll be in a better mood a few days later and give her a supporting role. Wouldn't that make everyone happy?"

Larry took out another cigar and threw it on the table in front of Harvey as a form of goodwill.

Harvey smiled, but did not pick up the cigar. He calmly asked, "Let me ask you something. If the

same thing happened to you, would you agree to these conditions?"

"I won't."

"Because you and I are not even comparable."

Larry frowned. He was discontent.

"Young man, you should know that a pheasant and a phoenix are two different beings even if they look similar!"

The followers that came with Larry chuckled coldly.

'Where did this man come from? Does he think that he's a big character because he trampled on Faye and Fred?'

'He thinks he's on par with Larry?'

'What is he thinking?!'

"I was young before as well, young man. I know how it feels to be prideful and arrogant."

"I know that you are resentful right now."

"But I'm doing all this for your sake."

"I may not know what family you're from."

"Since you have connections with the police force, I' m giving you this one chance."

"But if you refuse to pay me any respect and continue to ignore my and CEO Keaton's authority, we welcome you to fight us to the death."

"If you do that, a tragedy might just happen!"

Larry nonchalantly lit up another cigar, a calm and peaceful look on his face. He seemed like he had planned everything out, thinking that this whole ordeal was under his control.

'Harvey will definitely take the money.'

'He has no other choice.'

Chapter 1784

Harvey knocked on the table with his right hand. He tilted his head slightly and said, "So..."

"You're saying you won't agree to my terms?"

"And you're saying that you won't give me my justice?"

Larry smiled.

"Young man. In this day and age, peace brings money..."

"That's why I'm unable to agree with your socalled justice."

"Of course, you're allowed to take action on your own and make me regret my decision if you still feel resentful."

"If you do that, I might even seek justice for you. You never know." Disdain was written all over Larry's face. To him, Harvey having connections with the police was quite impressive.

Despite this capability, Larry felt that Harvey was still too young to suppress him.

"How capable!"

"Impressive!"

Harvey nodded slightly.

"It's the first time someone has been this disrespectful in front of me since I came to Mordu."

"I hope you won't kneel in front of me and beg for mercy tomorrow."

"It'd be boring if that were to happen!"

"Now, move!"

Harvey kicked the table aside and stomped on the cigar Larry gave him. After that, he carried Xynthia out of the studio.

Jay and the other inspectors took those they had arrested as well, shooting one final cold look at Larry and his subordinates.

"Youngsters, always looking for the worse way out. He thinks he's a big shot just because he has a little bit of skill?"

"Some people just do not know their own limits. They die without even realizing why!"

Larry crossed his legs as he watched at Harvey's disappearing back. Then, he turned his head ever so slightly.

"Go! Call the Mordu Police Force and tell them to give us an explanation for everything!"

"Do they really think that they can just get away with trespassing the Hengdian World Studios?!"

Since Harvey did not know his limits, Larry wouldn't mind killing Jay and the other inspectors as an example.

"As you wish!"

Fred was exhilarated. He felt his dignity return.

He swiftly called a number.

However, his expression changed slightly when he hung up the phone. He then said respectfully, "Mr. Chambers... there's a small problem."

"The police station said that this is normal. There are no problems with the procedure."

"As such, they will not be giving us any explanation."

"They also said..."

Fred was hesitant.

"Said what?"

Larry frowned. He did not think that so many people in Mordu would be disrespecting him that day.

"They also said that all lands are equal, and that

everyone must serve under the law."

"They added that you shouldn't think too much about it..." Fred said hesitantly.

Crackle!

Larry crunched the cigar in his hand, his expression as dark as night.

His gaze shifted toward Faye, who had just stood back up. A frown reached his lips.

"Princess Goddard, I haven't consulted with you about that man yet."

Faye laughed coldly before replying in an equally haughty tone.

"He's just a live-in son-in-law."

"A security guard, in fact!"

"But he's also a man you can never go against!"

"Larry, I'm warning you for the sake of you being a citizen of Hong Kong. If you stop his car right now and grovel in front of him, you can still save yourself."

"If you don't, I'm afraid you won't even have the chance to do that tomorrow."

Right after that, Faye left.

Larry watched Faye's disappearing back with a wretched smile, and then let out an unscrupulous laughter.

Chapter 1785

Larry did not care about Faye's threats.

Even though Faye had some capability, to Larry, she was just a social butterfly in Hong Kong's entertainment industry.

Why would he fear someone a mere wench was scared of?

As for the response from the police force, he had already inquired about the reason why it happened.

Benjamin Lynch, who only had a few days left to live, somehow got rid of his low spirits along with his sickness and had recently made a strong comeback in Mordu.

As a member of the Lynch family, Jay's status had once again risen up. Naturally, nobody would dare to touch him.

Simply put, Harvey did not have a strong support,

nor was he extremely strong. He was just lucky.

With Benjamin's rise, nobody within the police force would oppose Jay.

After figuring out the situation, Larry's expression became calm and peaceful again.

He lit up another cigar and took a puff, then gave his orders to his subordinates.

"Number one, find that man's address. Tell Seth that he's the one who cut the ropes of the curtain to injure Stacy, and that he did so for Xynthia Zimmer to rise in rank!"

"Number two, tell the entire entertainment industry to put Xynthia Zimmer on their blacklists. If anyone supports her, they will be considered my enemy!"

"Number three, tell everyone in Mordu that I want Harvey York to kneel and beg for mercy in front of me tomorrow! I don't care who's supporting him. He'll die without a burial spot if he refuses to do as I say!"

After barking out a string of orders, Larry took another fierce puff of his cigar and exclaimed, "A runt dares to go against me just because he has connections with the police force!"

"I showed him respect, but he rejected me!"

"Since he doesn't want it, I'll make sure his dignity is completely shattered!"

Larry's eyes were cold. Fred and the rest folded their hands in deference.

"As you wish, sir! We'll handle the situation properly."

...

At the same time, Harvey told Jay to send the girls back. He instructed Aiden to protect them as well.

Harvey then took Xynthia to the hospital to address her injuries. After getting Xynthia into a ward, he walked out and made a few phone calls. For people who did not know their limits like Larry Chambers, Harvey wouldn't mind letting the former know that he was going up against a man in an entirely different league.

After making the phone calls, Harvey did not head back to Fragrant Hill. He slept in a hospital bed near Xynthia.

After all, Yvonne was in Prague Hotel, Kait was in Fragrant Hill villa, and Xynthia was in the hospital.

Others may assume that this was some extreme luck with women, but Harvey found it to be the opposite.

All three of them were in a worrying state. If they happened to bump into each other...

Soon, Harvey came up with a brilliant idea. His confidence rose.

...

After a long night of dead silence, Larry woke up from his two thousand square foot bedroom as

usual. But without knowing why, his eyes seemed to be twitching to no end.

A slight worry flashed in his mind, making him quite frustrated.

He tried to jog his memory and realized that everything had been going smoothly for him. He even had plans to deal with the oblivious young man before, so how could anything go wrong?

He looked at the time, then went to have his breakfast. After that, he headed off to Hengdian World Studios.

Even though he was able to mediate the situation from the day before, he would still have to investigate the situation further in case he was being fooled into a trap.

When he was halfway there, his phone rang.

Chapter 1786

"Mr. Chambers, something's wrong! Mordu's Security Management System sealed off the Hengdian World Studios today!"

"They said that there are serious safety hazards in our studio that must be thoroughly investigated. Nobody's allowed in for the time being."

"Also, Durin spent a lot of money buying off the internet-famous people that we lifted up recently!"

"After the curtain event went public, Country J's Star Chaebol requested to permanently cease our collaboration."

"Several well-known celebrities under our contract had their scandals publicized, too! I'm afraid they won't be able to show up in public for the time being."

"In South Light, the banks working with us immediately froze all of our assets. They said that our studio is a huge debt risk, and that they will not unfreeze our assets for now!"

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With just a single call, Larry's expression changed over and over again.

These were news that came from his subordinates, who were shocked by the unexpected turn of events.

Every single piece of news could disrupt Hengdian World Studios' growth.

Larry's eyes twitched frantically as he drove. His hand, which was holding a cigar, was shaking.

He had been in charge of the studio for a long time, yet he had never met with such a complication.

'Maybe this was all because of that brat, Harvey York?'

'What can he do?'

Larry refused to believe that a small fry like Harvey

could do such a thing.

Yet other than Harvey, Larry did not offend anyone else recently. Nobody dared to toy with him in this manner!

He immediately stopped his van at the same spot. By now, bad news kept coming.

Several parties from the underworld related to the studio were arrested.

Even Hong Kong aired news claiming that the four top families there might break all ties with the studip.

Stocks for Hengdian World Studios were plummeting as the news spread.

"Hmph! Seems like this brat is indeed quite capable.

A shame that I'm not just for show!"

Larry's eyes were cold. He drove his van into another direction of Mordu.

There stood a building called the Roadhouse

Commercial Center, which looked like a whisk.

Larry stopped his van and narrowed his eyes. He stepped out and greeted the front desk, and then took the elevator to the topmost floor.

The building had two hundred and twenty floors in total, and was titled the Center of Mordu. The top floor housed a spacious sky garden.

In the middle of the garden was a man in casual clothes, steadily practicing Tai Chi

The man's Tai Chi was completely different from ordinary Tai Chi that was marketed to the elderly as a fitness regimen.

Even though he was only making the same few moves, every fist thrown out was fierce and terrifying.

Larry dared not disrupt the man from practicing Tai Chi. He stood on the side, patiently waiting for the man to finish.

About half an hour later, the man relaxed his fists.

Right as he did so, faint white steam started to appear around his body. He looked as though he had undergone a marathon.

After heading to the shower next door, the man then changed into loose robes and re-entered the sky garden.

"Thank you for visiting me when I just got back to Mordu, Larry."

"But why are you sweating so much?"

The man spoke in a courteous tone, as if he was talking about mundane matters.

However, even the high and mighty Larry dared not display even a hint of arrogance to this man. When Larry spoke, it was with a very polite tone.

"Prince Patel, I came to see you right after I heard that you were coming back. That's why I'm still a bit nervous."

Prince Patel signalled Larry to sit and said calmly, "
Just tell me if something happened. You know me, I
don't like beating around the bush."

Larry let out a long sigh before replying quietly, " Prince Patel, the reason I came here so suddenly is to ask for your help."

"I think... I might've offended a big character!"

"Hengdian World Studios is in big trouble because of him. It might even go bankrupt..."

"Big trouble?" Prince Patel asked, not giving a straight answer.

"If I was beaten to death when I'm away from Mordu, of course you'll be in trouble."

"But now that I'm here, who dares to go against you?"

"I suspect this man might have connections with

the Lynch family. However, I was too careless and offended him before running a background check on him."

Larry's eyes were twitching profusely.

"I sent someone to investigate, so it shouldn't be long before his information is revealed."

Prince Patel remained calm. "There's no need for that. If he isn't from one of the top ten families in Country H or one of the ancient wealthy families, investigating his background is meaningless."

"Even if he was some nobody who used his own power to rise in status, so what?"

"Can a man's hard work fight people with dozens of generations worth of background?"

Prince Patel took out a jade badge and threw it on the table. "Take this, and tell him that I'm quite displeased by his actions"

"Tell him to stop. Make him grovel in front of you

as an apology. Only then will I let him off the hook."

"If not, he and everyone around him will die."

Looking at the jade badge with the name "Patel" carved on it, Larry was exhilarated.

Since ancient times, royal families were reduced into ordinary citizens one after another as time passed.

However, the Patel family was one of the families that had been hidden for many generations.

Elias Patel, the man before him, was the prince of this generation.

Despite this, he was still ranked sixth out of the Six Princes of Mordu.

His identity and status was on par with that of Lucas and Terry's.

With Elias's support, who would Larry fear?

Larry held onto the jade badge with both hands, as

if it was a sacred relic. He bowed respectfully and then slowly left.

...

At the same time, Harvey's phone rang. Rachel's voice sounded on the other side of the phone.

"Sir York, Keaton Real Estates is hosting a banquet today. It'll be held at the Center of Mordu."

"It should be starting now."

"Good."

Harvey nodded, then clapped his hand. Aiden walked in soon after.

"Prep the car."

...

Half past eleven o'clock in the morning, Harvey showed up at the Center of Mordu.

Aiden went to park the car while Harvey calmly walked toward the banquet hall.

After going through halls and corridors, Harvey saw a huge door that resembled the arches of Northern Europe structures.

The banquet was an important event for Keaton Real Estates. Seth did not cancel the banquet despite what happened to Stacy.

After all, Keaton Real Estates could sell several properties and earn more money if they hosted a great banquet and satisfied their guests.

The door to the banquet was sealed shut, surrounded with security guards.

There were late guests who were currently inspected by the staff.

Harvey took in the sight casually before heading the door on his own.

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"Stop right there!"
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[&]quot;Who are you?!"

[&]quot;Do you have an invitation?!"

"No invitation, no entry!"

Harvey turned around at the sound of angry yells.

As he looked back, he heard the sounds of high heels clacking behind him.

A plastic face appeared in his view.

A tall, svelte woman with a body that had gone through heavy plastic surgery marched over with her companions. She pointed haughtily at Harvey.

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"Who are you?"
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"This isn't a place just about anyone can waltz into!"

"Unless you have an invitation, get out of here right now!"

[&]quot;Who let you in here?"

[&]quot;Don't you know that this is the Keaton Real Estates banquet?!"

The plastic-faced woman glared at Harvey, filled with disdain. Naturally, she assumed that Harvey was just a dirty hillbilly sneaking in the banquet for some food.

"I'm giving you one minute. If you don't get out of here right now, I'll get someone to break your legs and throw you out!"

She was one of the core members of Keaton Real Estates, and was considered to be quite the big shot. Hence, her arrogance.

Harvey did not say anything. Instead, he scrolled through a few pictures on his phone.

He then showed a picture and asked her, "Is this you? Are you Seth's secretary, Abbie Xavier?"

"Oh? You have my picture, and you know who I am? Looks like you've done your homework, even if you' re just here to sneak in for food!"

Abbie's expression was as cold as ice.

"You must be using my picture to crash into this high-end banquet."

"How about you look at yourself in the mirror first?"

"With your looks, not even proper clothing can make you look decent!"

"You can't pretend to have the qualities you don't have!"

As Seth's secretary, Abbie understood these things very well.

She was the one responsible for inviting all the guests, which was why she knew that Harvey was not on the list.

The female staff following Abbie were now shooting Harvey playful and scornful looks then.

After managing to sell several properties, they had come to regard themselves as superior beings.

They were ordinary people. Yet, seeing Harvey in

his casual clothing, they began to look down on him.

Harvey didn't put away his phone. He continued calmly, "You hit Xynthia yesterday back in Hengdian World Studios too, didn't you?"

"Xynthia Zimmer?"

"That little wench who hurt Mrs. Keaton?"

Disdain colored Abbie's face.

"You must be that idiot girl's lover."

"What? Are you angry that she got hit last night? Did you come here for revenge?"

"Do you honestly think this is a place where you can do that?"

Harvey exclaimed coldly, "Enough nonsense. Just tell me if you hit her or not."

Harvey had a simple plan, and that was to destroy every single person who had laid their lands on Xynthia.

It would serve as a warm-up. After that, he would move on to something else.

If Abbie had a part in harming Xynthia, Harvey wouldn't mind taking action right then and there.

"Heh, heh, heh. How mighty! You dare interrogate me here?"

Abbie let out an arrogant laugh.

"That's right! I did hit her. Three whole slaps, even! She wouldn't even dare let out a squeak. What? Are you going to do something about it?"

"She's just a lowly little wench, yet she dared to talk back to CEO Keaton!"

"Let me warn you. This matter isn't over yet! When he's done with his business, he'll deal with this himself!"

"You better think real hard for that wench!"

"Unless she decides to have a good time with CEO

Keaton, she can only wait for her death!"

Abbie Xavier waved her hand coldly after saying this. Suddenly, a few bodyguards walked over respectfully.

"Secretary Xavier, what's the matter?"

Abbie turned around and said coldly, "Drive this little devil out. Don't let him be an eyesore here!"

Abbie was about to leave after speaking.

The female employees behind her also looked at Harvey York with pity.

This guy certainly did not know where he stood. He was certainly being suicidal! Coming to this place and challenged Keaton Real Estates.

Several bodyguards came over with truncheons, trying to escort him out.

Harvey said indifferently, "Abbie, do you want an

invitation letter?"

"I have a few with me. Do you dare to read them?"

Abbie turned around and said coldly, "Do you have an invitation letter? If you can produce it, then I'll kneel!"

"Then you should be kneeling!"

Harvey stepped forward in the next second.

Slap!

A crisp slap struck Abbie's face, and her whole body flew out. A red palm print appeared on her plastic face.

Slap, slap, slap!

Harvey did not stop and continued slapping the others. After a while, the female employees and some bodyguards also flew out. All with red swollen faces and blood bleeding from the corner of their mouths.

