Only some moments ago, they had seen a video of Garry crushing a rock with his one bare hand.

Seeing Garry suddenly exerting a lot of force against Harvey's hand, they were reminded of that video.

Hazel looked incomparably smug, and the other influencers with her were also gloating at Harvey's misfortune.

This brat certainly didn't know where he stood. How dare he come out and blow things up at Garry's face?

If he didn't end up dying, he might as well get his skin peeled off in the process!

After all, someone like Garry was a prideful man. How could he be wantonly insulted by a nobody?

As for what kind of consequences he would bear for breaking Harvey's hand, none of it was within the consideration of these watching influencers.

In fact, they were thinking up ways to flatter Garry.

Garry exerted up to fifty or sixty percent of his strength, and then turned to look at Harvey's expression.

Contrary to his expectations, Harvey's expression didn't change at all. Instead, Harvey smiled and said, "You're right, M r. Duncan. Of course, one would need to have strength in order to be a protector."

"Since I've been invited, doesn't that mean that I have the ability?"

"Right?"

Harvey too exerted some force in his grip as he spoke. However, he was careful to control his strength, for fear that he would accidentally crush Garry's hand.

After all, Harvey entrusted Bellamy Blake to invite Garry here. If he ruined Garry, Harvey wouldn't know how to explain it to Bellamy.

Seeing Harvey's somewhat conceited appearance, Yvonne hurriedly interjected, "Young Master Duncan, Young Master York, don't do this. Can you stop fighting for my sake?"

Harvey smiled, ready to let the matter go.

Garry, however, grinned when he heard Yvonne's words. "Miss Xavier, since Young Master York said that he can protect you, he'll have to show it to me so I'll know if I can trust him, right?"

"A mongrel who dares to act so pretentiously in front of me would end up causing a lot of trouble. I might have to clean up after his mess."

"And I, Garry Duncan, isn't someone who does that!"

The smiling Garry exerted more force as h e spoke.

Before, he simply wanted to embarrass Harvey. Now, he wanted to ruin Harvey completely.

He couldn't help it. Harvey was getting a lot of attention from his goddess.

To Garry, anyone who rashly approached Yvonne was damned!

However, Harvey remained indifferent. It was as if he didn't feel anything even though Garry had increased his strength.

Garry felt as if he was exerting all the force on a sponge. He received no response from Harvey.

Several influencers who were about to laugh at Harvey were frowning at this moment. They looked puzzled.

Their exaggerated smiles were all ready, but they didn't have a chance to mock Harvey. Wasn't it a waste?

They weren't the only ones frowning.

Even Garry frowned secretly.

He had already used up seventy percent of his strength, but Harvey could still withstand it. It could only be said that Harvey did have some abilities.

Just when Garry was about to increase his strength, he heard a loud bang and the door of the room was kicked open.

The entire crowd automatically looked over. Garry's frown deeped and he followed their gazes.

Harvey didn't intend to continue to compete with Garry. He backed down and looked at the newcomer at the door.

The person who kicked the door and came in was a bald hunk with a face full of scars.

Hazel's face turned ugly the moment she saw him.

Others didn't know who he was, but Hazel knew very well that this bald hunk

was once her "top Bro (on the leaderboard)".

Before Mr. Tycoon came online, the bald hunk swiped hundreds of thousands of dollars on two occasions just to ask Hazel for a date.

Hazel may have seemed otherwise, but she was smart and didn't let the other party take advantage of her.

She instantly understood the man's perverse mind after accepting one date. She then instantly blacklisted him and had ignored him since then.

She never expected he would come here today.

Fate was bringing them to each other for another meeting.

"Where are your manners? Don't you know that this is our room?"

An influencer stepped forward condescendingly, looking at the bald

hunk with his nose high up in the air.

Influences like him were often sought after by lackeys. As such, they felt like they were celebrated stars whose whims would be entertained wherever they went.

When the door of the room was kicked open, they panicked.

The bald hunk glanced around the room indifferently. His eyes zeroed in on Hazel and he said calmly, "I'm here to find Miss Malone. So, you better don't talk any nonsense."

"Otherwise, don't blame me for laying m y hands on you."

"Miss Malone, we had a meal together last time. Why did you leave halfway?"

"Today, I'll have you accompany me for a good meal in the next room!"

The bald hunk looked indifferent when he spoke.

However, he was obviously someone powerful from the streets. His tone of voice carried an indisputably murderous edge.

The influencers in the room came to understand something at this moment. They exchanged terrified glances with each other, not daring to speak.

Hazel's heart jolted. She knew very well what would happen if she walked away with this bald hunk.

Hazel instantly frowned and said, "Sir, I barely know you."

"Even if we're acquaintances, you'll need to make an appointment to invite me to dinner, no?" "You can go to my assistant, Miss Mullins, to make an appointment and let her check my schedule. She might arrange a time for us to have a meal together in a few days."

"I have a distinguished guest today. I hope you will understand my predicament."

"I'll surely invite you to a good meal in the future."

Hazel put on a look of understanding. In truth, she knew very well that her excuse was just a stall.

Although it was unlucky for her to meet this bald hunk today, everything would b e fine as long as she could convince him t o listen to her.

As for a few days later? Even if she had no schedule, she would never accompany him.

However, he sneered, "Wench, do you

think I'm a three-year-old kid? How could I be fooled by you?"

"I'm warning you. Either you come with me obediently today, or I'll take action against you."

"But if and when I take action, it won't be just you. I'm afraid that your little friends will also have to come with me!"

After he announced this, the bald hunk pointed at all the women inside the room. When his gaze fell on Yvonne, he was stunned.

He had seen women who could be beautiful even without makeup, but to see someone so beautiful to such an extent was certainly a first for him.

Hazel's pretty face darkened. She snapped, "Sir, I'm talking to you nicely because I don't want to create trouble.!"

"Do you think I'm scared of you?"

"I'm here with my bodyguards!"

"Believe it or not, I can ask them to throw you out right now!"

Hazel clapped her hands as she spoke. Several tall and burly bodyguards stormed out, looking fierce and threatening.

"Bodyguards?"

The bald hunk stepped forward when he saw these burly men. He suddenly raised his hand and hit them.

'Smack!'

With just a slap, one of the bodyguards was sent flying out. Blood covered his face.

The bald hunk snarled coldly, "Pretend?! Acting pretentiously?!"

"Go outside and ask who Brother Leroy i s?"

"I'm telling you, little wench. It's fine if your so-called bodyguards don't fight

back. If they dare to fight back, I'll throw them into the river to feed the fish."

Hazel's face went pale. Since things had reached this point, she had no other choice.

She said solemnly, "Brother Leroy, right? Since you recognize me, you should know that I'm from the middle-level management of the Kaizen Group."

"The backer of the Kaizen Group is the Longmen branch!"

"Justin Walker, the Deputy Branch Leader of the branch of Longmen is my friend Steven Walker's uncle!"

"You'd better think carefully. Offending me means offending Longmen! Can you afford to do that?"

"Woohoo! The branch of Longmen?! What a mighty prestige! How malicious!"

The bald hunk grinned.

"Miss Malone, I forgot to tell you one thing. I'm an external disciple of the Longmen branch."

"I'm here today because Deputy Branch Leader Walker came here to have a meal with Chief Leonard Bray. I'm sent here by him!"

"Threatening me using his name? You did a good job!"

"Do you need me to invite the old man out and sign for you?"

The bald hunk, known as Brother Leroy, was indeed an external disciple of Longmen. He was also a thug from the streets.

However, there were tens of thousands of external disciples of Longmen like him. Thus, he wasn't qualified to participate in the ring last night. Naturally, he didn't know Harvey.

Hazel's face instantly turned pale when she heard that the bald hunk, Brother Leroy, was actually Justin Walker's subordinate.

Using other people's names to act pretentiously, but bumping into the person in the end?

Was there anything more embarrassing in the world?

Moreover, Justin didn't even know her.

Steven Walker's name was probably useless to Justin.

Thinking of this, Hazel's complexion became extremely awful.

Meanwhile, Justin's indifferent voice came from outside the room. "Leroy, didn't I let you go get a bottle of Riesling from the car? Why are you so slow?"

Apparently, Justin had just sent Brother Leroy out for errands. After waiting for a long time and Brother Leroy still hadn't returned, he came out in person.

Brother Leroy was startled. He rolled his eyes and hurriedly went outside. He then said in a low voice, "Deputy Branch Leader Walker, I just met a woman who used your name to act pretentiously here. I couldn't stand it, so..."

Hazel's eyelids twitched wildly after hearing this. She grew a little afraid.

If Justin walked in and said that he didn't

know her, she would be so embarrassed!

She glanced at Garry, asking for help, hoping that this top talent of the great Country H could help her.

Seeing Hazel's pleading gaze which was asking for help, Garry decided this would be his time to show off to Yvonne.

He stepped forward and said indifferently, "Don't panic, Miss Malone!"

"Although I don't know what's between you and this guy, anyone with discerning eyes could see that he's trying to take advantage of you. I'll certainly help you out!"

"Just go to the back and have some tea.
I'll help you solve this problem."

Garry instantly pulled the room divider to the side as he spoke. His vision became clear.

Harvey and the rest immediately spotted

Justin and Chief Leonard Bray, who were standing not far behind Brother Leroy.

Aside from them, there were also several diehard loyalists from Justin's family.

They were probably here for a meal and t o discuss yesterday's events. Harvey didn't expect to meet them again here.

Without giving others a chance to speak, Garry stepped forward with his hands behind his back and announced coldly, " Everyone, I'm Garry Duncan. I'm the Mixed Martial Arts Champion!"

"Miss Malone is one of the people I'm assigned to protect."

"No matter who comes today, don't even think about taking her away from me!"

"If you're smart, get out of here immediately. Then, I won't do anything! Do you understand?"

So saying, Garry slammed on the room divider with his palm.

The exquisitely carved room divider was hacked into two pieces.

Garry still had his hands behind his back after doing this and looked down on the people condescendingly.

Justin and Leonard Bray instantly glanced over coldly.

Harvey had taught them a painful lesson last night, and they were still very upset about it. However, they didn't expect to see Garry acting pretentiously here, of all places.

Most importantly, the room divider that Garry broke was very expensive. Chief Leonard Bray was distressed.

The next moment, both Leonard Bray and Justin's eyes twitched and their bodies stiffened.

This was because they saw Harvey standing quietly among the crowd.

Both Justin and Leonard felt their scalp tingle the moment they spotted Harvey.

Harvey was the person they feared most right now. He was even more frightening than the King of Hell itself.

One had just been deprived of all power by Harvey.

Another one had flown out after being thoroughly beaten up by Harvey.

How would these two dare to be pretentious when Harvey was right there?

Harvey nodded faintly, greeting them in silence.

The cold sweat on Justin's forehead immediately trickled down.

He clenched his teeth and turned to Brother Leroy. He said, "Leroy, you said that someone here is using my name to

bluff people?"

"Yes! That's the woman..."

Brother Leroy began to say.

'Slap!'

Justin instantly moved to slap Leroy.

"I'm not that famous. I'm just an ordinary deputy branch leader of Longmen."

"What's wrong with this honorable lady using my name? Did I say she couldn't?"

"But you! You seemed to be yelling here all day long. Why? Are you trying to mess around with her?"

"Do you deserve it?"

Justin himself made a move against Brother Leroy. After giving Brother Leroy a dozen slaps, Justin then kicked Brother Leroy and sent him flying out.

He wiped his cold sweat and retreated his

hand after all that. He said, "You're Miss Malone, right?"

"It's my fault for not being strict enough with him. I guarantee that nothing similar will happen again in the future!"

He exchanged glances with Chief Leonard Bray after speaking. The two left, embarrassed.

It couldn't be helped. Harvey was here, and they couldn't do anything to get even with him.

Moreover, Harvey was obviously hiding his identity by maintaining a low-key profile.

Justin and Leonard were not so stupid as t o reveal Harvey's identity.

Seeing Justin and Chief Leonard Bray fleeing, Garry's lips curved into a sarcastic grin. "How could such a man be the deputy branch leader of Longmen?"

"It seems I've really overestimated

Longmen before."

"I'll go to the new branch leader of Longmen and challenge him if I have the chance. He might give up his position by then!"

Garry spoke calmly, but the female influencers looked admiringly at him with blushing cheeks.

"Young Master Duncan, you are truly amazing! You even hacked such a thick room divider into pieces with just a slap!"

"Yes! Justin and Chief Leonard Bray dare not be arrogant to you! It's way too amazing!"

"Forget Mordu! Even in the entire great Country H, how many people in the younger generation would have such power?!"

"The top ten talents of the great Country H? What?! You should be the number one top talent of the great Country H!"

These influencers all assumed that Justin and Leonard were frightened by Garry.

They were so excited, they felt an itching sensation between their legs and couldn't even cross their legs.

Hazel also let out a sigh of relief. She stared at Garry, looking as if she had found a backer.

She smiled and said, "Yvonne, you've witnessed Young Master Duncan's power."

"Who could compare with him in the entire great Country H; or in the entire Mordu? Who could compare with him?"

"For the sake of your safety, I'll have to decide for you today!"

"You must let Young Master Duncan protect you no matter what. Only this way will you be safe!"

"You aren't allowed to refuse!"

"If you refuse, then we aren't friends anymore!"

Hazel was resolute. Since Garry had offered her so much help, she naturally had to reciprocate the favor.

Yvonne's face changed. She didn't expect Hazel to be so resolute.

However, Yvonne truly disliked Garry. But since things had reached this point, Hazel would certainly Hazel look bad if Yvonne refused her.

Yvonne could only sigh in desperation. "Hazel, it's not that I want to make you look bad."

"It's just that this matter should be on a first come first-served basis. Since I have invited Young Master York to protect me, then I can't just simply dismiss him."

"Moreover, Young Master Duncan is a genuine big shot. Even the deputy branch leader of Longmen has to show him some respect. It's certainly very demeaning for a person like him to be my bodyguard."

<sup>&</sup>quot;I really couldn't afford that."

"Thus, why not just let Harvey protect m e? As for Young Master Duncan, we could just let him stay behind us and support m e."

"Just let Harvey solve trivial matters. I'll ask Young Master Duncan for help when encountering something that couldn't be solved."

"As for the pay, you don't have to worry, Young Master Duncan. I'll pay double according to your worth."

"This is a small token of my appreciation. Please accept it."

Yvonne was certainly playing poker with them. Not only did she refuse Garry's request to be her bodyguard, but she also didn't disgrace Hazel and Garry at all.

It could only be said that this woman was indeed amazing. She hardly put a foot wrong no matter what she said or did.

Nobody could find the slightest mistake i

n any of her actions.

Garry frowned. He never thought Yvonne would still reject him even though he was so powerful.

But he always believed that the more impressive a woman was, the more challenging it would be.

He also knew that continuing to forcefully demand Yvonne's acceptance would only arouse her dissatisfaction.

Garry could only smile and say without being too pushy, "Miss Xavier, you are the person I'm going to protect wholeheartedly. Since you want me to stay behind and support you, then I'll certainly respect your decision."

"As for the pay, just forget about it. I will protect you for your sake."

"If it's anyone else, it doesn't matter even if he gives me millions of dollars. No one else is worthy of me making a move!" Seeing that Garry had great fighting skills and also treating the pay of millions of dollars like nothing...

The influencers present felt that they were about to faint.

Why was there such a handsome and generous man in the world?

I truly wanted to bear his children!

Hazel couldn't force Yvonne any longer since Garry had already said that. Thus, she could only say, "Okay. Since the two of you have made this decision, then we'll follow this arrangement."

Although she hated Harvey and felt that Harvey was just a nuisance...

Since Yvonne acknowledged him, Hazel couldn't say anything.

At most, she could only let her father drive Harvey back to Buckwood after returning home. Like that, her world would become peaceful again.

Garry and Yvonne could also be together.

"Young Master Duncan is so good to Miss Xavier. I really envy you!"

Hazel murmured.

"I wonder when my "top Bro (on the leaderboard)" would appear."

"He's a real man. I really want to bear his children!"

No one else heard this, but Harvey happened to catch it.

Harvey shivered, looking speechless.

If Hazel found out that he was the "top Bro (on the leaderboard)" that she wanted to marry in the future, he wondered what kind of expression Hazel would show at that time.

Seeing Harvey's face become a little pale, Hazel thought Harvey had suffered a silent loss while competing with Garry just now, and that he regretted being Yvonne's bodyguard.

Hazel instantly approached Harvey, scowling. She said scathingly, "Harvey, how many times have my father told you that you must always be down-to-earth?"

"When it comes to you, my father's words always fall on deaf ears."

"Since you want to be Yvonne's bodyguard now, I won't stop you."

"But I'm telling you! You better have the courage to help once anything happens."

"Or else, I'll be the first one to come after you if something happens to Miss Xavier!" Harvey smiled indifferently. "Don't worry. Nothing will happen to Yvonne since I'm here."

"Haven't I proven my ability to you in the Kaizen Group before?"

Hazel's pretty face grew cold. She said, "
Harvey, can you stop being so
shameless?!"

"Young Master Walker helped you to settle the matter on those two occasions. His good intention enabled you to stand firm in the Kaizen Group!"

"You really are something to take credit for other people's work!"

"Stop being shameless!"

Harvey shrugged his shoulders. As it turned out, Steven Walker had "helped" him once more.

Harvey finally understood Steven's true disposition.

"Since Young Master Walker has told you about the matter, then please help me pass a message to him."

"I'm really grateful to him for this!"

Harvey smiled.

Sure enough, Hazel could sense the sarcasm in Harvey's words.

She almost slapped Harvey in the face. However, she still held back for Yvonne's sake.

"Hazel, I hope you don't mind. This is what Harvey's like. He spouts a lot of things!"

"I apologize on his behalf."

Yvonne saw that Hazel was about to go crazy and hurriedly reached out to pull Harvey away.

It only took Yvonne a while to send a message to discover the relationship between Harvey and Hazel. She didn't want to see Harvey falling out with the Malones because of her. After all, the two families had known each other for generations.

"Yvonne, you really don't have to apologize for me."

Hazel sighed.

"I'm the one who should apologize."

"Although I didn't know what you saw in him, I've known him since we were young. I know how capable he is!"

"I can't see any redeeming qualities in him, and I've always hated him for bragging!"

"If it weren't for my father who keeps trying to promote him, I would've kicked him back to his country long ago!"

"I said all these because I hope he would know where he stands!"

"A foreigner who wants to survive in

Mordu should know that there are some people he can't afford to offend his whole life!"

"I'll let him go today for the sake of the relationship between our two families."

"If it's someone else, he would have been taken care of and would have been driven out! Okay?"

"I hope he can pull himself together!"

Hazel spoke profoundly, with an expression of lamenting for Harvey's misfortune and at the same time, furious at his unwillingness to fight.

She didn't bother to give Harvey a second look. She smiled at Garry and the rest, and said, "Well, Young Master Duncan. In order to thank you for your willingness to protect Yvonne, I specially prepared a bottle of Latour of the year 1982. Let's enjoy it and have fun!"

As she spoke, she opened a bottle of red

wine worth tens of thousands.

The rest of the influencers immediately gathered around and started drinking.

As for Harvey, no one paid any attention to him aside from Yvonne.

What a huge difference!

Although there must be a purpose when it came to gatherings and feasts...

Harvey was really uninterested in this socalled party. If it weren't for the fact that Yvonne had to socialize a little, he would have already taken her away.

After taking a few casual glances and ensuring that there was no danger present, Harvey walked to the lobby outside to order a meal.

"Young Master York!"

"Branch Leader!"

Just as Harvey sat down, Justin and Leonard, who had been waiting for a long time from afar, rushed respectfully to his side and stood before him with their heads bowed.

Both were considered big shots who were

quite renowned in Mordu's upper circle. But as of this moment, they were acting like Harvey's subordinates and didn't dare to be pretentious.

If one looked closely, there was a bright palm print of both Justin and Leonard's faces. Although they did apply ointment t o the palm print, it still looked a little shocking.

Harvey took a sip of his tea and said indifferently, "What's wrong, you two? Are you here to seek revenge?"

"Do you have a problem with what happened last night?"

