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.

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

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?"

"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.'

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.

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.

"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.

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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!"