Harvey York showed a calm smile after seeing Garry Duncan jumping up and down in anger.

"Young Master Garry, I'm going to warn you about something for the sake of our friendship."

"Sometimes, you just can't pretend to be who you're not."

"And sometimes there are just people who you can never afford to offend."

"For example, I'm stronger than you, I have more connections than you, and yet you're still showing off when you were only able to come in because of me."

"Have you ever thought of those consequences?"

Harvey stood up and lightly patted on Garry's shoulder with his right hand as if he was giving a lesson to a lowly being.

Harvey's actions seemed casual, but Hazel Malone was utterly enraged by him. She could not help but furiously point at Harvey. Garry's eyes frantically twitched. It was his first time seeing someone this disrespectful toward him after being alive for so long.

After all, he was a prominent character that even the Smith family would want to welcome with open arms.

'This country bumpkin must have a death wish for being this pretentious!'

The next moment, Garry took a deep breath and said.

"You're quite the bold one, Harvey!

"You're showing off in front of me after using my name to get into the birthday banquet?!

"Let me tell you right now. I won't force my hand for the old man, Jaden Smith.

"But you better kneel right now and crawl your way out of this door!

"Don't you dare refuse it!

"Even though I'm a very generous man, I'm furious right now.

"If you can't calm me down, I'm afraid I'll have you know what it means to be beaten by the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of Country H!"

Garry crossed his arms while looking down on Harvey, showing disdain and scorn in his eyes.

"Of course, you can try to defy me.

"But if you take action first, I wouldn't mind breaking every single one of your limbs. I'll let you realize that lowly people should know their place.

"There are some places that you just can't step into.

"Some people you just can't sponge off of.

"And some you just can't afford to offend!"

Garry said those words with a cold expression.

Ever since Garry came to Mordu, everyone had to at least pay some respect to him.

Even the unruly Islanders and the allpowerful Chief Leonard Bray himself had to give him some leeway.

But then, Harvey dared to show off in

front of him?!

What was he even thinking?!

After seeing Garry go all out, the entourage of influencers behind him were all giggling to no end. They were all excited to see the show.

Obviously, they knew full well that Harvey was about to suffer.

At that moment, guests who wanted to watch the fun completely surrounded the place. They were all waiting for Harvey to kneel then crawl out of the hall.

Some were even seen getting their phones ready to record the spectacle.

Even though Hazel Malone felt a little unbearable, her rage had gotten a hold of her after seeing Harvey York kept showing off like that.

She raised her chin and pointed at Harvey with her nose.

"Harvey York. Without my father and Young Master Duncan supporting you and keeping you out of trouble, you're just a nobody in Mordu!

"I'll let you realize this tonight. I'll make you know your limits..."

Under countless playful, scornful, and derisive gazes, Harvey calmly sipped his tea while squinting at Garry Duncan.

"If you don't get out of here right now, you'll be in deep trouble real soon, Young Master Duncan."

The entire crowd froze after hearing those words.

Everyone gasped, then they just stared flabbergasted at Harvey.

After all, most people had already

recognized the Mixed Martial Arts Champion, Garry Duncan himself.

'Do you even know who you're facing, brother?'

'He's a professional that can break bricks with his bare hand! He's also extremely well-known in Durin!'

'He doesn't even need to put any effort to kill you off!'

'He's going to make you roll on the ground with just a finger!'

'Who are you to even show off in front of him?!'

Many people knew that Garry was quite sensitive about his reputation.

If Harvey actually listened to him, nothing bad would've happened.

But since he was provoking Garry in front of everyone without giving him a chance t o back down, Garry would surely fight until the situation was resolved.

"Deep trouble?"

As expected, Garry squinted his eyes while looking down on Harvey.

"Repeat it one more time if you have the guts to do so."

"If you don't get out of here right now, you'll be in deep trouble real soon,"
Harvey exclaimed with a cold tone while showing a face devoid of emotion.

Garry's expression darkened.

"You're going against me this time, Harvey York. You don't think that anyone's going to stand up for you this time, right?

"I've been the one dealing with all of your problems before.

"I do want to see who's going to help you with this one!"

Bang!

Right this moment, Garry was suddenly kicked down with his face planted on the ground.

Garry didn't have time to react, and his expression was utterly wretched at that moment. After stumbling for a while, he turned his head around, and when he saw the person who kicked him down, his

expression frantically changed.

Mordu's outstanding playboy, Aiden Bauer, walked forward unscrupulously while bringing a few of his lackeys.

He was holding a cigar in between his fingers. After taking a big puff, he then blew the smoke right on Garry's face.

"I'll be dealing with this problem for Sir York. Do you think I have the right for that?"

Aiden walked up to Garry and sent him flying with a backhand slap.

Aiden's movements weren't grand, and the sound wasn't really that loud either...

But his actions had utterly shaken the hearts of everyone present.

Everyone knew that Aiden had recently clung onto Mordu's new Longmen branch leader and was appointed as vice branch leader.

It was said that his position and status within Mordu were on par with Rachel Hardy at that moment.

The high and mighty Justin Walker from

before couldn't even compare to him.

Simply put, he was an extraordinarily influential and powerful person within Mordu's Longmen branch.

Garry was crowned as Country H's Mixed Martial Arts Champion and was also wellknown on Durin. Everyone would pay their respects to him.

But, compared to Aiden, he was truly inferior.

The most important thing was that Aiden called Harvey "Sir York"!

This... This...

How could someone who looked like a foreigner even have the right to make Aiden address him with such title?

Everyone present was shocked seeing the sight. All of them were quietly waiting for what would happen next.

Even though Garry Duncan was shocked, he was still the Mixed Martial Arts Champion. Under those circumstances, there was no way he wouldn't be sensitive about his reputation.

He covered his face and stood up, then glared at Aiden Bauer.

"Who do you think you are, Aiden?

"You should know that you wouldn't even stand a chance if I go against you, not even if there's ten of you!"

Slap!

Aiden did not waste time talking and slapped Garry across his face, making him stumble backward.

"Mixed Martial Arts Champion, are you?!

"Are you even that good?!

"If you are really as good as they say, then show me!"

Aiden had already acknowledged himself as Harvey York's lackey. Since there was a chance to show off his prowess before his master, he would naturally do his best.
"You..."

Garry covered his face once again. He never thought that Aiden would disrespect him like this.

The others gathered around were dumbfounded when they saw the sight.

One was a highly influential vice branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch.

And the other was the exceptionally well-known Mixed Martial Arts Champion who recently blew up on Durin.

The two were big characters within Mordu's upper social circle. Nobody imagined them to cause such a big stir then.

At the same time, everyone was shocked while looking at Harvey.

Harvey was still calmly sipping his tea as if none of this was his business.

Since the person involved in the situation was being remarkably nonchalant about the whole situation, the others naturally wouldn't dare to butt in either.

After seeing the crowd's odd gazes, Garry felt utterly embarrassed. He scornfully glared at Aiden and exclaimed coldly, "I didn't want to go against you for the branch leader's sake, Aiden!

"Do you really think that I'll be scared of you if we fight?!

"Don't you dare cross the line!"

At this moment, Garry was showing a derisive expression.

"Just because I'm letting you be doesn't mean that I'm scared of you. If you push me hard enough, I'll cripple you! Don't you even dare!"

Slap!

Aiden took another step forward and slapped Garry across his face. Blood was flowing out the corner of his mouth.

"Are you trying to cripple me?!

"You can't even cripple anybody with that lame kung fu of yours!

"You learned a few tricks and went to perform on stage, then got titled as a socalled champion. You really feel like you're the champion after just that?

"You can't even beat me, yet you still dare to show off in front of Sir York! Who do you think you are?!"

Garry was in utter disbelief.

He got snuck up on when he was kicked down before, but he was fully prepared for the few slaps this time.

Even so, he wasn't able to dodge a single slap.

This was already enough proof that he was no match against Aiden.

Garry's three moves would be enough to deal with ten ordinary people...

But compared to Aiden, who was actually trained to fight, he was utterly useless.

Garry's eyes frantically twitched. Even though he was enraged that Aiden wouldn't pay him some respect, he wouldn't dare challenge him out of the blue.

Garry's life has been smooth sailing before this. He almost felt invincible with all those people fearing and paying respects to him.

But Aiden's slaps had brought him back to reality at this moment.

Garry came back to his senses, but Hazel Malone was still in denial.

The top talent that she looked up to, a prominent character with an immense reputation in Mordu's upper social circle, had been slapped in the face by Aiden multiple times.

Hazel could not help but walk forward at the moment.

"How can you just hit anyone like that, Aiden?!

"Do you know how strong Young Master Duncan actually is?!

"If it weren't for him holding back on such a big day because he didn't want to see any bloodshed, you'd already be rolling on the ground by now! Do you understand?!

"Let me tell you something! Not just you, even the new Longmen branch leader of Mordu have no chance of rivaling Young Master Duncan!"

Aiden Bauer immediately froze after hearing Hazel Malone's words, then looked back at Harvey York while feeling utterly terrified.

To Hazel and the other influencers, Aiden was stunned entirely by Hazel's words.

She felt like she had regained her backbone at this moment.

"Young Master Bauer. I know that you're a big character, but you should hurry up and apologize after offending Young Master Duncan himself! Just slap yourself in the face and be done with it already!" said Hazel without pause.

"If not, you'll die an excruciating death if Young Master Duncan decides to go all out!"

Before Aiden could even react, Garry Duncan's expression frantically changed.

"Ms. Malone's right. If it weren't for me trying to avoid trouble for the sake of the Smith family, I could've easily dodged your slaps!

"I won't argue with you for your branch

leader's sake, Young Master Bauer, but please know your limits from now on!"

Even though Garry's face was completely swollen, he still pretended to be casual about the entire situation.

Aiden showed a peculiar expression, then subconsciously glanced at Garry.

"None of you know Sir York's actual identity?"

"Harvey's identity? What sort of identity can he possibly have?"

Garry showed a cold gaze.