They could not avoid it and did not have the

strength to fight back while facing Harvey's strength.

"You... How dare you hit me?"

Abbie held her distorted face and shouted, "Do you know who I am?"

Harvey said indifferently, "It seems that my invitation letter isn't enough. Then, I'll give you a few more."

Harvey then took a step forward after he finished his words and gave out a dozen more slaps.

Slap, slap, slap!

Abbie's figure was left hanging in the air. Her facial features contorted to a snarl, and she could only speak gibberish.

"Security? Where's the security? Where is the security?"

Several bodyguards from the Keaton Real Estates struggled to rush over, but then Harvey slapped

them again. Suddenly, all of them flew out, hitting the marble wall before slowly sliding down.

All of them twitched as they landed and could not get up at all.

This group of people all looked at Harvey with shocked expressions. They never thought that Harvey would be so domineering.

One of them could not help but shout, "You...who are you?"

Those people were considered masters. Their strength was not bad, but they could not even see Harvey's movements.

Harvey ignored them. He then sauntered toward Abbie and said indifferently, "Is this invitation letter not enough?

"If it isn't enough, I can give you a few dozen more.

"I have many of ... "

"You..."

Abbie looked sad. She never thought her face, which she had spent a lot of money on, was ruined by a bumpkin.

She could see that Harvey was so domineering.

However, she had the so-called high society supremacy.

The pride in her heart made her unwilling to succumb to Harvey.

"You hit me. Then you'll have to die!"

Abbie held her face with a bitter expression at the moment.

"CEO Seth Keaton is extremely attached to me. He will never let you go!

"You're going to die!

"Xynthia Zimmer is going to die too!

"All of you have to die!"

"It seems that my invitation letter is still not

enough." Harvey sighed, took a step forward, and stepped on Abbie's face.

Crack!

Abbie's plastic face instantly contorted, and her botoxed nose instantly broke.

Later on, Harvey took out a tissue paper to wipe his palms clean and then kicked open the banquet hall door.

Bang!

The sound was thunderous, and the crowd was shocked.

Bang!

Both leaves of the brass door were knocked down by Harvey York's kick to the ground, making a deafening noise.

Everyone in the hall was startled, and they unconsciously looked over.

The host speaking on the stage stopped abruptly and turned speechless as if he was being grabbed by someone by the neck.

Seth Keaton was outclassed in Mordu. Nonetheless, he still had tens of millions of dollars in assets, after all. Thus, he had a good reputation in the real estate industry.

All those who were invited by him to the banquet had high status and identity.

No one expected that someone would knock open

the door in such a way, unscrupulously and arrogantly.

"Who are you?!"

Everyone present also saw Seth's secretary limping in the doorway, convulsing all over.

More than ten of Seth's bodyguards ran over in an instant. The one leading even screamed, and they all took out their truncheons and electric batons.

"Who?! Who let you come and make trouble here?!

"Do you know what place this is?"

Seth, who was sitting in the main seat, looked at Harvey indifferently. His expression was glacial, and he looked at Harvey as if he was a dead person.

Although he did not know who Harvey was, he knew full well that Harvey was screwed!

Harvey was finished!

There was no need for him, the CEO, to personally

take action on such occasions. A bunch of people could have trampled him to death easily.

Harvey also looked indifferent with both his hands on his back, walking as if he was taking a stroll leisurely in a courtyard.

Although the bodyguards who rushed over were murderous, Harvey remained calm and relaxed, without the slightest tinge of fear.

This level of confidence was not something any ordinary person could have.

However, although many people were shocked, their faces were full of sarcasm and disdain.

In their eyes, Harvey's clothes cost no more than one hundred and fifty-six dollars in total. How could a nobody dare to provoke Seth?

Was he out of his mind, or was he simply weird?

Although Seth was not the top figure in Mordu, he still had many connections in the government and

the streets.

He could easily crush this little devil, who did not know where he stood, with just a few words!

However, Harvey's indifferent expression instantly subverted their perspectives.

"Keaton, I'll give you ten seconds. Come out and kneel on your own."

Harvey spoke indifferently, but what he said totally shocked everyone present at that moment.

Seth did not stand up, but his indifferent gaze fell on Harvey. In his eyes, Harvey was already a dead person.

Meanwhile, he was also convinced that someone would kill Harvey.

"Aren't you very amazing, CEO Keaton? How come you're being such a coward today?

"This makes me a little disappointed.

"I thought you could also be that awesome in front

of me."

Harvey merely ignored those bodyguards who were closing in and stepped forward indifferently with his hands on his back.

"Brat, who the hell are you?"

At this moment, a middle-aged woman could not help standing and pointed at Harvey fiercely, "CEO Keaton is not someone a nobody like you can demand."

Slap!

Harvey did not talk nonsense and instantly slapped her. Then, the woman was sent flying out.

"Seth, get out.

"I'm in a hurry."

Harvey remained indifferent.

"A**hole, did you really come here to make trouble?!"

More than a dozen of Seth's bodyguards were trembling with anger. They rushed over one by one in thunderous bellows.

Bang, bang, bang!

Harvey kicked them down one after another. In less than ten seconds, all of them were clutching their knees, wailing helplessly on the ground.

Seeing how Harvey York effortlessly knocked down all of Seth's bodyguards to the ground, everyone finally understood why this little devil was being so arrogant.

It turned out that he did have some skills.

At this moment, Seth Keaton slightly squinted and did not care too much about Harvey's ability in which he swept out all those people in an instant.

After all, firearms were still more powerful than combat power in modern society.

Power, status, wealth, and energy could instantly crush people more than the masters.

There were so many ways to kill a strong master.

There was no need to clash head-on with him.

Meanwhile, Seth sent out a message calmly, asking the leading bodyguard to send over a few more bodyguards with firearms.

Harvey looked indifferent and said coldly, "Seth, you still don't want to come out at this point?"

At this moment, an old man in a Chinese suit stood up, stared at Harvey with the noble aura of a superior.

"Young man, do you know this is the center of Mordu?

"Do you know that those who came to this banquet were all well-known figures in Mordu?

"What are you trying to do?

"Have you thought about the consequences of doing this?"

This person must have been in a high position for a long time. Otherwise, he would not have such a temperament.

An ordinary person might not even have the courage to speak when they see him, let alone

shouting in front of him.

Harvey merely walked onto the podium with an indifferent expression, took the host's microphone, and said calmly, "You guys ask me why I'm here.

"It's simple. I just came here to get justice for myself.

"Today's matter is personal. It's between Seth and me.

"Last night while filming at the Hengdian World Studios, the curtain fell, and it hit Seth's wife, Stacy Leo.

"My sister-in-law happened to be there, but she was safe and sound.

"Our CEO Keaton did not even try to find the culprit nor the truth. He also didn't question the crew, but he wanted my sister-in-law to sleep with him once to solve the problem.

"After being rejected, he went crazy on the spot and

beat my sister-in-law.

"My sister-in-law threatened him with death, almost knocking herself to death and finally got away..."

Harvey looked indifferent, and his cold gaze swept across the crowd. "I'm here today to get justice for my sister-in-law. It's not too much, right?"

Everyone in the crowd was taken aback for a moment. They never expected such a thing to happen.

Everyone knew the style of Seth in doing things.

Thus, what Harvey said at this moment was ninety percent true.

However, the people who could appear here were basically inextricably related to Seth. How could anyone come out to preside over justice?

It was already pretty good that they did not stand up and help suppress Harvey.

The old man in the suit seemed a little awkward,

but he still insisted at the moment, "I know CEO Keaton very well. He said those things and did those things just to know the truth!

"A big entrepreneur like him has a huge sense of responsibility. How could he even do such a thing?

"The authenticity of what you said is subject for discussion!

"Also, even if it's true, you can't just break into such an occasion and create trouble here!

"You can go to the police! You can sue him! You can hire a lawyer!

"But these aren't the reasons for you to condone violence!

"There's law in today's society!

"As for your behavior, whether it's right or wrong, we'd still have to send you to the police station first!"

This old man looked righteous as if he was the

embodiment of the law.

Slap!

Harvey did not talk nonsense. Instead, he appeared before the old man and slapped him, sending him flying out in an instant.

The old man in the suit screamed and struggled to get up. He then grabbed a wine bottle angrily after that, "Little brat, how dare you hit me?!! I'll kill you!"

Slap!

Harvey York slapped the old man and once again sent him flying out!

"I know myself very well. I said these things and did these things just to find out the truth!

"You can go to the police! You can sue me! You can hire a lawyer!

"But these aren't the reasons for you to condone violence!

"There's law in today's society!

"As for your behavior, whether it's right or wrong, I

'll have to send you to the police station first!"

Harvey instantly returned the exact words to the old man, verbatim.

The old man was so angry that he started to vomit blood. "You..."

Harvey merely ignored him and walked up to the podium. Then, he kicked the various gifts prepared on the podium to the ground. He then looked around the audience again and said, "Seth Keaton, you still don't want to come out now?"

"Young man, don't you know that I'm not showing up because I'm giving you a chance?"

Seeing Harvey being so arrogant and domineering to such an extent and exposing everything, Seth could not stay still at this moment, no matter how calm he was.

He slowly stood up and lit a cigar. He then squinted at Harvey, who was slowly walking closer at this moment and continued to speak. "As for that little b*tch, Xynthia Zimmer?

"Why didn't she protect my wife?

"She should be the one being crushed to death. In this case, my wife would be fine!

"But, something happened to my wife, so that little b*tch had to bear all the consequences!

"Everything that happened yesterday is just a lesson for her!

"As long as my wife doesn't wake up, I won't let her go!

"Don't worry, even though you have done so many things, I still won't kill you.

"I just want you to watch and see how I torture her to death!"

Seth said with a half-smile on his face. Meanwhile, he blew out a thick puff of smoke and said derisively, "You are a useless person! "You can't get justice from me, and you can't protect yourself!

"Kneel and grovel. Then, I can consider not destroying you!"

Seth clapped his hands lightly as he spoke. Then, he saw eight bodyguards holding firearms walking out from among the crowd.

Those bodyguards had legal documents, and they were all retired soldiers. They looked calm and murderous as they held their firearms.

Ordinary people's feet would unconsciously soften when they saw them.

"I have to admit that although you are arrogant and domineering, you have at least one advantage over others. That is, you are daring, and I still admire you for that."

Harvey simply ignored those armed bodyguards. He remained indifferent. "Just judging from this point,

I won't kill you.

"You slapped Xynthia twenty times and kicked her thirteen times yesterday, correct?"

"Brat, you're pretty good."

Seth did not show any remorse.

"It seems that Xynthia told you about it. In this case, does this mean that she's very impressed with me?

"Why? Are you going to set us up?

"After the deed is done, I'll even give you a big red envelope!

"Hahaha!"

Harvey looked at the antique Rolex on his wrist indifferently. He then said casually, "It's now 30 minutes to noon. Keaton Real Estates will be removed totally from Mordu after two o'clock in the afternoon."

"Removed from Mordu?"

Seth blew out thick smoke.

"Brat, it seems that you did have some power. Not only do you act boorishly here, but you also want to mess with my company?"

Harvey York smiled nonchalantly, "Yes, you guessed it right."

Seth Keaton was taken aback for a moment. He never expected Harvey to actually admit it. He said equivocally with great interest, "Brat, who do you think you are?

"Is your surname Jean? Lynch? Smith or Patel?

"If none of them is your surname, a person like you who have never seen the world, what right do you have to act pretentiously in front of me?

"Do you think I, Seth Keaton, is just playing around after having been in Mordu for so many years?

"Do you think anyone can come and mess with me?

"Are you seriously kidding me?

"Do you even know who you are facing now?"

Seth glanced around the place casually with a cold expression. He then said lightly, "Since you don't know, I wouldn't mind letting you know.

"This is the second-in-command in the tax system of Mordu!

"This is the vice president of Bank of Mordu!

"This is the Commissioner of Mordu Port!

"This is the captain of the special police brigade!"

Meanwhile, Seth called their names one by one, and more than a dozen well-known figures stood up along with his actions. They were all looking at Harvey with derisive expressions.

Seth brought this group of people, walked over, and stood before Harvey, almost oppressing him with some sort of intimidation.

"Brat, anyone here, once they move their fingers casually, the power they can utilize is unimaginable.

"Playing with us? Do you think you deserve it?"

Those people were looking at Harvey with their arms folded after Seth finished his words. Some mocking, some insidious, and some are showing a noncommittal smile.

Apparently, in their eyes, Harvey was an outsider who did not know what death meant at all!

Trampling such a person to death actually needed so many of them?

It was like hunting bunny rabbits using a hydrogen bomb!

Harvey stared at the group of people behind Seth with great interest. He then said indifferently, "Are you sure you want to meddle in this matter?"

A man with a pale face sneered, "I'm a highranking member of the Bauer family of the branch of Longmen. Do you think I can't handle this matter?

"If I want, I could cuff you right now!

"I'll kill you on the spot if you dare to resist!"

Slap, slap, slap!

Harvey clapped his hands gently.

"What a mighty prestige! What a wicked spirit!

People who don't know might think that you are an inspector from the police station!

"A trash from the Bauer family bullying people here. Didn't Aiden Bauer teach you how to do things around here?"

Harvey's expression was filled with coldness.

Meanwhile, a figure walked out from the rear and kicked the so-called high-ranking member of the Bauer family off the podium.

Then the other party's sole of foot stepped on his face, making the footprints pile up on it. He looked very miserable.

Without waiting for the high-ranking member of

the Bauer family to speak, Aiden had already broken his limbs and then kicked him away. Then, the entire place was filled with an eerie chill.

"Whoever dares to interfere in this matter, I, Aiden Bauer, will kill him and his entire family today!"

Everyone was shocked, and the whole place turned dead silent!

Aiden Bauer?!

The Bauer family of the branch of Longmen?

Oliver Bauer's son, Aiden Bauer?

The one who was currently in charge of the Bauer family and the Kaizen Group and had the chance to become the chairman of the branch of Longmen?

Indeed, Aiden had become quite popular those days.

Who in the upper circle of Mordu did not know of him?

Most importantly, everyone knew that this was a

nuisance. Continuing messing around with him would not do any good!

As for Seth Keaton and others, their faces were a little pale now. It was as if they had been struck by lightning.

Seth's hand, which was holding the cigar, started to tremble.

He never expected that Aiden Bauer would actually appear on this occasion, and he seemed to be standing up for Harvey York.

How could this be?!

The group of people took a few steps back unconsciously, and their initially calm expressions became panicked.

No matter how good Harvey was at fighting, it had gone unnoticed in those people's eyes.

However, Aiden's appearance made those people extremely jealous.

In contrast to Harvey, who they had never heard of, Aiden, the upstart of Mordu, was known to be a vicious man.

It was important to understand that he could even destroy his brother.

Then, wasn't killing other people as simple as drinking water?

Everyone dared to act arrogant in front of Harvey.

However, this group of people who had been
domineering just now did not even dare to make a
sound in front of Aiden.

Even the high-ranking member of the Bauer family whose limbs had been broken and kicked away was still sluggish and had forgotten to scream at that moment.

This Harvey...

How could he have Aiden's support?

Even though the people present weren't willing to

believe in this fact, but facts were facts. The person in front of them was Aiden Bauer.

Meanwhile, under Seth's signal, a wealthy businessman who had been friends with the Bauer family walked forward tremblingly. He then asked hesitantly, "Young Master Bauer, you and that brat ..."

Slap!

Aiden had already slapped the wealthy businessman, knocking him to the ground before he could even finish his words.

"What brat? This is Young Master York. He's my Big Brother!

"I'll make it clear today!

"This matter today is personal. It's between my Big Brother and Seth!

"Whoever dares to side with Seth means he's got a problem with me!

"I promise that I'll kill his entire family!"

Compared to Harvey's indifference and coldness,
Aiden's arrogance and domineering, like the
lethality of the villain, were certainly greater.

The wealthy businessman could not help but shiver.

He didn't dare to look directly at Aiden. Instead, he held his face and said, "Misunderstanding.

Everything is a misunderstanding. I'm not that close to Seth!"

After saying the words, the wealthy businessman covered his face and left quickly.

"Young Master Bauer, I'm sorry. We're but just ordinary customers!"

"Yes, yes. We just cooperated a little with Seth before. We'll terminate it once we get back!"

"I came here today to end our relationship with Keaton Real Estates. I didn't want to cooperate with Seth since a long time ago!" "I'm sorry, please forgive our ignorance, Young Master Bauer, Young Master York!"

"Young Master York, Seth has gone too far. We're here to support you to get back justice!"

Apparently, those people present were all bloody wind vanes.

They were certainly very united in trampling on an outsider.

However, when they discovered that Harvey had Aiden as his backer, they quickly cut off all their ties with Seth.

After all, everyone knew Aiden was a pain in the ass.

Moreover, if he really took the position of the chairman of the branch of Longmen, didn't it mean that everyone had to follow his orders?