"Do you want to beat me up now that you see I'm alone?"

The smiles on both Justin and Leonard's faces stiffened slightly upon hearing Harvey's words. They felt extremely embarrassed.

Justin was the first to bow and say, "

Branch Leader, you must be joking!"

"I've accepted everything that happened last night. I truly don't have any other thoughts."

Harvey flashed them a smile that did not reach his eyes. He grabbed his teacup and threw it into another room.

'Smash!' The door of the next room was smashed open in an instant. Several of Justin's loyal die-hards were standing in wait inside, and all of them now bore awkward expressions.

"No other thoughts?"

"Yet, so many of you gather together for a short meeting. Isn't that because you want to deal with me?"

"Is this what you mean by having no other thoughts?"

Justin's face changed colors several times. Fear washed over him and he stammered, "Branch Leader, please

don't tease me."

"We gathered here tonight to discuss how to apologize to you. I promise you, such a thing won't happen again in the future!"

"From today onward, we'll look to you as a leader to guide us and follow your every command!"

"You can also rest assured about Kait's affairs!"

"I have already given her my sincerest apologies. As for her mother, I have used my connections to arrange for her treatment in a prestigious hospital in Hong Kong!"

"I'm also going to invite Senior Oskar Armstrong to take action and treat her."

"Also, starting today, Kait will be the most pivotal member among the younger generation in my family line!"

"Now, even in my generation, my words

aren't as effective as hers!"

"I've expressed my good faith. Please believe me, Branch Leader!"

"I know it's useless to say it now.

However, if I offend you or Kait, or did
something bad to Longmen, then I'll
kneel in front of you right now. I'll be at
your disposal!"

Justin swore.

Although Harvey kept humiliating him, and even snatched the position of branch leader from him right under his nose...

Justin knew very well that he had no right to compete with Harvey.

Not only was Harvey the leader of Longmen's Mordu branch, but he also owned Kaizen Group and Hengdian World Studios.

His skills alone were already intimidating. Not just anyone could challenge him.

Forget Justin! Others didn't know, but Justin was convinced that even if the entire Walker family attacked Harvey together, Harvey could still trample them under the sole of his feet with ease.

If that was the case, then Justin would gladly succumb to Harvey.

The moment Justin saw Harvey, he gave u p the last trace of unwillingness and finally yielded to Harvey.

Justin was clearly cozying up to Harvey.

After all, Harvey was the true branch leader of the Longmen's Mordu branch.

Suffice to say, Justin's future was in Harvey's hands.

Harvey smiled indifferently and said, "Deputy Branch Leader Walker, you truly have no other skills. But I really admire your ability in trimming your sail to the wind and always acting on the wishes of others."

"Since you have spoken to this point, I'll do Kait a favor."

"I hope you cherish it too."

Harvey remained indifferent. He knew very well why Justin was acting respectfully to him in spite of jealousy.

Aside from Harvey being the branch

leader of Longmen, there was another reason: he got rid of Lucas Jean, yet was still able to stand here unscathed.

Harvey's courage in attacking Lucas Jean, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, was enough to showcase his ability.

Harvey didn't intend to ridicule sensible people. Instead, he admired Justin somewhat.

It was certainly rare for Justin to sacrifice his pride in the face of someone who took his position and trampled on his dignity.

Seeing Justin losing his nerve, Chief Leonard Bray took a deep breath and said, "Young Master York, I was too full o f myself before."

"I dared to challenge you with my halfbaked skills. Truly, I didn't realize your status!"

"I have been reflecting on my actions last night!"

"I've come to a decision. To express my deepest apologies, I'll give you fifty percent of the shares of Bray Temple."

"In fact, I requested Deputy Branch Leader Walker to come here today just for this."

Although Chief Leonard didn't really mean what he said, he was already a little displeased with Harvey. When he met with Justin today, he wanted to discuss with Justin on how to get revenge against Harvey.

But before they could come to that, Justin suddenly knelt obediently. Someone like Chief Leonard Bray instantly understood that he was bound to lose out.

Since he had lost, it was better to face defeat with grace and stand by Harvey. Who knows, perhaps there would be a shot for vengeance in the future.

Seeing Leonard's respectful demeanor,

Harvey smiled indifferently and said, "Don't mention it, Chief. It made us friends."

"Although you intend to give away equity, I think friendship shouldn't be involved in the business."

"How about this? Draft me a contract stating to transfer the fifty-one percent equity of Bray Temple to me at the price of 15 cents."

As Harvey spoke, he took out a coin from his pocket and placed it on the table.

Leonard's eyelids twitched, but he quickly backed down respectfully.

A few minutes later, he drafted a contract that would immediately take effect once Harvey signed it.

Harvey didn't hold back at all and instantly signed his name. Even if the other party showed good faith, he still needed to have some cards in his hand

while facing such a crafty old man.

If his life was someday ruined, it would only be a matter of seconds for the other party to abandon him.

In just one encounter, Harvey managed to have them in his palms.

This could be regarded as a surprise.

"Oh, right! You haven't eaten yet, right, Young Master York? I've prepared some side dishes for you. Please, taste it."

Seeing that things were almost done,
Leonard hurriedly brought out a few
plates of scrumptious delicacies and
placed them in front of Harvey. He also
helped Harvey to arrange them, his every
movement filled with respect.

Not far away, Miss Mullins came out to pay the bill. When she saw this scene, she stiffened. Her complexion worsened...

Harvey, meanwhile, nonchalantly tasted some of the side dishes. He picked up a teacup and glanced at Assistant Mullins indifferently.

His indifferent gaze made Assistant
Mullins' body stiffen. Although he didn't
say anything, she knew very well what
would happen to her if she said anything
unnecessary.

The scene of Justin and Chief Leonard Bray serving Harvey respectfully was even more shocking to her.

Although she didn't know what Harvey's identity was, Harvey's ability to intimidate Justin and Leonard was enough to reveal everything!

She instantly understood that Justin and Leonard were not giving face to Garry just now...

#### But to Harvey instead!

Thinking of this, she made up her mind that she must keep everything that she saw today a secret.

A money lover like her certainly had one advantage, and that was she knew her position as a powerless figure.

When people like her encounter another who was weaker than them, they would trample the other party under their feet without remorse.

Yet against those who are stronger than them, they would clam shut, daring not t o say or do anything that would offend the other party.

Assistant Mullins knew full well the consequences of doing so.

\*\*\*

When Harvey returned to the room after finishing his food, Hazel and others had

just finished eating as well.

Although Harvey wasn't there for the meal, the sight of Garry's reddened face made it easy for him to assume that everyone had praised Garry to high heavens while they were eating.

After the meal, everyone left. Yvonne still insisted on not letting Garry be her bodyguard. Instead, she hurriedly pulled Harvey into her car.

Garry's complexion grew somewhat awful. However, he still gracefully got into Hazel's car.

Notably, Hazel had changed her car to a pink Rolls-Royce after becoming famous. However, it was still uncertain whether she bought the car with a loan, or if she had rented it.

Harvey guessed that Hazel shouldn't be able to afford such expenses with her current net worth.

In the car, Harvey glanced at Yvonne with a frown and said, "What's the matter with Garry?"

Yvonne's pretty nose wrinkled slightly at the mention of Garry's name. She whispered, "Chief Inspector, don't forget. You're the one who arranged that man to protect me!"

"Just after our first hour of acquaintance, he already wanted to hold my hand."

"The next hour, he insisted on entering m y room!"

"I kicked him out and sent him away, but he still had the audacity to show himself today. He's brazen and completely shameless!"

Harvey was speechless after hearing Yvonne's anguish. He quickly sent a message, invoking terrific imprecations against Bellamy Blake.

Although he did let Bellamy find

someone from the streets to protect Yvonne, just what kind of person did Bellamy get for him?

What a disgrace!

Thinking of this, Harvey could only forcibly change the topic. He quickly said, "I've been busy dealing with the affairs of Longmen's Mordu branch these past two days. I became the branch leader yesterday."

"Now Longmen's Mordu branch, Kaizen Group, and Hengdian World Studios are all under my control. I can use them at any time."

"So it shouldn't be difficult to solve the Smith family's affairs, right?"

Yvonne glanced at Harvey with a strange expression and said, "Chief Inspector, have you forgotten that the Walker family is also under your control?"

"Miss Kait will certainly go all out for you

as long as you make a call."

Harvey was rendered speechless once more. It seemed that Yvonne knew exactly what he had been up to recently.

He kept his head down. Suddenly, he turned to look behind him.

A white Lexus LX570 was driving unhurriedly not far behind. Occasionally, the car went back and forth, making it impossible to see through its purpose.

But no matter how the car was driven, it never left Yvonne's Mercedes-Benz.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at the sight. "Yvonne. It's not that the Smiths don't dare to take action against you, but they are simply waiting for others to arrive."

"I initially thought that the Smiths' affairs could be solved easily, but now..."

"The tree longs for peace, but the wind will never cease."

Yvonne also narrowed his eyes and looked behind for a moment. She then said indifferently, "The Smiths are now being threatened by the assassin organization. None of us have the

courage to go out at will."

"Even if Terry Smith comes out, he'll bring dozens of guards with him."

"Under such circumstances, how are they able to send people to arrest me?"

Harvey replied nonchalantly, "Did they invite the Deity from Wolsing?"

Yvonne didn't turn her head. She looked a t Harvey for a moment before whispering, "CEO York, do you know which assassin organization is currently targeting the Smith family?"

"What do you mean, which one?"

Yvonne said, "I don't know what they were called before."

"But now, they go by the name Little Dwelling."

Harvey narrowed his eyes once more.

After a while, he said softly, "Staying in the little dwelling listening to the spring

rain all night..."

"Yes, staying in the little dwelling listening to the spring rain all night..."

Having received this affirmation, Harvey rubbed his eyebrows and sighed. "No wonder the Smiths are so scared!
Although this organization is not comparable to the largest death squad in the world, it's very sophisticated."

"It is said that their predecessor was the Red Chamber, one of three major death squads of the great Country H twenty years ago."

"The Smith family's in big trouble."

"I have Cora Lloyd, who is ranked third o n the killer list to protect your mother, but judging from the current situation, it may not be enough to guarantee her safety."

Yvonne said indifferently, "I know."

"Which is why the Smith family has

invited Young Master Thompson, Hector Thompson..."

\*\*\*

While Harvey was pinching his eyebrows, Hector, who was in the back seat of the Lexus LX570, crossed his legs. He gazed a t the Mercedes-Benz sedan in front of him with apathetic eyes. At the moment, he was clad in a Saint Laurent 'Le Smoking' suit.

An Islander beauty in a kimono who was sitting beside him reached to pinch Hector's thigh. Her name was Sakura Miyamoto. She smiled and said to him, "Young Master Thompson. If I'm not mistaken, the speed of the Mercedes Benz has just dropped by thirty percent. After half a minute, it accelerated again."

"This indicates that the people in the car have discovered that we are following them."

"It seems your fiancée and Prince York,

who is with her, are not mere simpletons!"

Apparently, Hector and others did have some knowledge of Harvey.

Unfortunately, they were unable to dig out Harvey's true identity. This was to be expected; even at the highest level of the Great Country H's government, only a select few people knew.

Hector slowly opened his eyes and supported his forehead with the index finger of his right hand. He then tilted his head and said indifferently, "Even if they found out, just let them be."

"I didn't hide my arrival to Mordu at all. I even publicized it."

"My fiancée must've known the purpose o f my trip."

"If she couldn't guess that the one tailing her car right now is me, then I would be really disappointed in her..." Hector was a gentle and calm figure, but also a very cunning person at the same time.

Ordinary women couldn't attract him.

"Then, Young Master Thompson, what should we do?"

"As for our side, the Shindan Way, many of our elites have entered Mordu. Of course, this includes the eight geniuses in Kendo, Kyudo, and Karate..."

"The sovereign said that they will act as your loyal servants. They will do as you command."

"According to our intel, Harvey does indeed have some capability."

"But this is Mordu, after all. Not South Light. He doesn't belong here."

"If you give the order, we'll kill him with overwhelming force."

"Even it's right here, right now..."

Sakura smiled as she spoke. Despite the warmth in her smile, her words had turned it quite sinister.

Hector reached out to caress Sakura's adorable face, as if he was touching a rare treasure. After some time, he replied, "Haven't you Islanders learned to play with power after being in Country H for s

o long?"

"What's the point if you're only focused on killing?"

"Just like a cat and mouse game, you have to toy your prey to gain the most satisfaction. Do you get it?"

Sakura nodded while listening obediently.

Hector laughed and said calmly, "Ms. Miyamoto, do you know what I like about you the most?"

"You can't wait to rip the new Mordu's Longmen branch leader Harvey to shreds."

"You wanted to take revenge for Lucas so badly."

"But you can't even show your true feelings to me."

"I have to admit, you're much better at this than a lot of other women."

Sakura flashed Hector a warm smile.

"I don't understand what you're talking about, Young Master Thompson."

Hector burst out laughing, then grabbed Sakura's hair and shoved her face right at his crotch.

Sakura's face went beet red, but she still did her best to finish the job.

Hector's expression did not change as he narrowed his eyes at the Mercedes that raced past the road not far from him.
After a while, he made a gesture.

The Lexus LX570 turned around and headed into another direction.

Sakura, who was in the midst of doing her job, secretly sent out a text message.

...

At the foot of Purdue Mountain, Yvonne and Harvey asked their driver to head toward a secluded rural road on their way back to the city as there was a huge traffic

jam.

Before the car had driven past even a mile, a loud thump sounded. It was as if something had hit the hood of the car.

The driver subconsciously stepped on the brake before poking his head out to have a look. After seeing what had happened, he immediately gasped.

Yvonne and Harvey looked over and saw that something the car crashed into was already sent flying, and had landed thirty feet in front of the car.

They looked closer and soon realized that it was a person. Her body was twitching profusely. The sight was utterly shocking.

"A car crash?"

Yvonne frowned. This was all too coincidental.

They had to head toward this secluded road because of a traffic jam, but the accident happened right after they

arrived here.

The driver was scared witless. He quickly took his phone out to dial a number for help.

Harvey, however, held the driver's hand to stop the driver. He signaled the car to the driver, indicating for the driver to reenter the car. Then, he stepped out of the car and walked forward.

Harvey walked with steady steps, going about thirty feet away from the car. He saw clearly that it was indeed a person, and a familiar one at that.

She was none other than Lucas's personal bodyguard, Macy Howard.

After dealing with Lucas, Harvey did not kill Lucas's subordinates immediately. Instead, he crippled all of them before throwing them out of Mordu.

However, he didn't expect Macy to be left behind.

The late Lucas's renowned bodyguard, Macy, who wielded great strength, was twitching and shaking on the ground, barely alive and inches away from death.

Before she drew her last breath, sorrow and fear could be seen in her eyes.

Harvey squinted, Harvey then crouched down to inspect her pulse.

The results left him rather perplexed.

Macy must've been crippled first; after
her limbs were wasted, she was left here t
o suffer and die.

The injuries she got from the car crash were not that serious. Her broken limbs were her worst injury.

When she saw that there was no danger around, Yvonne stepped out of the car and walked behind Harvey. She whispered, "CEO York, who is she?"

"Do you know her?"

Harvey waved his hand, signaling to tell Yvonne to stay back.

He then took out his All-Cure Medicine that he brought with him wherever he went, and used it to treat Macy's wounds for the time being. He then signaled the driver to call an ambulance right after.

The All-Cure Medicine stirred Macy awake after a long period of unconsciousness.

Everything seemed like a blur before her eyes. She wasn't able to tell that her biggest enemy, Harvey, was right in front of her.

She screamed furiously, "Screw you, Island Nation citizens!"

"Damn you all to hell!"

The half-awake Macy was full of resentment, which led her into

exclaiming such words.

Harvey's interest was piqued. He asked, " What did they do to you?"

"Aren't you initially in cahoots with them?"

Macy was still not fully conscious, and could only mumble the same thing over and over again. She was unable to answer any questions.

"There you are, you bastard!"

Right as Harvey was about to prod her with more questions, a voice that spooky clumsy English sounded from the shadows not far from him. It was an insidious and ear-piercing tone, rather horrifying to listen to.

Cold wind howled, and the air suddenly grew a touch colder.

The trees around Harvey swayed along the blowing wind.

Yvonne yelled, "Who's hiding over there?!"

"Heh, heh, heh! Who, you ask?"

"The one who'll take your lives, of course!"

The voice rang sinister in the air, its English accent odd and unusual.

"Don't blame me. Blame yourselves!
You're unfortunate enough to witness all
this."

The voice agitated Macy, who sat up furiously.

"The prince died because of you all! You deserve death...!"

Swish!

A strange mist clouded the air, closing in on Harvey and the others.

Harvey's expression changed frantically. He ordered in a low voice, "Get back!

Now!"

Yvonne quickly alerted the driver and bodyguards, and stepped back.

However, two of the bodyguards were a bit slow. Only after taking a few steps, they were already covered by the mist entirely.

In just an instant, they were frozen solid. Pitch black blood leaked out of their orifices as they collapsed to the ground, completely paralyzed.

As it turned out, the mist was highly toxic!

Whoever came in contact with it would surely die an instant death!

Harvey frowned at the sight. Poison like this was far too potent. It was impossible for an ordinary person to counter it!

Without a second thought, Harvey exclaimed loudly, "Cover your faces with wet clothes! Do not inhale the mist no

matter what!"

Harvey grabbed some tissue to cover his face as he was speaking.

In reality, he wasn't that afraid of the poison mist.

But Yvonne and the rest were utterly vulnerable against it. If they inhaled the poison, even God wouldn't be able to save them.

Yvonne stepped back while saying worriedly, "CEO, you should get out of here too! This isn't a mere coincidence. The enemy might have more tricks up his sleeve!"

Harvey nodded in acknowledgement.

"Get out of here first. I'll be right behind you!"

Harvey grabbed Macy, carried her up, and retreated his steps.

Macy was slowly regaining her consciousness, but she still hadn't recognized Harvey. She gritted her teeth and continued to yell, "I'm going to kill them! I'm going to kill every single one of you Islanders!"

"They killed my entire family!"

"They deserve death!"

"You can't do anything about my decision!"

Harvey took another step back and started to rebuke Macy.

"If you could actually beat them, you wouldn't end up like this in the first place!"

"And besides, working with the Islanders is never a possibility with them! I don't know what happened, but judging from how you look right now, you probably deserved to end up the way you did!"

At Harvey's harsh words, Macy's body trembled. Tears began to stream down her face.

She knew full well that nobody else was to blame for this incident.

Before, she was blinded by her adoration for Prince Lucas and got fooled into working with the Islanders. Being the prince's subordinate, she didn't even bother trying to stop this from happening.

When Harvey saw that Macy was no longer struggling, he picked up the pace.

The second Harvey regrouped with Yvonne and the others after retreating a good thirty feet away, the faint black mist suddenly shook violently. Its color turned slightly lighter, and it began surging toward Harvey and the others at a swift pace.

There seemed to be a fishy stench exuding from the mist. If anyone were to take a whiff, they would fall into an immediate trance.

#### Thump!

Two more of Yvonne's bodyguards collapsed after breathing in a small amount of the mist. Their bodies began to shake frantically.

#### "Do it!"

Yvonne ordered, her expression turning ice-cold as she witnessed the two fallen bodyguards. Even if the whole incident turned out to be staged, she knew full well that they would all die where they stood if they didn't use their all to escape this attack.

The four remaining bodyguards, as well a s the driver, pulled out their firearms and started shooting blindly into the mist.

Bullets rained down the mist, but there was not a single sound that could be heard from beyond the mist. It was nothing as they imagined.

Soon, they were out of bullets. They had either missed completely, or the bullets landed on the trees or the ground nearby. Their efforts were rendered futile.

In fact, it seemed their bullets were ineffective against such thick mist too.

Despite their advantage in manpower, they couldn't defeat their enemy.

"How naive! If guns could kill me..."

"My years of training would've been for naught."

The same strangely-accented voice drawled once more.

"Ignorant mortals! You know nothing of the ways of us powerful Islanders!"

"Kneel!"

"Kneel and swear your allegiance to the Emperor of the Island Nations, and I might let you all live!"