"If he had some sort of identity, he wouldn't even need my protection against the Islanders that day at the Paramount."

"You're protecting Sir York? Are you joking?"

A few Islanders walked forward at this moment. The man leading the group was none other than Kuroda Taro himself.

At that moment, he was wearing traditional clothing from the Island Nations. He was quite respectful when he showed up, and his unscrupulous attitude was already long gone.

He walked toward the crowd, bowed ninety degrees before Harvey, and then glared at Garry with a stern look on his face.

"I stopped causing trouble at the Paramount that day not because of you, and it's not because I was terrified of the s o-called Mixed Martial Arts Champion title.

"I respect Sir York, and I didn't want to disturb his happiness. That is why I left o n my own accord.

"Who even are you, Garry Duncan? Who do you think you are in front of me?"

Taro completely disrespected Garry then, but nobody thought of him as arrogant at all.

After all, he was the finest sword from Shindan Way's Budokan within Mordu. When he challenged Longmen's Budokan to a sword duel, Longmen was slightly outclassed.

Even though the people present disliked

the Islanders, they had to respect the strength at work.

In Taro's eyes, he was already Harvey's spy planted within the Shindan Way.

Since he had the chance to perform on such an occasion, he would naturally do his best to impress Harvey.

He was Harvey's lackey, after all.

Taro's words caused a huge uproar.

Garry's expression kept changing incessantly because of it.

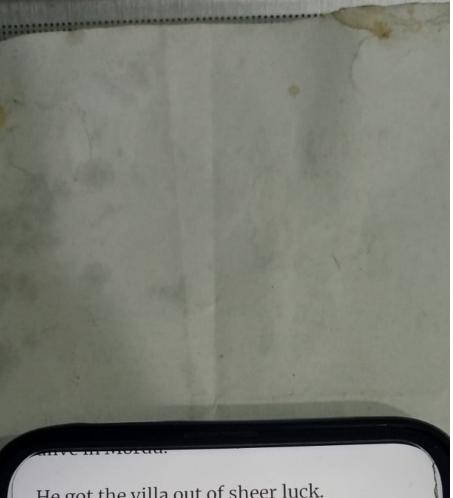
Even Hazel and the influencers didn't expect that the Paramount incident was resolved for Harvey's sake.

It was not because of Garry suppressing the entire crowd at all.

Hazel subconsciously glanced at Harvey while showing utter disbelief.

"How is this even possible?!"

To her knowledge, Harvey was just a country bumpkin that needed her family's support to barely keep himself alive in Mordu.



He got the villa out of sheer luck.

And it was thanks to Hazel that he landed a job.

But a poor fool like that was able to keep the Islanders at bay!

Did he really possess such strength?

Garry's expression frantically changed, then he coldly chuckled.

"Impressive, Harvey! You'd even conspire with an Islander just for the sake of your reputation and to ruin mine a t the same time!

"You're a traitor!"

Even before Garry Duncan was done talking, another person came up to him and slapped Garry with his backhand.

The person was none other than Chief Leonard Bray himself.

He did not pay Garry any respect at all. At that moment, trails of blood were seeping out of Garry's mouth.

He became enraged after stumbling a few steps backward while covering his mouth.

"You bastard! How dare you hit me?!

"You have to give me a fair statement for this, Chief Leonard!

"If not, I'll flatten the Bray Temple once I'm done here!"

"You dare provoke Young Master Duncan, Chief Leonard?!" Hazel Malone screamed after seeing what had just happened.

"Did you forget already? Did you forget what you did when we had vegetarian food in the temple? "Did you forget the things that you did at the parking lot?

"Did you forget how strong Young Master Duncan actually is?!"

Chief Leonard calmly glared at Hazel, then coldly replied, "You're lucky I don't hit women. If not, I would've already crippled you first!

"Did you really think that I'd be scared of this sissy?!

"I handed the box over in the temple because Sir York was eating there! I wouldn't dare interrupt him!

"As for the parking lot, my ignorant nephew deserved to be punished because he offended Sir York. I had to give Sir York a fair statement no matter what!

"Everything I did was because of Sir York! It has nothing to do with his sissy a t all!

"He dares to show off in front of Sir York with his lame kung fu? What is he even thinking?!"

Chief Leonard then swung his backhand across Garry's face again as he spoke.

Garry stumbled backward once again while his face was completely swollen.

"What?!"

After hearing Chief Leonard's words and seeing all those slaps across Garry's face...

Hazel and the other influencers were utterly dumbfounded.

Chief Leonard had never paid Garry any respect at all!

Everything he did was for Harvey all along!

"How is this even possible?! This can't b e!" Hazel mumbled while showing a grim expression.

"Harvey's just a country bumpkin. If he really had the capability, why would he ask Young Master Duncan to find people and bail him out of jail after causing trouble at Seifudo?"

"Young Master Duncan looked for people to bail Sir York out of jail? What a joke..."

A quiet chuckle echoed even before Hazel could finish her words. Yona Lynch was seen striding out with a pair of high heels. Her aura was elegant, her face was exquisite, and her body was slender. The moment she strode out, Hazel and the others completely turned into ugly ducklings.

Yona walked beside Harvey, then squinted while glaring at Hazel.

"I didn't expect that our legendary Mixed Martial Arts Champion would be this shameless," Yona calmly said.

"I can't believe he took credit for bailing Sir York out of jail too.

"Let me tell you something. Sir York did not do anything wrong, and him going to the police station was just an interlude.

"Master Lynch exhorted Chief Inspector Kye to do everything by the book. If Sir York didn't do anything wrong, he mustn't have been put behind bars even for a single minute.

"Are you going to tell me now that the government of Mordu's enforcement of the law is just another way for you to show off, Garry?

"Come, Garry. Tell me who you asked to

bail Harvey out of jail!

"If you can find this person, I'll kneel in front of you this instant!

"But if you can't, you'll drop your title once and for all and stop embarrassing yourself! Can you even do it?!"

The crowd was in an uproar, and they were utterly shocked as they stared at Harvey.

Yona was the first lady of Mordu, after all. Her status and position were immensely high.

Even she stood up for Harvey!

What sort of identity did Harvey York have?!

Garry Duncan was filled with fear and anger. He knew full well that there was n o way to bail out Harvey York with Kristan Duncan's status alone.

He was just using the opportunity to show off that day.

Apparently, it was impossible for him to find someone who could bail Harvey out!

At least the Mordu Central Police Station chief inspector would suffice, but Garry didn't even know anyone like that.

Hazel Malone was utterly shocked while seeing the sight. She obviously knew who Yona Lynch was, but she didn't expect that she would stand up for Harvey as well.

Hazel and the others were dumbfounded. All of them became fearful of Harvey at that moment.

They never thought that the country bumpkin they wholly despised would have a status and position way beyond their wildest imaginations.

Before Hazel could say anything else, Yona held onto Harvey's arm and whispered, "Sir York, today's a big day.

"You don't have to waste time on these small fries.

"Let's head in front."

Harvey glanced at Hazel, then nodded soon after.

He wanted to walk all over Garry a little more, but Hazel and Harvey were family friends.

Harvey wanted to forgive Hazel for the sake of her family.

He didn't want Hazel to be completely embarrassed.

If that were the case, it might even negatively affect Kelly Malone's business.

That was why Harvey could not be bothered to deal with a small fry such as Garry any longer and went to the front hall with Yona.

Cold sweats were dripping down Garry's back when he saw the sight.

He was pretty aware of Mordu and possibly the entire Gangnam's upper social circle.

Who was Yona?

She was Mordu's first-in-command, Benjamin Lynch's goddaughter.

The true first lady of Mordu.

Even the Six Princes of Mordu would have to pay their respects to her, but she was so polite toward Harvey as if they were good friends.

How could this not scare Garry?

He only dared to step on Harvey because he thought he had no background nor the strength.

But everything Harvey showed that day was enough to terrify Garry witless.

All the influencers who wanted to make fun of Harvey spilled their champagne.

All of them were staring blankly into Harvey's eyes, trying to figure out how this seemingly ordinary man was able to get Yona's liking. Hazel still could not believe Harvey's extraordinary capabilities.

"Harvey York!" Hazel yelled while looking at Harvey's revered figure.

"I didn't think you'd be that kind of person!

"I can't believe you would even be someone's kept man!

"You would go so far just for your reputation and your so-called power and connections!

"You disgust me!"

Garry's body trembled after hearing those words, then coldly chuckled.

"Heh heh. I see it now. Hazel's right!

"You turned into someone's kept man just for status and position?!

"What use does a man like you even have?!

"You were being kept by Yvonne Xavier before this, and now you're Yona's kept man?!

"You must be the world's best kept man!

an Elife

"You must be the world's best kept man!

"The Islanders are only scared of you because of Yona!

"Chief Leonard would only pay his respect toward Harvey because of Yona!

"And it was because of her that Harvey was able to walk out of jail unscathed!

"This man gained all this glory out of being kept! Pffft!"

Garry furiously spat on the ground after unscrupulously insulting Harvey. It was a s if he could regain some of his dignity if he talked behind his back.

Hazel had completely lost interest in Garry, but she still agreed with him nonetheless.

'What a kept man!

'He's completely shameless!'

While Hazel Malone was still hating on the fact that Harvey York was a kept man

Harvey had already sat on the main table in the front hall with Yona Lynch and the others.

Quite a few familiar faces were seated on the same table. Yona, Chief Leonard Bray, and Justin Walker, among other people, were present.

Benjamin Lynch and Otis Kye should've been here by now, but there were specific rules that government officials needed to follow. They should've been in their separate box entertained by Zeke Smith himself.

Even though Harvey felt a little odd, he didn't speak about it either. He passionately greeted every person at the same table as him.

Harvey realized that there were two empty seats after.

One must've belonged to the wealthiest

person in Gangnam, Jaden Smith.

The other had the name "Jean" written o n it.

After thinking for a while, Harvey realized that the empty seat must've been reserved for the Jean family.