Seth's face gradually turned pale as a ghost.

He was at his home turf today.

However, not only did those guys, who were supposedly his brothers, not come out to support him, they also kicked him when he was down.

At this moment, Seth was trembling in fury.

"Be quiet!"

Harvey didn't treat those people nicely either.

Instead, he gave each of them a slap and sent them flying out.

He then walked before Seth and said indifferently, "
CEO Keaton, can you tell me who I need to face
right now?"

Harvey York was handsome, and his figure was quite slim. Nonetheless, the indifferent words that he spoke while standing here were like the northwest wind in the winter, making Seth Keaton feel the chill all over his body and even deep in his bones.

"Young man, what do you want?

"Could it be that you still want to attack me?"

Seth's facial expression turned awful at that moment.

Although he was at a disadvantage at present, he couldn't overpower Harvey with Aiden Bauer's presence.

However, Aiden's status was considered average in Mordu, and it was certainly not of the highest level.

Seth had been in Mordu for so many years, and he

must have his backer.

Thus, he couldn't actually kneel at this moment.

After all, dignity and self-esteem were very important for them. If he kneeled today, how would he survive in Mordu in the future?

"You coveted Xynthia's beauty. You failed to threaten her, and you hit her. You even wanted to force yourself on her...

"Since you have the guts to admit it, I won't kill you!

"But, you will have to be in a wheelchair for the rest of your life. Can you do this?"

Harvey casually grabbed the firearm from one of Seth's bodyguards and unlocked the safety.

Everyone's face turned pale while looking at this scene. They never thought that Harvey would be so arrogant and dared to mess around in this place.

"York, you have Young Master Bauer supporting

you today. That's why I caved in!"

Seth gritted his teeth.

"But it doesn't mean that I'm a weakling. I guarantee you, if you dare to hurt me, it will surely bite you back."

Harvey smiled. "You have another backer?"

Seth answered solemnly, "I'm Young Master Feige's men!"

Everyone was stunned after hearing this. There weren't many big shots with the surname Feige in Mordu.

The most famous one seemed to be the first-incommand of Mordu, Benjamin Lynch's brother-inlaw, Timothy Feige!

Aiden was slightly taken aback when he heard those words. A sliver of fear appeared on his face.

Timothy Feige was nothing. However, the one behind him, Benjamin Lynch, was certainly intimidating.

He was the number one person in Mordu, the firstin-command of Mordu!

"Young Master Feige?"

Harvey looked indifferent. "Timothy Feige?"

Seth answered arrogantly, "Yes, it's Young Master Timothy Feige!

"The first-in-command of Mordu, Benjamin Lynch's brother-in-law!"

In Seth's perspective, there was no need for him to explain his relationship with Timothy.

He only needed to let Harvey know that the person behind him was Timothy.

Seth was convinced that as long as he mentioned Timothy's name, even the six Princes of Mordu came, they had to show him some respect, let alone Harvey!

However, Harvey took a mobile phone from Aiden's

hand and casually threw it in Seth's direction. He then said indifferently, "Since you mentioned Young Master Feige, then I'll give you a chance!

"You can call him now and ask him if he dares to protect you!

"If he dares, then you'll be fine today!

"If he doesn't, then you will have to be bound in a wheelchair for the rest of your life."

Seth was taken aback for a moment. This was obviously his first time seeing someone being unfazed even after hearing the two words, Timothy Feige.

Where did his confidence come from?

Nonetheless, he didn't talk nonsense at the moment, let alone wasting the opportunity.

Instead, he quickly took out his mobile phone and began to dial a familiar number.

Soon, the call was connected, and an indifferent

voice came from the other side, "Who is this?"

Although Seth was talking through the phone, he was very respectful at this moment, nodding and bowing, "Young Master Feige..."

"Young Master Feige, I'm Seth Keaton from Keaton Real Estates. I have encountered some problems today!

"I provoked Young Master Aiden Bauer and his friend!

"They want me to spend the rest of my life in a wheelchair and make Keaton Real Estates go bankrupt!"

On the other side of the phone, Timothy Feige was stunned for a moment. He then replied coldly, "Aiden Bauer?

"Why did you offend that b*stard?"

Apparently, Timothy despised Aiden.

Aiden's complexion also became awful after hearing this.

Harvey smiled indifferently and said, "CEO Keaton,

tell Young Master Feige more precisely that the person you offended isn't Aiden, but me, Harvey."

Seth did not know where Harvey's confidence came from, but he still unconsciously mentioned, "I mainly provoked a person named Harvey. He..."

The voice on the other side of the phone fell silent for a moment.

Then, Timothy continued to speak, "I'll give you a piece of advice. If he wants to ruin you, just go and buy a wheelchair obediently."

The phone hung up after those words were spoken.

'I have to buy a wheelchair obediently?

'What does this even mean?'

Seth was in a daze. He seemed sluggish while holding the phone, almost unable to react.

He soon understood that there was nothing he could do, and he couldn't even afford to provoke Harvey. He could only buy a wheelchair in advance

and ruined himself now.

The hundreds of people present were all in a trance.

No one thought that Aiden's name couldn't intimidate Timothy. Instead, it was Harvey's name that was oppressing him.

Everyone could sense that Timothy was terrified of Harvey just by his words.

They were slightly wiping the cold sweat on their heads and were constantly trembling.

"Have you given up already?

"Or do you still have any other backers?

"I'll give you some time. You can continue rallying people.

"If the person you rallied can suppress me, then I'll drop everything.

"If he can't, then I'll give you time to buy a wheelchair."

Harvey looked at Seth calmly.

Seth's forehead was covered with cold sweat. Then, he unconsciously said at this moment, "York, who the hell are you? As far as I know, there's no York among the top ten families..."

"I said, my name is Harvey York.

"Looking at you, I think you don't have anyone to call, right?

"Then you're doomed!"

Harvey pointed the firearm in his hand directly at Seth's left thigh after he finished speaking. He then pulled the trigger with an indifferent expression.

Bang!

There was a loud blast, and an intense burning smell came out.

The entire crowd screamed. Everyone was dumbfounded while witnessing this scene.

Seth's body trembled all over. His entire body was convulsing with pain, but his shock was greater than anything else.

He never thought that Harvey would dare to pull the trigger in public.

Bang!

Harvey had an indifferent expression and pulled the trigger once again.

Seth's right foot was also crippled this time. His whole body fell to the ground, constantly convulsing.

His whole body twisted as he felt severe pain at this moment. However, he did not dare to shout, fearing that it would spur Harvey to kill him.

Bang! Bang!

Harvey fired two more shots and instantly ruined both of Seth's hands.

Harvey threw the firearm in his hand to the ground

only after doing all this.

He remained indifferent during this process as if he was doing it not to a human but an animal.

With a cold look, Harvey said slowly, "Keaton Real Estates is shutting down now.

"Compensate Xynthia 240 million dollars.

"One penny less, and you shall choose a grave for yourself!

"I'll also give you a coffin for free!"

Harvey York left the Center of Mordu on his own.

He didn't care too much about how Seth Keaton ended up. He believed that Aiden Bauer would certainly handle Seth properly, knowing his style of doing things.

As for Timothy Feige, he was ruined by him. If he dared to jump out at this moment, Harvey would surely destroy him in minutes.

Ding...

An unfamiliar call came in as Harvey was walking out of the Center of Mordu.

Harvey picked up the phone and answered the call. Soon, a majestic voice came from the other side of the phone. "Harvey, I'm Justin Walker."

"Good afternoon, Deputy Branch Leader Walker. Calling me at this time, what can I do for you? "Are you planning to invite me to dinner?"

Justin's voice was cold. He then said indifferently, " Meet me at Mordu Broadway in half an hour. I'll treat you to dinner.

"I need to talk to you."

Harvey looked appreciative and said, "Deputy Branch Leader Walker, I have to admit that although you couldn't wait to kill me, still, you have to invite me to dinner calmly.

"Although I'm not too excited about this dinner...

"But I don't mind talking to you for your shamelessness."

On the other side of the phone, Justin was furious.

Half an hour later, Harvey waited for Kait Walker's car, and then both of them went to Mordu Broadway.

Mordu Broadway was the property of the Walker

family. It was chartered starting from noon today.

None of the waiters could be seen inside the entire hall.

Upon arrival, Harvey immediately saw Justin and his subordinate, Connie Bree.

There were some exquisite pastries in front of Justin. All those pastries were vegetarian, and each one was exclusively made by a Michelin chef.

He ate in small bites and was very focused.

Connie stared at Harvey coldly but dared not say anything.

"Good afternoon, Father-in-law!"

Harvey didn't care much. He and Kait sat together opposite Justin and then picked up their chopsticks, not being polite at all.

Kait wasn't as arrogant as Harvey. She said respectfully, "Father."

"Oh, do you still call me Father? I thought you have

disowned me!"

Justin looked cold. He then raised his head and squinted at Kait. "Miss Walker, if you still have me as your father in your eyes, then you wouldn't be so rebellious!"

Kait slightly frowned, but she didn't dare to look straight into Justin's eyes. Apparently, his aura as the deputy branch leader was still quite strong.

"Deputy Branch Leader Walker, Kait is my girlfriend. I'm irate that you're scolding her in front of me.

"As for me, I can't control my hand once I get angry!

"Don't blame me if I accidentally slap you later."

Harvey put down his chopsticks while talking and stared at Justin's left cheek. Obviously, he would like to slap him in the face right now.

Connie and the others all had their eyelids

twitching wildly. They were all looking at Harvey as if they were facing a powerful enemy.

If Harvey slapped Justin in the face in front of everyone again, then it would be finished!

The reputation of the branch of Longmen would be horribly affected.

"Brat, your temporary arrogance means nothing. If you have the ability, just continue to be rampant."

Justin drank his tea and said nonchalantly, "I'll let you off the hook, and I also don't want to argue with you. However, I want to tell you for my daughter's sake that you will soon suffer a setback if you continue behaving like this."

Harvey smiled and said, "That's very kind of you, Deputy Branch Leader Walker. No wonder you could still firmly hold the position as the deputy branch leader for so long...

"I'm certainly not as good as you in terms of courage and patience."

Justin Walker's face turned dark. Harvey York did not show him any respect at all and kept slapping him in the face.

Kait Walker looked at her father curiously. Her father had always been a proud and conceited figure. It was certainly rare for him to remain calm and not flip the table over after being mocked by Harvey at that moment.

"Alright."

Harvey put down his chopsticks and poured a cup of tea.

"Since Deputy Branch Leader Walker really went out of your way asking me to come, it shouldn't be just as simple as having a meal, right?

"I wonder what sort of deal are you going to make with me, Deputy Branch Leader Walker?

"We're all grown-ups here. Why don't you just talk

to me straight?"

Justin was quite impressed. He then said indifferently, "Harvey, although I don't like you, I still have to admit that you are quite a figure amongst the younger generation.

"Since you are so frank, then I'll talk with you!

"Letting you come here this time, there are three things.

"Firstly, the marriage between Lucas Jean and my daughter has already been decided. It's crucial for the Walker family. No one can change it, and that includes you, Harvey.

"Secondly, I need you to help me fight against Rachel Hardy in the ring.

"Thirdly, since you can see my wife's situation, there must be a solution. I want you to help her!"

Justin's face was filled with an indisputable expression. "Three conditions, I'll give you 15.6

million dollars once you complete one of them.

"If you complete all three, I'll give you a total of 78. 1 million dollars!

"Harvey, you should know that this amount of money is a number that not many people will ever see in their lifetime!

"With this amount of money, you are a rich man wherever you are!"

Harvey shifted his gaze toward Justin with great interest and replied with a half-smile, "I definitely couldn't agree to the first condition.

"Kait should decide on her marriage. If she is willing to, I will support her even if she wants to marry a beggar. If she doesn't want to, then even if she is marrying a prince, I will trample him!

"As for the other two conditions, they could be discussed.

"It's just that you are offering measly

compensation.

"Wanting me to fight in the ring, you should give me 1.6 billion dollars!

"I can save Angelina John, but you have to give me another 1.6 billion dollars!"

Justin frowned. He then stared at Harvey and said, "
Young man, you should have some sense of
decency!

"I have already offered a lot of money. Stop being obnoxious!"

Harvey merely smiled. "Are you teaching me to do things?

"Why don't I also teach you how to do things?

"You don't have to give me 3.2 billion dollars!

"I can help you save Angelina!

"I can also help you fight in the ring!

"But I have only one condition!

"That is regarding the matter of Kait's mother, you have to give her an explanation!

"This explanation is not an apology, but the truth. Other than that, everyone who is involved in Kait's mother's matter must be sent to the police station!

"If you agree to this, not only will I help you, but I will also ensure that you will become the branch leader of the branch of Longmen. What do you think?

"Stop questioning my ability. It's just the position of a branch leader. For me, it's just a matter of sentence.

"Then, do you dare to agree, Deputy Branch Leader Walker?

"Or do you want to be in that position?"

Harvey squinted at Justin with a half-smile on his face.

However, Kait was taken aback for a moment. After

a while, she burst into tears while looking at Harvey 's face.

No one had ever been able to see through her tough exterior and actually understood her fragility.

3.2 billion dollars. That was an earth-shattering number.

To put it simply, their ancestors would not be able to accumulate this amount of money even if they weren't meant to.

Although the Walker family had tens of billions worth of assets, it would still affect them badly if they had to ante up so much cash in a short period.

Moreover, the position of the branch leader of Longmen wasn't something that money could buy.

However, Harvey York refused to take any money just to get justice and give Angelina John an explanation. How could anyone not be moved?

It could be said that Kait Walker had never met someone so kind to her since her childhood.

Even if Lucas Jean kept saying that he wanted to

marry her, he never told her about finding the truth for her or giving her an explanation.

At this moment, Kait unconsciously grabbed Harvey
's wrist and whispered, "Harvey, stop talking
nonsense!"

Connie Bree and the others all looked at Harvey. They were dumbfounded.

Even if Harvey was their enemy and could not wait to cut him into pieces, they still had to admit that Harvey had great charisma.

No wonder Kait fell head over heels for him.

Harvey extended his hand and patted the back of Kait's hand. He then smiled and said, "It's okay, just listen to me.

"I can ascertain Angelina's situation. Then naturally, I'm confident in saving her.

"Similarly, by my means, it isn't difficult for your father to move up to the position of branch leader. "The main problem is how your father will choose ..."

Harvey looked indifferent. He squinted at Justin Walker, who was sitting opposite from his side, smiled and said, "Deputy Branch Leader Walker, so? Do you want to go ahead?

"Regarding Kait's mother's matter, you must be well aware of it. You giving Kait an explanation is just a matter of a sentence. You don't even need to do anything at all.

"Exchanging a truth for the position of the branch leader and your wife's health. Don't you think that this is the most worthwhile trade you have ever made in your life?"

Justin's eyes kept twitching, and his breathing became faster. He had to admit that Harvey's suggestion was just too tempting.

Just by explaining could be exchanged with so many things...

Could Harvey really do it?

At this moment, Justin suddenly calmed down. He squinted at Harvey and said coldly, "Brat, I believe you can heal my wife to full recovery.

"But for making me the branch leader, who do you think you are? How could you do it just with a sentence?

"What gives you the right to say that?

"Do you think you have the final say in the branch of Longmen?"

Harvey randomly took out a token that looked like jade, but it was not jade. Clank. He then threw it on the table and said indifferently, "What do you think? Will whatever I say, count?!"

Boom.

Justin instantly jumped up. He squinted at the token on the table, and the corner of his eyes twitched wildly. Even his breathing became quicker. He was the deputy branch leader and had always coveted the position of branch leader.

Hence, he instantly recognized that the token that Harvey threw out was the token of the branch leader.

The person who held this token was the branch leader of the branch of Longmen!

He almost agreed at this moment.

However, he instantly calmed down when he thought of Angelina.

Although it had not been verified yet, he knew full well that his ex-wife's matter was certainly inextricably related to Angelina.

Explaining to his ex-wife meant denying Angelina's status. It was also like slapping Angelina and the John family in their faces.

Justin could not afford the consequences!

Justin calmed down while thinking of this. He did

not reach out his hand. Instead, he squinted at the token on the table and slowly said, "Harvey, do you that hiding the token of the branch of Longmen is a crime?!"

"Hiding?"

Harvey York smiled and remained indifferent.

"For you, this thing represents peerless power. But for me, it's nothing.

"If you want, I can sell it to you.

"But the price has increased now. 3.2 billion dollars!"

Harvey stretched out his fingers.

"The condition is still the same. Give Kait Walker's mother an explanation, and then I shall give this thing to you!"

Justin Walker was breathing quickly. He tried to grab the token several times, but he knew full well that he might not be able to snatch it due to Harvey's skills. Once things went sour, and this thing was exposed, even if he was Justin Walker, he might not be able to keep it.

Thousands of thoughts flashed through Justin's mind at that moment.