Harvey wasn't unperturbed by the enemy's arrogant tone, nor did he care to entertain it. He narrowed his eyes, trying to see in front of him. Unfortunately, he wasn't able to discern where the enemy was at.

<sup>&</sup>quot;An Island Nation Ninja?"

Harvey frowned. Judging from the enemy's tactics, he was no swordsman, onmyoji, conjurer, or any of the sort.

There was a huge chance that the enemy would be an Island Nation Ninja.

It is said that Island Nation Ninjas were despicable and heinous in their tactics, using everything in their power to kill their target and complete their mission.

This poison, despised by most, was one of their more impressive feats.

"Get out of here right now if you have the guts, Islander!"

Yvonne was growing anxious at how the events were unfolding.

"What kind of hero plays God like this, anyway?!"

The strangely-accented voice spoke again, his tone filled with arrogant ridicule.

"Play God?"

"No, no, no. I'm not just playing, I am God!"

"And I'm here to take your lives!"

"When you all fall, I'll come out and cut off your heads!"

"Especially you, beautiful woman of Country H! Your head will be my most prized possession!"

"How dare you?!"

A bodyguard screamed in anger and braved a step forward in response to this insult. The moment he did so, he fell to the ground, paralyzed. He seemed to have no strength to resist whatsoever.

Against the poison mist that was slowly enveloping them, they were utterly powerless.

At this point, Macy's face had lost all color. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

Harvey narrowed his eyes, studying his surroundings quietly. Seeing that the poison mist was beginning to completely surround him, he placed Macy on the ground. He then signaled the driver to start the car engine and step hard on the gas, then jump out of the car the second it zoomed forward.

### Boom!

The car, running without a driver, crashed magnificently into a tree.
Seconds later, it exploded into a burst of flames and loud noise.

The fierce shockwave that followed the explosion blew away a huge amount of

poison mist surrounding the area.

Harvey and Yvonne looked in the same direction, and promptly spotted a man hanging from a tree.

Bang, bang, bang!

In an instant, Yvonne flung her right hand, pointing to the direction. An exquisite-looking firearm appeared in her palm; she locked onto her target and shot fiercely.

Bullets flew all over the place, but the man hanging from the tree did not seem to care at all. He seemed to look down on Yvonne's marksmanship.

Suddenly, his body shook and swayed to one side. His expression changed frantically.

He was fast, but a bullet still managed to graze his face and yank off the black cloth covering it. His face bled crimson.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Aaaaaargh!"

From afar rang his awful cries of pain. The ninja, who bore the appearance of a frog, was frothing with anger.

He shot a furious glare at Yvonne, gritting his teeth.

"You Country H bastards! How dare you hurt me?! I'll let you know what it means to die without a burial ground!"

Harvey took a step forward, his face cold. Right then, the frog-faced ninja waved his hands. Different sized beads flew out immediately and exploded in the air. The explosion formed another mist, which then began to close in on Harvey and the others at a steady pace.

Harvey's face changed frantically. He grabbed Yvonne and rolled away with her in his arms.

#### Fwooooosh!

The mist brought a foul stench and corroded the ground it touched. Safe to

say, it was a poison with effects beyond terrifying.

Harvey gasped at the sight. His face grew stern.

In terms of poison proficiency, the Islanders were on par with Thysior's Judd family.

The Judd family's poison could be considered elegant and refined.

But the Islanders were as harsh as they could be when they used poison. They were careless in their application, and used the poison in every heinous method possible.

This was another reason why the Islanders were widely hated.

Yvonne's body was now shaking and swaying uncontrollably. Even though she was not directly poisoned, the effects of the mist that was affecting their surroundings was enough to send her

unconscious.

Harvey narrowed his eyes and took another few steps back, all the while carrying Yvonne. However, his body shook and he collapsed to the ground, and he began to twitch. He tried to crawl back up, but he seemed like he was in extreme pain.

The mist soon dissipated a few minutes later, and the frog-faced ninja walked out with a cold smirk.

Even though the frog-faced ninja did not seem that old, his face alone was enough t o make a person vomit in disgust.

He marched forward with a smug look, glancing at his unconscious victims that were lying on the ground.

He was especially satisfied when he saw Harvey's face turn blue, and whose body was twitching profusely.

"Good! Good!"

"Now it'll be easy for me to take care of you all."

His voice carried a gloomy quality while being ear-piercingly loud.

"Especially this good-looking lady here ..."

"I'll make sure to play with you thoroughly, then chop off your head to

turn into my prized possession!"

He began to cackle nonstop. Out of everyone here, he was interested in Yvonne the most.

He came to Country H with a mission.

In fact, he was the first person assigned for this mission. He didn't expect to finish the job so easily.

If he managed to kill Harvey, he would be made the greatest hero of this trip.

Even so, he remained cautious. He kicked away Macy, who was blocking the road, before making his way steadily to Yvonne. He crouched down and lifted her jaw with his right hand.

"So beautiful, lady of Country H! Yes, yes!"

While the frog-faced ninja was drowning in his own excitement, ready to enjoy his prey, Harvey, who was twitching profusely, immediately twisted his body

and swung his right leg.

Crack!

There was a loud crack, the frog-faced ninja's right calf snapped in half. He immediately fell to the ground, howling in agony.

"Bastard!"

"You weren't poisoned?!"

"How dare you trick me?!"

The frog-faced ninja flailed his arms, trying to bring out his concealed weapon and retaliate.

He was fast, but Harvey was faster.

Harvey exchanged blows with him, and both of his arms snapped in half as loud cracks echoed throughout the place.

"Aaaagh!"

"Bastard!"

"You bastard!"

"I'm going to kill you! I'll kill you!"

The frog-faced ninja wailed in pained anguish, but Harvey quickly followed up with a hard kick to the head.

The ninja's body trembled for a few seconds, and then he passed out.

Only then did Harvey dare to breathe out a sigh of relief.

Harvey wasn't scared of the ninja, but as Yvonne was with him, he had to resort to petty tricks and strike while the ninja was unaware.

Harvey then proceeded to break the frogfaced ninja's other leg and pluck out two o f his poison teeth.

After that, Harvey contacted Aiden to handle the situation.

A wicked person should be punished by one of his own. Aiden should have been the one to handle him. That way, he

would be able to find out who the main culprit was.

Aiden's men arrived soon after. He brought with him several doctors he trusted to treat Yvonne and the bodyguards' wounds.

Regretfully, the bodyguards who had been poisoned could not be saved. Yvonne and the remaining bodyguards were fortunate to receive the antidote in time and survive.

However, they still needed rest before they were able to regain their full consciousness.

Soon, they all headed back to Harvey's number one villa on Fragrant Hill.

Only after arranging a place for Yvonne to stay could Harvey be at ease.

While Yvonne and the others were still resting, Harvey went underground.

Aiden had already made the preparations

for the interrogation. When he saw
Harvey appear downstairs, he stood up in
a hurry and asked, "Branch Leader,
what's going on here?"

"Why would this Islander try to kill you?"

"Islander? You're already sure of his identity?"

Harvey was confused. The hostage was still unconscious, so how did Aiden know?

Aiden pointed at the small mustache on the frog-faced ninja's lip and replied, " I'm not blind, alright? He's clearly an officer from the Island Nations!"

Harvey was rendered speechless. He glanced at another direction and saw that Macy had also been rescued, even though she still seemed quite weak.

Harvey approached her. He gestured to a doctor standing next to him to give her a n injection to energize her.

Soon, Macy was wide awake. When she saw that the person standing in front of her was Harvey, she was confused.

No matter what Lucas had done, Harvey was the one responsible for ending his life.

As Lucas's loyal subordinate, Macy should be avenging her master. But here she was, saved by none other than Harvey.

Macy did not know what to feel.

"Talk. What happened?" Harvey asked in a low voice and narrowed eyes.

Macy sighed before flashing Harvey a sorrowful smile.

"Everything happened because of my own choice."

"When the prince was talking about his collaboration with the Shindan Way, I reminded him that doing so was the equivalent of letting them manipulate us."

"But the prince still went ahead with the idea anyway."

"As a result, the Shindan Way is already here to gain authority of Paramount after the prince died by your hands."

"I didn't want the prince's business to be ruined by the Islanders, so I rejected them. They decided to capture me alive while they massacred my entire family." Macy looked utterly wretched.

"Branch Leader York, I know you're a man of honor!"

"With my identity, I know that I'm in no position to tell you what to do!"

"But if you avenge me, I'm willing to give you Paramount!"

Macy clearly knew that even though she had excellent skill, she had become a mere lone wolf the day Lucas died.

The Islanders would never let her off the hook under these circumstances, especially since she had ownership of Paramount's equity.

Forget revenge; at this point, survival for her would be a strenuous effort.

Begging for Harvey's help was her last and only resort.

Compared to the Islanders, who were cunning and ungrateful, Harvey was a lot

more trustworthy.

Harvey looked at Macy with narrowed eyes. After a while, he finally said, "Since you've asked, I suppose I'm a little interested in Paramount."

"Alright, I'll accept your offer."

"But it's up to you to acquire information on the main culprit and the Islanders that are in on this."

"I believe you are capable of this."

After he spoke, Harvey spun on his heels and left. He would give Aiden and Macy the perfect stage to perform.

A playboy and an avenger working together should be able to get the necessary information out of that frog-faced ninja.

After a long afternoon nap, Harvey woke up refreshed. Just then, he noticed Macy walking out of the basement, covered from head to toe in blood.

Aiden was walking beside her, and his eyes were twitching profusely. He was obviously terrified of this woman.

Macy approached and knelt on one knee and said quietly, "I've attained the info, Branch Leader."

"The main culprit of this incident is Sakura Miyamoto of the Shindan Way."

"They have two objectives. Their first objective is to take Paramount, as it is a way to bring in more money for the Shindan Way. Their second objective is to kill me and blame my death on you. That way, you and the Jeans will be destroyed for good."

A hint of hesitation flashed in Macy's eyes when she handed Harvey a small seal.

"I can no longer keep this safe, Branch Leader. From now on, you're the true owner of Paramount." "I only ask you to take revenge for me."

Harvey took the seal and glanced at it before saying calmly, "Since these Islanders are coming for me, of course I'll deal with them."

"This should be enough to take revenge for you."

"Another thing. You should stay with Aiden for now if you have nowhere else to go."

Harvey was expressionless. It was true that Macy was an enemy, but she was still quite talented and resourceful.

Now that she was all alone, nobody would take her in other than Harvey.

If Harvey managed to keep someone like Macy on his side, he was certain that she would prove herself useful during crucial moments.

Of course, this was just a random move. Everything was just getting started, so no one knew if his action would prove useful or otherwise.

•••

Soon, it was almost dinner time.

Yvonne walked out of the bedroom.

A beautiful woman like her in a nightgown was an incomparably alluring sight, no matter the looks or the figure.

By now, Yvonne had completely recovered. Her face was beet red; she was feeling rather bashful.

Harvey gestured for her to sit down when he saw her. He said quietly, "I've got everything figured out. Islanders are the ones coming for me today. I might've dragged you down with me."

Yvonne froze, then shook her head.

"The Islander you're talking about is

Sakura Miyamoto, right?"

"That's right."

Harvey was confused as to how Yvonne knew.

"If she's the one doing all this, she might be coming after me as well."

Yvonne then brought up some information on her phone and handed it for Harvey to go through.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. After reading the information, his lips curved into a faint smile.

"Not only is Sakura the last disciple of the Shindan Way's sovereign of this generation, she's also the lady of the Miyamoto Corporation."

"Yet, she's willing to serve beside Hector."

"Looks like our Young Master Thompson is quite the talent!"

Yvonne said, "The Four Young Masters of Wolsing aren't people the Six Princes of Mordu or the Four Masters of Hong Kong can compare against."

"Wolsing is the core of Country H. As such, there are many ancient and wealthy families gathered there."

"To be able to become a leader of a generation in a place like that is enough t o state the problem."

Harvey nodded.

"Since our opponent is one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, I feel like this matter wouldn't be solved that easily."

"There shouldn't be just one man trying t o kill us. They must have other tricks up their sleeve."

Yvonne thought about the situation, then said, "This isn't good, CEO York. If we don't leave right now, we'll..."

## Bang!

Before Yvonne could finish her sentence, the villa's door was immediately kicked down.

A few dozen men clad in special uniforms barged inside with firearms. They pointed their weapons at everyone's heads and warned, "Freeze! Don't move!"

The men who had suddenly shown up were quick and well-trained. Their appearance caused the temperature in the room to drop.

Soon, a tall young man entered the villa with slow steps.

He was wearing a white suit which gave him a rather extraordinary appearance. The smile on his face resembled a sharpened blade, and was the kind of smile any woman would fall for.

However, the murderous intent emanating from him was quite apparent,

far surpassing anyone else in the room. Even Harvey felt a sense of danger when he looked at this newcomer.

Yvonne's expression changed at the man's sudden appearance. "Dragon Cell's men," she quietly muttered. "We're in trouble..."

Harvey glanced at the tall and handsome man in front of him and noticed an exquisite nameplate on his chest, with " Robin Baker" written on it.

Yvonne frowned.

"From San Francisco's Baker family, Dragon Cell's First Squad Captain."

At the mention of the Baker family, Harvey immediately understood. Their opponent this time must be Sam Baker, Hugh's cousin.

The Baker family must've wanted Harvey's head badly.

Harvey didn't think that such an ordinary -looking top rated family would be this powerful. As it turned out, even the younger generation of their family was able to enter Dragon Cell.

Without hesitating, Harvey quietly forwarded a text.

"Harvey! Yvonne!"

Robin waved his hand to signal his men to completely surround Harvey and the others in the villa. He crossed his arms and exclaimed, "We've received a report!"

"You've broken an Islander's limbs in public and caged him inside this villa!"

"Not only do your actions have a negative effect on everyone involved, but you're also ruining the relationship between Country H and the Island Nations!"

"Your actions have been extremely vile! I'm here to announce that you're being arrested by Dragon Cell!"

"You have the right to remain silent, and you can also phone an attorney. But remember, everything that you say will be submitted to the court of law!"

Robin was acting very righteously, as though he was the paragon of justice.

"Harvey, Yvonne. I know that you two have extraordinary backgrounds and are quite powerful."

"I truly don't wish to kill any of you."

"But if you try to defy the law, then don't blame us for taking action!"

"I don't need to pay any consequences for killing someone who's resisting arrest!"

Robin shot Harvey a cold look. He obviously knew who Harvey was, and what happened to his two cousins because of Harvey.

The entire Baker family wanted revenge, but they held back for the longest time.

Now that the family had received powerful support from behind the scenes, Robin finally showed himself

after staying hidden in Mordu for quite some time.

For Robin, taking Harvey away as a criminal would mean a huge success.

Very soon, Robin's men had complete control over the entire villa. A few men had found the frog-faced ninja in the basement, but he was already a corpse. A crying shame.

However, for Robin, this was solid evidence.

When the corpse was thrown in front of everyone to see, Robin's men aimed their firearms at Harvey's head, looking as if they were about to fire at any second.

Harvey did not bother trying to talk his way out of the situation.

Everyone knew full well why Robin was able to come to this location, and at perfect timing to boot.

Giving a so-called explanation would be

the work of a fool. Because of the position both sides were in, it would be useless no matter how much explaining Harvey did.

Harvey glared at Robin while remaining poker faced, ignoring the firearms pointed at his head.

Yvonne, too, showed no intention of resisting. She turned to look at Robin.

"Young Master Baker, this Islander was sent to kill us. One of my bodyguards misfired and shot him dead. My bodyguards were the ones that crossed the line. It has nothing to do with CEO York."

"Take me away instead."

Slap!

Robin suddenly marched forward and slapped Yvonne in the face. He snarled, "Ms. Xavier from the Smith family, right?"

"Are you trying to teach me how to do things?"

There were no indications that he would move his hand, yet his slap was extremely powerful. With just a single slap, a glaringly red palm print had made its way on Yvonne's face.

Bang!

Harvey wasted no time and swung his leg forward.

"Harvey!"

Yvonne stopped Harvey in an instant and said in a hushed voice, "Don't be reckless!"

Harvey did not know who Robin was, but Yvonne was aware of Robin's reputation.

The First Squad Captain of Dragon Cell with a license to kill, as well as a ruthless leader.

He specifically slapped Yvonne because he wanted a reaction out of Harvey.

If Harvey really did fight back, all of Dragon Cell's few dozen firearms would definitely 'misfire' by accident. Even a powerful man like Harvey wouldn't be

able to survive that.

Harvey could only stop himself after Yvonne's warning. He narrowed his eyes and glared at Robin, hissing, "I'll remember the slap that you gave her."

"Trust me, you'll regret it."

"What? Are you going to hit me in return?"

Robin shot him a haughty look. His plan was simple: he wanted to force Harvey to fight back.

"Lay a finger on me and see what happens! Do you think I won't let my men gun you down?!"

Slap!

Robin slapped Yvonne yet again, doing so right in front of Harvey.

He was extremely skilled, moving with incredible speed. Even Yvonne couldn't dodge his blow.

The crips sound of a painful slap followed, and another red Ared palm print marred Yvonne's pretty face.

Robin turned to Harvey with narrowed eyes. He pointed his firearm at Harvey's forehead and said arrogantly, "What? Aren't you going to hit me?"

"Do it!"

"I'm waiting!"

Yvonne tried to stop Harvey once again. "Harvey, don't be reckless! I'm fine." she whispered.

Harvey stood still, scorn written all over his face. His eyes pierced Robin with a cold glare.

"Tch. So much for Sir York. Or should I say, CEO York?"

"At the end of the day, you're just a coward who likes to bully the weak!"

When Robin saw that Harvey had no

intention to retaliate, he surveyed Harvey with a look of pity.

"I wanted to kill you on the spot, but I didn't think that you'd be such a coward!"

"Trust me, as soon as we get back to Dragon Cell, you'll be skinned alive!"

"Come! Cuff this man and take him away!" Robin ordered coldly.

"Captain Baker, isn't it a bit unwise to arrest someone willy-nilly before thoroughly investigating the situation? When was Dragon Cell above the law, anyway?"

"Who gave you the right to do as you please in Mordu?"

"Do you know who you're trying to arrest?"

Suddenly, a cold voice caught everyone unawares. Kait Walker entered the villa, accompanied by a few bodyguards.

Kait went past the crowd and made her way toward Harvey. She narrowed her eyes at Robin, who was standing not far from her. She sneered, "If I were you, I would decide how to do things after I investigate the situation properly..."

"So as to not regret today's immoral actions in the near future!"

Robin's eyes twitched frantically at Kait's sudden appearance. She bore the unmistakable aura of an upperclassman. "Who are you?" Robin demanded.

"Do you think you can get yourself involved in this so easily?"

Kait calmly took out a name card and handed it to Robin before declaring, "I a m Kait Walker, Walker Corporation's CEO and chairman."

Her words turned Robin's expression into something awful.

The Walker family was definitely at least

on par with the Baker family.

Since Kait was the CEO and chairman of the Walker Corporation, that would mean that she was one of the core figures of her family.

Robin was just a collateral relative. How could he challenge someone like Kait?

Even though Robin was rather afraid of Kait's status, he still frowned and argued, "CEO Walker...or should I say, Chairman Walker, this is Dragon Cell's business. You're just a businesswoman, not someone from the government. It's not appropriate for you to get yourself involved now, is it?"

"Does Senior Anton Walker know that you're standing up for an outsider?"

Kait replied calmly, "I don't need to report my business to my grandfather. Besides, Harvey's my boyfriend. His business is my business!"

"The Walker family will be involved in this situation, no matter what!"

At Kait's declaration, Yvonne secretly pinched Harvey.

Harvey rolled his eyes and stared quietly

into the ceiling.

'You're not my wife, so why are you pinching me like that?'

Against Kait's dominance, Robin's eyes twitched frantically. Naturally, he could sense the unbridled rage in Kait's tone.

The Walker family was no easy opponent, after all.

But Robin's supporters were quite formidable as well. If he didn't complete his mission right now, the entire Baker family might get dragged down with him as a result.

Thinking of the Baker family's glory and riches, along with the promise that he would rise to power, confidence surged in him.