Mordu's Jean family was also listed as one of the top ten families, just like the Smith family. The two families were the only ones with their family roots firmly planted within Mordu.

The seat was reserved for the patriarch of the Jean family.

Even though the place was full of people, because Harvey garnered so much attention earlier, they all saw that there were still big characters who hadn't arrived yet.

"Say, the event's about to begin! Why isn't the patriarch of the Jean family here yet?

"He's probably not coming! It's said that the patriarch is a prideful man. He wouldn't just pay his respects to other people easily!" "He might've come if it were for Senior Smith's sake, but I heard that Prince Smith himself is about to take full control of the Smith family soon. In that case, why would the patriarch of the Jean family even pay his respects to the patriarch of the Smith family?"

"And it's not just that either!"

"Oh! What else do you know?"

"I heard that Young Master Thompson, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, initially planned to arrange a marriage between the Smith family and his. But it was officially rejected just today! What was the Smith family even thinking?!"

"Oh dear! The Thompson family is also listed as one of the top ten families! Their position is also way ahead of the Smith family!"

"They'll have a hard time moving forward after offending Young Master Thompson like this!"

"No wonder the patriarch of the Jean family doesn't even bother to pay his respects to the Smith family. I didn't The state of the s

know this was going on in the background!"

"Did the Jean family form an alliance with the Thompson family, perhaps?"

"Maybe not, but they would surely be glad that the Smith family's being suppressed!"

"That's why the patriarch of the Jean family would never show up tonight, no matter the reason!"

"I only knew all this after coming here too! If that weren't the case, I'd find an excuse to stay away as well!"

"Offending both the Jean family and the Thompson family just for the Smith family isn't worth it, after all!"

Gossips were heard all over the place.

After listening for a short while, Harvey was barely able to grasp what had transpired.

He looked around the hall, but Yvonne Xavier and Michelle could not be found anywhere.

Naturally, both of them must've been

with Jaden.

Yona curiously glanced at Harvey.

"Is there something the matter, Harvey?" Yona asked.

"It's nothing. I'm just curious about something..." replied Harvey quietly.

"Even if it's just as everyone said that TerrySmith is about to seize control of the Smith family, he's still one of the Six Princes of Mordu. With his relations with Hector Thompson, there's no way that the Thompson family would even try to suppress the Smith family."

"There's something you don't know, Sir York. Rumors say that Terry is the person rising to power, but Zeke is Mordu's second-in-command and has been working in Mordu for many years now. Even if there is a change of power, Zeke will be the one inheriting it, not Terry."

"Since Terry Smith is titled as one of the Six Princes of Mordu, it should be enough to prove his strength.

"He won't hand over his authority and let Zeke Smith rise to power that easily.

"That's why tonight's banquet will not b e ending that soon.

"If Zeke rises to power, both the Thompson family and the Jean family will suppress the Smith family with all their might.

"If Terry gains authority instead, the Smith family, one of the top ten families o f Mordu, might just turn into servants for Wolsing's Thompson family.

"No matter how you look at it, it won't end well for the Smith family."

Harvey York slightly squinted. As expected from a member from one of the top ten families, Yona Lynch. She had way more inside information about those things compared to the others.

"Is there really no other way to deal with this?" Harvey curiously asked. "Yes, there is."

Yona nodded.

"But it's too complicated."

"What is it?"

"Senior Smith still holds all authority of the Smith family for the time being. If he can hold on for longer, he'd be able to control the Smith family and have the right to fight against the other top-rated families.

"If he had a few more years, he'd be able to gather all of the Smith family's strength and shave off Zeke's influence within Mordu and take Terry's title away from him.

"It's just that he's been constantly troubled by everything inside and out for the past few months. He might not be able to get through today."

Harvey slightly nodded without saying anything more. Even though he had plans prepared for that day, it all still depended on Yvonne Xavier's choice.

Ultimately, this was Yvonne's family problem. Harvey only showed up to

support Yvonne's choice.

If Yvonne was safe, it wouldn't have mattered for Harvey if the Smith family were to collapse once and for all.

Of course, Harvey wouldn't mind helping Yvonne gain authority over the Smith family if she wanted to.

Yona's eyes lit up slightly after seeing Harvey's expression. She did not say a single word then.

She was a brilliant woman. Clearly, she understood what was going through Harvey's mind and why he showed up that day.

But she had already said everything that she wanted to. She didn't want to disclose more.

Thud thud thud!

Right at this moment, hasty footsteps could be heard outside of the Smith Compound.

Painful screams could be heard soon after. All the security guards guarding the entrance were sent flying. Copious amounts of blood could be seen coming out of their mouths after they landed on the hall floor.

Some of them even crashed right onto the tables. The sight was a total mess.

Almost everyone looked over subconsciously. A group of people was seen steadily marching in from the entrance.

Those people were all wearing white shirts as if they were mourning someone's passing, but an unspeakably terrifying aura could still be felt from them.

The man who stood furthest away seemed like he was around twenty-eight years old. He was wearing a white suit with a white flower sticking out of his breast pocket while holding a black and white portrait of a person. The sight was quite dreadful.

Almost everyone would tremble out of cold chills after seeing that man.

After squinting while glancing at those people, Harvey then quietly mouthed to himself, "Little Dwelling."

Yona froze after hearing that name. She didn't expect that Harvey would say that name at this moment.

Obviously, those were killers from the killer organization, Little Dwelling.

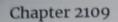
The killer organization that had been haunting the Smith family for so long did not just carry out their usual assassination mission. Yet, they were putting on such a huge spectacle in the banquet that day. It was truly confusing a s to what were their true intentions.

Many members from the Smith family stood up subconsciously, looking at what happened with grim expressions on their faces.

Some of the members immediately fled to the backyard. Soon after, Yvonne Xavier could be seen walking out.

After locking her eyes with Harvey, not saying a word, she glanced before her with a stern look on her face.

Evidently, those people from the Little Dwelling did not come in peace.



Yvonne Xavier frowned as she strode toward the hall, then stopped when she was about forty feet away from those people with white shirts.

After shifting her gaze toward the young man holding a portrait, Yvonne frowned.

"This is the Smith family's household, Mister. My grandfather, the richest man i n Gangnam, is hosting his birthday banquet tonight.

"It's completely unreasonable for you to wear mourning clothes and cause such a huge ruckus while carrying someone's portrait here, is it not?!"

Yvonne made a gesture while she was speaking. Guards of the Smith family all appeared out of nowhere and completely surrounded the entire place, coldly glaring at the people.

The man handed the portrait to his subordinate beside him, then walked forward while crossing his arms. After lighting up a thin and long cigar and taking a puff from it, he then coldly

exclaimed, "Ms. Xavier, correct?

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Alec Cloude, and the person in the portrait is my father.

"I came here for one thing only. We knew that Jaden Smith is celebrating his birthday tonight, and that's why we brought a huge gift!

"I hope you'll accept it!"

The man then gestured to his subordinate.

"Send in the gift!"

A strong bald man then came forward with a huge gift on his shoulder, then dropped it in the middle of the hall.

There was no packaging outside the gift, and the crowd could clearly tell what it was.

But right after seeing the gift, the looks on their faces were all utterly horrible.

'It's a coffin?!'

'A golden-silk phoebe wood coffin?!'

Harvey frowned. Typically speaking,

nobody would even give someone a coffin on such a big day, no matter how much of a grudge they bore.

Alec did not come here in peace at all!

"Bastard! Do you have a death wish?!"

The Smith family guards could not hold it back any longer. All of them were carrying batons, ready to charge in at any moment.

But Alec was only observing the sight with a cold expression on his face as if he didn't care at all.

"Everyone, stop!"

Yvonne reached her right hand forward, then stared at Alec with a horrible look on her face.

"I have to ask you something, Mr. Cloude. What sort of grudge do you have to cause such a huge ruckus during my grandfather's birthday?

"Are you people not civilized?! Where are your morals?!

"Or do you think that the Smith family are easy targets for you to bully? Do you

want us to be enemies?!"

A fierce aura was exuding from Yvonne at this moment, stunning the entire crowd.

The other Smith family members were all coldly glaring at Alec and the others.

No matter what, they were looking for their deaths to cause this much trouble at Jaden's birthday banquet.

Alec clapped his hands out of admiration after hearing Yvonne's question.

"Interesting," said Alec calmly.

"I thought that the Smith family was already scared witless by the Little Dwelling for the past month.

"I didn't think that some girl would even dare question me!

"Not bad at all. I have taken some interest in you."

"How about this? Kneel and beg for mercy, become my personal servant, and we won't kill you when we slaughter everyone here. How does that sound?"

Alec showed utter disdain as he

unscrupulously sized up Yvonne, making her expression change frantically.

The other Smith family members then came back to their senses. Their expressions were utterly horrible at that moment.

The name "Little Dwelling" was a huge shadow looming over the Smith family, stunning them instantly. Even the guards ' faces had lost all color.

The people from Little Dwelling had constantly been killing off Smith family members without even showing their faces for the past month already.

Nobody thought that they would even show up at Jaden's birthday banquet that day!

A shapeless fear instantly took hold of the hearts of everyone present.

### Chapter 2110

"Alec Cloude. Young Master Cloude, correct?"

Harvey York stood up and walked toward the crowd at this moment, shielding Yvonne Xavier behind him.

"I have no interest in your grudge against the Smith family, nor do I care to know.

"But no matter what you're going to do, don't you think that it's a little too rude t o be causing such huge trouble on Senior Smith's big day?

"I don't care if you're seeking revenge or i f you're just here causing trouble. Just show up on your own if that's the case.

"What's the point of making such a grand entrance?

"Do you really think that the Smith family is that easily suppressed?

"I don't care how you deal with the Smith family.

"But, if you as much as even lay a finger o n Yvonne, don't blame me for killing off every single one of you."

Harvey showed no emotion, but his words were terrifyingly savage.

Many people were shocked while looking at Harvey after hearing those words.

His opponents were people from the Little Dwelling, after all. They were legendary killers who left no trail behind!

Harvey must've been insane to act so arrogantly in front of them!