He calmly took a glass of red wine and took a sip after a while. He then looked at Harvey gently, "
There is a saying in the past, a king who loves women will give up the throne. I didn't believe it in the past.

"But I believe it today!

"Harvey, although I don't know where you got this token from, and I also don't want to know...

"But I have to tell you that this token represents peerless power in Mordu!

"It means that all of the disciples of Longmen, Mordu will die for you!

"But you are willing to take out such an important

thing for Kait. I'm very touched!

"This means that if my daughter follows you, I don't have to worry about her safety."

Justin put on a strange look on his face, and he slowly said, "Just for this reason, I'll forgive you for slapping me!

"I also won't hold you accountable for creating troubles in my house!

"As for you hiding the token, it will also be annulled!"

Connie Bree and others were all taken aback when they heard the words. Apparently, they did not expect Justin to speak like this.

He had always been unapproachable after all and never allowed anyone to challenge his authority.

"Deputy Branch Leader Walker, I don't care if you want to let all these go away!

"For me, it doesn't matter what this token

represents."

Harvey stood up, reached out his hand, and patted Justin's face lightly.

"I'll only ask you a question now.

"Are you ready to spend 3.2 billion dollars for this token?

"Or are you going to give Kait an explanation?"

Harvey reached out his hand and patted Justin's face gently. It did not hurt at all but was a big slap to his ego.

However, Justin kept mum.

Although Connie and the others kept frowning,
Justin did not say anything regarding Harvey's
actions. So, they didn't dare to take action at will
either.

Moreover, Harvey was the one who's making a deal with Justin at this moment.

Kait was equally thrilled at this moment. Her eyes

flickered while looking at her father, apparently hoping to give her mother a proper explanation.

"Kait, I'm sorry. It's not that I don't want to. As a father, I have to take care of the overall situation!

"The bigger picture of the Walker family is a thousand times, no, ten thousand times more important than you!"

Justin's expression changed several times. In the end, he took out a cheque and wrote a number on it. He then pushed it on the table before Harvey. "This is a cheque of 3.2 billion dollars. You can withdraw this money at any time. I swear to you on the Walker family's reputation.

"I'll only exchange this token for 3.2 billion dollars."

I don't want the others."

Justin reached out his hand to take the token of the branch leader that he had been thinking about since the longest time. He then turned and was about to leave.

Seemingly afraid that he could not help regretting

his decisions if he slowed down by the slightest!

After seeing Justin walk away, Connie and the others followed him out.

Tears dripped down Kait's cheeks. She never thought that her father would rather hand over 3.2 billion dollars than to give his own daughter a statement.

An expression full of grief and resignation was showing on her pretty face.

"I'm sorry, Kate. I wasn't able to help."

Harvey sighed, then reached out his hand to rub Kait 's head.

He too did not think that Kait's father would rather give up the money than to give his daughter a statement.

"But don't worry. Your father thinks he can become the branch leader just by taking the badge?" "He's being a little too naive!"

"Since he's not going to give you a statement, he'll never have the chance to be the branch leader his entire life!"

Harvey showed no emotion then. Judging by Mordu's Longmen branch, a badge would not be able to decide anything.

Only immense amounts of authority and combat power could solidify one's position as a leader.

If Justin were to foolishly flaunt his badge around to try and take control of Rachel and Aiden, it would not end up the way that he wanted it to.

"I'm fine, Harvey. Thank you."

Kait wiped her tears away, then showed a warm smile.

"I am quite anguished because of my father's decision."

"But I'm truly happy to have a friend like you!"

"I'm not one of your good friends, nor am I your woman, but you were still willing to hand over the money just like that for me! I'll remember this my entire life!"

"As for my mother's situation, I'll surely get a fair statement!"

"At least judging from my father's reaction, he must know the truth of what happened!"

"I will make him talk."

"You've already done plenty, Harvey. I can't make you risk your life for me anymore!"

At this moment, Kait had reverted back to her once cold and tranquil state as if she were a flower blooming in the field.

"If Angelina really did cut off my mother's medical fees, I wouldn't mind dragging her down with me either!"

"No need to be this extreme."

Harvey calmly smiled.

"Angelina won't get her way for long."

Harvey looked at the palm of his hand full of curiosity after his speech.

His palm was still as cold as ice then.

...

Justin got in the Toyota Alphard parked on the side of the road while holding onto the badge he got in exchange for an astronomical amount of money. His expression seemed quite ugly then.

Angelina, who was sitting at the back, looked over after seeing Justin get in the car.

"Justin, how was everything?"

"Did Harvey agree to our three conditions?"

"When is Kait coming back here?"

Justin handed over the badge to Angelina, then

calmly replied, "He didn't agree to any of it, but we did get an unexpected surprise."

"With this badge, my status as a branch leader will finally be official!"

"What?! This is the branch leader badge?!"

Angelina could not help but fumble around with the badge while she was utterly confused.

A cold feeling crept throughout the car; Angelina had an epiphany, but she still did not let go of the badge.

This badge represented utmost authority within Mordu's Longmen branch.

The ten thousand members of the branch would gladly die for the holder of the badge.

Even Angelina was exhilarated when holding onto the badge.

"Justin, where did you get this?" Angelina swiftly asked.

"I got it from Harvey, for 3.2 billion."

Justin's eyes twitched frantically; he was still anguished.

"3.2 billion dollars?!"

Angelina gasped.

"Justin, are you mad?! Why would you use that much money for something like this?!"

"That child is just a security guard, why would he have something this valuable on him?!"

"Were you tricked?"

Angelina's heart ached! That was 3.2 billion spent, not 32 dollars!

Justin then calmly replied, "I've already inspected it before, this is the real thing."

"It doesn't matter how he got it, it's in my hands now."

"With this badge, I'll be able to rise in ranks by the books! I'll even be able to get there without putting up a fight!"

"You don't need to worry about the money anymore!"

"Using this badge, Kaizen Group will be under our control. This is the most important thing."

Angelina sighed after hearing those words. She seemed to have calmed down.

Justin was right; the badge looked simple, but the meaning behind it was immense.

Other than the position as branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch, it represented higher power, wealth, and status.

3.2 billion dollars for the badge was not a loss at all.

After seeing Angelina calm down a bit, Justin then gave a thought about the situation and said, "Think of a way to spread word through private channels; say that the branch leader badge appeared."

"To resolve the chaos within Mordu's Longmen

branch, I am willing to appoint whoever has the badge to be branch leader!"

"No matter who it is, the person that comes to me with the branch leader badge shall be deemed as the branch leader!"

Connie froze.

"But leader, we have the badge..."

"No, it's not... At least, not right now."

Justin was calm.

"Only after Rachel and Aiden also acknowledge that the person with the badge will be deemed the branch leader, then I'll reveal that it's in my hands."

Connie finally understood what Justin meant; she was exhilarated.

"That's a great plan, leader! Rachel and Aiden are just children, how could they possibly be your opponents?"

"I'll spread the word immediately!"

Connie then dialed a number in front of Justin.

Her phone rang after a moment; right after she took the call, she froze.

"What's wrong?" Justin subconsciously asked.

Connie frowned, then replied, "Leader, something' s not right. Rachel and Aiden had already spread word just now!"

"The master of Longmen said that there is already a candidate appointed as the branch leader."

"Rachel and Aiden are giving away 155 million dollars as reward for the loss of the badge. Whoever finds the badge will be able to collect the reward from them!"

"And whoever that dares to hide the badge will be killed without hesitation..."

Crack!

Justin crushed the phone in his hand; his once calm

and elegant expression was then replaced with utter vex.

"Brats!"

"Shameless brats!"

After hearing those words, Angelina came back to her senses.

Rachel and Aiden struck preemptively. No matter the reason, this was enough to prove one thing: not only had the branch leader badge, which was treated like treasure by Justin, turned into useless garbage, but it was also a ticking time bomb!

Justin could not hide the badge, nor could he just show it in public!

Simply put, Justin had spent 3.2 billion dollars just to get himself in trouble!

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"Bastard!"
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"Scoundrel!"

A scornful tone echoed; Angelina was unable to hold in her unbridled rage any longer.

"Justin, this child was only deceiving you!"

"And yet you actually gave him the money!"

"Kait planned everything out!"

"She's doing this for her revenge against the Walker family; to avenge her mother!"

"Justin, report this to the authorities and arrest the clown. Harvey, and Kait back here already!"

"I don't believe that we can't deal with these two rascals!"

Angelina hated Harvey to the core at this moment.

Not only did he slap her across her face, he was also being so arrogant and oblivious about limits!

'People like that should be trampled to death; I'll let him know the taste of blood!'

"No! Now's not the time to take action!"

Justin's veins were shown twitching on his forehead; his expression was utterly horrible.

"I keep feeling that everything's happening because of the position of branch leader."

"Harvey might even be a part of someone's plan, trying to hold us back!"

"We can't mess up now!"

"Call Prince Jean, tell him that I agree to all of his conditions!"

"But I must be in position as the branch leader!"

Angelina took a deep breath, then gritted her teeth.

"Of course I know that there are more important

things to attend to, but that's 3.2 billion dollars down the drain! How do you expect me to stomach that?!"

Justin slightly frowned, then calmly replied, "
Actually, Harvey gave me another proposition. We
don't have to give the money!"

"He'll hand the badge to me, and cure your sickness."

"But he has one condition, and that is to give Kait a statement about Kait's mother!"

"Can you agree to that?"

Justin made a gesture while in the middle of his speech; the Toyota Alphard went up the highway as quick as lightning.

"Give that woman a statement?"

Angelina coldly chuckled while her gaze was as cold as ice.

"There's no way."

"Even if it were 32 billion dollars, she doesn't have the right to come here for a statement."

"I know, that's why I rejected the offer."

Justin's gaze was as cold as ice.

"I feel the same way you do; I'm not willing to compromise either, and I want to strangle Harvey to death so badly."

"But since we're in a tough spot right now, we must focus our efforts to take the position of branch leader!"

"Whether the master of Longmen already appointed someone to be a branch leader or not, we' d still need to pick up our pace!"

"It would be best if this so-called branch leader didn't exist."

"If the person does exist, we'll make them disappear!"

"There are too many things that we need to do

right now, the enemies that we'd need to face are more than we ever imagined..."

"That's why I didn't just cause a ruckus today and gave Harvey the check; I wanted to keep him in check!"

"But rest assured, we'll make sure that Harvey pays us back fully!"

"The day I sit on the branch leader's seat is the day that he dies!"

"Fine!"

After hearing those words, the unwillingness in Angelina's heart finally dissipated slightly.

"I'll contact Prince Jean and the John family and tell them to combine powers and deal with everything else and make sure you'll be able to focus on the promotion; Longmen won't be able to interfere with this."

"But Justin, whether you're promoted or not is up

to you!"

Angelina put away the badge, then subconsciously reached for her phone.

But as soon as she let go of the badge, a gust of cold air immediately rushed right toward her heart.

Angelina screamed in fear while her hand that she reached out froze; she was unable to move a single inch.

"Justin! Justin! I can't move!"

"I can't move!"

Angelina was immediately paralyzed in her seat, only her head was barely able to move. She was filled with fear at this moment after feeling numbness on her tongue.

"Angelina, what's wrong?"

Justin subconsciously held Angelina in his arms while his expression was utterly twisted.

Cold air was seeping out of Angelina's body, as if she was a fridge.

Naturally, her sickness broke out way earlier than it should've.

"How could this be? How is this possible? Didn't the doctor say that you got better after being treated this year?"

"Why is this happening now?"

Justin was at a loss. He was truly in love with Angelina. He wouldn't have crippled his very first wife if he wasn't, let alone go against his own daughter relentlessly.

He was heartbroken seeing Angelina like this.

Angelina used the last bit of her strength to keep her dignity and kept her bowels under control, then said while shivering profusely, "I might not be able to recover if this happens again; I'll be a vegetable that won't be able to move..."

"Save me, Justin... I don't want to be like this..."

Angelina's arrogance and conceitedness were already long gone, replaced with sheer fear.

Turning into a vegetable was a fate worse than death for her.

"You won't, you won't! You won't turn out that

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Chapter 1804
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way!"
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Justin hugged her wife while tears rolled down his face.

"Didn't the professor at Fraternity Hospital tell us already?"

"Your sickness is similar to frostbite, but it's not that severe. If you maintain yourself well, you shouldn't have any problems!"

"Why is this happening so suddenly?! It's not possible!"

"I don't know, I don't know!"

Angelina's face had lost all color.

"It's Harvey! It must be him!"

"He said that I'll be beyond recovery if this were to happen again!"

"He did this!"

"It has to be!"

Angelina trembled suddenly. Her tongue was frozen, and she had completely lost control of her bowels.

Her last bit of dignity was completely shattered then.

Justin was distraught. The man who loved cleanliness was then smeared with dirty water all over him. The smell inside the Toyota Alphard was heinous.

But Justin still held Angelina in his arms without caring about any of this; he then quietly exclaimed, "Get to Fraternity Hospital, now!"

"Contact every single doctor, tell them that they have to put down whatever it is they're doing and help my wife!"

"If something were to happen to my wife, so will they!"

Justin's tone was filled with scorn.

Connie would not dare say another word. She immediately changed the direction of the car.

At the same time, she thought of something.

After seeing everything that happened, she believed that this was not just a coincidence.

She even believed that this was all Harvey's doing.

But there was no evidence to back this claim.

Even Justin was starting to think the same. But Harvey had never met Angelina before, how could he have done something like this?

Not far away, Kait's Ferrari 488 drove over from the other side of the road. After seeing the cars that were panicking, Kait frowned.

"Something must've happened."

"Angelina's in that Toyota Alphard, right?"

Harvey casually chugged his bottle of mineral water.

"She must've been really angry hearing about your

dad handing me all that money and him being slapped around a few times..."

Kait was perplexed. She felt that Harvey had the right deduction, but there was no way that the car would almost flip because of a few slaps.

Harvey calmly said, "Alright, stop thinking too much. Here's 3.2 billion dollars. Let's share since we 're the ones that got it, take half of it."

Harvey was indifferent. In reality, he did not do much.

The branch leader badge itself was carved out of a Thousand-Year Ice Crystal, naturally containing a piercing chill.

If anyone that practiced in ancient martial arts wore the badge for a long time, not only would it not affect the holder, it would also enable the holder to concentrate their power more among countless other benefits.

And if an ordinary person were to hold the badge,

they would surely catch a cold.

As for Angelina, who was affected by her sickness, it would surely cause her sickness to reoccur.

This was one of the reasons why Harvey said that Justin would have no use for this badge.

Another reason was the news that Rachel and Aiden spread.

The branch leader badge was no longer treasure at this moment; it was a ticking time bomb.

Harvey could not help but sigh after thinking of Justin's situation.

Self-inflicted troubles are the hardest to bear. If Justin wanted to sit on the position of branch leader this way, he would be daydreaming.

But Kait did not know any of this. She drove her car while she asked, "You're the one that got the money, Harvey. Why are you splitting it with me?"

Harvey then calmly replied, "1.6 billion isn't much,

but it isn't a small amount either."

"With this money, you'll be able to establish a business of your own with your abilities."

"When that happens, you won't have to face your dad or Angelina ever again."

"Besides, you'll even be able to pay for your mom's medical fees."

"That's why I really hope that you'll keep this money for yourself."

There was one more thing that Harvey did not say: if there was a chance, he wouldn't mind introducing her to Oskar Armstrong. With that, he might be able to cure Kait's mother.

"Harvey, I know that you're doing all this for my sake."

"Actually, it wouldn't be hard for me to do that right now. Even though I don't have the money, my mother left a lot of things with me." Kait sighed.

"But I can't just leave right now!"

"My mother already poured her heart and soul into Walker Corporation!"

"The only reason that something happened to her was that she had almost forty percent of shares in the company!"

"If nothing happened to her, even my father would have to rely on her to rise in ranks."

"And now, all the shares are with me."

"But if I left to establish my own business, my father and that woman will stop at nothing to kick me out of the company!"

"This is the last thing that my mother left me, and I will protect it with my entire life!"

Kait was decisive. Her last bit of pride was with this company.

"Right. When I got the shares, my father and I had an agreement."

"Once I'm married, the shares will be automatically transferred under his name..."

"That's why he's been forcing me to marry Lucas. Forming an alliance with the Jean family aside..."

"My father's biggest goal is to have the shares that I hold!"

Kait faintly smiled without a sound; a distant and scornful expression could be seen on her face.

"That's why if there's still a way out, I won't establish another business!"

"But no matter what, I still have to thank you."

Kait's gaze was brimming with light; her expression full of tenderness.

"I see."

Harvey completely understood.

"No wonder your father and Angelina hate you so much and want you to be married so quickly."

"It's all because of the shares you hold."

"But if that's the case, then I'm willing to help you regain control of Walker Corporation."

Why wouldn't he continue helping Kait if he was able to anyway?

"Mmm. Thank you."