Chuckling coldly, he raised his face to glare at Kait.

"CEO Walker. As I've said, though you're the CEO and chairman of Walker

Corporation, you're still just a businesswoman!"

"Chatting, making friends, and talking business are your strengths!"

"Investigating, finding evidence, and catching bad guys aren't your thing."

"Besides, this is Dragon Cell's business. Aren't you afraid that you'll cause yourself unnecessary trouble if you get yourself involved with us?"

Robin snapped his fingers after he spoke.

"Arrest Harvey and Yvonne!" Robin ordered.

In just a moment, his men produced two metal cuffs. Their faces were fierce.

Kait laughed lightly and said, "Captain Baker, do you really not know what's best for you? Aren't you going to pay the Walker family some respect?"

Walker Corporation's bodyguards

stepped forward, their faces ice cold and intimidating.

Robin's tone had gotten colder.

"CEO Walker, don't blame me for not giving you any respect if you obstruct my work. I'll arrest you too if I have to!"

"Have you considered the consequences o f obstructing us Dragon Cell?!"

"You won't even have the time to regret your actions if you were to involve your entire family!"

Naturally, there was no turning back for the situation. Robin had to proceed with the plan.

Even though he was still scared of Kait, he only had one choice at this point.

Kait remained cool-headed in the face of his threat. "I'm just an insignificant businesswoman, so of course I wouldn't dare interfere with the government. Let m e remind you something, though. Some

choices that you make will either keep you alive, or send you straight to Hell."

"I don't need you here to lecture me!"

Robin screamed indignantly, fury written all over his face.

"If you keep interfering, I'll consider it a n act of disrespect!"

"Disrespect? Since when did Captain Baker have this much pride?"

"If CEO Walker isn't enough to handle the situation, how about adding myself into the mix?"

A cold tone rang from the back.

The goddaughter of Mordu's first-incommand, Yona Lynch herself, brought more men into the room.

Seeing Yona, Robin's face lost all color.

He did not know whether he should envy or hate Harvey.

Yvonne was fine.

Kait was good enough!

But now, even Mordu's number one celebrity Yona Lynch was standing up for Harvey?!

What sinister magic did this man have?!

How was he able to attract this many outstanding and alluring women?!

While everyone was stunned over Yona's unexpected arrival, she nonchalantly marched toward Robin. She sized up Robin and hissed coldly, "I wonder if I'm good enough for your respect."

"I wonder if I have the right to give your face a slap!"

Slap!

Yona swung the back of her palm against Robin's face.

His men immediately yelled, "Captain!"

"Captain?" Yona said calmly.

"He was before, but he's no captain now."

"Sir Lynch has called the master of Dragon Cell himself. From now on, Robin Walker has nothing to do with Dragon Cell!" A simple sentence was enough to prove Yona's powerful influence. As it turned out, it was Benjamin Lynch's idea for her to come!

Simply put, Benjamin had Harvey's back!

Robin, who was struggling to get back up, went deathly pale as the realization of this fact dawned upon him.

He knew full well that he was done for. Not only was his bright future completely ruined, he might even drag his entire family down with him!

But he wouldn't dare get angry! His opponent was the almighty Yona Lynch, after all!

She was Mordu's top celebrity and the goddaughter of Benjamin, Mordu's first-in-command!

Benjamin, who was at least on par with the likes of Mordu's famed Six Princes! How would Robin have the audacity to lose his temper to people like them?!

Instantly, he showed Yona a simpering smile.

"Ms. Lynch, please give me another chance. For my family's sake..."

Yona snapped, "If you've offended me or perhaps Sir Lynch himself, maybe I would've paid you some respect. We all have roots in Gangnam's underworld, after all. I'd let you off the hook for someone else's sake."

"But now, you've gone and offended Sir York!"

"Forget yourself, Sir Lynch won't even show your family's patriarch any respect!"

At Yona's words, Kait and Yvonne turned to Harvey with perplexed gazes.

They didn't expect Harvey to have gained

Benjamin Lynch's unrelenting support in just a few days after coming to Mordu.

The two even wondered if Harvey was actually dating Yona.

Harvey, on the other hand, was calmly observing the situation as it unfolded.

Robin's face was as white as paper.

Knowing that he had no way back, he pleaded in a hushed voice, "Ms. Yona, you should know that I'm only doing my job here..."

"Harvey killed a foreign guest from the Island Nations, and the body's right here. This is solid proof..."

Yona immediately cut him off with a cold sneer. "Do you honestly think that Mordu's government is full of idiots?"

"This Islander's a stowaway without any legal documents. According to our information, that man is an internationally wanted criminal and has killed many outside the border!"

"Sir York made a huge achievement by killing him! He's standing up for what's right!"

"I'll report this to Mordu's higher ups immediately. He will receive a reward for this achievement soon enough."

"Is there a problem?"

"Or are you saying that you want to turn a hero that served his country into a wanted criminal? Do you think you have the authority to do that?"

"Dragon Cell's not a part of the government. It's its own system."

"But that doesn't mean that you can completely ignore the government's law. Do you understand me?"

"You should choose whether you want to run away with your tail between your legs, or stay here and continue yapping. Think carefully about the consequences o

f your choices."

"I'm only taking your position away for now. I wouldn't know what's going to happen to you next."

Against Yona's constant barrage of insults, Robin's face was filled with fear and anger. After a long while, he then gritted his teeth and exclaimed, "Let's g o!"

Naturally, he knew full well that Harvey had won on both strength and reason.

If he kept fighting, he might even lose his life.

Right as Robin was about to leave with his subordinates...

Harvey marched forward, crossing his arms. "Young Master Baker, when did I say that you could leave?"

Robin's body trembled frantically. He turned to glare at Harvey, grinding his teeth furiously.

"You better not cross the line, Harvey

York!"

"Do you not know what you're capable o f?!"

"If it weren't for the Lynch family, you'd just be a nobody!"

Slap!

Harvey walked forward and swung his back hand across Robin's face.

A red palm print appeared immediately on Robin's handsome face, which now swelled like a pig.

"Do I need to report to you about what I'm capable of?"

Slap!

"Does the Lynch family supporting me have anything to do with you?"

Slap!

"You can use the Dragon Cell to suppress me, but I can't do the same with

Benjamin?"

Slap!

"You reason with me when everyone's comparing strength, then you compare strength when everyone's talking with reason?"

Slap!

"Who do you think I am? How dare you slap Yvonne in front of me like that?!"

Slap!

"As a part of Dragon Cell, you are one of the pillars for the country. Not only are you not serving your country to your fullest extent, but you're also abusing your authority to bully the common folk and stand up for the wealthy. Do you even deserve the uniform that you're wearing?"

Slap, slap, slap!

Robin was sent flying after being hit by a

dozen more slaps. He crashed to the ground, his face was utterly swollen.

Yvonne whispered, "Enough, CEO York. You might actually kill him if you keep going."

This was Mordu, after all. If a captain of Dragon Cell was actually beaten to death, i t wouldn't be just a small matter.

Robin covered his face as he struggled to crawl back up. He gritted his teeth and screamed, "You've completely embarrassed yourself as a man, Harvey York!"

"How dare you use women to support you and threaten people?!"

"What difference is there compared to you being kept in?!"

Robin was boiling in anger, and his subordinates were also filled with righteous rage.

In their eyes, Harvey was only able to

flaunt his power because of Yona Lynch and Kait Walker.

He was acting quite smug as well. It seemed like there was only one man that could be kept in to this point.

Harvey replied coldly, "Are you not embarrassed to say all that?"

"If it weren't for Dragon Cell and the firearms, would you even dare come and challenge me?"

"Let me tell you right now. If I wanted to, killing small fries like you would be the same as killing ants on the side of the road."

Robin covered his face and replied, "Stop pretending already, Harvey!"

"You're not even worthy of challenging Dragon Cell!"

Robin didn't believe that Harvey could take advantage of him without Yona and Kait's assistance.

## Clack!

Harvey threw a crystal badge in front of Robin.

He then kicked Robin to the ground.

Robin's head was then pressed down toward the badge, so he could properly see it.

"Look very closely! Tell me if I'm worthy of challenging the Dragon Cell and trample on you all I want!"

Harvey was emotionless, his entire self emanating the unmistakable aura of an elite.

Robin opened his eyes to take a look. His eyes then twitched frantically as a cold shiver ran down his spine.

"You're...the new branch leader of Longmen's Mordu branch..."

Robin immediately gave in and started banging his head on the ground.

Longmen and Dragon Cell were cornerstones of Country H. Even though they both belonged to different systems and were in charge of different things, their statuses were on par with each other.

Robin was just a captain of Dragon Cell's first squad. Even though he was still considered to have quite the high status, he was completely inferior compared to Harvey, the new branch leader of Longmen's Mordu branch.

Simply put, if Harvey wanted to end Robin's life, not only would the Dragon Cell not stop him. Hell, they might even lend him a hand.

"Take them all out and break one of their hands."

"As for this man, cripple him."

Harvey was emotionless. One wave of his hand was enough to seal the fate of Robin and Robin's men.

Several Longmen disciples walked in and took Robin and his men out in cuffs.

Nobody dared to resist during the process. Soon after, cries of pain could be heard from the courtyard.

Harvey crossed his arms and sighed. He turned to Yona.

"I'm terribly sorry, Ms. Lynch. I've only been using the villa that Master Lynch gave me like a slaughterhouse. This is a horrible waste of resources. It's disappointing, really."

Yona smiled at Harvey and replied, "
You're being too modest, Sir York. You've
already integrated the entirety of
Longmen's Mordu branch and became its
leader in just a few days after coming to

Mordu, ending Mordu's chaos in the process. Even my godfather said that this is quite the huge feat."

"He owes you one because of this."

Yona wasn't saying this for show.

Mordu was Country H's gateway from the southeast. For the longest time, foreign powerhouses had been plotting to invade Country H through here secretly and publicly.

Longmen's existence was one of the cornerstones to prevent that from happening.

A divided Longmen wouldn't have much use, and might even be manipulated by outsiders.

That was why Harvey decided to completely reestablish Longmen's Mordu branch. It was a good deed for Harvey, and it was a great achievement for the public eye.

Harvey did not dwell on the subject for too long. "I'm sorry I asked you to come here for such a small matter, Ms. Lynch," Harvey said, smiling warmly at her.

"I was afraid there might be a huge conflict that would affect public order."

"It's no big deal. I'm happy to be of use to you, Sir York," Yona said, her tone calm and sweet.

Kait and Yvonne's eyes changed after hearing those words. They looked at Yona, their eyes filled with caution and fear.

In an instant, Harvey felt numb. He let out a dry chuckle and quickly said, "Ms. Lynch, I asked you to come here because there's another thing that I need help with."

"I suspect that the Shindan Way is still continuing with their large-scale invasion in Country H, and that they'll

still start from Mordu."

"They might even rely on some of the big characters to make an opportunity for that to happen."

"Please tell Master Lynch about this, and tell him to be more cautious."

"These Islanders don't take action if they won't benefit from it. I'm naturally one of their targets, but Master Lynch might not be able to stay out of the situation either."

Yona's expression turned stern. She then spoke in a tone that only Harvey could hear.

"Thank you for your concern, Sir York. M y godfather already knows this."

"The series of events that happened to him before are also related to the Island Nations."

"Too many people are eyeing on his position as Mordu's first-in-command."

"There are some things that he can't do b y himself since he'll cause unnecessary trouble."

"That's why we'll have to leave the Shindan Way to you, Sir York."

"Of course, my godfather will still act as your best trump card within Mordu."

Yona secretly slipped a small note in Harvey's hand.

She turned around and left, leaving a trail of aromatic fragrance.

Harvey's interest was piqued when he saw the contents of the note.

Yona came and went in a flash. She even took the frog-faced ninja's corpse before she left to cover up for Harvey.

After exchanging phone numbers, Kait and Yvonne were already calling each other sisters.

Harvey's eyes twitched frantically when h e saw the two being so close. In his head, he wondered if their relationship wasn't just an ordinary one.

It was good that Kait wasn't able to stay for long due to her position as Walker Corporation's CEO and chairman. Because of her frantic workload, she immediately said her goodbyes and left.

By then, only Harvey and Yvonne were left in the villa.

Right as Yvonne was about to say something, her phone started ringing. It

was Hazel.

Hazel did not even give Yvonne a chance t o talk, and started blabbering non stop.

There was only one main point of the call: to show appreciation to Garry, Hazel had arranged an evening banquet that day.

Yvonne was one of the core figures for the banquet. She had to pay her respects and attend the banquet, no matter what.

Yvonne did not have the heart to reject Hazel's enthusiasm. Even though she knew that Hazel was just buying an opportunity for Garry, she felt like she needed to go.

Naturally, Harvey understood he should be carrying his duty as her bodyguard and followed her.

After all, there was already an assassination attempt that day. Nobody knew if there would be other follow-ups t

o the attempt, especially if Harvey didn't stay by Yvonne's side.

Half an hour later, Harvey and Yvonne arrived at Paramount.

There, Hazel and the others had been waiting for Yvonne for a while.

Harvey was struck with a strange sensation when he saw the place.

He didn't think that the world could be so small. Right after Harvey acquired the ownership of Paramount from Macy, Hazel unexpectedly arranged a banquet here.

Harvey at first didn't want to stay for long, and intended to leave after showing his and Yvonne's faces.

Now, there might not be a need for that anymore.

Harvey had already arranged Tyson, Old Niner and his other men to be in charge o f Paramount's activities. After all, Paramount was now one of Harvey's main businesses within Mordu.

The place was way safer than the villa, anyway.

Even if Hector or the Shindan Way were t o cause trouble here, they would still suffer great losses.

Not far ahead, Hazel and her posse strutted forward to greet Yvonne, having waited for her for quite some time. The internet-famous beauties were exhilarated at the sight of the previously forbidden Paramount.

They could flaunt their presence here to their friends after sending pictures to their social circles!

Hazel made a beeline to Yvonne. When she saw Harvey's face, she immediately froze.

She zoomed past Harvey, ignoring him, and grasped Yvonne's hand.

"Yvonne, you're half a Mordu citizen
yourself! You should know that
Paramount is one of the biggest
entertainment venues there is in Mordu."

"Countless wealthy ladies and young masters spend their money all the time here!"

"We'll be hosting for Young Master Duncan today, so you better not leave so early!"

"This is called the host's hospitality!"

Hazel tried her hardest to impose responsibility onto Yvonne before taking her to the third floor of Paramount.

This was where Harvey and Kait first met. Back then, he was with Xynthia.

Harvey didn't think that he would own the place after only a few days.

Thinking this, Harvey let out a sigh of reminiscence.

According to the information he had received, Paramount was excellent at making money. The money it made in a single month would be at least thirty million dollars. This was why Shindan Way was so interested in Paramount.

After entering the hall, Harvey surveyed his surroundings. He realized that the hall wasn't entirely booked as Hazel had claimed. It seemed like Hazel's so-called invitation was only for a small booth that she reserved.

The businesses here were great, and psychedelic music filled the air. Even though it wasn't midnight yet, it didn't stop anyone from partying to their hearts 'content.

The smell of cigarette smoke and makeup powder was thick in the air. They made for a horrible stench, but those frequented the venue often had grown to like it.

Hazel and the rest of her posse stopped at a booth where many handsome men and beautiful women were sitting inside.

Right as they and Harvey walked inside, a

n Islander in a bathrobe rolled out of nowhere and landed right in front of them. His face bore a wretched look on his face.

Before Harvey could react to the situation, a few young men stomped out from the booth and started to beat up the Islander.

The man leading the charge was none other than Steven Walker himself. He carried a beer bottle which he later used to smash the Islander's head in.

There was a loud clang, and the Islander's head bled.

Steven clapped his hands and chuckled coldly.

"You dare to flirt with my woman, Islander? Do you think I won't kill you right now?"

Steven poured the remaining beer all over the Islander's body to show off his might. The Islander struggled to get back up. He covered his bloody face and growled, "Bastard!"

"How dare you lay your filthy fingers on me, Kubomura Akane?! Just you wait!"

Steven kicked Kubomura in the stomach. When he saw Hazel and her posse, Steven's eyes lit up.

"You're already here, Hazy?"

"I got us the Emperor's Booth just for you! Classy, right?"

Steven approached Garry nonchalantly and shook his hand, looking determined.

Even though Steven also saw Harvey, he pretended that this man didn't exist and ignored Harvey entirely.

Garry smiled faintly, as if he had found a n ally.

Many of the people present were in charge of departments inside Kaizen

Group, and most of them were quite friendly with Hazel.

Hazel's position within the company skyrocketed because of her fame. If it weren't for that, few would be here to pay her respect.

After discovering that Garry was a mixed martial arts champion and that Yvonne was from the Smith family, everyone in the booth became revoltingly passionate.

"Oh! Isn't that the legendary Ms. Xavier?"

"I heard that this event is held for you and Young Master Duncan alone! Now that you're here, we should all leave to give you two some privacy!"

Several passionate-looking people walked forward, and a few higher-ups were even eyeing the internet-famous beauties with undisguised enthusiasm.

They knew full well that the beauties were meals prepared just for them.

The crowd was bustling, but everyone chose to ignore Harvey.

Most people from Kaizen Group all knew who Harvey was, and they wouldn't bat a n eye to such a measly office worker.

Why would they need to pay him any sort of respect after Hazel told them not to?

Harvey smiled. He knew that this was all Hazel's idea.

She was trying to use the crowd to suppress Harvey, all in order to give Garry a chance to show off to Yvonne.

Her tactic seemed a tad immature, and Harvey let out a sigh of grief.

The once pure and innocent young lady was corrupted by society the moment she tasted the poison that was fame.

Harvey wondered if he should've taken back the donations he gave her.

After all, his actions might have hurt her i

n the long run.

Right when everyone was seated, something awkward happened.

The seats were full, but Harvey had no place for him.

"Oh, if it isn't Harvey York! The hero that made great achievements for the company!"

"I couldn't even recognize you if you weren't standing there!"

Steven chuckled, not moving a muscle.

"But are you supposed to be here, Harvey? I don't think we invited you at all. We didn't get you a seat, either."

"Why don't you get out of here for now, and stop bothering everyone?"

The internet-famous beauties smirked coldly at Steven's words.

'Doesn't this bodyguard know what he's capable of?'

'He's not supposed to be in a high class place like Paramount, anyway.'

'He doesn't know when to get out even after knowing that there aren't any seats for him. Why is he just standing there? Does he think he's a model or something?

Yvonne frowned and replied, "Young Master Walker, right? Harvey's here to protect me. If he doesn't have a seat here, I'll be leaving as well."

"Oh? You're the one in charge of protecting Ms. Xavier? Even an office worker's capable at this? What a talented young man!"

Steven laughed, and the rest echoed him.

He now understood why Harvey was able to complete his tasks before.

It was all because he was being nicely protected by Yvonne.

The others shot Harvey disdainful glares after they heard Steven's scathing remarks.

Naturally, everyone else felt the same.

Harvey felt no shame over being a kept man. Despite his humiliating position, he still pretended to be capable.

'Does he really think that everyone here is blind?'

'He thinks we can't see clearly, does he?!'

Garry stood up, bearing a warm smile.

"Young Master Walker. Since all visitors are guests, it doesn't matter if there's one more or one less seat. As long as everyone's happy, right?"

"Let a waiter prepare another seat for Harvey!"

After hearing Garry standing up for Harvey, Yvonne nodded to him gratefully.

Steven's eyes lit up and he replied, "
Come, come. Since Young Master Duncan
himself said so, let's all sit down and
have some beer!"

Soon after, a waiter brought Harvey a small stool. Harvey didn't mind it; he picked it up and sat next to Yvonne.

Steven, Garry, and the rest looked at him with stares of ridicule.

"Right. What happened just now?"

Yvonne changed the subject immediately. She was afraid that it would get awkward if she didn't.

"Why did you all start to beat up an Islander like that?"

"Mordu's an international city, and the Islanders have quite a lot of influence here. It would be bad if we offended

them, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, you're talking about the Islander pig before?"

Steven began to explain the situation, his tone fierce and his face filled with righteous indignation.