"This kid's dead for sure!" exclaimed Garry Duncan coldly in the crowd.

"Little Dwelling is an extremely wellknown killer organization! Their leader, Trisha Cloude, is one of the top three killers on the leaderboard!"

"Alec Cloude has an immense reputation in the underworld too!"

"Is Harvey brain-dead or something?"

"He's just a kept man! Does he think that Alec would pay him some respect if he flaunts his authority now?!"

"Alec's from the underworld! There's no

way he cares who Harvey's being kept b y!"

Hazel Malone and the influencers all subconsciously nodded.

No matter what, Harvey had already given them too much pressure earlier.

They would love to see Harvey embarrass himself if possible.

All the other guests were looking at Harvey with weird looks on their faces.

He had already gathered all the attention previously, but then he was completely captivating everyone's sights at this moment.

Alec played with the thumb ring on his left hand, then squinted as he glared at Harvey.

"Interesting.

"Who are you even, kid?

"What right do you have to threaten me, Alec Cloude?

"You say that you're going to kill off every single one of us?!

every single one of us?!

"Do you believe that I'll do exactly that to you first?!"

Before Harvey even spoke, Aiden Bauer slammed his table and stood up.

"How fierce! How menacing! Harvey's m y big brother! We'll see who dares to even lay a finger on him!" Aiden coldly exclaimed.

Chief Leonard Bray calmly raised his head.

"If you're planning to disrespect Harvey, you better go through me first!"

Yona Lynch shook her head while showing an aloof expression.

"How bold, trying to kill Harvey!

"Does Country H's law mean nothing to you?"

Alec was from the underworld, but he was not an idiot. He clearly knew who those guests were.

His expression worsened after seeing all those big characters standing up for those big characters standing up for Harvey.

People like him wouldn't dare challenge those people face-to-face, especially Yona, who was a government official.

No matter how strong the Little Dwelling actually was, they would only face extinction if the government cornered them.

Alec took a deep breath and took a good look at Harvey at this moment.

He seemed to have remembered something after a moment.

"You're the one who fooled our men from before?" asked Alec quietly.

He remembered the previous battle at the Marina.

Harvey had already made Alec's mother, Trisha, suffer great losses without even moving a finger.

## Chapter 2111

"You should get out of here. If you don't, I'll be the one destroying the Little Dwelling," Harvey York exclaimed calmly.

"Destroy the Little Dwelling? Do you even have what it takes?"

An unscrupulous and disapproving expression was showing on Alec Cloude's face.

"Try me if you can!"

In Alec's eyes, Harvey was only able to survive the last encounter because mercenaries were deployed.

The foreign fools all gathered together and were completely wiped out.

On the other hand, Alec's mother suffered significant losses because of the filth, Fletcher, dragging her down.

But Alec believed that he had at least a hundred ways to make Harvey's life a living hell.

"We'll keep your gift for now, Mr. Cloude. As for who's going to lie in it, I'll have a talk with you about that after." Without waiting for Harvey, Yvonne Xavier walked forward and snuck in some ruthless words.

Naturally, Yvonne wouldn't want Harvey to have any conflict with the Little Dwelling.

"No matter what kind of grudges you have against us, your people are not welcome tonight. Go back and tell your mother that there will be another day to settle this!

"And I can promise you that the day will come real soon!"

Alec's calm gaze shifted toward Yvonne before he cried out a chuckle.

"Ms. Xavier, are you threatening the Little Dwelling, perhaps?"

"You're already going crazy at my grandfather's birthday banquet. Do you think I don't have the power to threaten you?" exclaimed Yvonne coldly.

Alec took another huff of his cigar, then blew a puff of smoke nonchalantly.

"I'll admit. Whether it be money or connections, the Smith family is a league above the rest in Mordu, maybe even above the rest in harman maybe even Gangnam. It'll be too difficult to attack you using these things.

"But don't you really know of the nature o f our organization?

"Or are you saying that it's not enough to terrify you after all those deaths your family had?"

"You should know that my family is titled the wealthiest family in Gangnam. Our wealth can even rival a country.

"And you should believe that if we're willing to, we'd be able to hire a lot of people just to deal with you people from the Little Dwelling."

Alec clapped his hands.

"So, did you manage to hire anyone after such a long time?" Alec calmly asked.

"Even though the Little Dwelling isn't a top-of-the-line killer organization, we're here to destroy the Smith family this time. Which organization would even work for you after knowing that fact?

"Everyone knows that the Little Dwelling will fight to the death against the Smith family this time..." The crowd gasped after hearing those words.

After hearing Alec's explanation, guests who had prior dealings with the underworld were scared witless.

Some even stood up subconsciously and tried to escape from the hall because they feared getting killed by the Little Dwelling.

Garry was the only one holding his head u p high. He wanted to see Harvey getting trampled.

"Alright! Enough talk. My men are almost ready."

Alec extinguished the cigar in the palm of his hand, then glared at Harvey.

"Chop off this kid's limbs first!" Alec ordered calmly.

A burly man then stepped forward and swung his palm right toward Harvey.

#### Chapter 2112

"How dare you?!"

Yvonne Xavier's expression was as cold as ice while watching the sight.

Even though she knew that there would be no peace that night, she didn't expect that people from the Little Dwelling would come and cause trouble either.

Even without the time to think, Yvonne waved her hands and gestured to the guards to charge forward.

The burly man's skin was quite dark as if he was made of black steel.

He took a step forward and charged ahead, completely ignoring Harvey York a t the moment.

Crash!

Along with the sound of a loud crash, he charged right into the crowd like a cannonball!

A dozen guards of the Smith family were immediately sent flying. Some had broken limbs, and some had collapsed lungs. Every single one of them was lying paralyzed on the ground while coughing u

paralyzed on the, while coughing up blood, and they could not even muster the strength to stand back up.

What power!

What terrifying power!

The dark-skinned burly man did not intend to stop there either. With a stomp of his foot, the ground immediately cracked open. Tile shards from the ground were flying out everywhere, directly puncturing the heads and throats of the guards.

Obviously, if any of the man's attacks hit, the guards would have to die on the spot.

Harvey reached out his right hand and snapped his fingers nonchalantly.

In the next moment, a person came out from the crowd and stomped on the ground.

Clack clack clack!

A string of loud clacks echoed. Shards from both sides crashed into each other mid-air, then turned into dust.

Alec Cloude raised his eyebrows after seeing the sight. The guests were also completely shocked. Everyone's gaze landed on the person who suddenly appeared.

The person was a woman with a beautiful face. She coldly glared at Alec while showing murderous intent in her gaze.

"Longmen's Mordu vice branch leader, Rachel Hardy? Are you also going to stand in my way?"

Alec coldly chuckled after saying those scornful words.

The burly man did not even waste any time to speak. He wretchedly smiled while pouncing forward, then swung his leg furiously.

He was still targeting the dozen guards as if he wouldn't be satisfied if he didn't crush them.

Rachel frowned while taking a step forward. She appeared right in front of the burly man, then swung her leg to counter him.

Bang!

The two legs collided. The burly man could only grunt and stumble a few steps back after feeling intense pain. Every step the man took, there would be footprints on the ground. Expensive marble tiles seemed extremely brittle at this moment.

Rachel's eyes twitched slightly. She was a little perplexed.

"The legendary Iron Giant breathing technique. His armpits must be his weakness," Harvey exclaimed while full o f interest.

The burly man froze for a millisecond after hearing Harvey expose his technique in a single sentence.

He did train with the legendary Iron Giant technique. Not only was the technique good for taking blows, but it was also good for exerting force.

A professional like this would almost be considered impenetrable already.

But filth like Harvey was able to expose his weakness in an instant.

Before the burly man could even react, Rachel took a step forward and swung her palm right under his armpit.

Along with the sound of a loud bang, the burly man trembled, then fell on his butt burly man tremble en fell on his butt after stumbling backward.

Evidently, he had lost all of his combat power!

"You filth!"

Alec slapped the burly man to the ground while showing a cold expression.

Garry Duncan was a little nervous before, but he was immediately relieved after seeing such a sight.

He thought Harvey would destroy everyone on his own and steal the show once again.

But after seeing Rachel do all the work, a disdainful smirk leaked out of Garry's face.

# Chapter 2113

Garry Duncan thought that it was just as he expected. Harvey York was just a kept man.

He used Yona Lynch to suppress Garry before.

But after causing such a big trouble, he still needed Rachel Hardy's help to mediate the situation.

Harvey would've been slapped to death judging from his thin arms and legs if not for Rachel.

The shock on Hazel Malone's pretty face had turned into utter disgust. She never thought that Harvey would do something like this.

Apparently, one woman wasn't enough for him, so he got kept in by another.

Calling Harvey the king of kept men wouldn't be an exaggeration at all.

Yona, Chief Leonard Bray, Aiden Bauer, and the others were calmly watching the sight.

They were familiar with Rachel's strength, and all this was just a small test

for her.

Yvonne Xavier coldly glared at Alec and quietly exclaimed, "You've crossed the line, Mr. Cloude!"

She then made a gesture soon after.

Dozens of shooters carrying sniper rifles appeared from the second and third floor of the hall, immediately aiming right toward Alec Cloude's head.

Alec was not fazed at all after being locked on by countless snipers.

"Ms. Xavier, there's really no need to play such a small trick like this on the Little Dwelling," exclaimed Alec coldly.

Alec snapped his fingers at the next moment.

About ten people wearing stealth suits appeared on the second and third floor, immediately pouncing right toward the shooters.

At the same time, a few other people behind Alec ran forward while flailing around their arms.

Rachel showed a stern gaze, then took a step forward to cover Harvey and Yvonne behind her back. She reached out for a behind her back: eached out for a dinner knife on a table, then rushed forward while slashing about.

Clang clang clang!

Throwing knives with blue dazzles were deflected to the ground, giving out a repulsive stench.

Naturally, those throwing knives were coated with a potent poison.

Simultaneously, the shooters on the second and third floor were all entirely slaughtered by the killers without even a trace of them left behind.