Kait was confused. She knew that it was a tall order for Harvey to help regain control of the company, but she still nodded because she didn't want to reject his offer.

The car was on the road to the villa when Harvey's

phone rang.

Harvey looked at the phone while he seemed perplexed.

'Hazel?'

The two did not interact much, so why would she call Harvey at this moment?

Harvey thought about it for a while, then signaled Kait to stop the car on the side of the road and picked up the phone.

"Hazel, what's wrong? Are you treating me for lunch?"

"All you think about is eating!"

On the other side of the phone, Hazel was boiling with rage.

"What's wrong with you? You were absent from work yesterday, and you're not here today! What are you trying to do?!"

"Do you know the things that I did just for you to

work here?!"

"You're disrespecting me for being so lazy!"

Harvey then calmly replied, "If I remember correctly, I did ask to take three days off."

"Three days off? Do you really think that you're a higher-up now?! You think you can just take three days off because you said so?!"

Hazel burst out in anger.

"You actually thought Young Master Walker was serious just because he said so?!"

"For god's sake, you're a new worker! Can you at least put some effort into your work?!"

Harvey calmly chuckled.

"So you're saying that Young Master Walker's words are just farts in the wind?"

"Harvey York, you better treat Young Master Walker well!" Hazel bitterly tried to exhort Harvey.

"Do you not know that the contracts were just meeting gifts for you?!"

"Hailey and the others are big characters! Do you really think that the contracts are this easy to get?!"

"The two only signed the contract because Young
Master Walker asked Lady Walker to say good
things about you!"

"You know absolutely nothing, but you still think you're some hotshot?!"

"Young Master Walker let you gain a footing in the company just for you to have some performance to show, and yet you think you did all that on your own?!"

"Think, Harvey! You're just a poor fool, what sort of dignity can you even get in an international metropolis like Mordu?! What kind of power can you even achieve here?!"

"It's fine if you don't have gratitude toward Young Master Walker, but you're here making fun of him! Where did your conscience even go?!"

Harvey sighed.

"It seems like Young Master Walker sure is mighty, making Kait talk just for the sake of a stranger!"

"Why don't I just ask Kait herself and see if there's really such a thing?"

Kait was driving right beside Harvey; Harvey was completely convinced after Steven shifted all the blame to him.

"Stop spouting nonsense and get back to work already!"

"You don't have to come, but I'll tell my father about this too!"

"When that happens, don't blame me for being kicked out of your home!"

Harvey was speechless after hearing about Kelly.

"Fine, I'll head to work now."

"Tell Young Master Walker I'm eternally grateful!"

Kait changed the direction of the car from the driver 's seat, then looked at Harvey while full of curiosity.

"Steven? What's going on?"

Harvey shrugged.

"The uncle that my family knew asked her daughter to find me a position in Kaizen Group as a salesman to work as."

"Steven used your very own name to find me a hundred thousand dollar order; should I be thanking him and his entire family now?"

Kait let out a light chuckle.

"Harvey, you must be joking. You can hand over 1.6 billion on a whim, but you're still going to work that pays a few hundred dollars per month?"

Harvey shrugged helplessly.

"There's no other way, my elders don't think I'm doing honest work the way they see it. Why don't you let me work as a higher-up instead?"

"Sure, you can come over and be Walker
Corporation's higher up; I'll get you in
immediately, but I must warn you that it's going to
be quite hard," Kait smiled and said jokingly.

Harvey smiled without giving a response.

The Ferrari 488 soon arrived at Kaizen Group's building. To keep Harvey's cover up, he even asked Kait to park somewhere further in case people noticed him.

Kait did not step on the pedal when she saw Harvey leave; her interest peaked while she was looking at Harvey's back.

The all-powerful Harvey did seem quite charming, but he would make people around him think that he was in another league entirely that could not be reached.

But when Harvey was stumbling around to work, he seemed like a regular brother next-door within arm's reach.

Kait's gaze was completely dazed; she could not see through Harvey.

Which one was the actual Harvey?

It was a shame that she did not know; when a woman tries to look into the true colors of a man, she has already fallen deeply in love.

...

At Kaizen Group's business department.

Right when Harvey showed up, Hazel immediately dragged him to the meeting room.

Dozens of people were gathered there; every single one of them had grim looks on their faces.

Steven sat on the front-most seat while a video was playing behind him.

Hazel took Harvey to sit in a corner.

"What? Every single one of you boasted about how powerful you are, saying that you're good at making friends and have infinite connections!"

"But now your very lives are at stake now that I'm asking you all to lend some power here?"

Steven gritted his teeth and continued his speech.

"Today's the monthly deadline! It's only 15 million dollars, why are none of you brave enough to just ask for the money back?!"

Harvey was perplexed. Kaizen Group was one of the shareholders of Mordu's Longmen branch,

A company like this would have connections from the government and people of the underworld.

Normally speaking, nobody would dare to delay their payments owed to Kaizen Group!

But after hearing Steven's words, someone owed

them 15 million dollars.

Harvey subconsciously glanced at Hazel and asked, " Who's owes us money?"

Hazel was speechless; she pushed the documents on the table to Harvey.

At the same time, she was discontent with Harvey.

Since Harvey was working for Kaizen Group, he should've been giving his all to keep his position since this was a blessing to him!

But if Harvey were to continue being lazy, he would' ve been fired from Kaizen Group, the company that prided itself with overtime work, sooner or later.

If that were the case, Harvey wouldn't be able to blame this on Hazel either.

After all, it would be his own fault since he did not put any sort of effort into his work.

Without a second thought, Hazel glanced scornfully at Harvey and thought of him as a lazy man that

would never live up to people's expectations his whole life.

In Hazel's eyes, Harvey immediately failed to get her acknowledgment right after he barely got it.

Harvey couldn't even compare to Steven, let alone the top big bro on Hazel's list.

Hazel started to pray at that moment, hoping that her father wouldn't match her up with Harvey another time.

A peasant couldn't be with a princess after all.

Harvey ignored Hazel's look and skimmed past the documents; he soon understood the situation in its entirety.

Timothy asked for a shipment of supplies from Kaizen Group before and agreed to pay the money back within a month.

But it was already way past a month, yet he had not paid the money back.

If it were anybody else, they would all have to cower if the name of the company was brought up.

But Timothy was different; he was Benjamin's very own brother-in-law!

Who in their right mind would use force against the brother-in-law of Mordu's first-in-command?

What a joke!

It was safe to say that this was just an ordinary occurrence, but the person that caused this had an extraordinary identity, making the entire situation extremely complicated.

"This meeting, that meeting!"

"We've been having meetings the entire morning!"

"Can any of you come up with a decent plan?!"

"If we can't get the money back, the company's assessment this year will be greatly affected!"

"When that happens, everyone's hard work the

entire year will be for nothing! Don't even think of getting the thousands of dollars worth of bonuses!"

Even after Steven said something like this, nobody would dare to speak up.

Clang!

Steven furiously threw his coffee cup to the ground.

"Do none of you even have the courage to try something?!"

"Tell me! What else can you all do besides eating and sleeping?!"

Everyone looked at each other after hearing those words. Someone then quietly replied, "Young Master Walker, it's not that we don't want to do anything about it; there's nothing we can do!"

"You know better than us about Young Master Feige 's identity!"

"I heard that someone completely crippled him recently, and that he's lying in his wheelchair like a vegetable. There's no way to talk to him if we go right now!"

"Other than getting beaten up, what else can we do if we go talk to him right now?"

"If any of us gets beaten to death, who's going to take responsibility?"

"Young Master Walker, it's not a lot of money that we lost anyway. There's no point risking our lives for that!"

"That's right! If we go, we might not even be able to see Young Master Feige before we die!"

"That's why we think that you should be the one dealing with this. You can ask Leader Walker or Lady Walker for this; Young Master Feige will definitely pay some respect toward these big characters from the upper social circle!"

"Right right! Young Master Walker, the business department still needs you to call the shots for us!" The group of people started to give out suggestions.

They would not intervene no matter what; they only wanted Steven to handle the situation!

Steven could not help but slam his hand on the table, then coldly exclaimed, "You bunch of filth! If I have to do everything, what's the point of keeping you all here?!"

Hazel was getting worried.

"It's not that we don't want to do anything, Young Master Walker. Our words don't hold much weight, there's really nothing we can do!"

"Alright, enough talk!"

"I didn't call for a meeting to hear all of you spout nonsense!"

Steven then gave a straightforward offer.

"If any single one of you can get the money back, ten percent of it goes to that person's pocket!" Ten percent of the payment was 1.5 million dollars total!

The group of people could not catch their breaths after hearing this amount of money.

A lot of people could not even make this much money throughout their entire life!

But the problem was that they needed the strength to even get that money back first!

If not, then the money would only remain a dream!

"I'll go ask for the money."

Right when everyone put their hands down, Harvey stood up and calmly said, "But, I have two conditions."

"Number one, I can deal with this on my own. This isn't a problem at all, so you don't have to go look for Leader Walker and Lady Walker."

"Number two, I'll be taking twenty percent of the payment if I do get it back."

"Do we have a deal?"

'Harvey?'

'He's going to ask for the money back?'

'And he wants a twenty percent increase?'

Everyone scoffed at Harvey after seeing his nonchalant expression.

'This kid probably doesn't know who he's up against.'

'Does he think a man like Timothy will just give anybody his respect?' 'He might just get kicked in the face if Timothy finds out that someone he didn't know barged into his home.'

'Of course, Timothy can't do it since he's in his wheelchair, but he has a lot of subordinates with him!'

Hazel froze after seeing Harvey stand out like that; she subconsciously pulled him down after and exclaimed, "Harvey, stop messing around!"

"This is not something you can fix!"

"Can you stop showing off already?!"

Steven froze slightly. He sized up Harvey, who had not been here for the past two days, wondering why Denzel hadn't killed him.

After all, Steven was only barely inside the upper social circle. It would take a long time before he got word that Denzel was killed.

At this moment, Steven was curiously looking at

Harvey.

"Harvey, are you sure you can get the money back?"

Harvey calmly replied, "I can do that with just a phone call."

"Fine. Since you're that sure that you can complete the task that easily, I'll leave it up to you!"

"If you really have the power to get the money back, I'll hand you the 3 million dollars immediately! Everyone here is my witness!"

"And I'll even promise you that you won't have to come to work anymore after today; just come and take your pay every month!"

Steven showed an odd look on his face; since Denzel did not kill off Harvey yet, he wouldn't mind using Timothy to do just that.

"Young Master Walker, he's only bluffing. How can he possibly have such power?"

"Please don't lower yourself to his level!"

Hazel stood up and pulled Harvey.

"Sit down, Harvey! Do you even know who the client is?! This isn't a time for you to show off!"

"If you really go and ask for the money back, being crippled will be the least of your worries!"

"Nobody's going to stand up for you even if you get thrown into hell!"

Hazel was getting a bit anxious then.

Harvey looked at Hazel while he was slightly confused.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"It's just a phone call."

"Alright, Harvey. Since you already said so, I'll assume that you're accepting the task!"

Steven would not even give Hazel a chance to talk and sealed the deal immediately.

"I'll give you three days to get the money back!"

"If you get the money, the twenty percent is yours!"

"If you can't get it, then don't ever come back!"

"You have to pay up twenty percent of that amount as well for wasting everyone's time here!" Steven righteously said, then glared at Hazel.

"You don't have to waste your words on him, Hazel.
Young people like him should get into trouble every
once in a while to know their own limits!"

Hazel helplessly stomped her foot.

She knew that Harvey had no way to get the money.

Her father might even go around begging other people for help in the end.

Without a second thought, Hazel badly wanted to choke Harvey to death.

"I don't need three days to deal with such a small thing. I only need the same amount of time as before: thirty minutes."

Harvey calmly took out his phone.

"You don't even need three days?"

A beautiful saleswoman swayed her legs while giving Harvey a faint smile.

"You said that you can fix the problem with a single phone call just like last time?"

Harvey touched his phone screen and replied, "That's right, that's all I need."

Pfft!

Everyone lightly chuckled after hearing those words while scornfully glaring at Harvey.

Everyone had gotten word from private channels already saying that Harvey was able to get Hailey's signature because of Steven. The plan was to give Hazel some respect by giving Harvey a job.

But then this clown thought that it was all because

of his doing?

Hilarious!

At this moment, every single gaze to sickroom Harvey was filled with utter disdain.

The other female staff were looking down on Harvey then.

'He's just a poor man! Does he think he's really that powerful in Mordu?'

'If it weren't for Hazel, what can he even accomplish?'

'A filth, a useless sack of trash like him really thinks he's a big character!'

Hazel looked at Harvey as if he completely shattered her expectations.

"Enough, Harvey! Stop messing around!

"We all know what happened last time!

"Why are you still pretending?

"Everyone will only think of you as a clown if you keep doing this. Do you understand me?"

Steven then calmly said, "You should be doing honest work as a human being, Harvey. Just admit it if you can't do that; there's no point in forcing things."

Naturally, Steven did not believe that Harvey would fix everything just by giving Timothy a call.

Even Steven himself might not be able to fix the problem if he called, let alone Harvey calling.

Harvey pressed a number with a nonchalant expression; when the call got through, Harvey then calmly exclaimed, "Timothy, get to Kaizen Group within half an hour to repay your debt."

Harvey immediately hung up the phone when he was done talking, not giving a chance for the person on the other side of the phone to speak.

Everyone chuckled after hearing those words. Their

faces were filled with ridicule and disdain.

Hazel was especially angry after hearing Harvey's words.

Harvey had truly disappointed her, it was safe to say that she had completely lost faith in him.

How had he turned out this way?!

He would suffer just because he wanted pride so badly!

He wanted Timothy to repay the debt in half an hour?!

What a joke!

When Steven and the others wanted to leave the meeting out of disdain before half an hour even passed, the door of the room suddenly opened!

A man in his wheelchair was pushed in.

Everyone trembled after seeing the sight; Steven was especially dumbfounded.

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'Timothy Feige?'
'He's really here?'
'How is this possible?'
'Timothy Feige, who is covered in bandages,
actually rushed all the way here in his wheelchair
within half an hour?'
'What is this speed?'
'What is this sight I'm looking at right now?'
'This is a dream!'
'I must be dreaming right now!'
Some female staff already subconsciously slapped
themselves in the face, wanting to wake up from
this horrible dream.
"Is Mr. York here?"
Timothy was being utterly respectful then.
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"I'm here to pay back my debt."

"Go to the finance department for that, don't bother me with such small things again."

Harvey then glanced at Steven after his speech and smiled.

"Young Master Walker, don't forget about my 3 million dollar bonus!"

Under everyone's awful looks, Harvey walked out of the meeting room.

Harvey's phone immediately rang right when he walked out.

"Mr. York, this is bad! Larry's men are causing a big ruckus here!"

While Harvey was rushing his way tosickroom the hospital, Larry brought along Fred along with the others that were slapped in their faces after slandering Xynthia and unscrupulously sat at the entrance of the hospital suite.

Harvey's suppression had already made Hengdian World Studios to the brink of bankruptcy.

But after getting the support from one o f the Six Princes of Mordu, Elias Patel, Larry was in high spirits!

Larry did not even care to do a background check on Harvey and brought his people to show off his strength.

Fred was an especially minor character, but not only was he kicking over patient trolleys when he got to the hospital, he was shooing out the patients entirely!

When they all got to Xynthia's sickroom, they even demanded Harvey to come out and apologize.

The hospital was in utter chaos. The patients were hiding in the back; none of them dared to even get close to trouble.

Old Niner, George, and Tyson were in Xynthia's sickroom.

Old Niner was ready to get his men to deal with Larry and his followers, but he restrained himself after realizing that they were in Mordu and not Buckwood. He then leaned up right beside Tyson and whispered, "Ty. Mr. York asked us to keep watch of Xynthia, but then what happened? A bunch of clowns came up acting this way. What should we do about this?"

"Should we kill them?"

"Kill them?" Tyson calmly said, then squinted his eyes.

"Can you stop talking about killing every time? Besides, we're in Mordu, not Buckwood."

"We should just be a little more discreet since this isn't our turf anyway."

Old Niner froze slightly, then nodded in agreement.

"You're extremely right, Ty. But if we just watch as these people act like this, wouldn't that be defaming for Mr.
York?" Will people start to think that he's easily bullied?"

Tyson then playfully replied, "Is fame really important to either of us right now?"

"Mr. York isn't the kind of person that cares about this either."

"You should rest easy; I already told M

r. York about what happened here."

"All we need to do is to protect Ms. Zimmer."

"As for these people outside, they're most likely going to be taught a lesson b y Mr. York just as you were before, then unwillingly head back to call for their support and regain their dignity."

"We should just let them be arrogant and bossy all they want!"

"Mr. York came to Mordu to rise in power."

"That's why we shouldn't have to steal his limelight with things like these."

After hearing Tyson's teachings, Old Niner was showing admiration.