"He got drunk and started to flirt with one of the female staff, and said that he was going to bring her home."

"Am I the kind of person that would watch someone harass one of my staff?"

"So I kicked him down and cracked his head open with my beer bottle!"

"Does he really think he's capable of anything?"

"Dumb bastard! Why is a mere Islander trying to show off in my country?"

"I'll beat him to death!"

Steven was clearly agitated.

Before, he only preyed on the weak before. But after going through a few drinks, he gained quite a bit of courage.

If it were any other day, it would be odd if he didn't kneel in front of them in an instant.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Steven. It seemed that this man had some redeemable qualities after all.

Thinking about the situation, Harvey said, "Young Master Walker, that Islander isn't just an ordinary man."

"I think we should gather at another place."

"Tonight's a banquet to treat Young Master Duncan. Let's not cause more trouble."

"Not an ordinary man? What exactly do you mean by that?"

Steven was a bit scared at first, but Harvey's words were akin to a caffeine injection directly into his bloodstream.

"He's just an Islander pig! What can he do?"

"My uncle's the vice branch leader of Mordu's Longmen!"

"Disciples of Longmen will come to my

aid with just a single call, so don't worry about it!"

"Even if there's no one else, I'm also a disciple of Longmen myself!"

"We no longer live in olden times anymore, Harvey. It's not like the era when we used to kneel to our invaders!"

"You have to stand up for yourself!"

"You're just a country bumpkin, anyway. I understand if you're afraid of powerful people."

"But the Islanders..."

"Let's not talk way far back. Didn't they get beaten up by the country's Head Coach during the Euro-American battlefield a while back?"

"What can they do?"

The higher ups of Kaizen Group laughed coldly at Harvey without any remorse.

After seeing Harvey being so intimate

with such a beautiful woman, their jealousy became evident.

A woman like Yvonne was surely destined to be with a prince or a young master. She was an extraordinary existence.

What right did a country bumpkin like Harvey have to be with her?

The only person suitable for her was Garry!

The internet-famous beauties felt their social circle being degraded because Harvey was trying so hard to cling onto a goddess like Yvonne.

Even though they were only toys for the upperclassmen, they felt that Harvey did not belong in the same circle.

The crowd laughed at Harvey, labeling him as a country bumpkin who was frightened of people with power.

Yvonne was about to get angry, but Harvey held her hand to tell her that there was no need to argue about this.

Hazel glared at Harvey in secret. She did not insult him like the others did, but disappointment was clearly shown on her face.

Not only was she disappointed because he was scared of powerful people, but also because he had no courage to refute those who made fun of him.

A man like Harvey was just as she thought he would be: a coward.

He didn't even have the right to pursue her, let alone Yvonne.

He was not worthy, after all!

Hazel's finger circled around the rim of her wine glass. Her bright red nail polish was as eye-catching as she was, filled with a prideful yet distant aura.

"I don't care if you're laughing at me or not. I'm only here to remind you all that the Islander isn't normal." Harvey said,

not bothering to give a straight answer.

"We better change our location right now, or you all might be in danger when something bad happens."

"Enough! Stop yapping already! Don't look at us like we're the same as you, you weakling!"

An internet-famous beauty was getting annoyed.

"Just get out of here on your own if you're really that scared of that guy taking revenge. We won't side with people like you!"

"Even if we're screwed, we still have Young Master Duncan with us!"

"Forget Mordu, is there even anyone who can rival him in the entirety of Country H?"

The crowd now turned to Garry with looks of admiration.

Garry, who was drinking beer casually while minding his own business, was a real man.

A man like Harvey couldn't amount to anything.

Filth!

"Ignore that filth, Yvonne. Come here and sit beside Young Master Duncan."

"He's here to protect you, no matter whatever happens next!"

As everyone was busy insulting Harvey, Hazel took the chance to drag Yvonne to sit next to Garry.

"Look at you, always being protected by Young Master Duncan."

"As a host, aren't you supposed to down a drink for him?"

"Finish the beer and sing a song!"

"Let me tell you right now, Young Master Duncan is an expert at this! His singing's way better than a bunch of newbies!"

"I don't think there's a lot of opportunities for anyone to hear him sing! You're pretty lucky, Yvonne." Hazel tried her hardest to get Yvonne and Garry closer. Naturally, she didn't want Harvey to have such an outstanding woman.

"You're being too kind, Ms. Malone. I should be the one giving Ms. Xavier a toast."

"After all, she's the one who gave me the chance to earn some more money and to fight a true professional. That's what I wanted my entire life. That's why I should be the one thanking her."

Garry brought out a bottle of champagne, smiling warmly. With a flick of his right finger, the cork of the bottle immediately flew off.

The sight was cool and extravagant, prompting the entire crowd to cheer excitedly.

Harvey frowned slightly. Before he could even speak, Yvonne shook her head and

replied first.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Duncan. Something tragic happened this afternoon, so I'm not in the mood to drink."

"But since you're being so passionate about this, I'll have a toast with you with tea."

So saying, Yvonne was ready to drink her tea.

Hazel hurriedly scooched up to Yvonne and whispered, "Yvonne, you're being rude!"

"Young Master Duncan's being so forward, so how can you be this disrespectful?"

"Besides, everyone knows each other here. What could possibly happen?"

"Even if there is an accident, it'll be a good thing!"

"We're not going back until we're dead

drunk!"

The internet-famous beauties were cackling while covering their mouths.

"That's right! The men have no chance if we don't get ourselves drunk!"

Seeing the beers being passed over, Yvonne was forced into a difficult position.

It was human society, after all. People who didn't cozy up to others would have a harder time moving up in the world.

Yvonne was finding it hard to reject their offer to drink, but Harvey saved the day by standing up furiously and taking the champagne bottle away from her.

"Yvonne did get into trouble this afternoon. She's unwell, and I can testify to that."

"As such, I will drink for her instead."

Harvey then gulped the entire

champagne bottle.

"Who do you think you are, Harvey?!"

Hazel's face grew dark, her expression awful.

"Young Master Duncan's trying to drink with Yvonne here, so why are you butting in as you please?!"

"A single bottle alone costs fifteen hundred dollars! Do you have the right to drink it?!"

"Let me warn you! Don't you dare think that you can eat and drink whatever you want just because you're close with my dad!"

"Either you hand over the money, or get out of here and don't let me see you ever again!"

Garry's expression worsened as well.

Harvey had been ruining his plans over and over again, and he felt utterly humiliated.

He wanted to choke Harvey to death badly.

However, Harvey only smiled calmly in the face of their rage.

"No one has the right to kick me out aside from Yvonne."

"It's not that I'm disrespecting you, Hazel. It's just that you're unworthy, is all."

Hazel exploded in anger.

"Harvey, you...!"

Bang!

Before Hazel could even finish her sentence, a higher up from Kaizen Group who was sitting in the back of the booth was suddenly sent flying.

In the next moment, a dozen men in karate robes walked in.

Although they were not tall, all of them looked very strong, and they had unique tattoos that only people from the streets of Island Nation had on their bodies.

Harvey York glanced around and could see that those people were all masters of the Island Nation.

There was an Islander who was badly beaten behind them, which was Kubomura Akane, who had just been chased away.

"Boss, these Chinese, they are the ones who beat me up!

"They don't have honor!"

Kubomura pointed at Steven Walker and the others while speaking with a bitter

expression on his face.

Immediately afterward, an Islander man with a feminine face and cold temperament slowly walked forward.

His height was close to 1.7 meters, which was considered tall among Islanders.

Moreover, he exuded an aura that only the nobles of the Island Nation would have. Meanwhile, he held a sake cup in his hand and carefully stared at Steven while drinking. He then sneered, "Interesting. How dare you hurt my people? You really got the nerve!"

His Chinese was basic, but his tone was monotonous as if he was talking like a robot.

The words spoken contained a kind of indescribable cruelty and murderous intent, which let others know that his hand must have been stained by blood before.

"I did hurt your people. So what?"

"Believe it or not, I'll even hurt you."

Garry Duncan had Steven's back at this moment. Hence, Steven was extremely arrogant and instantly rushed over with a wine bottle.

It was just that this feminine Islander man had already thrown out a slap, and the slap directly hit Steven in the face before he could even get close to him.

Slap! A crisp sound resounded. Steven flew away entirely, slamming into the depths of the deck, and even the sounds o f fracturing bones could be heard.

The entire crowd instantly gasped.

All the faces of those pretty influencers turned pale, and they were trembling all over.

Steven slipped down the wall. Although h e was not dead, he wailed in pain.

Several male companions were furious at this moment and rushed forward with the wine bottles one by one.

It was just that although it was seven or eight people versus one, those people ran fast and flew fast.

This feminine Islander man slapped each person. He instantly sent those men flying out with just a few slaps.

Those men either had their hands or legs broken as they landed, and all of them looked miserable.

Only Yvonne Xavier, Hazel Malone, Harvey, and Garry were still standing inside the deck.

The feminine Islander man squinted and smiled. He then said indifferently, "I always thought that Chinese people were ignorant beings. I didn't expect there would be two sensible people.

"Seeing you were so sensible, I'll give you

a chance. Get out of my sight.

"As for these beautiful ladies..."

The Islander man licked his lips, chuckled, and said, "They'll stay and atone for it."

Harvey slightly frowned and was about to stand up.

However, Garry burst out laughing at this moment. He walked to the Islander man with his hands behind his back, squinted, and said, "Letting my friends stay and make amends with you?

"Who do you think you are?

"Get out!"

The Islander man sneered.

"Don't try to be a hero. Get out now while your hands and legs are still fine.

"It's important to understand not everyone in this turf, Mordu, can afford t o provoke us, Shindan Way." "Shindan Way from the Island Nation? So awesome! So domineering!" Garry clapped his hands and stepped forward.

"But I deliberately want to provoke them today. I want to see how domineering this so-called Shindan Way really is!"

Slap!

Garry swiftly flicked out his right hand the next moment.

A crisp sound came out. The Islander man was unable to dodge and was slapped by Garry Duncan and backed away a few steps. Moreover, he felt dizzy, and his head buzzed.

Garry then slapped him again with his backhand even before the Islander man could react.

#### Slap!

This slap made the Islander man's teeth fly out.

After giving the two slaps, Garry casually took the tissue paper on the table and wiped his hand. He then said coldly, "I have provoked you now. So?"

The Islander man covered his face and was stunned for a while.

He had a fairly high status in the Shindan

Way Dojo. When had he been insulted like this?

He then looked at Garry with an incredulous expression on his face at this moment. He snarled, "B\*stard!

"How dare you hit me?

"Do you know who I am?

"Come! Help me kill this b\*stard!"

More than a dozen Islander men around him in karate robes moved simultaneously and attacked Garry following his order.

Bang, bang, bang!

Even if Garry acted pretentiously, his reputation as the Mixed Martial Arts Champion was not for show.

He was calm and unhurried at this moment, punching them one by one, looking incredibly suave.

More than a dozen men from the Island

Nation flew off after a while and fell to the ground, instantly screaming their hearts out.

As for Garry, he was unscathed. Instead, he continued to move forward with both his hands on his back.

Without waiting for the leading feminine man to speak, Garry had already delivered a kick, and it landed directly on his chest, causing the feminine man to spurt blood.

"B\*stard! How dare you hit me?!"

The feminine man clutched his chest and was constantly struggling.

"Do you know who I am? I'm Jiro Akano from Shindan Way!

"How dare you touch me? My brother, Taro Akano, won't let you go!"

Many people present there changed their expressions slightly after hearing the two words "Taro Akano". Even Hazel Malone

was frowning.

Anyone who had ever attended a class at Shindan Way Dojo will know that Taro Akano was known as the finest sword of Shindan Way Dojo.

He was the strongest person from Shindan Way in Mordu.

It was said that more than a dozen people from the streets once rallied to challenge Taro Akano, but they were all kicked out by him.

This was not something to be proud of, so the outside world did not know about it. However, there were rumors in the upper circle.

Hazel was somewhat of an outcast in the upper circle of Mordu, so she probably knew of that rumor.

After provoking Taro Akano, unless there was a high-level official from the branch of Longmen who came forward, or else, it

would be challenging to settle.

Hazel felt a headache at this moment.

Although Steven Walker's uncle was
Justin Walker, still, it would not be so
easy for Justin to come forward for this
matter.

Just when everyone had a severe headache, Garry had already stepped forward and spoke coldly, "Why?

"I hit you. So, do you have a problem with it?

"Taro Akano? Jiro Akano?

"I'm telling you. It's useless even if you ask Ryo Akano to come here!

"I'd still hit you if you provoke me!

"This is because I'm the Mixed Martial Arts Champion!"

After finishing his words, Garry delivered another kick, instantly sending Jiro Akano flying off, hitting the wine cabinet i

n the middle of the hall.

Jiro Akano stood up miserably and pointed at Garry. He gritted his teeth and then said, "How dare you! If you have the guts, give me five minutes!

"I'll kneel before you if I don't kill you today!"

Jiro Akano took out his mobile phone and dialed a number as he spoke.

"Okay, I'll give you five minutes," Garry said with his hands on his back. "I want t o see who you could gather."

"It's just that before asking them to come, you'd better tell them that the Mixed Martial Arts Champion is here. We'll see if they even dare to show up!"

Garry Duncan was in high spirits, standing with his hands on his back at this moment, like an undefeated God of War with an invincible demeanor.

Jiro Akano sneered and then spoke through the phone, "Brother, I got beaten up!

"The location is..."

Seeing the other party has started rallying people, Hazel Malone became nervous at this moment. "Young Master Duncan, will this make things worse?

After all, they are powerful people..."

Yvonne Xavier, who was on the side, also slightly frowned and said, "Let's stay out

of trouble. Let's go."

Harvey York looked indifferent. He just watched this scene with great interest.

He was very interested in the so-called finest sword of Shindan Way.

He wanted to see where the confidence of those Islanders came from, daring to do however they pleased in Mordu.

"Miss Malone, Miss Xavier, do we need to leave because of this trivial thing?

"My name, Garry Duncan, isn't just hype. Do you think I can't handle this?

"Today, I want to see who would still dare to challenge us even after knowing that I'm here!

"Don't worry. With me here, I'm sure you are safe!"

Garry then leaned on the door outside the deck with a confident expression on his face, casually crossing his arms.

In this scene, not only was he playing smart, but he was also extremely confident!

Coupled with his handsome face and unruly demeanor, he immediately attracted many women amongst the crowd.

Many people have already kept their hands over their hearts and looked at him like a fanatic.

Even Hazel, who was wholeheartedly thinking of the "top Bro (on the leaderboard)", was also unavoidably infatuated with him at this moment.

Although "top Bro (on the leaderboard)" is rich, there was no communication between both sides. It might just be her wishful thinking.

However, the outstanding man, Garry, was right in front of her, making people obsessed with him.

If Garry liked her, what an honor this is?

Just when all the girls were infatuated with him, there were the sounds of footsteps coming from the hall entrance. Then, the surrounding crowd quickly dispersed.

Harvey raised his head and looked over even though he slightly frowned.

Meanwhile, dozens of Islanders were wearing Island Nation's kendo uniform, with two swords, one long and one short, hung on their waists.

At that moment, they slowly came forward, and the creaking sounds came from the sandals under their feet.

The tension was overwhelming. Even someone as strong as Garry looked solemn at this moment.

Those swordsmen from the Island Nation looked cold, and all of them seemed well-trained.

Some people instantly guarded the entrance, driving away other people who were watching the fun.

Some held the hilt of the swords and nonchalantly stared at Garry.

Some even stepped back a few steps and kept their hands on their chest.

Obviously, they either had firearms or weapons hidden on their bodies.

This militarized style of doing things instantly made those Islanders control the entire place, and even more, made Hazel and the others shiver involuntarily.

Garry, who was initially indifferent and calm, could not help but frown at this moment, and his expression became solemn and ugly.

Although he was the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H and had excellent skills, it would still be difficult for him to fight against the crowd alone. All those swordsmen of the Island Nation were exuding a murderous aura, obviously not regular people, but true masters.

He was afraid that it would be beyond his ability while facing those dozens of people alone.

"B\*stard!

"My brother is here. You are finished!"

Jiro Akano became excited when he saw this scene.

Jiro Akano was extremely arrogant at this moment. He then stepped forward, pointed to Garry Duncan's nose, and yelled, "How dare you hit me? You definitely don't know where you stand. If I don't kill you today, I'll write my name, Jiro Akano, upside down!

"For the man, break all his limbs. As for the girls, tie them up and send them to m y house!

"Beautiful ladies are great!

"I want to see how arrogant this group of swine would act in front of the sacred Islanders today!"

Jiro Akano pointed to Garry and gritted his yellow teeth. "Especially this b\*stard, I'm going to send you deep down the river and let you know the consequences of provoking me!"

Jiro Akano was very confident at this moment. He instantly vented his anger after being punched in the face.

"What happened?"

Meanwhile, several people came out from behind the crowd.

The leading one was an Islander with a physique close to 1.75 meters. He was wearing a white suit and was surrounded by a group of people, with a stern look on his face.

All the guests around started talking after seeing this person.

"It really is Ryo Akano. This group of ignorant guys will be finished if he shows up!"

"It is said that Ryo Akano once challenged the former branch leader of the branch of Longmen, Oliver Bauer.

Then, he won the battle with half a move and got the qualification to start up the

Shindan Way Dojo opposite the Longmen Budokan!"

"I always thought that this was just a legend, but I never expected it to be true."

"Pfft! Why don't you think about how overbearing the Longmen are? If it weren't for losing the battle, would they have watched the Shindan Way Dojo open across their Budokan?"

"This is certainly a slap in the face!"

A group of people nodded time and time again, and those in the upper circle knew the power of Ryo Akano.

There were also some with little arms and legs who decided to go to Shindan Way Dojo to get some lessons there after this.

Since he had the Islanders' support now, he might be able to do whatever he wanted in Mordu in the future.

Amidst the people's discussion, Jiro

Nakano walked up and quickly said, " Brother, one of my subordinates came to hit on a girl, but was beaten up by them i n the end!

"I was angry and brought the person over to apologize, but I didn't expect that I would be beaten up by this guy too!

"He hit me. Fine. The most arrogant thing was that he asked me to call for reinforcements and even said that he would also beat up the person I rallied.

"He was quite strong, and he claimed to be the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H. Thus, I could only ask you to come forward!"

Jiro Akano pointed at Garry, Harvey York, and others while talking.

"Hitting our people?"

Ryo Akano had a cold expression at that moment.

A big shot from Shindan Way had come to

Mordu recently. He, the finest sword of Shindan Way, who had always been in Mordu, would naturally act more vigilantly.

However, being too wary did not mean he could let others disrespect the Shindan Way!

Since it was his brother who got punched in the face today, Ryo Akano certainly had to get his honor back, both professionally and personally.

Otherwise, how could the Shindan Way continue to survive in Mordu in the future?

Hazel was a little afraid after seeing Ryo Akano's cold expression. She quickly stood up at this moment and said, "Mr. Akano, I'm Hazel Malone of the Kaizen Group, and also an influencer with millions of fans.

"Indeed, your people molested one of my colleagues just now, and my people also

did put up a fight.

"However, many of my colleagues also have their bones broken.

"So, neither of us suffered a big loss in this sense.

"How about this? You do me a favor and we'll get these things resolved. I'm willing to compensate you for the medical expenses. What do you think?"

Hazel Malone's eloquent gesture was as if her identity as an influencer really made her look like she was a member of the upper circle.

Most importantly, she was actually terrified at that moment.

Although Garry Duncan was highly skilled, there were so many opponents, and all of them were masters.

Hazel thought it would be better to spend thousands of dollars just to settle the matter.

"Hazel Malone? Influencer?"

Ryo Akano gave a derisive look.

"A person who acted coquettishly on the internet, do you think you deserve my respect?

"Moreover, it has nothing to do with

pride. There is only right and wrong in this matter.

"Anyone who has done something wrong must admit their mistakes!

"Those who hit me will have to pay the price.

"Just kneel and apologize now while I'm i n a good mood. I may consider doing things a little more lenient."