Some of the shooters died on the spot, while others were thrown off their respective floors. It was a horrible sight.

"What?"

The guests screamed in shock, and many more flocked together out of fear.

Nobody thought that there would already be dozens of corpses piling up on the ground when everything had just begun.

After seeing the stealth killers of the Little Dwelling do their work, cold sweats were dripping down the backs of the guests. STATISTICS.

"Good moves! Very good!"

Alec was thoroughly impressed by Rachel, who deflected every single one of the throwing knives.

"As expected from the top talent of Mordu's Longmen branch. Since the skillful vice branch leader wants to get involved with our business...

"It wouldn't be too much for you to fight two of us at the same time, right?!

"Yin, Yang, kill her," Alec calmly said.

With the sound of Alec's order, a black and white shadow appeared in the middle of the hall out of nowhere.

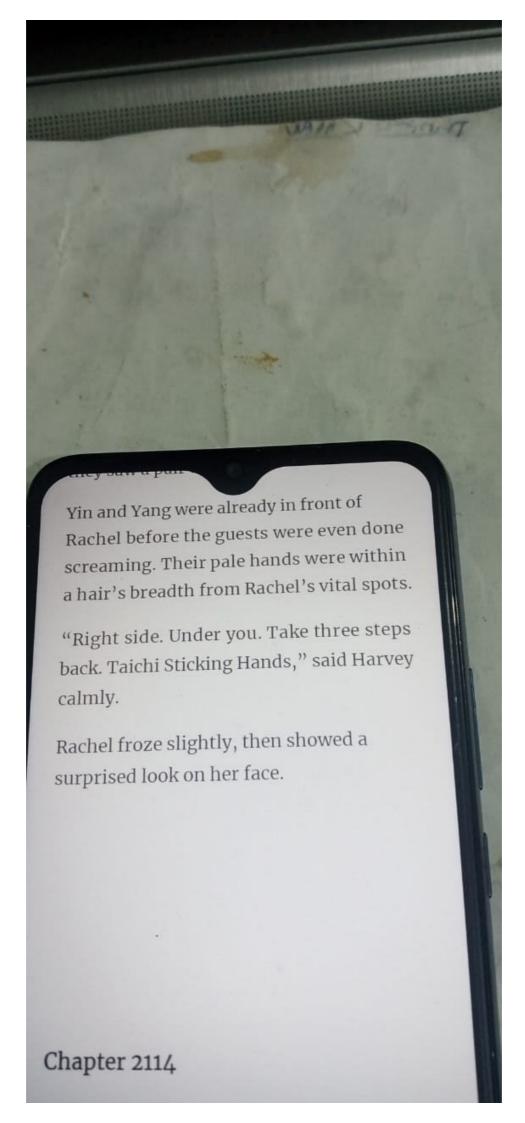
Both of them were wearing long robes and tophats.

Looking closely, their faces had no color a t all. It was as if they were actually black and white.

Eerie cackles could be heard from them as they pounced right toward Rachel.

The female guests screamed in fear as if they saw a pair of ghosts.

Yin and Yang were already in front of



### Chapter 2114

Harvey York's words completely enlightened Rachel Hardy in an instant. She quickly blocked the attacks with her right hand.

Bang bang bang bang!

Fists were constantly colliding, sending shockwaves all over the place.

Even though Rachel's skills were inferior to Yin and Yang, under Harvey's guidance, her hands moved around like a shadow and blocked every one of their killer moves.

Alec Cloude's interest peaked while watching the fight. He wanted to toy with Rachel more as if it were a cat and mouse game. He did not want his subordinates to fight with all they got at all.

Bang bang bang!

Both sides were speeding up quite a bit. Rachel's hits connected with the enemy more than a dozen times already.

It was safe to admit that Yin and Yang were quite the professionals.

Rachel wanted to defeat them both, but it

Rachel wanted to them both, but it would prove to be quite the challenge at the moment.

"They're on par with Kings of Arms..."

Harvey had a judgment soon after. The power of those two people was clearly on par with the Kings of Arms.

Their combined attacks were quite extraordinary. They were clearly trained, and even ordinary Kings of Arms might not be able to guard their attacks.

"Take three steps back, then throw a punch. Spin left. Leg up. Baji Collapse."

Harvey continued giving out instructions.

Rachel's speed was getting faster after feeling invigorated.

Swoosh!

Yin and Yang didn't expect Rachel to be this hard to deal with. She was able to block every single attack even after getting attacked simultaneously by both of them.

The palm of Yin's right hand had a silver flash thrusting right toward Rachel's throat immediately after.

"Kick, then throw a punch," Harvey exclaimed.

After hearing Harvey's instructions, Rachel swung his leg forward, sending Yang flying. She then moved forward and threw a punch, landing her fist right onto Yin's heart.

The latter struck first!

Yin's speed was exponentially fast, but Rachel proved to be faster.

Right when Yin's silver flash was about to make contact with Rachel's throat, she had already landed her fist right onto his heart.

Yin's expression frantically changed. He had to change his move mid-air and swing down his arms, catching Rachel's fist.

Bang!

The two hands collided, but Yin immediately broke his right hand.

Fwoosh!

At the same time, Yang landed with his hands pushing the ground while kicking his legs out nonstop. He was aiming right his legs out nonst was aiming right toward Rachel's stomach.

If the hits were to connect, Rachel would've been disabled on the spot.

The strength of people on par with Kings of Arms was truly terrifying.

"Bicycle Kicks. Slap."

Harvey kept on giving out the instructions as usual.

Rachel's right leg swung out subconsciously, immediately making contact with both of Yang's legs multiple times.

At the same time, she used the power of Yang's kicks and redirected it right toward Yin.

Slap!

After another successful blow, Rachel's fist suddenly turned out of nowhere.
Under Yin's utter disbelief, the fist had turned into a palm, swinging right across his face.

Pfffft!

Blood was spurting out of his mouth as he was sent flying before he crashed right beside Alec.

After another successful blow, Rachel's fist suddenly turned out of nowhere.
Under Yin's utter disbelief, the fist had turned into a palm, swinging right across his face.

Pfffft!

Blood was spurting out of his mouth as he was sent flying before he crashed right beside Alec.

Yang closed in behind Rachel like a ghost, preparing to strike from the back.

Slap!

Rachel swung her backhand without even looking back.

Yang's head smashed into the ground in a n instant. Blood was covering his entire face.

He covered his head as he rolled backward. The ground was completely covered in his blood after a while, and it was a truly shocking sight.

# Chapter 2115

"What?!"

Hazel Malone and the others present gasped after seeing the sight.

They didn't expect that Rachel Hardy's skill would be this terrifying.

And what was going on with Harvey York?

It was as if he was giving Rachel instructions every time he spoke!

Rachel was the top talent within Mordu's Longmen branch, so how was he able to instruct her?

But the truth was there.

It was clear as day that Yin and Yang were both terrifying opponents.

But with Harvey's guidance, Rachel was able to deal with them smoothly.

The two slaps in the end were especially exhilarating.

"He just got lucky!

"Does he think he's a God of War or something? Why is he still pretending to give out instructions now?"

A derisive look was showing on Garry Duncan's face.

Did Harvey even have the right to instruct Rachel?

He would've already been the best out of the younger generation if he did. He would've been invincible!

No matter how Garry looked at it, he thought that Harvey was just using the opportunity to show off and make a name for himself since he had connections with Rachel.

"What filth!"

Garry already had opinions toward Harvey at this moment.

'So, what if Harvey could show off?

'I can see through his so-called strength!

'In the eyes of people that don't know any better, he seems pretty talented.

'But for a professional like me, there's no point showing off like that!'

Naturally, Garry had already forgotten

that he was just furiously slapped in the face a little while before.

Clap clap clap!

A string of claps echoed in the hall.

Alec Cloude stopped Yin, who was still raring to fight.

"You're good! You're really good!" Alec exclaimed while his interest peaked.

"As expected from the top talent of Mordu's Longmen branch! Talent like yours far exceeds expectations!

"Even I can't help but ask for your signed autograph!"

Alec sang his praises while showing a face full of ridicule as if he was watching the world's greatest joke.

"Alec Cloude, you're still blabbering on even at this point?"

Harvey took a step forward while showing no emotion as if he was the one who bested Yin and Yang.

All the wealthy ladies who were present disdained him because of his attitude.

Harvey seemed at least quite capable before, but he was just a show-off who relied on women in the end.

"You disappoint me, Harvey!"

Disdain and disappointment showed on Hazel's face.

The influencers beside her felt like they had regained their confidence. Soon, they were pointing at Harvey with their noses again.

Harvey completely ignored those nobodies and crossed his arms as he stared at Alec.

"I don't care what sort of grudge you have against the Smith family, but today...

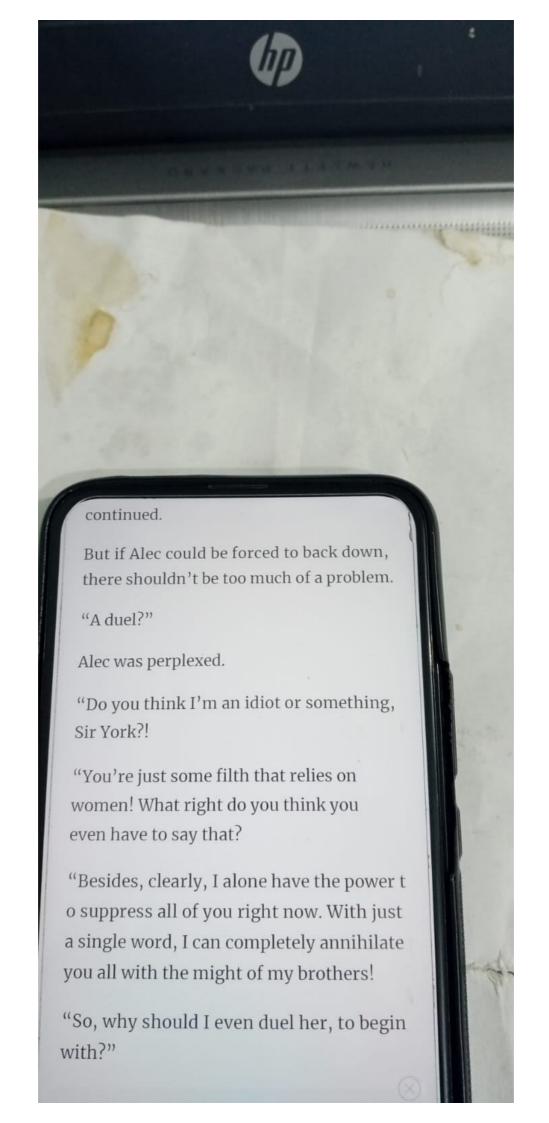
"I can give you a chance to have a duel with Rachel," Harvey calmly said.