No wonder Tyson was the king of the streets of Buckwood. Even though Old Niner was a so-called boss himself, their identities were still night and day.

Judging by the gap in knowledge, this was more apparent already!

George looked at the sight while full of curiosity, then said, "Since Ty already said all this, it seems like I should be doing something as well."

George looked for a few paper cups and poured water in them, then brought it in front of Larry, who was crossing his legs in front of the sickroom, while smiling.

"Thanks for your hard work, everyone."

"We've already contacted Mr. York, he should be here soon."

"Why don't you all have a drink to cleanse your throats?"

"You bastard!"

Fred picked up a cup and splashed the water right onto George's face.

"Do you think we're here to beg for food?!"

Chapter 1812

Because of Harvey's actions, Hengdian World Studios was in utter chaos.

And as one of the people that caused the situation to happen, Fred was met with a barrage of questions from the company itself and caused him a great deal of stress.

He followed Larry to trample on someone that day, that was why he naturally carried some dominance with him.

Fred splashing water on George's face was only a greeting.

There was still more to show after.

The few female celebrities that followed along were all showing faces of utter disdain.

Harvey offended Larry and Hengdian

World Studios, this was not something that a few cups of water to the face could solve.

Larry looked at the sight nonchalantly while crossing his legs and smoking his cigar.

In his eyes, he should be showing dominance toward Harvey in case people thought that he was easily bullied.

George did not get angry though; he wiped the water off his face and calmly said, "Director Miller, you're being too forceful about this! Don't you know that we'll have more chances to work together if we get along?"

"Yeah! You've been howling here the entire day! Not only did this man not get angry, he even got water for you! It's fine if you don't accept it, but you even splashed it all over his face! Don't you think that's a little harsh?"

"That's true! You seem like a respectable man on the outside, but you're just an animal on the inside!"

"People like you should be taught a lesson!"

"If you all get beaten up later, people won't even call the police for you!"

After seeing George, who was only being respectful toward others being treated that way, the crowd could not help but be extremely outraged.

This was a hospital, after all. Fred was being too harsh, and everyone could not stand that behavior.

"Shut up!"

Fred's face was as dark as night.

"You lowly people dare yap in front of the noble Mr. Chambers?!"

"Let me warn you all right now, you'll

all be heading right for the ICU if you keep spouting nonsense!"

Fred did a gesture while in the middle o f his speech; a few tall and strong men i n suits walked forward while cracking their necks.

The sight had made every patient's eyes twitch; they had no choice but to retract their statement.

Larry was already quite impatient. He glanced at George, who was showing a warm smile, then coldly exclaimed, "When is Harvey York coming over?"

"My time is limited."

"And so is my patience."

Even though Larry did not talk big, there was still an aura of an upperclassman that could be felt from him. With just a single gaze, he was able to instill people with his fierce temperament without bursting in anger.

"Do you hear that?"

"Mr. Chambers asked when that filth, Harvey, is going to be here?"

Fred kicked the door of the ward with a n extremely cold expression while he burst out in anger.

"Our time is extremely precious here; every single minute is going to cost us hundreds and thousands of dollars!"

"How dare you make us all wait here?! Do you want to die?!"

Naturally, Fred was trying to borrow Larry's authority to redeem the dignity he lost before.

"Please step aside!"

The crowd that was surrounding the ward split apart, revealing a person that walked in.

It was none other than Harvey himself.

He calmly glanced at the sight in front o f him and the ward, then calmed down after making sure Xynthia was alright.

"So you're finally here, Harvey York!"

Fred immediately blocked Harvey's path and let out a wretched smile.

"I thought you'd hide in your shell forever and never come back out!"

Chapter 1813

"Need something?"

Harvey showed no emotion, as if he was staring at cats and dogs on the street.

"Harvey York, I'm warning you right now."

"I didn't show up here to tell you how strong I am!"

"But I'm here to tell you that I'll take back what's rightfully mine!"

"You'll have to at least pay Hengdian World Studios back for our losses ten times back, no, hundred times back!"

"If you dare to even say no, I'll break your legs right now and throw you to the fishes!"

Fred was being extremely dominant then.

After knowing that Larry was backed up by Elias, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, Fred was filled with courage.

With such a powerful support behind them, as long as they were not matched against another prince of Mordu, even Fred would be able to do as he pleased.

Fred was the prime example of a small man intoxicated by power.

The few female celebrities behind Fred were playfully glaring at Harvey.

In their eyes, they thought that people that dared to challenge Larry and caused Hengdian World Studios to be in utter chaos were either rich heirs or extremely well-known celebrities.

They did not think that this ordinary-looking kid would be the cause of all this.

The celebrities would not even bat this

kid an eye on the street. Other than being a little more handsome than the others, he did not seem like he had other talents.

For people like them, they were more interested if the person drove a Ferrari.

Good characteristics, well-mannered attitude, and high level of education were not worth anything in their eyes.

And at this moment, Harvey was not worth anything in their eyes!

With such a simple deduction, the celebrities were more disdainful toward Harvey. They were glancing at him full of ridicule and disgust, as if Harvey was something that could be trampled to death easily.

"Right! Is Xynthia still pretending to be unconscious?"

"Hurry up and get her out of bed already!"

"She needs to serve me properly; if I'm content with how she served me, I won't pursue the past any further."

"If not, I'll make her dead too!"

"Don't think that I wouldn't dare do such a thing just because she's in a sickroom!"

A temperament of an unscrupulous playboy was seeping out of Fred.

Small fry like Fred shouldn't have been given authority, as he would not hesitate to use his powers to bully others if that were the case.

Harvey smiled, then asked while full of curiosity, "It seems to me that the noble Director Miller doesn't want to live anymore."

"How would you like me to deal with you this time?"

"Deal with me?"

Fred let out a wretched smile.

"Harvey York, you would dare touch me?"

"You really think that everything will turn out the same way like last time?"

"Come at me if you dare!"

"I'm warning you right now: If you touch me again, I guarantee that you'll ..."

Slap!

Harvey had already swung his palm across Fred's hand before he even finished his sentence.

Slap!

"So what if I touch you?"

Slap!

"You got a little more powerful than before?"

Slap!

"What are you going to do about it if I touch you?"

Slap!

"What are you even going to guarantee? A slap across your face?"

Harvey kept swinging his palm across Fred's face, making it extremely swollen and bruised; the crowd was cheering after seeing the sight.

He then kicked Fred right toward the female celebrities.

Right when the celebrities were screaming in terror, Harvey calmly sat in front of Larry while showing no emotion whatsoever.

Chapter 1814

Harvey took one of the cups that George had brought over, then casually took a few sips to nourish his throat. After wiping his palm with tissue paper, he then narrowed his eyes at Larry.

"Mr. Chambers, you didn't disappoint."

"I thought that you'd be kneeling in front of me by now."

"I didn't think that you could still sit after all that."

"Looks like I'm not doing enough for you after all!"

Harvey took his phone out and sent a few messages while in the middle of his speech.

Moments later, Larry's phone rang while his eyes were frantically twitching; bad news was sent to his phone then.

Larry's expression was utterly horrible. He did not think that Harvey would still be this disrespectful even at this point.

"Harvey York. In my eyes, you're just a young man that doesn't know fear because of your inexperience; you don't know your limits at all!"

After taking a deep breath, Larry stopped Fred and the others who were going crazy, then sized up Harvey with a stern look on his face.

In Larry's eyes, Harvey would surely be finished once Larry showed his trump card.

If it were to happen, Larry wouldn't mind making Harvey kneel and slap him across his face for a dozen times or so.

"Mr. Chambers, don't you think that you're quite immature for causing such

a big ruckus in a public space like a hospital?"

"As for Fred, is he insulting Xynthia in front of my face because he thinks that I'm easily bullied?"

Harvey squinted his eyes while glancing at Fred, who was crawling back up, then calmly said, "Fred Miller, I'll let you off the hook this time since I don't want to cause such a big ruckus in the hospital. I really hope that you'll cherish your life after this."

"If this happens another time, I'm afraid I'll have to shove your body in a coffin."

Harvey spoke with a calm tone while showing no emotion on his face.

Harvey felt that he was going easy on the small fry, Fred, by only giving him a few slaps on his face after he was furiously yapping and making such a big mess. "You..."

Fred's right hand was trembling while pointing at Harvey; he badly wanted to peel the skin off of Harvey then.

"Harvey York, you'll never get away with this!"

"Right! You'll be dead before you know i t!"

"You and your group of savages!"

The female celebrities were glaring at Harvey as well, thinking that the bastard should be fed to the fishes after hitting their dear Director Miller!

'Director Miller is all-powerful; Director Miller is everything!'

'People that offend Director Miller should be punished by death!'

Harvey ignored all the small fry and glanced at Larry.

"Mr. Chambers, there's no need for us t o talk nonsense now, is there?"

"Why are you here today?"

"Are you here to kneel and beg for mercy?"

"Or are you here to ask for a statement?"

"If you're here for the latter, I'm afraid I won't be doing that."

After seeing Harvey's nonchalant face, Larry sat up straight and showed an expression as cold as ice.

"Harvey York, sometimes it's better to not talk so big!"

"I'll admit that I did underestimate you; you do have some capability and confidence!"

"It's a shame that other than the true gods of Mordu, confidence isn't enough for you to go against them!"

"You can't even begin to fathom the god that's supporting me right now!"

"If you see him, you'd kneel even if you don't want to!"

Larry waved his hand while in the middle of his speech. His personal assistant then carried an exquisite box and opened it slowly in front of everyone.

A badge with the name "Patel" carved o n it appeared.

The badge seemed extremely ancient, a s if it were made during the medieval ages. The meaning that the badge represented would make anyone shiver t o their core.

Chapter 1815

"Patel?"

After seeing the badge, Harvey then asked while full of curiosity, "The royal Patel family from the Golden Sands that doesn't exist anymore?"

"How insightful!"

Larry put his thumb up toward Harvey.

"This very badge belongs to the prince of the Patel family in Mordu, Prince Elias Patel himself!"

"He is also one of the six princes of Mordu!"

"He asked me to bring the badge here and tell you three things!"

"Number one, stop your suppression against Hengdian World Studios!"

"Number two, pay us back for the

damages twofold!"

"And number three, kneel in front of m e and apologize!"

"He'll let everything slide if you can accomplish all three of these demands. I f not, you and the people that follow you will have a fate worse than death!"

Larry was showing an extremely cold expression after he was done with his speech.

How many people could even have one of the six princes of Mordu as their support anyway?

Fred covered his face and said, "Harvey York. Since you know about the Patel family, of course you'd know the kind of person that Prince Patel is!"

"Ask the people behind you!"

"See if they think that you can challenge Prince Patel himself!"

"No one can protect you from this!"

"It's not too late to give up now!"

"If you're even a bit slow, you won't even have the chance to do so later!"

Fred was righteously flaunting with someone else's power, as if he was the legendary Prince Patel.

After hearing about Prince Patel, the female celebrities were all infatuated by the name.

They knew full well that they would be able to live their lives full of glory and wealth if they were to be Prince Patel's woman.

Harvey calmly said while full of curiosity, "The Six Princes of Mordu."

"So I must be going up against these people here in Mordu!"

"But why do I think this title isn't all

that great?"

Harvey was calm. He had already met Lucas and Terry.

It was Harvey's first time hearing who Elias was, but he wasn't phased at all.

In his eyes, even the royal Patel family that ordinary people could never fathom was nothing to write home about.

"Think before you speak, kid!"

"There are some things you can say, and some that you shouldn't even talk about!"

Larry seemed like he was quite discontent with Harvey's arrogance.

"I understand that young men like you are foolishly arrogant, talking big just for the sake of your pride!"

"That's why I'm giving you one more chance!"

Larry snapped his fingers.

His personal assistant then brought out a list and put it in front of Harvey.

Every single detail of Hengdian World Studios' loss was written on the list neatly and clearly.

Harvey then calmly exclaimed, "If I wasn't looking closely, I'd think that you were asking for me to pay for your damages!"

Larry squinted.

"Because of you causing such a big ruckus, our company's stocks had already fallen under the limit twice! We lost almost seven hundred and 782 million dollars because of you!"

"Along with other losses, it should amount to that number!"

"That's why you should be paying us 3.2 billion dollars in total!"

Larry was not angered then, but he was looking down on Harvey with a righteous look on his face.

"I'll give you a whole week to get the money!"

"Do we have a problem?!"

Harvey chuckled.

"Just 3.2 billion? Are you sure you don't want more than that?"

The celebrities were glaring at Harvey full of disdain after hearing those words.

'What's the point of talking big at this point?'

'You're giving more?'

'You must be out of your mind to even say such a thing!'

'You have no idea what your limits even are, do you?!'

'Showing off as if you're some prince or a wealthy man!'

'Pffft!'

Chapter 1816

Larry narrowed, then exclaimed, "I did want more, but I feel like I should be a little more preserved."

"After all, I don't even know if you have this much money."

"Besides, you already offended Seth! Surely he'll come for you as well!"

"Right, I forgot to tell you: Seth's support is none other than Young Master Feige himself!"

"He belongs to the Lynch family, one of the top ten families alive!"

Larry leaned closer toward Harvey, then quietly exclaimed, "Tell me, are you about to be finished or not?!"

Harvey chuckled.

"Timothy Feige?"

Larry crossed his legs and lit up his cigar nonchalantly, then calmly asked, "What? Are you scared?"

"Benjamin is a polite and elegant gentleman when he does his business, you can tell from his commanding temperament."

"But Timothy is a meat grinder compared to the other princes and young masters. Do you really think that you can stop his aggression?"

Fred and the celebrities were coldly chuckling.

'Keep pretending!'

'You think you're powerful?!'

'The power that you thought you have i s going to make you look like an idiot!'

'We'll have our dignity back tenfold after losing it because of you!'

The crowd was split apart once again; bodyguards from Keaton Real Estates showed up along with Seth, who was being pushed in a wheelchair.

A dozen bodyguards were behind Seth; every single one of them looked extremely fierce. It was a sight to behold, but it was also quite terrifying!

Larry froze after seeing the sight, then lightly chuckled after seeing the man in the wheelchair.

"Even CEO Keaton's here! Looks like you're done for!"

Fred and the others were glaring at Harvey full of glee about what was going to happen to him.

In their eyes, this kid that did not know his limits wouldn't even know how he would die!

Seth struggled to stand up after being

pushed into the crowd. He was completely crippled, but he still slammed his knees on the floor then.

The bodyguards all kneeled after Seth and bowed in front of Harvey; they were terrified, absolutely terrified.

Larry and the others felt sluggish after seeing the sight. Larry subconsciously asked, "CEO Keaton, what exactly are you doing?"

Seth was one of the big real estate tycoons within Mordu being backed by Timothy; the money that he earned all these years was tremendous. The wealth and authority that he held were considered to be endless.

But he was kneeling in front of Harvey then as if he was a stray dog.

Seth ignored everyone and instructed his secretary to kneel and hand over a 155 million dollar check. He then said while groveling on the floor, "Mr. York, here's the money to pay for Ms. Zimmer's damages!"

"Please be the bigger person and pretend nothing ever happened! Let us g o!"

Fred and the celebrities froze; all of them were utterly shocked then.

Not only did Seth not cause Harvey trouble when he got to the hospital, they never thought that he was here to grovel and beg for mercy, they pay for the damages he caused!

Keaton Real Estates did not have much liquidity to work with; Seth must've given up almost everything to get the money.

'Who is Harvey York? How did he make Seth fear him this much to the point where he's using up his entire fortune t o pay the money back?'

'Wasn't Seth being backed by Timothy?'

Larry's expression frantically changed. He could not help but exclaim, "CEO Keaton, are you mad?!"

Chapter 1817

Seth was shivering in his boots; he wouldn't dare to even speak.

Harvey then said nonchalantly, "I forgot to tell you."

"Timothy won't be able to back him u p!"

"I'm the one that broke all his limbs."

"Do you really think he can help Seth after that?"

The news shocked the entire crowd!

'What?!'

'He even broke all of Timothy's limbs?!'

'How is this possible?!'

Fred and the others were about to have their jaws scared off their faces! They were looking at Harvey full of disbelief. They did not want to believe what Harvey said, but they had no choice.

Larry's eyes were twitching frantically.

"Even Timothy can't back him up; do you really think that Elias Patel can do that for you?"

Crack!

Harvey picked up the badge and snapped it in half.

Fred and the others changed their expressions frantically, then stared at Harvey while they still weren't able to believe his words. They covered their mouths, desperately trying to stop themselves from screaming.

Larry's expression changed in an instant.

"You bastard!"

"How dare you break Prince Patel's

badge?!"

Harvey clapped his hands with a calm look on his face, then said, "Tyson, someone's being suspected of blackmailing me for 3.2 billion dollars in total! Get the police here to arrest him!"

Tyson called Jay along with the police force soon after to bring Larry and the others back to the police station.

Even though the police did not arrest any of them because economic disputes were related to civil cases, it was enough for news to spread word everywhere!