"Kneel and apologize?" Garry suddenly stood up straight at this moment. Then, h e raised his head and squinted at Ryo Akano, "The finest sword of the Shindan Way Dojo in Mordu, right?

"I'm telling you. I'll certainly take care of this matter regardless of whether it's right or wrong!

"And all of your rubbish subordinates were wiped out by me!

"Tonight, not only will we not apologize, but your brother will also have to kneel

and admit his mistake.

"If you are not convinced, just let your people join hands and fight me to death.

"I want to see if it's you, the finest sword of Shindan Way or me, the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H is better!"

Garry slowly turned his body after he finished his words. Pop, pop, pop. The audible sound of Garry cracking his neck was heard.

"Ever since I got the title "Mixed Martial Arts Champion", it has been a long time since I really did it...

"If you want to force me to show you what I got, then I suggest you prepare a coffin first..."

Garry was still very confident at this moment, and his body exuded an incomparable killing intent.

Ryo Akano narrowed his eyes and looked

over.

His status in Shindan Way was not low.

Moreover, he had participated in the Euro

-American War and survived through the bloody sea of corpses.

Usually, things like killing intent and imposing figures were useless to him.

He stretched out his right hand at this moment. Suddenly, someone handed an intricate long sword of the Island Nation to his hand.

In the rear, Jiro Akano, who thrived on chaos, yelled, "Big Brother, hack this swine from the great Country H, and let him know that we, Islanders, are the noblest race in the world."

Ryo Akano nodded slightly. He then squinted and said, "Mixed Martial Arts Champion from the great Country H? I like this title.

"To be honest, in the great Country H,

apart from the legendary Chief Instructor who was intimidating, I don't really care about anyone else, I..."

Just when Ryo Akano was talking halfway, he was suddenly taken aback for a while, and looked toward the direction of the deck with a look of disbelief.

He saw Harvey York, who was calmly standing in the middle.

Chief...Chief...Chief...

Chief Instructor?!

Although he only glanced at that figure from a distance in the Euro-American Battlefield, he was so scared that he could not sleep well for three years after that incident.

Therefore, that figure had been deeply imprinted in his mind for a long time.

All his pride, conceit, and the greatest race were all forgotten the moment he saw Harvey. Regarding this matter tonight, regardless of whether it was right or wrong, just the words spoken in front of the Chief Instructor were probably enough to make the Chief Instructor feel dissatisfied with him.

If the Chief Instructor wanted to make a move...

Jiro Akano did not notice the changes and said aggressively, "Big Brother, let's kill this swine of the great Country H first, then we'll..."

#### Slap!

Ryo Akano turned around abruptly and slapped Jiro to the ground before Jiro could even finish his words.

The whole crowd gasped with expressions of disbelief.

Jiro Akano was shocked that he was slapped. He covered his face and strugglingly raised his head, looking toward the opposite side.

Then he saw it clearly that the person who slapped him was no other than his brother, Ryo Akano.

Hazel Malone and those influencers were all stunned.

What the hell was going on?

Why did Ryo Akano, who was confident just now, slap Jiro with his backhand?

He was the finest sword of Shindan Way. How come he became afraid all of a sudden?

Could it be that he suddenly remembered

who Garry Duncan was?

Yes!

It must be like this!

Although Ryo Akano was quite remarkable, he was scared when he thought of who Garry was.

"Brother, what's going on?"

Jiro Akano also could not fathom why his elder brother slapped him.

Harvey York seemed to understand what was going on amid everyone's confusion.

As soon as Ryo Akano appeared, Harvey knew that he should have served in the military of the Island Nation and even participated in the Euro-American War back then.

The army of the Island Nation was thoroughly defeated by him back then. Thus, it was given if this person could actually recognize him.

However, Harvey certainly did not have any impression of a little geek.

Slap!

Ryo Akano did not intend to explain at all. Instead, he slapped Jiro once again with his backhand, making him roll over on the floor.

"What happened?"

"What do you mean by this?"

Ryo Akano shouted at his little brother at this moment, "You said something that shouldn't be said, did something that shouldn't be done, and offended someone who shouldn't be offended!

"Get over there. Kneel, grovel and apologize. Then slap yourself a hundred times!

"Remember, be sincere!"

"What?!" Everyone looked sluggish after hearing Ryo Akano's words.

No one would have expected that the aggressive Ryo Akano, who came over with a group of masters, would instantly kneel.

After the initial consternation, Hazel and those influencers looked at Garry with admiration.

Ryo Akano must have been shocked by Garry.

The Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H was indeed the pride of the younger generation!

The Islanders who acted boorishly, so what?

They were still being suppressed by Garry!

The so-called perfect man who was unparalleled in the world must be talking about people like him.

Meanwhile, many women were

infatuated while looking at Garry, wishing to fall into his arms.

Mysterious, powerful, and domineering. Who would not want such a man?

"Brother, why? It's just a few swine of the great Country H..." Jiro Akano had an expression of disbelief on his face.

His brother always taught him that the Islanders were the noblest race in the world and would unify the Far East region sooner or later.

He also told him to be aware of his identity and reputation when he came to a place like Mordu.

However, why did his brother suddenly become afraid?

He obviously came with so many people. But why was he still scared of that Garry?

Could it be that what his Big Brother taught him was all false?

Jiro Akano's worldly perception shattered at this moment!

Slap!

Ryo Akano slapped him again before he could finish speaking.

"Do you want to destroy me?

"Still talking nonsense at this moment!

"I think you are the swine!"

Ryo Akano looked angry and slapped Jiro more than ten times, instantly sending him flying.

Regarding the matter today, regardless of whether it was right or wrong, if there was no way to satisfy the Chief Instructor, if the king of the Island Nation came forward, even he might probably die, let alone him.

Jiro Akano was not that stupid after all. He could see that his brother was terrified.

He covered his face and quickly ran over t o stand before Hazel Malone and the others. Then, he kneeled.

"Miss Malone, Mr. Duncan, I'm sorry I offended you today!

"Please forgive my ignorance!

"I should have apologized to you!

"Please, I beg you, have mercy. Please give me a second chance!"

Jiro Akano began to slap himself several times after speaking.

The subordinates, who had been following him, also kneeled and began begging for mercy.

Ryo Akano's eyelid twitched wildly. He

then stepped forward, bowed to apologize. "Miss Malone, I'm sorry that I offended you just now. Sorry for the inconvenience!"

He panically glanced at Harvey York to see if Harvey was satisfied as he spoke.

"You're Ryo Akano, right? That's very nice of you!"

Hazel felt that her waist instantly straightened after seeing Ryo Akano suddenly act cowardly.

She then reached out her hand and patted Ryo Akano's face. She said indifferently, " Everyone here is mingling around in Mordu. I don't care who your brother offends. If you offend us, we won't make a scene as long as you sincerely apologize.

"It's just that I want to teach you a lesson today. You'd better don't be so arrogant when you walk around in the great Country H in the future. Just in case you accidentally get into trouble, no one can

save your lives!

"After all, not everyone is as generous as I am!"

Hazel began to nag at Ryo Akano at this moment. However, she also knew full well that people like him could not be offended too much.

Although the other party was now afraid of Garry, Garry couldn't be by her side forever, so it was better to leave some leeway.

"Miss Malone, I understand." Ryo Akano wiped his cold sweat. "You can rest assured. I promise that this kind of thing will never happen again in the future!

"I will surely take care of my incompetent brother. I'll make him humbler whenever he is in the great Country H's territory and be a good man!

"At the same time, to express our apologies, I'll pay for all your food

#### tonight!

"Also, this is a gold card of the Shindan Way Budokan. From now on, you'll be the VIP of our Shindan Way Budokan, and you can come to us for training at any time!

"How about letting the matter end here?"

Ryo Akano nodded, bowed, and looked as i f they would get lost as long as Hazel nodded.

Hazel felt complacent at this moment. This was the first time she felt so proud since she was small.

As for those influencers behind her, all of them held their heads up high and stood with a tsundere pose.

Initially, they felt that they had to spend money to pay for the compensation and even compromise to serve those Islanders.

However, they never expected such a

surprising twist. Ryo Akano and his brother kneeled and apologized.

This was certainly taking a high road!

Meanwhile, Garry, who had not spoken, suddenly said coldly after seeing that the matter was almost done, "Ryo Akano, do you think that the issue really ends here?

"Is this how you Islanders do things?

"Do you think you can offset the fact that you offended me with just a few slaps, kneeling, groveling, and a little favor?

"Is it because you don't understand the weight of the Mixed Martial Arts Champion? Or you're actually very upset, Ryo?!

"Believe it or not, I'll send you out with just a slap and let you know why the flowers are so red!"

Garry stood up with a stern look on his face.

Hazel Malone and the others were trembling all over after hearing the words. They were shocked by his domineering aura.

However, Ryo Akano slightly squinted at this moment.

The respect and apology he showed just now were all directed toward the Chief Instructor.

As for the Mixed Martial Arts Champion, who did he think he was?

Did he really think he had become something after participating in a smallscale Mixed Martial Arts Competition and winning the championship?

In truth, this title, the so-called Mixed Martial Arts Champion, seemed a little too good to be true.

Ryo Akano was convinced that he could slash this pretentious guy with a single sword as long as he was willing to.

However, he dared not do it!

He did not dare to make a move since Harvey York had not spoken a single word at all.

For fear that this legendary Chief Instructor would press him to death with just his little finger.

However, Hazel gasped when she saw Ryo Akano clench his fist slightly.

Garry Duncan did not know much about Ryo Akano, but Hazel was from Mordu, s o she knew full well that those Islanders were very proud.

It was already at his limit acting so cowardly today.

She was afraid that Ryo Akano would become angry later and chose to fight to

the death. Then, that would be troublesome.

It was just that Garry was acting nonchalantly with his hands on his back. Thus, Hazel could say anything.

After all, it seemed to her that this was Garry's turf at this moment.

Harvey picked up a wine glass and took a sip, with an indifferent expression on his face.

He never liked the Islanders.

'This Ryo Akano thought that the matter would end here just like this? He certainly is very naïve.'

"Mr. Duncan, I'm sorry. It's all my fault!"

Catching a glimpse of the coldness in Harvey's eyes, Ryo Akano unconsciously had a shiver run down his spine.

In the next moment, he slapped himself twice. Pop! He then picked up a wine

bottle from the table and slammed it on his forehead. His face was instantly covered with blood.

Ryo Akano showed a hideous smile and said after doing that, "After doing this, I'm not sure if you are satisfied, Mr. Duncan?"

Jiro Akano also stepped forward, punched himself in the face until his body trembled, and said, "Mr. Duncan, I'm sorry. Please forgive my ignorance!"

Yvonne Xavier suddenly looked back at Harvey. She then said, "Mr. Duncan, since Mr. Akano is so sincere, how about letting this matter end here?"

"Since Miss Xavier speaks, then I'll do them a favor and let them go."

Garry sneered, walked forward, and patted Ryo Akano's face. "Just be humbler when you are in the land of the great Country H in the future!

"If you provoke me next time, I will never let you go. Do you understand?"

Ryo Akano touched his face and bowed respectfully toward the direction where Harvey was.

However, from the outsiders' point of view, it seemed that he was apologizing t o Garry. "Don't worry. We'll remember today's lesson."

For Ryo Akano, the Chief Instructor was absolutely untouchable.

However, it was just Garry Duncan. Don't give him a chance. Otherwise, he would certainly kill him.

"So handsome!"

"This is my man crush!"

All the women present felt tempted after seeing Garry's overbearing side.

Such a domineering and awesome man was truly a rare find!

As expected from the legendary Mixed Martial Arts Champion!

Being able to let the domineering Akano brothers end up like this with just a sentence was certainly a prestige.

Meanwhile, Hazel also glanced at Harvey and found out that he was silently sitting behind her, eating and drinking in secret. She felt contemptuous in her heart. <sup>3</sup>

People were truly incomparable.

In Hazel Malone's view, Harvey York was severely lacking in ability but still wanted to be Yvonne Xavier's bodyguard?

In the end?

There was such a huge conflict between the two sides, but Harvey had never even come forward at all. He even urged everyone to leave soon!

Trash!

Rubbish!

There was a huge difference if Harvey were to be compared to the handsome and cool Garry Duncan at this moment!

Most importantly, Yvonne was dazzled by such a person!

Hazel sighed. She felt that she could no longer act kindly toward Harvey.

Even if Harvey had a close relationship with her family, she had to persuade Yvonne to kick Harvey away.

Otherwise, if Garry were not around in the future, Harvey would be useless if something were to happen to Yvonne.

"Go!"

At this moment, Ryo Akano saw Harvey waving his hand casually. He let out a sigh of relief, took a deep stare at Garry, and walked away with his men.

He was being extremely respectful as he retreated. He backed away and looked a little miserable.

Garry snorted coldly with his hands on his back. "You're just trash, after all. If it isn't for Miss Xavier's sake, I would have ruined all of you!"

Ryo Akano and others did not speak. Instead, they left quickly in silence. "Young Master Duncan, it's all thanks to you this time!"

Seeing Ryo Akano and others leave, Hazel quickly walked to Garry's side and smiled. "Without you, we don't even know what to do!"

While speaking, she even winked at Yvonne and said, "Yvonne, Young Master Duncan protected us so much. Shouldn't you thank him as well?"

Yvonne glanced at Harvey. Then, she said politely after looking at him with a vacant look, "Thank you, Mr. Duncan."

"No trouble at all."

Garry had a calm expression on his face.

"I have already said it. With me here, I won't let anyone hurt you, Miss Xavier.

"As long as you stay by my side, even if the king comes, he won't be able to hurt you even a tiny bit, let alone some

Islanders."

'It seems that I was right to invite Mr. Duncan for you.'

Hazel thought about her "top Bro (on the leaderboard)" and endured the urge to throw herself at Garry.

"The Smith family will certainly cancel their plans in dealing with you if they know of the fact that your bodyguard is M r. Duncan!"

"Otherwise, once you face Mr. Duncan, it's useless no matter how many people there are. He can easily take care of them himself."

"Yes! Yes! You're amazing, Young Master Duncan!"

"The four words, Mixed Martial Arts Champion, is the biggest trademark!"

The group of influencers all spoke with excitement one after another.

"Why make things so complicated?"
Garry said calmly with his hands on his back. "Just mention my name.

"The Xavier family, the Smith family will have to kneel and bow down overnight!"

\*\*\*

Everyone had no interest in having fun anymore after such a big event.

Initially, Harvey was going to take
Yvonne and leave, but Hazel did not
intend to let Yvonne leave this time, no
matter what.

In her opinion, Yvonne would only be safe if she stayed with Garry.

Thus, she had asked her father, Kelly Malone, to allow Yvonne and Garry to stay in Malone Villa.

Harvey smiled when he heard the words. "Hazel, I have been to your villa before. It seems that there are no extra rooms to

occupy, right?"

Hazel glared at Harvey fiercely and then said calmly, "Who told you that the villa is fully occupied?"

"I forgot to tell you that my house has just changed to No. 11 Villa in Fragrant Hill. There are more than ten rooms in it. There is definitely a room for you if you are going, let alone it's just Young Master Duncan and Yvonne who's coming to stay.

"But, I have no plan to invite you over!

<sup>&</sup>quot;Because you don't deserve it!"

Apparently, after Hazel Malone became a popular influencer those days, she should have made a lot of money. Thus, their family could buy the No. 11 Villa.

Hazel did not say anything to prevent Harvey York from pestering them.

However, she could not hold back anymore after being provoked by Harvey today.

Harvey was taken aback for a moment after hearing those words "Fragrant Hill Villa". He then smiled and said, "I'll go there too because I'm also responsible for safeguarding Yvonne Xavier."

If it were in another place, he would certainly refuse. Since it was in No.11 Villa in Fragrant Hill, Harvey was okay with that. The men that he had arranged were stationed there anyway.

Moreover, there were many killings and fighting that happened in No 1. Villa recently, and it was not very peaceful inside.

Harvey decided to let Yvonne temporarily stay in Hazel's house and let Aiden Bauer repair and clean the house at a moment's notice.

Thinking of this, Harvey did not give Hazel a chance to refuse and made a call. "Hi, Uncle Malone, I heard Hazel say that you have moved to No 11. Villa in Fragrant Hill!

"Congratulations!

"I'll pack my things and go live in your house for a few days. There should be no problem, right?

"Good, good. I'll be there soon!"

Hazel felt remorse after Harvey hung up the phone.

She never expected Harvey to be that shameless just to stay close to Yvonne.

"It doesn't seem right. Could it be that he decided to continue pestering me after knowing that my family has moved into the Fragrant Hill Villa?"

Hazel stared at Harvey carefully when she thought of this.

What if this shameless guy asked her father to get her to marry him?

Hazel almost fell to the ground as she thought of this.

\*\*\*

Harvey did not leave with Hazel and the others due to Ryo Akano's affairs.

Instead, he let Yvonne follow them to the Fragrant Hill Villa first. After all, many of his men were already stationed there to ensure Yvonne's safety.

As for Harvey, he casually walked into the

CEO's office at the Paramount and then called Macy Howard over.

Soon, Macy showed up in the CEO's office.

She obviously knew what had just happened. Hence, there was another person behind her at this moment.

Ryo Akano.

Pop. Ryo Akano had already kneeled in front of Harvey before he could even speak, shivering, and dared not say anything.

Macy was also stunned upon seeing this scene.

Although she knew that there was conflict between Harvey and Ryo Akano, Ryo had also succumbed to him.

However, she never expected this finest sword of Shindan Way, who was arrogant and domineering, to kneel as soon as he saw Harvey. Harvey did not explain. Instead, he waved his hand, gesturing Macy to leave. He then looked at Ryo Akano a few times before asking indifferently, "Do you know me?"

Ryo Akano shivered. After returning, he was sure that he did not recognize the wrong person the more he thought about it.

Although this person's identity was top secret, he was sure that he was not mistaken since he had participated in the Euro-American War firsthand.

Ryo Akano immediately groveled and said honestly, "It was my pleasure to witness your true face in the Euro-American Battlefield back then."

Harvey squinted and enquired, "Who else have you told about my identity?"

Ryo Akano slightly trembled and said, "No, I didn't tell anyone!

"I know your identity is the biggest taboo, Chief Instructor. I surely won't tell anyone.

"Moreover, I'll return to the Island Nation after apologizing to you tonight and promise never to step into the great Country H again."

Harvey York squinted his eyes and said indifferently, "You are our guest. Since you are in Mordu and hold a diplomatic passport, no one will drive you away as long as you teach your way of the sword obediently and not get involved in other affairs!

"On the battlefield, we fought on opposite sides. So naturally, we are enemies.

"But this is the international metropolis of Mordu. Here, there are no permanent enemies, only permanent interests.

"As long as you are willing to let me know your value, then I guarantee that you will have a good life in Mordu, a thousand times better than in the Island Nation.

"Whether you want to show your value or not, it's up to you." Then, Harvey picked up the teacup unconsciously and flicked it with his finger.

The teacup then landed midway in front of Ryo Akano without dripping.

Ryo Akano's forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his whole body seemed to be soaking wet.

His childhood education had taught him to maintain absolute loyalty to the King of the Island Nation.

Moreover, he was unequivocal that the one in front of him was certainly not someone he could provoke after participating in the Euro-American War.

Even if the few Sword Saint, Ninja King, and onmyoji in the legends of the Island Nation made their moves together, they were nothing compared to this person.

Harvey seemed to read his mind and said indifferently, "Ryo Akano, there times

when making choices are crucial.

"That one choice could instantly decide whether you are in heaven or hell.

"Drink this tea, and then I won't kill you.

"If you refuse, I also won't kill you.

"It's just that I hope you think it over carefully whether to be my friend or my enemy..."

Ryo Akano kept trembling incessantly.

After a long time, he tremblingly picked up the teacup. All the tea had been spilled when it was brought closer to his mouth...

\*\*\*

At eight o'clock in the evening in No 11. Villa in Fragrant Hill.

Although No 11. Villa was also a villa in Fragrant Hill, it was the worst.

The value of No 1. Villa was 237 million dollars whereas the No 11. Villa only cost

190 million dollars.

However, even if it was 190 million dollars, it was a price that ordinary people could not even dream of.