"If you can beat her, I'll let you do whatever you want.

"But if you can't, you leave with your men. How does that sound?"

Harvey intentionally provoked Alec.

Naturally, he knew that the guests would get dragged into the chaos if the battle



"Besides, the last fight was just us playing with you.

"I only needed to buy some time..."

Fierce footsteps echoed from outside at this moment!

Murderous intent was seeping inside!

About a hundred men with firearms flooded in, completely surrounding the hall skillfully.

Benjamin Lynch, Zeke Smith, Otis Kye, and other government officials were forced outside.

Even Benjamin's expression changed slightly after seeing such a sight.

Nobody thought that there would be such a turn of events that day.

The shooters had utterly suppressed the entire place!

Numbers like this were simply terrifying!

"How dare you?!"

As the government of Mordu's second-in -command and a member of the Smith

family, Zeke could not just stand idly by and watch the show. He took a step forward and furiously glared at Alec Cloude. "What does the Little Dwelling want with us, Alec?!" exclaimed Zeke coldly. An evil smile leaked out of the corners of Alec's mouth. "I have brought Yin and Yang, thirty killers, and a hundred Smith family shooters here... "To celebrate Senior Smith's birthday! "I wish Senior Smith to have a spectacular day like no other and die in peace on the very same day!" Alec completely ignored everyone present. Even Benjamin, Zeke, and the others felt unimportant to him at that moment. He steadily moved forward with his subordinates trailing behind him. People who blocked his path were all

immediately kicked aside.



He was utterly filled with arrogance!

Domineering!

His actions were utterly domineering!

"Alec Cloude!"

Yvonne Xavier's expression frantically changed.

"What do you want?!

"What right do you have to control our family's shooters?!

"What do you people want?! A coup?!"

Yvonne's words were directed toward the Smith family's shooters.

Not only did the shooters not defend the Smith family, but they were also standing by Alec's side. Yvonne had a horrible feeling about the situation.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Alec squinted while looking at Yvonne.

"Ms. Xavier, I always took you as an intelligent woman. How come you still don't understand the situation even after

#### all this?

"Since we're at this point, there's no need for me to keep blabbering about anymore."

Alec showed no emotion then.

"I'm here for Jaden Smith tonight.

"If you know what's best for yourself, you'll kill him off and hand him over.
Things will be over in an instant, and your entire family will survive!

"But if you don't, I'll work a little harder t o kill every single one of you!

"Everyone that showed up in the hall tonight is all considered the enemy of the Little Dwelling!

"No need to talk to me about status and power!

"In my eyes, there is no nobility, no wealthy family, and no upper social circle. Only friend or foe!

"You either kill off Jaden and be my friend

"Or stand against me and die!

"(All of your will deside your own fator

tonight!" Alec squinted while he exclaimed.

Even though he did not say it out loud, the guests were still scared witless.

Alec was a maniac without any sort of rhyme or reason!

He was a complete savage!

There was no way to even reason with him!

A cold gaze was showing in Harvey's eyes.

"Are you not a man, Alec?" Harvey calmly said.

"Or are you just scared of Rachel?"

"Me, scared of her?!"

Alec pointed his finger at the entire crowd with a cold smirk on his face.

"Killing you all wouldn't be any different compared to killing ants!"

"Every single one of my shooters has at least a hundred bullets in their firearms. I f they pulled the trigger at the same time, how many of you do you think can actually survive?"

The crowd's expression frantically changed after hearing those words.

Chief Leonard Bray, who was seated at the main table, stood up and coldly exclaimed, "Stop trying to show off already!

"Government officials, people from top families, and big characters from the underworld are all here today, Alec Cloude!

"Would you even dare to offend so many people at the same time?!

"Does the Little Dwelling have a death wish or something?!"

Bang!

Alec did not waste time speaking and waved his right hand. A shooter then pointed his firearm right toward Chief Leonard and pulled the trigger without

the slightest hesitation.

Pfft!

Chief Leonard's left arm was instantly pierced. His face had completely lost color while showing a horrible expression.

It wasn't that Chief Leonard couldn't dodge the shot, but he didn't expect that Alec would actually order his men to pull the trigger!

If word actually spread about this incident, the Smith family would collapse instantly!

Bang!

A shot was fired right through Zeke Smith's right arm. Zeke was trembling in pain while his face lost all color to the point where he almost passed out.

"How dare I?!"

Alec burst out laughing.

"I thought you're a wise man, Zeke! I didn't know that you're also a simpleton!

"Look closely. The people who shot you are from your family!

"It wasn't me who hurt you! You wouldn't push the blame on me now, would you? "Enough talk already! Hand me Jaden Smith! If not, I'll have you all gunned to death! "Besides, the Smith family's shooters are the ones doing it anyway. I don't have anything to do with it! "Neither Longmen nor Dragon Cell can put any blame on me!" Alec threw his head back while he laughed maniacally and unscrupulously. "Since you only want my head, why would you make it difficult for the guests? "If you let everyone go, I'll let you do whatever you want with me. How does that sound?" A person was being pushed out from within the deepest part of the hall. Even though he was just a skinny man sitting in his wheelchair, an unspeakable aura was exuding from him. The person was none other than Jaden

### Smith himself!

The crowd went silent immediately as soon as the richest man in Gangnam showed up.

Countless guests shifted their gaze toward Jaden.

Some were curious. Some admired him. Some were trying to figure out his motives. Some completely disdained him.

But a lot more of them felt relieved.

Since Jaden showed up, he would surely get killed by Alec, which meant that the guests would be able to keep their lives.

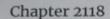
Compared to the Smith family's lives and their own, everyone had already chosen their own without hesitation.

"Grandfather!"

Yvonne Xavier rushed forward, wanting to help her mother push the wheelchair.

Jaden showed a warm smile then made a gesture for Yvonne to take a step back. He then asked Michelle to push himself in front of Harvey York.

Jaden looked at Harvey with a hint of judgment, then showed admiration on his face soon after. "Some outsiders told me long before that Yvonne was interested in some fellow from Buckwood. I thought she was fooled by some rich playboy. "After watching you behind the scenes for a while, you do seem quite capable! "If you're willing to be the Smith family's live-in son-in-law, I'm willing t o hand you authority over the entire family!"



After hearing those words, Hazel Malone and the others let out a puff of laughter.

The old man was still looking for a live-in son-in-law even at that moment!

Harvey York was utterly speechless. He already had a wife. If word spread about Jaden Smith asking him to be the family's live-in son-in-law, there was no way Harvey would be able to give a statement.

Harvey immediately shook his head.

"Senior Smith, let's talk about it later.

"Let's deal with tonight's problem first."

Jaden smiled brightly.

"Yvonne Xavier's problem is a big one, and other matters are only trivial.

"Forget it. Since you young people have such thick skin, we'll discuss about this after dealing with tonight's problem then."

Jaden glanced at Alec Cloude, who was standing not too far from him.

"Boy from the Cloude family. You knew that I'm hosting a birthday banquet tonight, yet you brought a coffin here to disrespect me," said Jaden calmly.

"Have you thought of the consequences?"

Alec froze slightly after seeing Jaden, then burst out laughing.

"Interesting. Truly interesting!

"I was wondering who you are. You must be Senior Smith in the flesh!

"You should know that today's your death day, right?

"What? Are you going to hop into the coffin yourself?

"That's fine by me. If you lie in there and let me bury you alive, I guarantee you that I won't even lay a finger on everyone else here. How does that sound?"

"Sounds tasteless," replied Jaden nonchalantly.

"I have so much money with me. Of course, I wouldn't want to die, and that's why I can't accept your offer." "You think you can just deny my offer if you want to?!"

Again, Alec laughed maniacally.

"Let me tell you right now. I have the final say here!

"If I want you alive, you'll stay alive!

"If I want you dead, you die!"

Alec casually pulled out a firearm and shot right in Jaden's direction.

Bang!

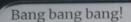
A bullet flew right beside Jaden's leg. A faint trail of smoke appeared out of thin air.

But Jaden was not even fazed as Alec expected. He even showed no emotion then.

"Oh! As expected from a big character of one of the top ten families!"

Alec slightly froze after seeing the sight, then chuckled wretchedly.

"Not bad. You must've forgotten to dodge!"



Three more shots were fired around Jaden.

The Smith family guards were boiling with anger. They wanted to charge forward, but the shooters were aiming right at their heads.

The guards' expressions frantically changed because of their situation.

The Smith family shooters who were controlled by Alec all had the same background...

The deduction had induced a bold guess in the Smith family's minds.

But the guess was ludicrous, and that was why nobody dared to say it out loud before the mystery unfolded.

After being shot three more times, Jaden was still sitting in his wheelchair while showing no emotion, as if he did not mind letting Alec shoot at him.

"As expected from a big character. You have some strength in you, after all.

There's no change of expression on your face at all!"

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Alec seemed confused.

"But this is so boring!" Alec exclaimed while pouting.

"How about I kill off the live-in son-inlaw that you're so interested in first, and then I'll kill you off next?"

Alec seemed exhilarated.

"After all, someone told me previously that one should torture the heart before killing the body.

"Simply killing takes the fun out of everything!"