Hengdian World Studios' stocks dropped even lower.

For Larry, this was a lose-lose situation.

The most important part was the celebrities that came with him were involved with illegal acts of seafood

trading and were detained for further investigation.

Fred was also being detained.

Because he splashed water all over George's face, this was considered to be an act of intentional harm and needed t o be investigated further.

Unless George called off the police, Fred would have to stay behind bars for a few days.

It was still to be determined whether the water used was tap or mineral. But before the investigation was concluded, Fred had no chance of getting out early.

Larry was completely disgraced. Not only did he fail to trample on Harvey, h e suffered great losses because of this.

Immediately after leaving the police station, he went right to the rooftop garden at the Center of Mordu.

The place looked like a hidden paradise as usual. Fake mountains were placed everywhere along with pavilions, flowers, trees, and small bridges on top of flowing water.

The high winds that blew over calmed Larry down quite a bit.

At this moment, he was respectfully watching Elias practicing with his Tai Chi Sword.

Compared to his Tai Chi before, every swing of the sword felt like a meteor in the night sky; every single move was effortless, beautiful, and exhilarating.

If it were ancient times, Elias would definitely be mistaken for a knight.

But even in this day and age, his moves were able to prove the strength of his prowess.

Schwing schwing!

Currents of the sword dissipated around him; falling leaves were split open with precise cuts between all of them.

"Truly skillful!"

Larry exclaimed while he was shocked to his core. He was not trying to flatter Elias at all; his skill was truly amazing.

Elias ignored Larry and sheathed his sword, then threw it to his secretary, who was standing on the side.

The secretary immediately brought over a bowl of hot water for Elias to wash his hands.

Larry watched intently until Elias was done with his practice, then walked forward to greet him with his arms folded.

"Prince Patel."

Chapter 1818

Elias calmly said, "Larry, this isn't a market. Aren't you coming here a bit too much already?"

Naturally, he knew that Larry would not be here if his problem was solved.

But since he showed up, this meant that he messed up again.

Larry's eyes kept twitching; he subconsciously said while almost to the point of kneeling, "Prince Patel, I was too powerless! I've disgraced you!"

Elias showed a cold glare and calmly replied, "You weren't able to suppress him?"

"That's right! He snapped your badge in half and sent me to jail because of blackmail!"

"He also took money from Seth, and

said that he was the one that broke Timothys' limbs."

"Oh?"

Elias' look of curiosity was showing.

"He must be an interesting opponent."

"But this is nothing."

"Timothy isn't from one of the top ten families anyway. He's only able to flaunt his authority because Benjamin's his brother-in-law."

"Benjamin cares about his reputation a lot. It would be reasonable if Timothy's limbs were broken because Benjamin didn't want to help his good-fornothing brother-in-law to cause more trouble."

"Do not fear the small man just because of this."

"And do not forget that you are my spokesperson."

Elias was still quite discontent with Larry, but he still patiently taught him a few things since it was hard for him to nurture people that were useful for him.

Larry would be a useless puppet if he was scared witless just like that.

Larry nodded his head constantly after hearing those words.

"Ah, I see!"

"But this kid ignored my authority and snapped your badge in half! He's disrespecting me!"

Larry nonchalantly walked toward a chessboard and started to play on his own.

"That badge has been with me for over twenty years; the badge represents me and my presence."

"Not just Mordu, who would dare disrespect me even in Country H?"

"I've been disrespecting others for so many years, I didn't think that I'd be the one disrespected today!"

Elias was lamenting. Normally speaking, the title of the Six Princes of Mordu would be enough to trample on countless people.

It was extremely rare to meet a single person that was not scared off that day!

"That kid doesn't know his limits at all!"

"He doesn't have anything to show!"

Larry's expression had gotten a little calmer than before.

"I ran an investigation on him before, turns out Benjamin's very own goddaughter, Yona, is supporting Harvey behind his back!"

"Yona has been quite discontent with Timothy constantly clinging onto her. Harvey must've crippled him for Yona."

"And she became Harvey's support to show off in all of Mordu."

"That's why if we can suppress Yona, we'll also suppress Harvey. This is only a simple matter."

Elias then calmly said, "To take an extremely dangerous risk to cripple Timothy and cling onto Yona is already quite the impressive skill.

"We must bear his excellence for his tremendous patience and boldness!

"But he might have a deeper purpose, and that is to get Benjamin's attention...

"But that's also fair. Benjamin has been fighting against public authorities and people from the underworld, but he's lacking a dog that's fierce enough for him...

"Maybe Harvey is just that man's dog!

"Don't you think so?"

Looking at Elias' playful look, Larry frowned.

"Prince Patel, you're saying that Benjamin wants to use Harvey to set off a storm in Mordu?"

Chapter 1819

At that moment, Larry finally understood.

"Prince Patel, I heard that Benjamin Lynch nearly died the other day. Recently, he seemed to have recovered."

"He suspects that someone's eyeing his position, and that he might be killed for it."

"Thus, he has taken a series of actions to protect himself."

"If Harvey is his lackey, used specifically to attack people to build power..."

"Then everything makes sense."

"After all, Benjamin has recovered.

Naturally, he would want to show his abilities to everyone in Mordu."

"Still, he's doing all this so suddenly. Isn't he afraid of trapping himself?"

"Offending so many people at a stretch ... Perhaps he's not afraid that those who attacked him previously would attack him again?"

Although Larry was quite an influential figure in the upper-class circle, he was still far away from becoming the top big shot. Thus, he couldn't figure out Benjamin's intentions.

Elias put down the chess piece and said indifferently, "For Benjamin, offending a few people doesn't mean anything."

"His goal now is to find a person or even a group and build his prestige."

"Through this, his opponents won't harm the innocents."

"You should know that although Benjamin is from the Lynch family of Sunan, he is not the direct descendant."

"Therefore, his current position is unstable. Thus, he has his men consolidate his status by killing others. This is just a small trick in our circle."

"An outsider like Harvey may not have any power in Mordu, even if he is somewhat skillful."

"In that case, letting Harvey come out o n his behalf is Benjamin's best choice."

"After he's finished building his prestige, he could kill Harvey. That alone is enough to satiate Mordu's upper circles."

"Such schemes are certainly unmatched by ordinary folk."

Elias squeezed his chess piece, crushing it into fine dust. He smiled grimly. "Benjamin Lynch is indeed Benjamin Lynch."

"He's attacking and defending at the same time, completely solving his unstable position caused by his previous illness."

Larry's eyes brightened after hearing Elias' analysis. "Does this mean that Harvey is just cannon fodder?"

Larry dared not provoke Benjamin.

However, he wanted to crush Harvey to death badly, as Harvey had repeatedly disgraced him.

"No matter how Benjamin acts, it has nothing to do with us. Even if we see through his intentions, we can treat it like we don't know anything."

"He can step on anyone, but if he dares t o walk over me, then things won't be so easy!"

Elias took out his phone as he spoke. He then dialed a number and said

indifferently, "Is this Director Elisa Jean? I'm Elias Patel. There's something I need you to do for me."

"After this, we don't owe each other anymore."

Meanwhile inside the VIP ward of the hospital...

After treating Xynthia, several doctors bowed to Harvey respectfully and left.

Yona coming out to receive Harvey in person was enough to explain Harvey's identity.

Harvey let out a sigh of relief after it was confirmed that Xynthia had no internal injuries, and only needed to rest for a few days.

Yona sighed and said to him, "Young Master York. It's our fault that Xynthia was hurt. To think that such a serious

case of public security actually occurred in Mordu."

"After Godfather found out, he has ordered the police to make rectifications."

"From today onward, there will be no lawless region within Mordu. Godfather will certainly give you an explanation o n this matter."

Chapter 1820

Harvey nodded and said, "This isn't your fault. Plus, the other party will give us an explanation sooner or later."

"Don't worry, Ms. Lynch. I can handle this by myself."

Yona shook her head and said, "Let me, Young Master York. I promise you, no one will come to the hospital and disturb..."

Bang!

Before Yona could finish her words, the door of the VIP ward was kicked open.

Dozens of people stormed in.

Larry and Fred took the lead.

Fred was supposed to be detained. His presence indicated that there was a problem in the system.

But the true leader of the group this time was neither Larry nor Fred.

Instead, it was a woman who seemed to be in her early thirties.

She was wearing a white uniform.

However, even this formal uniform outlined her mature body.

Her face was extremely delicate. Every step she took displayed her arrogance and contempt.

"York, kneel!"

Fred yelled the moment he kicked the door open.

Behind him stood a few actresses, who had been arrested for being seafood traders in the afternoon just now. They had disheveled hair and looked filthy, with bitter expressions on their faces.

When have people like them wronged s o badly?

They must get back justice for the grievance they had suffered!

"Interesting."

Harvey sat on the sofa, feeling rather playful.

Yona was still apologizing to him, but then someone came to find him again.

Initially, Yona wanted to come out in Harvey's stead. But Harvey waved his hand, motioning her to stay in the room.

Tyson and the rest of Harvey's men were there as well, but they did not take any action and instead opted to stare at Fred and Larry's group as though they were insane.

Harvey strode to the living room of the ward. He flashed a faint smile at Larry. "Mr. Chambers, it's good to see you again."

"It seems the police couldn't keep you. It's been less than an hour, yet you're here again."

"Are you planning to let me treat you to dinner?"

"But I'm not interested in treating anyone today. It'll be your treat."

Harvey was indifferent, and waved his hand slightly as if he was flicking a fly.

"Heh!"

"Presumptuous!"

The filthy-looking female stars felt very miserable, but they could still hold their composure.

They looked at Harvey with derisive eyes, sneering, thinking him to be a complete fool.

This brat was certainly too insensitive.

He could still act arrogantly despite

many people entering together. Did he really don't know how powerful their backer was?

"Harvey, I'm telling you! You're dead!"

"You went against us over and over again!"

"You even dared to send us to the police!"

"Today, you'll be a dead man!"

"Not only are you finished, but anyone related to you will be all dead!"

Fred's swollen face looked awful, but at this moment, he was very excited.

However, Larry stared at Harvey with great interest. He was a big shot, so he wasn't nervous at all.

For him, Harvey was no different from a dead person.

Harvey smiled indifferently. "Weren't

you always planning to kill me?"

"When have you been successful?"

"Can't you come to your senses already?"

Chapter 1821

Harvey's words turned Larry and Fred's faces ugly.

They certainly wanted to trample on Harvey to get their so-called justice for the incident in Hengdian World Studios.

Yet they failed every time and always ended up humiliated, making them very miserable.

"So you are Harvey?"

Meanwhile, the woman who was surrounded by everyone slowly stepped forward.

The staccato beat of her high heel shoes echoed off of the ground every step of the way, further intensifying her arrogant and domineering demeanor.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at the other party and asked, "Who are you?"

"This is Elisa Jean from Mordu Police Station!"

"She's also a member of the Jean family of Mordu, which is one of the top ten families!"

"I specially asked Director Jean to come over and bring us justice."

"I want to see if there's any senseless policeman who still insists on dragging me to the police station!"

Larry said playfully. So what if Harvey had connections in the police station?

With Elisa's background and prowess, even the princes of Mordu would have t o show her some respect.

If Harvey wanted to blow them up in the face like before, then it was certainly wishful thinking on his part!

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Elisa once more. Then he smiled indifferently and

said, "I never imagined that Mr. Chambers would need a woman to support him."

"I figured Elias Patel would come by himself at this point."

Larry looked at Harvey calmly. "York, who do you think Prince Patel is? How would he have time to care about a small character like you?"

"Even if a person like you is sent to Prince Patel for him to step on, he'd only think that he's dirtying his shoes."

"Moreover, I can tell you very clearly!"

"Your so-called power and so-called backer means nothing to us now!"

"If you don't believe me, just make a call! If you can call someone from the police station to come here, I'll kneel!"

Larry said righteously, arrogance seeping out of his every pore.

The female stars also held their heads up high, looking down at Harvey with scornful gazes that had no parallel.

But Harvey continued to smile and said lightly, "I, Harvey York, have never needed anyone's assistance when I do anything."

"You don't have to think too much just because I don't have any so-called backers."

"I am the greatest power and my own greatest backer!"

"The police who you claim to be doing things for me are simply carrying out their duties. If I want to use my power t o act against you, you'd have already died in the police station. Do you honestly think you can still crawl out?"

"York, stop talking nonsense!"

Elisa did not intend to listen to

Harvey's words. Instead, she strutted to Harvey in her high heels and looked down at him. She then said indifferently, "Prince Patel is my old acquaintance. Mr. Chambers is my friend. Although Fred is a filmmaker, he isn't a small figure either..."

"He's a young man from the Hengdian World Studios..."

Elisa seemed to have noticed that she made a slip up. Her pretty face blushed slightly. She quickly amended her words, "Look what you've done to Fred."

"Hengdian World Studios have suffered huge losses because of you!"

"Prince Patel's plaque was destroyed by you as well!"

"Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Elisa's thin lips curved into a hateful

sneer, and her seductive eyes shone with a cold light.

She was a woman and her tone of voice wasn't heavy, but her oppressive words could crush one to death.

Chapter 1822

"Explanation?"

Harvey laughed.

"Okay. You should tell me what I need to explain to you next and how I should go about it, Director Jean."

Elisa Jean from the Jean family of Mordu seemed to have a lot of energy.

But to Harvey, Elisa wasn't good enough to speak for Larry.

Since she was from the Jean family of Mordu, Harvey wouldn't mind trampling her to death. It would certainly rouse Lucas's anger.

"How should you explain?"

"Since you've asked, let me tell you."

"The price now has become 4.7 billion dollars!"

"Kneel and grovel to Mr. Chambers three times!"

"Ruin three of your fingers yourself!"

"Can you do all that?"

Elisa had an indifferent expression. "If you can't, then let's take our time and talk this over."

"We'll surely come up with a satisfactory conclusion."

Elisa snapped her fingers as she spoke. Several men, who were initially standing guard behind her, immediately moved forward. Their gazes were sharp, and they exuded a very intimidating aura.

They looked as if they were able to suppress Harvey with just one action and one look.

Harvey looked at them with an indifferent smile. "Director Jean. From

the way you act, those who know you will see you as the Police
Commissioner."

"Those who don't will assume you are a big boss from the streets!"

"Aren't you afraid that I'll report you?"

"Report?" Elisa sneered, "Go ahead! If you can get someone here, I'll kneel and address you as My Lord. I'll even serve you!"

Harvey looked disgusted. "No thanks. You live a promiscuous and extravagant life. I'm afraid that I'll get sick."

Crack!

Elisa gritted her teeth in anger.

Although she was almost thirty years old, she was still very charming. Her figure and appearance were still the best.

She had been relying on both, and was

doing very well in Mordu these years.

However, she never expected this brat would insult her today.

She had the urge to slap Harvey to the ground.

However, Fred y stepped forward before she could lose control. "York, you are presumptuous!"

"Director Jean's interest in you is nothing short of a blessing!"

"How dare you insult her! You're asking for it!"

"You don't have the right to challenge Director Jean's authority! Aren't you just a little security guard? Do you think you own this place just because you've worked as a security guard at Fragrant Hill Villa for a long time?"

"Also, weren't you insane before?"

"Hitting people, making people kneel

and even daring to oppress Hengdian World Studios Group!"

"Do you have the courage to hit me in front of Director Jean right now?"

"Do you dare?"

"You won't, even if you have the guts!"

Fred's finger was almost poking on Harvey's nose.

He simply wanted to humiliate Harvey in front of everyone.

Only through this could he get justice for the humiliation he had suffered in the past two days.

That, and he wanted to see whether the domineering Harvey would actually dare to hit him right now.

The arrogant female stars standing behind looked at Harvey with a halfsmile, their arms crossed in derision. They had seen too many princes and young masters. Now, they couldn't help wondering how fearless Harvey was.

Even Larry showed an intrigued expression.

This brat truly was amazing and powerful. Unfortunately, he met Elisa...

Chapter 1823

Harvey smiled and curled his fingers in Fred's direction.

Fred looked disdainful. He approached Harvey again and barked, "Why? Do you still want to provoke me and let me come over?"

"Come, come, come! Hit me!"

"Come on, just hit me!"

"If you don't hit me, you're a coward! A bastard..."

Slap!

Before Fred could finish his words, Harvey instantly slapped him.

"Argh!" Fred screamed in pain, blood spurting from his mouth and nose. He was sent flying and hit the wall before falling to the ground, looking extremely miserable.

The crowd was shocked. The female stars' faces slackened with fear and disbelief.

Larry's hand, which was about to light u p his cigar, stiffened and it trembled slightly in mid-air.

Even Elisa Jean, who was initially calm and relaxed, was also slightly taken aback.

She never imagined that Harvey would actually hit Fred.

Before her eyes, to boot?

Anger surged up in her heart. Elisa, who was always domineering, felt that she was being trampled under someone's foot.