Hazel Malone had gotten the advertising rights of many brands recently due to her popularity in Durin. She would go on live broadcasts promoting goods every night and had made a lot of money.

Moreover, the "top Bro (on the leaderboard)", Mr. Tycoon, always gave her the Divine War God as the prize.

Thus, there were many hotshots and big bosses gathered in her live broadcast, and basically, everyone was willing to spend a lot.

Hazel had accumulated a large amount of primary capital in a short period of time due to those various reasons.

Therefore, the Malone family was able to buy the 190-million-dollar villa recently.

Hazel asked Yvonne Xavier and Garry Duncan to stay at her house tonight, obviously intending to show off.

However, Harvey insisted on following them shamelessly. She was genuinely speechless.

The problem was that he contacted Kelly Malone. Hence, Hazel could not reject him.

It was already very rowdy inside when Harvey came to No 11. Villa.

Apparently, Kelly Malone and June Lee invited many friends to visit the villa and were having a party.

Adding the people that Hazel brought, it was evident that the villa was extremely popular.

Harvey saw that Hazel was already in a good mood, and she greeted the guests with a sweet smile when he entered the house.

Especially when she introduced Garry and Yvonne, who stood beside her, to everyone.

All of those people showed a warm smile when they heard that Garry was the Mixed Martial Arts Champion and Yvonne was the Young Lady from the Smith family.

This was because both of them were worthy of compliments, whether it was Garry Duncan or Yvonne Xavier.

As for Harvey York, no one paid any attention to him.

June Lee slightly frowned when she saw Harvey arrive at the Villa. She then walked over and said, "Harvey, what are you doing here?"

"Did we invite you?"

Harvey smiled and said, "Uncle Malone asked me to come. Where is he? I'll go and say hello to him."

June stared at Harvey carefully and then said with a disgusted look, "He's in the second-floor guest room, discussing the cooperation with a few big figures from the branch of Longmen.

"Those people are quite well-known in Mordu. They aren't the people that you should know.

"You'd better don't go up."

Harvey instantly understood. He did mention Kelly Malone's name after becoming the branch leader.

It seemed that Rachel Hardy was very sensible. She immediately upsized the cooperation with Kelly. Harvey was delighted with that.

June suddenly became a little upset when she saw Harvey's calm and relaxed look.

She then pointed to the surrounding decorations and said, "Harvey, you have yet to enter a house of this level, right?

"Our villa, although it's the No 11. Villa in Fragrant Hill, but the price was 190 million dollars!

"Do you know how much is 190 million

dollars? If you convert it into cash and stack it here, I'm afraid you can't even move it. Do you understand?"

"Oh right, this house was bought with the income from Hazel Malone's live broadcast. Adding up the cash she has now, Hazel's net worth is over millions!"

June crossed her arms and looked at Harvey derisively after she finished speaking.

Her conclusion was straightforward.

There was only one, that was, Harvey was certainly not good enough for Hazel now.

Both of them were from two very different circles.

She hoped to take this opportunity to talk some sense into Harvey.

Not far away, Yvonne took a deep look at Harvey, making him look speechless.

However, Harvey still looked around the villa earnestly. He then said with a smile,

"Not bad, this villa is quite good."

Although he stayed in No 1. Villa and this place indeed could not compare; it was still much better than Kelly's previous house.

Meanwhile, Hazel came over again. She frowned and said, "Oh right, Harvey, I suddenly remembered one thing. I won't be going to the Kaizen Group after finishing my job this month.

"Although the salary they offered is pretty good, it's far lower than the income I got through my current live broadcast.

"The income I got for going live for an hour is equivalent to working ten years in the Kaizen Group!

"As for you, I don't think you need to continue to work in the Kaizen Group either. I'll persuade my father to give you a few thousand dollars so that you can go back home and build a small bungalow."

Apparently, Hazel was quite rich now. Moreover, what happened today made her understand...

She could not let Harvey, this clingy man, stay in Mordu anymore.

The best way was to send him away with money, and there would be nothing between them. Then, Hazel could have peace of mind.

Sure enough, Harvey knew what she meant. He then smiled and said, "Okay, I'll talk to Uncle Malone personally after this."

Harvey's straightforward answer made June and Hazel secretly grit their teeth.

Hazel even got a little scared for a moment, fearing that this guy would live i n this place from now on.

Meanwhile, she even had the idea of driving Garry and Yvonne out together.

Although she wanted to set Garry and Yvonne up, she would rather not do this favor if the price was to let Harvey continue pestering her.

"Oh Hazy, you're worth more than millions already. You're considered a rich celebrity by now.

"People you hang out with are either princes or young masters.

"How can you just bring any random person into your house like that?

"Even if you're not scared to embarrass yourself, we're scared of these people ruining our elegance with their foul stench!"

A few people walked over at this moment. They had extremely refined physiques and beautiful-looking faces.

Looking closely, all of them were widely-known influencers that recently blew up on Durin.

Those influencers were quite arrogant.

They wouldn't even bat an eye toward people who they thought were poor fools.

And among those influencers, there was a woman about five foot six with an attractive face walking toward Harvey York while pointing at him with her nose. In a very odd tone, she then said, "Are you the delivery boy or the security guard?

"You shouldn't be in such a high-class venue now, should you?"

The other influencers covered their mouths while lightly chuckling after hearing those words. They glared at Harvey with playful looks on their faces.

They were used to seeing tycoons who could spend hundreds and thousands of dollars with just a wave of their hands. How would they even look up to an ordinary person like this?

In their eyes, someone like Harvey could never make money that they would

usually make in a single night just swaying their bodies around.

After seeing someone trample on Harvey, a smirk flashed on Hazel Malone's face while she walked forward.

"Come, Harvey. Let me introduce you. This here is my good friend that I met on Durin, the person who's been on the top spot of the influencer list for several months, Ms. Miwa Fujihara.

"Of course, this is just her stage name. I actually don't know what's her real name."

Harvey squinted slightly. His interest peaked as he stared at the woman in front of him.

This woman did not seem like an Islander, but she had a stage name that resembled one. Interesting.

The most important thing was that she was already attacking Harvey right when

she showed up. Clearly, she was ordered to do so.

Harvey speculated that the one giving the order was either June Lee or Hazel. Their goal must've been to stop Harvey from clinging onto someone way better than him and make him realize his limits.

"So, you're Ms. Miwa. Hello," Harvey greeted her politely.

"Who are you calling 'miss'? Are you insulting me?! Instead, you should call someone like me 'pretty lady'!

"As expected from a country bumpkin, you have no common sense at all!"

Miwa was derisively looking down on Harvey.

"Hazy, get this clueless man out of here already!

"Didn't you say that the rich princes I met from the Island Nations look really handsome? I'll introduce them to you

sometime!

"I'll let you know what a real man looks like!

"Compared to royalty from the Island Nations, this country bumpkin is truly unsightly!"

Hazel then replied with a fake tone, "
Sister Miwa, Harvey's a descendant of a
friend of my father's, after all!

"He's the one who kept calling my father so that he could come!"

"Even though his behavior's pretty shameless, please at least show some respect. Alright?"

Hazel was standing up for Harvey, but she also insulted him in secret. Clearly, Hazel was really annoyed by Harvey.

It was the best opportunity for Yvonne Xavier and Garry Duncan to get to know each other better, but then this man had to show up somehow.

"Respect?"

Miwa understood Hazel's sarcastic tone. Then, she let out a puff of laughter.

"If a man wants my respect, he would need to have money or status. If a man has neither, he'd at least have to look handsome. Right?

"Tell me, does this country bumpkin even have any of the things I've mentioned before?"

Miwa Fujihara showed utter disdain as she pointed at Harvey York's nose. "
When he couldn't survive in a small village like Buckwood anymore, he decided to come to Mordu," Miwa coldly exclaimed.

"He's eating and drinking what your family has, and he even needs you to find a job for him!

"I heard that he also wants a piece of the villa that your family bought!

"I even heard that he's extremely shameless!"

Miwa pointed at the number one villa not far away from her.

"Everyone in Mordu knows that the number one villa belongs to the Lynch family. That is Mordu's first-incommand, Benjamin Lynch's property! "But this guy said that the villa is actually his?

"It's fine to be poor with a spine.

"But it's actually even more shameless to be poor without growing a spine!"

Miwa was pointing at Harvey's nose while barraging Harvey with insults.

All the influencers around her were filled with disgust after looking at Harvey.

They've already met quite a lot of losers just like this during their livestreams, asking them to dance and sing after donating just a few pennies. Who did they think they were?

Harvey, the loser before them, was no different from those during the livestreams.

Yvonne Xavier could not stand the sight any longer and wanted to stand up for Harvey, but he raised his hand to stop her. This entire show was clearly targeted toward Harvey.

Kelly Malone probably didn't know that this was a masterpiece orchestrated by June Lee and Hazel Malone.

Since that was the case, Harvey didn't mind playing along with the mother and daughter's plan for a while longer.

Miwa was pleased after seeing Harvey's behavior. She thought that Harvey would go speechless after her string of insults.

Miwa sized up Harvey, then coldly exclaimed, "Harvey, right?

"I heard that you were boasting about living in Fragrant Hill's number one villa, but you're still out being someone else's bodyguard?

"You have the nerve to be someone's bodyguard when your limbs look as frail a s paper?

"Let me warn you right now, don't try to do everything in your power just to get closer to Hazel!

"People like you are plebeian. Letting you stand beside her would degrade her status, let alone date you!

"If you have any common sense, then get out of here right now! You're not even worth staying in the villa's nanny room!"

The influencers were constantly chuckling when they saw Miwa lecturing Harvey to no end. They were all looking a t Harvey with playful looks on their faces.

Not far ahead, Garry Duncan crossed his arms as he walked over. After sizing up Harvey, he sighed and said, "Harvey, I didn't want to say anything at first.

"But we're all men here. As a man, I have to warn you. Know your limits, and don't throw away your dignity as a man!

"I didn't want to say anything when

we're outside, but I have to remind you now that everyone here knows each other. Get as far away as you can. From now on, stop clinging onto Hazel.

"If not, as her friend, I wouldn't mind throwing you out of here!"

Naturally, Garry had been quite miffed at Harvey since last night. After all, Harvey had been ruining his plans time and time again.

And after he finally had the chance to stay in Hazel's villa with Yvonne, Harvey shamelessly insisted on coming along.

Garry felt the need to chase Harvey away to avoid him from ruining anything again.

Yvonne could not stand the sight any longer and coldly said, "Mr. Duncan, Ms. Fujihara. This villa belongs to the Malone family. This is not your home!

"You're not really getting your priorities straight right now, are you?"

Even before Yvonne Xavier could say anything else, Harvey York raised his hand to stop her. He then showed a warm smile and said, "Don't be mad, Yvonne.

"I won't get mad at someone who forgets their roots no matter how much they try t o provoke me."

'Forget their roots?!'

The crowd went dead silent after hearing those words.

It was good Garry Duncan had a grasp of the situation. He could not help but frown, speechless.

If he were to continue altercating with Harvey, it wouldn't be good for his reputation if Harvey decided to drag him down with him.

On the other hand, Miwa Fujihara

changed her expression frantically and raised her eyebrows in anger without caring about her fame.

"Harvey York! Who did you say have forgotten their roots?!"

Harvey chuckled lightly.

"Are you not? Even though I don't know your name, you introduced yourself with an Islander name when in actual fact, you're a citizen of Country H.

"Does your real father know about you having another father in the Island Nations?

"Thank goodness we're not at war right now. If not, people like you will be considered traitors of the country!

"What good is there for a fake foreigner to boast about?"

"Is your Islander father going to stand up for you when you're here spouting nonsense? "Or are you saying that you're a league above others since you have an Islander a s your father? Do you think that you're better than everyone else now?"

"You..."

Miwa pointed at Harvey's face while her eyes kept twitching.

"Do you know how noble the name ' Fujihara' exactly is in the sacred Island Nations?

"Insulting the name itself is insulting to the country at large!

"You'll die a graveless death if word spreads about this!"

"Then, get the Islanders here. I dare you.
I'll kill as many as you can bring me."
Harvey replied calmly.

"Heh. Look at yourself, do you really think you can do just that? Do you really think that you're capable just after

working as a security guard for a couple of days?"

Miwa coldly chuckled.

"Let me tell you right now. I'd rip your mouth right off if this weren't a big day for the Malone family! How dare you spout nonsense and try to defame me like that?!

"For Hazel Malone's sake, I'll let you have a chance to kneel and apologize!

"If not, I'll let you in on something...

"Don't even think about surviving in Mordu from now on!"

Miwa showed a proud look on her face as i f a fake foreigner like her had immense power in her control.

"Alright, alright!

"Enough of this!"

June Lee, who was enjoying the spectacle, walked over to Harvey with a stern look o

n her face.

"Harvey. Even though you came here on your own, I'm willing to treat you as a guest for the sake of your uncle, Kelly Malone," June said.

"But you should know that you can never amount to such a noble guest like Ms. Fujihara!

"Not only is she a well-known influencer on Durin, but she also has a visa for the Island Nations and has the right to be crowned as royalty there!

"These aren't people that you can offend!

"And you can't just insult them like that either!

"If you make Ms. Fujihara mad, she'll make sure that you'll lose your livelihood in Mordu! You might even lose your life because of this!

"When that happens, don't blame me for not reminding you!" June seemed quite annoyed about the situation at hand.

"Hurry! Kneel and apologize to her already!"

June obviously had a clear goal in mind. A s long as Harvey kneeled in front of everyone, with Kelly's pride, he would never try to bring Harvey and Hazel together ever again.

Hazel Malone seemed kind of hesitant. Even though the sham of a man, Harvey York, was quite irritating, she was still a little moved after seeing things escalate t o this point.

After all, she only wanted to kick Harvey out of Mordu and make him go back to where he belonged, not ruin his life.

"Just apologize to Ms. Fujihara, Harvey! I'll plead for you if you do!

"I'll tell my father to give you a hundred and fifty thousand dollars tomorrow, so just get out of here already!

"A big city like Mordu doesn't suit you at all!"

Harvey let out a faint smile while glancing at Hazel and June Lee. "Apologize? Where I'm from, that word isn't in my dictionary.

"If this fake foreigner really does have what it takes, she should just send the Islanders to deal with me already.

"Does she really think that she's better than everyone else just because she has a foreign visa?

"People like this actually have other people's support? This is sickening!

"Let me tell you right now, Durin will cease their contract with you tomorrow. The entirety of Mordu's entertainment circle will have your name blacklisted as well!

"Because whether you're a superstar or a n influencer, you should at least have the right values!

"No platform will allow you to exist if you don't even have your values straight!"

Miwa chuckled out of anger.

"Who do you think you are, Harvey? Durin's boss? CEO of Hengdian World Studios?

"Are you tell me that Durin's going to cast me away? And that all of Mordu's entertainment circle's going to blacklist me?

"If you can do all that, you don't even have to apologize to me! I'll even kneel in front of you if you can actually accomplish that!

"But if you can't, you're going to grovel in front of me!

"Now, do you still dare to place a bet against me?"

Harvey casually forwarded a text, then calmly replied, "Don't worry, we'll know soon enough after tonight.

"If nothing happens to you tomorrow, I'll kneel and apologize to you."

Hazel could not help but sigh after seeing Harvey show off even under those circumstances.

Her last bit of affection toward Harvey completely dissipated then.

Garry Duncan was also looking derisively at Harvey.

'This guy's too good at showing off, making it seem like everything that he said is true.

'Blacklist Miwa?

'No platform would dare to easily blacklist her because of her visa from the Island Nations, let alone her name.

'This would cause a diplomatic dispute if things aren't handled correctly. No platform would have the audacity to do such a thing.

'Besides, Miwa is considered half an Islander at this point. Platforms would

make quite a lot of money if they utilized this gimmick properly.

'Unless Harvey owns the platforms, nothing would happen even after he wears out his lips trying to report the incident.'

At that moment, Miwa Fujihara was chuckling furiously because of Harvey.

"I sure do want to know how I'll end up tomorrow!

"If nothing at all happens to me tomorrow, rest assured, I'll even livestream the very moment you kneel in front of me!"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Fujihara. Harvey doesn't really understand how the world works, and he's a bit irritable as well. Please be the bigger person and let him off the hook!"

Right when things were almost at the point of no return, Kelly Malone came

down from the second floor and tried to apologize on Harvey's behalf after getting word of the situation.

"All of you are very well-known people here. Please save us some respect, don't lower yourselves to that of a child.

"Please forget that this ever happened. And please call off all the bets too."

After seeing Kelly try to rectify the situation, June Lee could not help but glare at Harvey and exclaimed.

"Look at you! You do nothing useful at all, always making your uncle wipe your butt clean for you!"

"What do you mean, June?"

A cold look was showing on Kelly Malone's face.

"Harvey's my nephew. If I don't protect him in Mordu, then who else will?"

Seeing that Kelly was prepared to take all responsibility for Harvey York, Miwa Fujihara and June Lee gave each other looks. "Fine! I'll pay my respects for Mr. Malone this time!" Miwa said while chuckling coldly.

"But there will be no next time!"

Miwa then turned around and left.

On the other hand, Garry Duncan smiled and walked to the side while crossing his arms.

Even though he intentionally gave Harvey a hard time, he still showed a very gentlemanlike aura. Quite a number of women were surrounding him at this moment.

"Come, Harvey! Let me introduce you to a few people."

After showing Harvey around the villa, Kelly took him to the second floor to meet a few higher-ups from Mordu's Longmen branch.

Harvey thought he would bump into people that he knew, but it turned out that he didn't know any of the so-called higher-ups.

Rachel Hardy, Aiden Bauer, and the others did not show up that evening.

Those so-called higher-ups did not know who Harvey was either.

Harvey soon understood that those people were just heads of small departments within Mordu's Longmen branch. Of course, they wouldn't know

who Harvey was.

There were a hundred thousand disciples within Mordu's Longmen branch, but only a few thousand of them had actually met Harvey.

Those Longmen higher-ups ignored Harvey and said, "CEO Kelly. I have to admit that you're quite the lucky man. Because a new branch leader is being appointed, your company is listed as one of the partners we'll work with.

Naturally, you'd be able to earn a lot of money in the future!"

"You don't need to thank us either. You should meet our new branch leader if you have the chance. He's your savior after all!"

"That's right! It's said that the branch leader is extremely young. He's only around his twenties, but his combat prowess and strategy are extraordinary!"

"Rachel, Aiden, Justin, and the other

higher-ups couldn't even control the situation on their own even after cracking their heads open."

"But our new branch leader solved everything in less than a week upon his arrival!"

"The big characters of Mordu's Longmen branch are all clinging onto him now!"

"It's said that even the best fighter there, Eugene Bowie, had to kneel in front of him!"

"Legends say that even the master of Longmen himself looked up to his man a lot! It's a shame that he's been hiding his true identity this whole time."

"The people that saw him fight in the ring wouldn't even dare say a word about him!"

"CEO Kelly, you're destined to bathe in glory and riches for the rest of your life if you get to know our branch leader!" The Longmen disciples were brimming full of excitement when they talked about their new branch leader.

After all, they had been frowned upon by outsiders because of the chaos within Mordu's Longmen branch.

But after the new branch leader was appointed, Mordu's Longmen branch had regained its former glory.

Those Longmen disciples would naturally be grateful toward Harvey.

'Around his twenties?

'Solving everything in Mordu's Longmen branch in under a week?

'Rachel, Aiden, Justin, and other big characters are clinging onto him?!

'Even the master of Longmen himself looks up to him?!'

This information made Kelly and the others quite perplexed.

All the women that were swooned by Garry shifted their attention. They were all burning with passion when they heard about the conversation.

Garry was quite formidable, but this new branch leader seemed like quite the talented young man. Which woman wouldn't like such a man at such a young age with great authority in his hands?

Hazel Malone subconsciously looked at Garry Duncan at this moment.

"You're also one of the top young talents of Country H. You must have a lot of things in common with Mordu's new Longmen branch leader.

"Have you met the branch leader in person?"

"Not yet," Garry calmly replied.

"If I want to meet him, I'll just challenge him to duel at Mordu's Longmen branch.