Alec then shifted his gaze toward Harvey, then thought about the situation for a moment.

"I'll give you a chance right now, Harvey." 3

"What?!"

Hazel Malone and the others present gasped after seeing the sight.

They didn't expect that Rachel Hardy's skill would be this terrifying.

And what was going on with Harvey York?

It was as if he was giving Rachel instructions every time he spoke!

Rachel was the top talent within Mordu's Longmen branch, so how was he able to instruct her?

But the truth was there.

It was clear as day that Yin and Yang were both terrifying opponents.

But with Harvey's guidance, Rachel was able to deal with them smoothly.

The two slaps in the end were especially

exhilarating.

"He just got lucky!

"Does he think he's a God of War or something? Why is he still pretending to give out instructions now?"

A derisive look was showing on Garry Duncan's face.

Did Harvey even have the right to instruct Rachel?

He would've already been the best out of the younger generation if he did. He would've been invincible!

No matter how Garry looked at it, he thought that Harvey was just using the opportunity to show off and make a name for himself since he had connections with Rachel.

"What filth!"

Garry already had opinions toward Harvey at this moment.

'So, what if Harvey could show off?

'I can see through his so-called strength!

'In the eyes of people that don't know any better, he seems pretty talented.

'But for a professional like me, there's no point showing off like that!'

Naturally, Garry had already forgotten that he was just furiously slapped in the face a little while before.

Clap clap clap!

A string of claps echoed in the hall.

Alec Cloude stopped Yin, who was still raring to fight.

"You're good! You're really good!" Alec exclaimed while his interest peaked.

"As expected from the top talent of Mordu's Longmen branch! Talent like yours far exceeds expectations!

"Even I can't help but ask for your signed

autograph!"

Alec sang his praises while showing a face full of ridicule as if he was watching the world's greatest joke.

"Alec Cloude, you're still blabbering on even at this point?"

Harvey took a step forward while showing no emotion as if he was the one who bested Yin and Yang.

All the wealthy ladies who were present disdained him because of his attitude.

Harvey seemed at least quite capable before, but he was just a show-off who relied on women in the end.

"You disappoint me, Harvey!"

Disdain and disappointment showed on Hazel's face.

The influencers beside her felt like they had regained their confidence. Soon, they were pointing at Harvey with their noses

again.

Harvey completely ignored those nobodies and crossed his arms as he stared at Alec.

"I don't care what sort of grudge you have against the Smith family, but today...

"I can give you a chance to have a duel with Rachel," Harvey calmly said.

"If you can beat her, I'll let you do whatever you want.

"But if you can't, you leave with your men. How does that sound?"

Harvey intentionally provoked Alec.

Naturally, he knew that the guests would get dragged into the chaos if the battle continued.

But if Alec could be forced to back down, there shouldn't be too much of a problem.

"A duel?"

Alec was perplexed.

"Do you think I'm an idiot or something, Sir York?!

"You're just some filth that relies on women! What right do you think you even have to say that?

"Besides, clearly, I alone have the power t o suppress all of you right now. With just a single word, I can completely annihilate you all with the might of my brothers!

"So, why should I even duel her, to begin with?"

"Besides, the last fight was just us playing with you.

"I only needed to buy some time..."

Fierce footsteps echoed from outside at this moment!

Murderous intent was seeping inside!

About a hundred men with firearms flooded in, completely surrounding the hall skillfully.

Benjamin Lynch, Zeke Smith, Otis Kye, and other government officials were forced outside.

Even Benjamin's expression changed slightly after seeing such a sight.

Nobody thought that there would be such a turn of events that day.

The shooters had utterly suppressed the

entire place!

Numbers like this were simply terrifying!

"How dare you?!"

As the government of Mordu's second-in -command and a member of the Smith family, Zeke could not just stand idly by and watch the show.

He took a step forward and furiously glared at Alec Cloude.

"What does the Little Dwelling want with us, Alec?!" exclaimed Zeke coldly.

An evil smile leaked out of the corners of Alec's mouth.

"I have brought Yin and Yang, thirty killers, and a hundred Smith family shooters here...

"To celebrate Senior Smith's birthday!

"I wish Senior Smith to have a spectacular day like no other and die in peace on the very same day!"

Alec completely ignored everyone present. Even Benjamin, Zeke, and the others felt unimportant to him at that moment.

He steadily moved forward with his subordinates trailing behind him.

People who blocked his path were all immediately kicked aside.

Arrogance!

He was utterly filled with arrogance!

Domineering!

His actions were utterly domineering!

"Alec Cloude!"

Yvonne Xavier's expression frantically changed.

"What do you want?!

"What right do you have to control our family's shooters?!

"What do you people want?! A coup?!"

Yvonne's words were directed toward the Smith family's shooters.

Not only did the shooters not defend the Smith family, but they were also standing by Alec's side. Yvonne had a horrible feeling about the situation.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Alec squinted while looking at Yvonne.

"Ms. Xavier, I always took you as an intelligent woman. How come you still don't understand the situation even after all this?

"Since we're at this point, there's no need for me to keep blabbering about anymore."

Alec showed no emotion then.

"I'm here for Jaden Smith tonight.

"If you know what's best for yourself,

you'll kill him off and hand him over. Things will be over in an instant, and your entire family will survive!

"But if you don't, I'll work a little harder t o kill every single one of you!

"Everyone that showed up in the hall tonight is all considered the enemy of the Little Dwelling!

"No need to talk to me about status and power!

"In my eyes, there is no nobility, no wealthy family, and no upper social circle. Only friend or foe!

"You either kill off Jaden and be my friend

"Or stand against me and die!

"All of you will decide your own fates tonight!" Alec squinted while he exclaimed.

Even though he did not say it out loud,

the guests were still scared witless.

Alec was a maniac without any sort of rhyme or reason!

He was a complete savage!

There was no way to even reason with him!

A cold gaze was showing in Harvey's eyes.

"Are you not a man, Alec?" Harvey calmly said.

"Or are you just scared of Rachel?"

"Me, scared of her?!"

Alec pointed his finger at the entire crowd with a cold smirk on his face.

"Killing you all wouldn't be any different compared to killing ants!"

"Every single one of my shooters has at least a hundred bullets in their firearms. I f they pulled the trigger at the same time, how many of you do you think can actually survive?"

The crowd's expression frantically changed after hearing those words.

Chief Leonard Bray, who was seated at the main table, stood up and coldly exclaimed, "Stop trying to show off already!

"Government officials, people from top families, and big characters from the underworld are all here today, Alec Cloude!

"Would you even dare to offend so many people at the same time?!

"Does the Little Dwelling have a death wish or something?!"

# Bang!

Alec did not waste time speaking and waved his right hand. A shooter then pointed his firearm right toward Chief Leonard and pulled the trigger without the slightest hesitation.

### Pfft!

Chief Leonard's left arm was instantly pierced. His face had completely lost color while showing a horrible expression.

It wasn't that Chief Leonard couldn't dodge the shot, but he didn't expect that Alec would actually order his men to pull the trigger!

If word actually spread about this incident, the Smith family would collapse instantly!

## Bang!

A shot was fired right through Zeke

Smith's right arm. Zeke was trembling in pain while his face lost all color to the point where he almost passed out.

"How dare I?!"

Alec burst out laughing.

"I thought you're a wise man, Zeke! I didn't know that you're also a simpleton!

"Look closely. The people who shot you are from your family!

"It wasn't me who hurt you! You wouldn't push the blame on me now, would you?

"Enough talk already! Hand me Jaden Smith! If not, I'll have you all gunned to death!

"Besides, the Smith family's shooters are the ones doing it anyway. I don't have anything to do with it!

"Neither Longmen nor Dragon Cell can put any blame on me!" Alec threw his head back while he laughed maniacally and unscrupulously.

"Since you only want my head, why would you make it difficult for the guests?

"If you let everyone go, I'll let you do whatever you want with me. How does that sound?"

A person was being pushed out from within the deepest part of the hall.

Even though he was just a skinny man sitting in his wheelchair, an unspeakable aura was exuding from him.

The person was none other than Jaden Smith himself!

The crowd went silent immediately as soon as the richest man in Gangnam showed up.

Countless guests shifted their gaze toward Jaden.

Some were curious. Some admired him.

Some were trying to figure out his motives. Some completely disdained him.

But a lot more of them felt relieved.

Since Jaden showed up, he would surely get killed by Alec, which meant that the guests would be able to keep their lives.

Compared to the Smith family's lives and their own, everyone had already chosen their own without hesitation.

## "Grandfather!"

Yvonne Xavier rushed forward, wanting to help her mother push the wheelchair.

Jaden showed a warm smile then made a gesture for Yvonne to take a step back. He then asked Michelle to push himself in front of Harvey York.

Jaden looked at Harvey with a hint of judgment, then showed admiration on his face soon after.

"Some outsiders told me long before that

Yvonne was interested in some fellow from Buckwood. I thought she was fooled by some rich playboy.

"After watching you behind the scenes for a while, you do seem quite capable!

"If you're willing to be the Smith family's live-in son-in-law, I'm willing to hand you authority over the entire family!"

After hearing those words, Hazel Malone and the others let out a puff of laughter.

The old man was still looking for a live-i n son-in-law even at that moment!

Harvey York was utterly speechless. He already had a wife. If word spread about Jaden Smith asking him to be the family's live-in son-in-law, there was no way Harvey would be able to give a statement.

Harvey immediately shook his head.

"Senior Smith, let's talk about it later.

"Let's deal with tonight's problem first."

Jaden smiled brightly.

"Yvonne Xavier's problem is a big one, and other matters are only trivial.

"Forget it. Since you young people have such thick skin, we'll discuss about this

after dealing with tonight's problem then."

Jaden glanced at Alec Cloude, who was standing not too far from him.

"Boy from the Cloude family. You knew that I'm hosting a birthday banquet tonight, yet you brought a coffin here to disrespect me," said Jaden calmly.

"Have you thought of the consequences?"

Alec froze slightly after seeing Jaden, then burst out laughing.