An outsider, a little devil...how dare he not give her face and treat her as a mere display?

"Son of a...!"

Elisa glared fiercely at Harvey, her beautiful face distorted with spite.

"York! Are you treating me as if I'm a dead person?"

The men in uniforms rushed forward at her furious shout. All of them looked murderous.

Harvey wiped his fingers with a tissue. With a look of disgust, he said, "Fred begged me to hit him."

"His face was so dirty. If he didn't beg s o much, I wouldn't even want to hit him!"

"Director Jean, he got my hands dirty. You have to seek justice for me!"

"Let him compensate me for handwashing fees!"

"Ah, ugh..."

Fred, who was struggling to get up from the ground, was so angry that he spurted out blood a second time.

He had met his share of insulting people, but not to this extent.

Outrageous!

This was too much!

"York, I appreciate your arrogance. At the same time, I'm also very angry."

"And when I'm angry, the consequences will be dire!"

"I'll detain you right now! If you dare to resist, then don't blame me for what I'd do next!"

Elisa instantly pulled out a short-handled firearm.

She was initially trying to throw its weight around, but now had to take out the firearm.

She knew very well that if she didn't teach Harvey a lesson today, then not only would she be unable to give Elias a n explanation...

She wouldn't be able to survive in the upper circle of Mordu from then on!

Disgraceful!

Many of her subordinates also took out their firearms. Their modus operandi was certainly vigorous and resolute.

Larry and the rest sneered and backed away when they saw this scene. In their eyes, Harvey was dead meat.

Fred covered his injured face bitterly and got up with much difficulty, his eyes roving everywhere.

He was thinking of a way to let Elisa instantly kill Harvey, once and for all.

But at that second, footsteps came from inside the VIP ward.

Someone walked to Harvey and saluted him. She then narrowed her eyes at Elisa and said indifferently, "Director Jean, we're old acquaintances."

"For that reason, I came out to warn you."

"You're the Director. During the meeting, you said you wished to uphold the law."

"So why are you trying to abuse your power and trample people's rights, regardless of your reputation?"

Chapter 1824

Elisa was taken aback for a moment when she saw the newcomer. The next second, she quickly regained her composure once more.

She had already heard from Larry and the others that this woman was probably Harvey's backer. Although she was surprised, she wasn't completely shocked.

She stared enviously at Yona's beautiful, youthful visage and remarked coldly, "I was wondering who's actually acting pretentiously?"

"Turns out it's Miss Yona Lynch, known as the number one socialite in Mordu's upper circles!"

"You may be a huge celebrity, Miss Lynch, but frankly speaking, you're just Benjamin Lynch's glorified secretary." "Browsing documents, arranging the itinerary, even serving tea and washing the lavatories... these are your specialties."

"Tasks like upholding the justice of the law, arresting and interrogating people are certainly out of your league!"

"You're just a secretary. You don't have any jurisdiction over me!"

"For Benjamin's sake, I won't hold you accountable for obstructing official persons in performing their duties today."

"Now please, get out of here."

Although Elisa knew that Yona's status was noble...

Elisa still belonged to the Jean family of Mordu!

The Jeans of Mordu and the Lynches of Sunan were among the top ten families, and neither one was afraid of the other.

Furthermore, Elias Patel, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, was backing her now. It was equivalent to having the Patel family's support.

Hence, she didn't have too much fear toward Yona.

She would definitely take Harvey down today.

Yona smiled a smile that did not reach her eyes and said once more, "Director Jean, we're old acquaintances."

"For the sake of our relationship, if you turn around and leave now, I'll assume nothing happened."

"So?"

Elisa's eyes were cold. She said slowly, "Miss Lynch. There are things that you can control, but there are also things you have no right to meddle in!"

"You may be Benjamin's goddaughter, but you're not in a position to be arrogant and boastful."

"You should know that the waters in Mordu run deep!"

"Are you really going to stand up for a nobody and offend the tycoon?"

Yona replied indifferently, "I'm just a little secretary. How would I dare offend anyone?"

"I'm just reminding you as a friend, Director Jean."

"If you continue to stick to this and proceed without hesitation regardless o f the consequences, it'll be suicidal."

"And if a person has a death wish, outsiders won't be able to help her at all!"

Elisa looked at Yona with great interest. She suddenly turned to Harvey and smiled softly. "Since Miss Lynch loves playing mama bear so much, those who don't know might think that this outsider is your lover!"

Yona remained calm. "If Young Master York is willing, I'm fine with it."

Harvey's face turned dark. 'Can you stop talking nonsense? If Xynthia happens to hear that, how should I explain?'

Larry, Fred, and the others all looked incredulous. They became green with envy after hearing Yona's words.

They had played around with many beautiful women. However, they certainly didn't have the right to touch such a stunning upper-class woman like Yona Lynch.

Yet, this woman, who was known as the first lady of Mordu, was actually standing up for Harvey right this moment.

They had guessed it a long time ago, but the truth still took them by surprise.

It was a shock unlike any other. Elisa then continued with a half-smile, "So Miss Lynch, you're going to protect your lover?"

"You're willing to turn against me for your man?"

"Are you really sure?"

Chapter 1825

"Of course." Yona's expression remained unchanged.

Elisa said with a half-smile, "Beating Fred like this, letting Mr. Chambers suffer huge losses, and even ruining Prince Patel's plaque..."

"I'm afraid you won't be able to protect him with just your name, Yona."

"Then how about adding my name, Benjamin Lync, into the mix? Is that enough, Elisa?"

At that moment, a majestic voice filled the air.

Benjamin strode in, accompanied by his secretary and bodyguard.

Benjamin Lynch?!

Elisa's face instantly turned pale the

moment she saw him.

As for Larry and the rest, their complexions also changed again and again.

Against Yona, Elisa still dared to be arrogant and domineering, even going a s far as to give scathing comments.

But facing the far more superior
Benjamin, she didn't even dare let out a
fart.

Benjamin walked to Elisa and said indifferently, "Brother York is my guest. He's also my savior."

"But, I have respect for the law. If you can show me evidence of Brother York violating the law, then I have nothing to say."

"If you can't, and simply sprout lies just to take him down..."

"Did you ever bother referring to me?"

"I'm going to protect Brother York today. I wonder if you agree with it or not, Deputy Director Jean?"

Benjamin deliberately emphasized the words "Deputy Director", and Elisa's expression changed several times.

There was no person in charge in the Mordu Police Station for the time being, and she was the one who had the best chance to do so.

However, if she offended Benjamin at this moment, then this position would b e completely out of her reach.

Elisa was busy considering the gains and losses when Benjamin interrupted coldly, "So, where is the evidence? I'm asking you, where's the evidence?!"

"No, there's no evidence. But there's a victim..." Elisa gritted her teeth and said.

She had already sided with Elias Patel. Thus, there was no reason for her to flatter Benjamin.

Her heart was filled with regret. She never expected Yona to appear! Not to mention, even Benjamin also came to support Harvey.

This was completely different from what she imagined.

Slap!

Benjamin gave Elisa no respect at all. H e slapped her, leaving a red mark on her pretty face.

"No evidence?"

Slap!

"As the Deputy Director, how could you come take someone down without evidence?!"

Slap!

"The government gives you the power to protect the people, not to abuse them!"

Slap!

"I'm thinking about the people's livelihood and how to develop them every day. But you! Not only do you not help me, but you're also dragging me down?!"

Slap!

"Believe it or not, the Jeans of Mordu won't dare to say anything even if I destroy you now!"

Benjamin didn't give Elisa any chances t o retaliate at all.. He peppered her face with many vicious slaps, utilizing both his forehand and backhand.

Elisa screamed in pain and was promptly sent flying. Her pretty face was full of ugly red marks. Her botoxed

nose was broken, and a few of her teeth had gone missing.

Had it not been for Larry who came to hold her in time, she would have fallen t o the ground.

Her subordinates all screamed in unison, "Director Jean!"

A female star exclaimed angrily, "
Presumptuous! Who are you? How dare
you hit Director Jean?!"

"Don't you know Director Jean's identity?"

These female stars hadn't figured out Benjamin's identity, and were pointing angrily as they cursed at him.

Their shallow minds perceived Elisa as a great woman who could do anything she wanted in Mordu.

How dare this ordinary middle-aged man hit someone as prestigious as her?

He certainly had guts!

Chapter 1826

"Director Jean?"

Benjamin was indifferent.

"She wasn't the Director before, and she won't have the chance to be the Director in the future."

"From now on, she is not the Deputy Director anymore."

Benjamin only needed to say one sentence to get rid of the evil Elisa.

"Rubbish!"

The female star who just spoke was dissatisfied. "Director Jean isn't just the Deputy Director of Mordu Police Station!"

"She's also a member of the Jean family of Mordu!"

"Do you really think you can do

anything to her?"

This female star had become popular only recently. Her status in the entertainment industry was about the same as Fred's.

Seeing her idol Elisa n beaten and threatened by the other party into losing her title, the female star was deeply unhappy.

Benjamin took the handkerchief his secretary handed to him and slowly wiped his fingers. At the same time, he said indifferently, "Then you should ask Elisa and see if the Jeans can protect her."

"Shut up!"

Elisa quickly stood back up and slapped the female star.

"How dare a cheap actress like you talk so rudely to Master Lynch?!"

This female star covered her face with a n incredulous expression. She couldn't believe that Elisa would slap her.

However, there was no room for her to reply, because she understood the difference between her status and Elisa's status.

If Elisa couldn't afford to offend the man in front of her...

Then, she certainly couldn't afford to offend him even more.

She dared not hate Elisa and Benjamin a t this moment. She could only glare at Harvey.

In her opinion, the reason she received such insults was because of Harvey.

If Harvey hadn't refused to kneel obediently and allowed the matter to escalate to this point, why would Elisa slap her?

Harvey couldn't be bothered about her spiteful gaze. He stared at Elisa with great interest, eager to see how the Deputy Director was going to end this mess.

"Master Lynch, I'm sorry. Please forgive my ignorance today!"

"I deserve it!"

"I formally apologize to you and Young Master York here!"

Elisa rubbed her face and forced out a bitter smile.

Her heart was full of resentment, but she was now aware of Harvey's power i n Mordu.

She paid too much for her current position.

If she really lost it because of Benjamin for what happened today, she might as well kill herself and hit her head on the ground until she bled to death!

Thinking of this, she smiled sweetly and added cheekily, "Master Lynch, since Young Master York is your people ..."

"Why don't we just let everything go?"

"Let it go?" Benjamin looked cold. He then said slowly, "If it weren't for me being there today, God knows what else you will do!"

"You're Deputy Director Elisa Jean!"

"Harassing the people!"

"No respect for the law!"

"As an officer, you've ignored the dignity of the law and instead stood for those who violate the law!"

"Elisa, you're certainly asking for it!"

"As for the incident regarding Hengdian World Studios, I have already investigated it clearly."

"Xynthia is innocent, but you smeared her reputation and indulged others to hurt her!"

"Harvey's retaliation is expected!"

"You've committed so many wrongs, but you refused to reflect on it. Instead, you come to mess with Harvey again and again!"

"What's more, in a place like a hospital!"

"You certainly have no respect for the government!"

"You have no respect for the law, either!"

"Do you have any respect for me?"

"4.72 billion dollars? Three grovels? Three fingers?"

"Is this something the Deputy Director

should say?"

"Starting today, you better resign! Otherwise, you will be at your own risk!"

Chapter 1827

Elisa's complexion became extremely awful after hearing Benjamin's words.

She knew very well that if Benjamin had already said that, then her future and wealth were ruined.

The Jeans would never stand up and speak for her.

After all, she was originally a collateral member of the Jean family. She was not a direct descendant.

Thinking of this, Elisa felt dizzy. She subconsciously glared at Larry, wishing to choke him to death at this very instant.

He was the one who dragged her into this mess today! Otherwise, would this have happened to her?

Fred covered his face, his complexion awful. Even Elisa was suppressed, so how could a small filmmaker like him survive?

Only Larry could maintain a certain degree of

calmness.

However, he also knew what happened would certainly cause him and Elias a lot of trouble.

He might have to give the Jean family of Mordu an explanation.

Elias would also find him incapable and drive him out.

Thinking of this, Larry could only toughen himself and said , "Master Lynch!"

"Everything that happened today is our fault.

Please forgive our ignorance and forgive us for offending Young Master York!"

"Fred deserves it! Hengdian World Studios got what they deserved!"

"As for Prince Patel's plaque, I was the one who accidentally broke it!"

Larry's complexion became extremely ugly when he said these words.

In order to keep the situation from growing worse, he had to admit to all these.

"We are willing to compensate Miss Zimmer with 1 5 million dollars!"

"Director Miller will kneel at the door of Miss Zimmer's ward for three days and three nights!"

"I'll also arrange for Miss Zimmer to take the lead female role in several New Year films next year!"

"I hope Master Lynch and Young Master York will show mercy to us for Prince Patel's sake. Let's take a step back and forget all the grievances between us. How about it?"

Larry knew when to advance and when to retreat, when to act tough and when to take a step back.

The female stars stared at Larry with a look of astonishment.

They never expected the famous Mr. Chambers would actually back down.

Immediately afterward, they threw Harvey unpleasant looks.

Mr. Chambers had already given in. Why did this outsider still refuse to patch things up?

Perhaps he still wanted to act arrogant and embarrassed them all?

From their perspective, Harvey could only act so arrogant and domineering because he had Benjamin 's support.

Without Benjamin, he was an outsider with nothing.

He might have kneeled to them, in fact!

This brat was certainly shameless, using others' power to embolden his arrogance.

"Mr. Chambers, right? I'm sorry, but I won't show any mercy in this matter tonight."

"And there's no such thing as taking a step back!"

Benjamin had an indifferent expression. He then

added seriously, "If I was the one you provoked, I would've let it slide for Elias' sake."

"But you've provoked Brother York!"

"There's no room for discussion anymore!"

"Tomorrow, Elisa must get out of here!"

Mr. Chambers' eyelids twitched wildly. "Master Lynch, Prince Patel won't be happy about this."

Elisa's face was ugly. With nothing to lose, she screamed, "I'll definitely get back at you! Don't underestimate me, or the consequences will be grievous!"

"Benjamin, have you ever thought about the consequences of destroying us?"

Chapter 1828

"Consequences?!"

Benjamin remained indifferent.

"Then I'd like to see them."

He glanced at Yona and said lightly, "Yona, inform all the companies and groups under the Lynch family of Sunan to terminate all cooperation with Hengdian World Studios."

"Tell the public that I have a problem with Elisa Jean having no respect for the law."

"Whoever dares to get along with them will be considered my enemy!"

"I'm going to let you know how it would get back to you, and how serious the consequences are."

"Yes!" Yona quickly responded. In front of everyone, she began dialing several numbers.

As Yona made the calls one by one, Elisa, Larry, and the rest of their posse looked extremely wretched.

They never imagined that they would meet their defeat today.

Not only did Benjamin come to help Harvey, but he also went all out to support Harvey.

Even if they were backed by Elias and the Jeans of Mordu, they would still suffer major losses.

"York, do you want to see Mordu's big shots fight each other because of you?"

"Do you think a nobody like you can bear the consequences of this whole thing?!"

"Don't you understand what it means to be gracious?"

"You've already taken advantage of everything!
That's enough! Yet you still want to wipe everyone
out?"

"Who the hell do you think you are?"

"Do you deserve it?"

The popular female star whom Elisa had slapped moments ago could no longer hold back and began to lash out at Harvey.

She glared at Harvey as she screamed, resentment filling her eyes.

In her opinion, Harvey was the culprit for this whole mess. He didn't know when to leave well enough alone.

He was much too reckless.

No matter how amazing a poor man like Harvey was, he was just a security guard.

Did he think that by clinging to a noble after he became a security guard, he became a noble as well?

How dare he act pretentiously in front of her and others?

What was in his head?

Larry too was brought to his senses by this screeching female star. His gaze fell on Harvey and he barked, "Harvey, the problems started because of you! Naturally, they will also end because of you!"

"If both parties continue to fight against each other now, no one will benefit from it. That includes you!"

"Do you think you can bear the consequences of this catastrophe?"

"Enough is enough!"

"Stop creating troubles for Master Lynch and yourself!"

Larry didn't want to offend Benjamin, and at this point, there was no way out.

Thus, the best solution was to put on a tough act against Harvey, so that Harvey understood that he had no right to challenge the upper-class elites.

"Enough?"

"Started because of me?"

"End because of me?"

Harvey, who had been silent for a long time, finally moved and approached Fred. His expression was indifferent as he said mockingly, "Things have just started. Yet you want to end them now, Mr. Chambers?"

"Don't you think that it'd be a little too boring?"

"But you are right. I shouldn't bother Master Lynch."

"So, I'll take care of Hengdian World Studios myself."

Harvey took out his phone, chuckling.

"York, you're still pretending at this moment. Is it fun?"

That popular female star sneered, "Without Master Lynch supporting you, what waves can you make?"