"But I'm worried that I might disrespect Longmen at large if I accidentally beat him."

Garry spoke in a careless tone. In his eyes, only he was the generation's top talent within Country H.

Mordu's Longmen branch leader meant

nothing to him!

Hazel and the other influencers were stunned.

"Young Master Duncan, you're saying that the new branch leader is no match for you?"

"Have all of you forgotten how Justin Walker himself treated me?" Garry calmly replied.

Hazel immediately came to her senses.

That was true. Mordu's Longmen vice branch leader, Justin, was quite respectful toward Garry.

It was enough to prove Garry's status and authority judging from that incident.

After hearing Hazel talk about what happened in stunning detail, the Longmen disciples were also shocked.

One of them held his hands together in admiration as he exclaimed, "I always

thought that our new branch leader is the youngest hero there is. I never thought Young Master Duncan also had such power!

"Mordu's Longmen branch will be holding an evening banquet next week. The branch leader will officially show himself then. 2

"If you have the chance, you may attend the banquet and meet him as well, Young Master Duncan.

"Maybe you'll both like each other and get along well?"

Garry then replied calmly, "We'll see. There's something I need to do first. I have to protect a person who's very important to me.

"I might not have time to attend some banquet.

"Of course, I'll think about it if your branch leader begs me to go."

"I've never been to such an important event, Young Master Duncan!" Hazel said in exhilaration.

"You have to bring me along if you decide to go!"

Yvonne Xavier thought of something before showing a warm smile.

"I'm also interested in the Longmen's evening banquet as well."

After hearing Hazel and Yvonne's words, Garry was in deep silence.

"Since you two want to have a look and broaden your horizons, I'll take you there then," Garry calmly replied.

"About the invitation..."

Garry replied, "It's Longmen's honor to have me at their evening banquet. Why would I even need any invitations?

"Rest assured, my name alone will be the invitation!"

Even Kelly Malone was exhilarated after hearing Garry's words, not just Hazel and June Lee.

"Are you really that confident, Young Master Duncan? Can you bring me along a s well?"

Kelly felt that it would benefit his company if he also went.

Harvey was just watching the show until Kelly spoke. After hesitating for a while, Harvey then said, "Uncle Malone, to my knowledge, you won't be able to enter without an invitation. But since all of you want to attend, I..."

"Heh. Judging from your tone, you're about to say that you can get us invitations?" June said with a sarcastic tone, immediately cutting Harvey off.

Garry coldly glared at Harvey, then said with a harsh tone, "Don't worry, Uncle Malone. I'll make sure to get all of you in

since I already promised the young ladies."

"That's great! Thank you, Young Master Duncan."

Hazel Malone was brimming full of excitement. The other influencers' faces were beet red as well.

If they could livestream in such a highclass venue, they would get so much money that they wouldn't even know what to do with it!

Kelly Malone then continued speaking with a warm smile shown on his face.

"Since that's the case, is it fine if you get one more person in? My nephew here..."

Harvey suddenly froze. He did not think that Kelly would still think of him even then. Harvey then shook his head and said, "I don't need one, Uncle Malone."

"You don't?"

Garry Duncan sized up Harvey while letting out a cold chuckle.

"I didn't believe Hazy when she said that you like showing off, but now I do.

"Judging from your tone, you're saying that you can get an invitation whenever you decide to go to the evening banquet?

"Remember, I'll take everyone in except for you, Harvey.

"Don't you dare use my name to slip inside when that happens.

"You people should remember this as well! If this kid tries to get in using my name, you all have to kick him out no matter what!"

Garry also did not forget to remind the Longmen disciples.

All the disciples looked at each other. They were obviously aware of Garry's reputation. But the incident with Garry scaring off Justin Walker seemed to be the real deal.

It would be better if they didn't offend people like this.

The disciples nodded without saying another word.

Hazel's eyes lit up after seeing Garry deal with the evening banquet's matters while suppressing the higher-ups of Mordu's Longmen branch there.

'What a talented young man Young Master Duncan is. He has both money and authority!

'If he wants to, even the new Mordu's Longmen branch leader would have to pay him some respect.

'And this fool, Harvey, is basically just making up nonsense!'

While Hazel was in deep thought, she felt like she was in a different world

compared to Harvey. She would never let this scum of a man cling onto herself anymore.

Besides, she was getting more and more interested in Garry. Her thoughts of getting Yvonne Xavier and Garry closer together were slowly dissipating because of it.

Only Yvonne's interests peaked while watching the sight. She was the only one who knew that the legendary branch leader was closer than everyone could ever think.

Hazel's family, especially the mother and daughter, thought they would get the most benefits by trampling on Harvey and clinging to Garry.

They did not know that they would lose their greatest asset.

But this was Harvey's matter to deal with after all. Yvonne did not want to say anything about it.

At that moment, Garry, who was putting o n airs, irked Yvonne even more.

Garry made it seem like he was the main attraction of the evening banquet.

Everyone had lots of fun at the banquet until around ten o'clock when it ended.

When the others left one after another, only the people who were about to stay in the Malone family's villa stayed.

Yvonne, Garry, Miwa Fujihara, and the other influencers were included.

Hazel and June Lee did not agree to Harvey staying at all. They wouldn't even arrange a room for him.

After considering Garry's mood, Kelly decided to send Harvey back.

"Harvey, where do you live? Let me drive you back home. This is the villa area, after all. You can't get taxis here this late at night." "It's fine, Uncle Malone. Since there's no room left, I'll just head back to my number one villa," Harvey casually replied.

"It's just a few minutes' walk."

The place went dead silent after hearing those words.

Kelly Malone felt sluggish at this moment, and the others were showing odd faces as well.

June Lee and Hazel Malone were derisively glaring at Harvey York.

Miwa Fujihara and the other influencers seemed like they were looking at an idiot a s if they had heard the biggest joke in the world ever.

Garry Duncan then calmly exclaimed, "Harvey, no no, I should be calling you Sir York instead. Do you really live in the number one villa?

"Are you sure you don't live in the security room?"

Garry vaguely remembered Hazel saying that Harvey was a security guard and thought he was only fit to live in a security room.

Kelly came back to his senses, but his expression was utterly horrible. He felt so disappointed because he wasn't able to talk Harvey into his senses.

"How many times have I told you, Harvey?" Kelly said with a deep voice.

"You have to be realistic!

"There are some things you just can't randomly say!

"Thank goodness everyone here knows each other. If not, you might've caused a huge stir again!"

Harvey felt helpless.

"I'm telling you, Uncle Malone. I really do live in the number one villa."

"Then why are you still asking to live in our house? The number one villa is at least ten times classier than the number eleven villa," June said with a harsh tone.

"If you want to pretend, at least try to

make sense!"

Harvey let out a sigh.

"The villa's being renovated recently, and it's really messy inside. That's why I asked to stay here.

"It's fine if it's not convenient for everyone. There's still room back at my villa anyway."

"Yo! Is it being renovated? And it's really messy?"

June did not give Kelly a chance to speak a t all.

"If that's the case, why don't we have a look around your villa?" June said coldly.

"Kelly and I are your elders, after all.
Since you got a new house and it's being renovated, we should have a look and give you some opinions about it. That's fine with you, right?"

"That's true! Let us have a look at it! We

haven't experienced what it's like to have a hundred and fifty million dollar villa being renovated!"

Miwa and the other influencers spoke sarcastically as if they wanted to stir up more trouble.

Naturally, they wanted the poor fool, Harvey, to embarrass himself.

"Have a look?"

Harvey chuckled.

"The place is a mess. I don't think there's a need for that now.

"I'll just invite everyone in when the renovation of the place is done."

"There is a need! How could there not b e?"

Miwa was showing a playful look on her face.

"Let us have a look and experience it tonight! I'll have something to show for

my livestream too!"

"There are so many friends here now, Harvey. Besides, you're my eldest nephew. You must have quite the reputation if you're living in the number one villa, so why won't you let us have a look?

"Don't worry. We're not afraid to get dirty even if the villa is still under renovation!"

Kelly awkwardly stood still while his face was as dark as night.

Hazel, on the other hand, was disappointed while looking at Harvey.

She still felt terrible for Harvey before. But after seeing Harvey chasing after his death because of his pride, she didn't even know what to say then.

Yvonne Xavier smiled without saying anything. She did not intend to help Harvey out of the situation. She also

knew that she wouldn't fix anything if she intervened.

Finally, Kelly exclaimed with a broken heart, "Harvey, I always hoped that you'd do good for the sake of your parents!

"But look at you! Still acting so prideful even now!

"Can you at least think if the number one villa is yours to own?

"All of Mordu knows that villa belongs to Master Lynch!

"Can't you stop showing off? How long are you going to embarrass yourself?"

Kelly Malone was utterly disappointed in Harvey York then.

He was delighted that Harvey would work in an office and even got bonuses.

But he didn't think that Harvey wouldn't stay grounded after going to work for a few days. He had become more and more prideful because of it.

Kelly was starting to regret bringing Harvey into Mordu at this moment.

It would be way better sending him a few hundred dollars worth of living expenses every month compared to this.

Embarrassing!

It was just embarrassing!

After seeing Kelly's devastated look, Harvey decided to come clean. "Let me tell you the truth, Uncle Malone," Harvey said with an honest tone.

Everyone leaned in almost immediately, wanting to hear what Harvey had to say.

"The number one villa really belongs to m e. Master Lynch gave it to me about a week ago, and the procedures are just about done."

"He gave it to you?"

Miwa Fujihara let out a puff of laughter.

"Are you telling me he just gave you a hundred and fifty million dollar villa? It seems like Sir York here has quite the reputation after all!

"Since that's the case, we'd be disrespecting you if we don't go have a look!"

Harvey no longer tried to decline the offer.

"Since everyone insists, let's go then," Harvey calmly said.

Harvey turned around and left the villa after that.

A group of people followed closely, obviously waiting for Harvey to embarrass himself.

Kelly's face was as dark as night while his body was swaying from side to side, but h e followed along anyway.

Even if Harvey did a lot of wrongs, he was still Kelly's nephew. He started thinking of ways to help Harvey out of the situation.

After seeing everyone trailing behind him, Harvey did not know how to feel, but he went with it anyway.

The Fragrant Hill villa area is quite large. The number eleven villa was built inside a spacious garden. The distance between each villa also is quite far, preventing any noise from disturbing the neighbors.

That was why everyone could barely see the other villas when they were walking o n a narrow path, but the silhouette and interior were not visible at all.

Compared to the other villas, the number eleven villa seemed quite inferior.

After all, as the outside world said, the number eleven villa was just there to make up the numbers.

The person living in the number ten villa was also a big character. The number eleven villa was built for that person not to appear at the bottom.

That was why the number eleven villa could not even begin to compare with the others, let alone the number one villa.

Soon, everyone arrived at the entrance of the number one villa.

Two stone lions were sitting at the sides of the entrance with exquisite carvings, seeming like they were actually living

creatures.

It was safe to say that the two lions alone were not something the ordinary person could have.

The pair of lions would cost hundreds and thousands of dollars on the market, the least.

After seeing such a grand entrance, everyone was astonished.

Harvey's phone rang right at this moment. It was Yona Lynch.

Harvey nodded to the crowd to be excused and then picked up a call on the side.

Yona's tone seemed quite anxious.

"This isn't good, Sir York. I got intel from my sources that the Shindan Way issued a n order in secret to kill you!" Yona said.

Harvey raised an eyebrow.

"And then what?" Harvey calmly asked.

"They won't stop until you're dead if a killing order's been issued! According to my knowledge, there is a hundred and fifty million dollar bounty for your head!"

Yona could not hide her shock from the other side of the phone.

"Who gave the order?" Harvey asked.

"We don't know yet, but the order came from Mordu. We suspect that it's Sakura Miyamoto who gave the order.

"Or maybe..."

"Hector Thompson..."

Harvey York squinted slightly after hearing that name.

Even though Harvey did not challenge Hector directly, it was enough to know how tough of an opponent he would be.

It was good that Kuroda Taro had been disposed of to make some room, so Harvey was not in a rush to retaliate.

Harvey seemed quite interested. He wanted to see what kind of surprises this so-called killing order would offer.

Right as Harvey was trying to solve the problem, the people were gossiping to no

end on the side.

"This number one villa's so grand!

People that live here surely have money that'll last them ten whole lifetimes!"

"No wonder this place is the number one villa. This place was built on such a strategic spot. The balcony can probably overlook the entire night view of Mordu Beach too."

"I don't think anyone could even own this if they're not born with it already."

The crowd was voicing their anguish while they looked at such a classy villa.

Even Garry Duncan, who was the most prideful, had to admit that the place suited his status since it looked pretty good.

Hazel Malone's eyes were twitching frantically. After staying in the number eleven villa, she thought she and her family would be considered to be Mordu's

upperclassmen.

But compared to the number one villa, their house was nothing.

Upstarts could never compare themselves to true wealthy families with extraordinary backgrounds and temperaments.

Hazel let out a disdainful chuckle after seeing Harvey pretending to take a call on the side.

'He's still trying to pretend even now? What's the point?'

"Alright, that's enough sightseeing.
There are lights in there, so the owners
are probably resting inside. Let's not
bother them anymore."

Kelly Malone walked up and glanced at Harvey, who was pretending to be on a call as he spoke to the crowd with an imploring tone.

"Let's go back. I'll buy everyone

midnight snacks."

He was still Harvey's uncle, after all. He didn't want Harvey to embarrass himself even more.

Kelly still had hope in Harvey when he decided to bring everyone along. Kelly hoped that Harvey was able to surprise him.

But after seeing Harvey's phone ring at the most crucial moment, he was disappointed.

'He's just making an excuse to run away!'

It was safe to say that this was as embarrassing as it could get after all that showing off before.

Kelly's heart was trembling to no end at this moment.

He was barely able to breathe when he used his last bit of strength to defend Harvey's crippling dignity.

Kelly treated Harvey really well. If it were anyone else, it would be good enough if they didn't trample on Harvey.

"Why are we having midnight snacks?

"We literally just ate!

"Are you still not full?"

June Lee did not respect Kelly at all.

"We walked with Harvey to have a look at his mansion that's under renovation!

"It would be rude of us if we just left without going inside!

"Since we're already here. Why don't we just have a peek at what's inside?

"Besides, he's just a young man. What does he know about the details for his renovation anyway?

"We're his elders, after all. It should be normal for us to give him some pointers!

"If you want to head back so badly, you

should go first. We're going inside after Harvey's done with his phone call!"

Clearly, June wasted no effort to ensure that Harvey would utterly embarrass himself. She wanted him to bear the consequences of his bluff!

At the same time, she wanted to scrape off Kelly's last sliver of hope, letting him know that a country bumpkin like Harvey would never amount to a goddess like Hazel!

Kelly Malone understood his wife all too well.

"How old are you even, June? Why are you trying to lower yourself to that of a child?

"Is there a point for any of this?"

Miwa Fujihara started cackling.

"Uncle Malone, why are you getting mad? You can't blame Aunty Malone for what's happening.

"We're really just curious about how the number one villa looks like from the inside!

"Since Harvey York insisted on showing off, we're only here to tag along.

"We're already here anyway, so let's not waste our efforts!

"That'll be so boring!"

Miwa then showed Harvey a warm smile while ignoring Kelly Malone's horrible look on his face.

"Sir York, are you done with your phone call?

"Do we still need to wait for you a little longer?

"Didn't you say that the number one villa is yours?

"Then, let us in already if that's the case!

"Don't you dare tell us that you forgot your keys!

"The doors of these villas must be locked by your password and fingerprint, right?

"Forgetting your keys will be a pretty bad excuse!"

Miwa made a few startling gestures, making the other influencers chuckle to n o end while they covered their mouths.

'Poor fools like him should be trampled t o death! There is no other option!'

Hazel Malone wanted to say something nice for her father's sake, but she was boiling with anger after seeing Harvey insufferably calm for his pride.

'He deserves to be ridiculed when he's still trying to show off now!'

Kelly sighed.

"Harvey, just apologize already.

"We're all friends here. No one's going to blame you if you do.

"Why are you still trying to fight for your pride at this point?

"You can do nothing except make the situation worse."

Harvey smiled without trying to explain anything. In reality, there was nothing more to explain.

He walked forward and pushed a button with his index finger.

After hearing a loud ding, the entrance gates slid open in an instant.

The slightly dim lights lit up brightly and aimed right toward Harvey. The lights seemed like holy light at this moment, shocking Miwa and the others.

A few Longmen disciples walked out after tidying things up, then bowed in front of Harvey.

"Bran...

"Sir York! Welcome back!"

After seeing the crowd behind Harvey, they instinctively retracted Harvey's other title.

Those Longmen disciples were sent here by Aiden Bauer himself. The men were handsome, and the women were beautiful. When they bowed, it was

extremely grand.

After hearing Harvey being called "Sir York", the crowd was utterly shocked.

Since Harvey could access the gates, it might've been because he was working as a security guard or a cleaner here.

But after seeing the workers come out and greet Harvey like this, everything was clear at this moment.

Harvey really was the owner of the place.

Harvey ignored everyone's shock while calmly saying, "My two elders are here to have a look at the renovation. Tidy up the place and get me some tea for me to serve."

"As you wish, Sir York."

The Longmen disciples swiftly turned around and cleaned up a corner of the room for the others to sit.

Soon after, the entire villa was lit up

brightly. This was to let everyone know that the owner was back home.

After giving out a few instructions,
Harvey York then said to Kelly Malone, "
Please stay there for a while, Uncle
Malone. Decoration materials are all over
the hall, so they're a bit dirty. Come in
after they're done tidying up the place."

The entrance of the villa was dead silent a t this moment.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they looked at Harvey as if they saw a ghost.

Some of the influencers even slapped themselves in the face to make sure that they weren't dreaming.

Because none of them thought that Harvey actually lived in the number one villa.

This was the Lynch family's property, after all!

When did Harvey become this close with the Lynch family?!

Whether the Lynch family were the ones who gifted Harvey the villa or that he was only here to stay, it was enough to show his extraordinary status and power.

June Lee's eyes were frantically twitching at that moment. Her face was beet red, as i f she was slapped repeatedly in the face.

"The number one villa... How is this possible? This isn't..."

Hazel Malone covered her cute red lips while showing utter disbelief and a hint of resentment.

After becoming a famous livestreamer on Durin and taking Mr. Tycoon's donations worth millions of dollars, Hazel and her family were able to reside in the number eleven villa.

But how did the poor fool, Harvey, get to live in the number one villa?

The villa was worth a hundred and fifty million dollars!

The villa didn't just represent one's wealth but also boundless authority and immense power!

How did Harvey have the right to stay here?

Hazel had been acting high and mighty in front of Harvey the entire time, but her so -called superiority was utterly crushed by the number one villa.

Garry Duncan was instantly stunned. He had quite a bit of money and authority, but he knew full well of his limits. There was no way he would be able to buy a mansion like this.

And even with immense amounts of money, no one would be able to buy such a villa without connections and power.

The disdain on Miwa's eyes before had turned into tenderness. That look of hers

seemed as if she wanted to have Harvey a s her own.

The other influencers were showing the same look on their faces. They were usually easily tempted by money. No matter how pure they seemed on their livestreams, they were all ruthless than the others when it came to hogging donations.

After meeting with such a discreet tycoon, they immediately cast Garry aside and wanted to pounce on Harvey so badly.

At this moment, a Longmen disciple walked out and bowed in front of Harvey.

"Sir York, it's ready."

After hearing those words, Harvey smiled then looked toward Kelly and the others.

"Uncle Malone, come on in."

Kelly's expression seemed fatigued. He felt like he was in a dream.

After seeing the set of yellow flower pearwood couches from Stayport, Kelly was utterly shocked.

The couch set itself cost at least hundreds and thousands of dollars!

That was not something that an ordinary person could even buy!

Kelly only touched a part of his derriere when he sat on the couch. He would not dare even sit on it properly. He was holding a cup of premium green tea that came from the West Lake in his hands, but he couldn't even drink it. He was filled with disbelief.

"Harvey, is this house really yours?

"The first-in-command of Mordu, Benjamin Lynch himself, gave you this?"

Kelly was perplexed as he asked the question.

He was both utterly shocked and felt