"Interesting. Truly interesting!

"I was wondering who you are. You must be Senior Smith in the flesh!

"You should know that today's your death day, right?

"What? Are you going to hop into the coffin yourself?

"That's fine by me. If you lie in there and let me bury you alive, I guarantee you

that I won't even lay a finger on everyone else here. How does that sound?"

"Sounds tasteless," replied Jaden nonchalantly.

"I have so much money with me. Of course, I wouldn't want to die, and that's why I can't accept your offer."

"You think you can just deny my offer if you want to?!"

Again, Alec laughed maniacally.

"Let me tell you right now. I have the final say here!

"If I want you alive, you'll stay alive!

"If I want you dead, you die!"

Alec casually pulled out a firearm and shot right in Jaden's direction.

Bang!

A bullet flew right beside Jaden's leg. A faint trail of smoke appeared out of thin

air.

But Jaden was not even fazed as Alec expected. He even showed no emotion then.

"Oh! As expected from a big character of one of the top ten families!"

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"Not bad. You must've forgotten to dodge!"

Bang bang bang!

Three more shots were fired around Jaden.

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"After all, someone told me previously that one should torture the heart before killing the body.

"Simply killing takes the fun out of everything!"

Alec then shifted his gaze toward Harvey, then thought about the situation for a moment.

"I'll give you a chance right now, Harvey." <sup>3</sup>

"Didn't the old man have high hopes for you?"

"Make your move. If you break his neck and throw his corpse into the coffin, I promise I won't kill you. How's that?"

"If you don't comply, I'll order my men t o shoot you on the spot!"

"Don't dream of dodging. If you do, I'll kill the others first!"

So saying, Alec Cloude raised his hand and made a simple gesture. The following second, all of his men aimed their firearms at Harvey.

The safety was unlocked, and all of them were ready to shoot for the kill.

At this gruesome scene, the faces of the guests in the banquet paled instantly.

Many were aware of how ruthless and

cruel Alec Cloude could be.

Should Harvey try to dodge the incoming bullets, they would be the ones paying the price with their lives!

Benjamin and his men frowned, discontent with the way things were going.

None of them could guarantee if Jaden Smith's influence was enough to suppress and deter Alec.

However, one thing was for sure. Once the guns were fired, the outcome that would follow was ambiguous.

On one hand, there was a possibility that the guests would perish. The consequences of so many deaths at once was nothing to scoff at.

But just as Benjamin and his men readied themselves to retaliate, Harvey stepped forward indifferently and said, "Alec, you are the young master of Little Dwelling. But why are you so pathetic?"

"You don't even have the courage to fight my subordinates. Yet, you keep harping o n and on about killing!"

"Do you have the right to do that?"

Harvey's mockery rendered Alec stunned speechless. He was quick to recover from i t and retorted, "Subordinates? Are you trying to tell me Longmen's branch leader is your subordinate?"

"Oh, York! Why don't you claim to be Longmen's new branch leader? If you do, then I might respect you a little!"

"From the looks of it, you're a complete loser. Do you think anyone will believe you if you say you're the branch leader?"

"Even if you put on an emperor's robe, you won't look like royalty!"

Alec spat on the ground as soon as he was done with his insults, disdain and sarcasm written all over his hateful face. "Is that so?"

Harvey, howere, remained standing calmly with his hands folded neatly behind his back.

"I've told you the truth. Whether you believe it or not, it's up to you."

"In fact, I could easily order one of my people to kill you with just a single sentence."

"Do you believe my words?"

Alec sneered.

This loser truly regarded himself as Longmen's new branch leader.

Hazel and her posse, who were listening t o the two's conversation, shook their heads and stared at Harvey with disbelief.

'Can't he read the room? Why is he still putting on that pretentious act? Well, he certainly went all out with his dumb facade!" 'Soon, he'll die getting shot by Alec Cloude's men. Let's see what he'll do when that happens!'

"Order your people to kill me?"

Alec stepped forward unhesitatingly and brought his face close to Harvey. Derision was clear on his face, and he was adamant in testing Harvey's limits.

"Come on, York. I'll give you a chance. If you actually do that, I'll acknowledge your claim!"

"If you can't, I'll hack you into pieces and feed your corpse to the dogs!"

"Fine, I'll bite."

Harvey remained as indifferent as always.

"Beat him up until he dies."

The moment this order fell out of Harvey's lips, Rachel Hardy, who had been silent all this while, took a step forward and readied herself to attack. Alec narrowed his eyes coldly, waiting for her move.

"Quickly retreat!" he barked.

But in the next moment, Yin and Yang's faces went green with shock. They were in the midst of dragging Alec to safety, ready to back away...

Until Harvey's nonchalant gaze fell straight on them.

The two masters, who were the level of King of Arms, were shocked. They could feel a powerful aura pressing against them. Their bodies stiffened from instinctive fear and their minds automatically went blank.

Alec himself sensed the impending danger. His arrogance disappeared in an instant.

He hurriedly took a step backwards and barked to his men, "Shoot now! Kill her!"

Alec's gunmen laid their fingers on the trigger, ready to pull it. Just then, Harvey's gaze casually swept over them.

They froze, devastated and frightened, so much that they were unable to move their fingers.

At that moment, Rachel took the opportunity to dash forward as fast as she could. Her speed was blinding.

In the world of martial arts, speed defines the winner.

Her attack seemed to have spanned across the world in an instant, attracting everyone's attention.

Slap!

Her hard slap landed crisply on Alec's face.

The impact sent Alec flying in the air. His

body fell and smashed onto the Mount Tai Stone at the further end of the hall entrance.

Crimson gushed out of his nose and mouth like a gory waterfall, and his neck was twisted in a horrible fashion. No one could determine whether he was alive or dead...

Rachel marched forward and trampled Alec's head with her foot unhesitatingly.

Her expression was calm and relaxed, as if she was simply stepping on a dying ant rather than a seemingly powerful human being...

Shocked!

The entire crowd looked on with bewilderment.

None of them imagined Rachel to be so powerful and courageous.

She actually managed to break through Alec's bodyguards with ease and sent

Alec flying with her attack.

Alec, on the other hand, was teetering between a precarious line of life and death. If Rachel exerted more force on her foot, he would perish on the dot.

Yin and Yang quickly appeared next to Alec, along with Alec's hired killers and gunmen. They were at a standstill, and could only watch Rachel's actions mutely. Their faces were horrid.

No one dared to make a move, and no one dared to speak.

At this moment, Rachel held Alec's lifeline.

"Young Master York! I've accomplished the mission," Rachel saluted to Harvey respectfully, her foot still firmly planted o n Alec's face.

Everyone looked at her reverence for Harvey with dumbfounded faces. Why was Rachel so respectful to ward Harvey?

Hazel was especially shocked. She couldn't believe her eyes.

Could it be? Was Harvey truly Longmen's new branch leader?

On one hand, she saw Harvey as a foreigner who could barely establish himself in Mordu despite his unseemly tactics.

On the other hand, he could be the young and promising, powerful branch leader who dominated Mordu in such a short amount of time.

Before Hazel could ask anything, however, a figure appeared at the gate almost at the same time Rachel finished speaking.

Suddenly, several of the Smith family's guards were flung through the gate like limp ragdolls. They convulsed in pain, having lost their strength and no longer able to move.

A woman clad in a long ancient white dress appeared in the hall, her face cold and devoid of any expression.

No one was exactly clear on how she had appeared.

Many were attracted to her impeccable appearance, lofty temperament and alluring figure.

"From the north comes a ravishing maiden..."

"Whose beauty stands alone."

Many men present were dazzled by her appearance, and their hearts began capering wildly in their chests.

For some reason, they had the strangest urge to kill Rachel and die for this woman's sake.

"Seduction..."

Harvey murmured, narrowing his eyes at the woman. His voice was akin to thunder

that snapped the spellbound men back into reality.

Many instantly broke out in a cold sweat...

They had almost lost their minds, close to turning into Trisha Cloude's puppet.

"Trisha Cloude..."

The powerful members of the Smith family gasped at the same time. All of them recognized this woman as the Smiths' mortal enemy.

Trisha did not bother paying attention to Rachel, nor did she cast a glance at the fallen Alec at her feet. To her, both of them were meaningless existences.

She looked at Jaden Smith with a seductive look, fluttering her eyelashes. With a single step forward, she easily went past Rachel and approached Jaden.

"Very good, Old Smith. Looks like you're not dead yet."

"I've been waiting for this day for twenty years..."

"Ha, ha, ha!"

The beautiful Trisha let out a hollow, sinister laugh that sent chills down everyone's spines.

Trisha ignored the hundreds of people in the crowd and walked closer to Jaden.

With each step, the temperature in the hall dropped by a few degrees. When she was about less than ten yards away from Jaden, the hall was as cold as winter.

Several guards of the Smith family instinctively wanted to stop her, but before they managed to get close, daggers flew out and pierced their throats. They clutched their throats, shocked and appalled, before crumpling to the ground.

Harvey frowned. He could see that the current Trisha was much stronger than when she was at the pier.

She must have concealed her true prowess deliberately then.

She was ranked one of the top three on the killer list. Seeing her skills right now,

that was indeed a well-deserved reputation.

Harvey took out his phone to send a message. He stopped Rachel before she was about to march forward and battle Trisha.

He said to Trisha in a nonchalant tone, "Madame Cloude certainly deserves the praise. With such skills, even the number one ranked killer list isn't worthy to be your opponent, no?"

"But since I'm here today, I'm afraid you can't kill Old Man Jaden."

"Let's part ways. You take your way; I'll g o mine. Let's just pretend nothing has happened. How about that?"

Many people were struck dumb at Harvey's domineering tone.

This man actually dared to act so arrogantly before someone as dangerous as Trisha Cloude. He must be really

yearning for death!

Trisha glanced at Harvey. A spark of recognition appeared in her eyes.

She sneered coldly, "I showed mercy to you at the pier back then, York. Are you under the impression that I fear you?"

"Ask your people to let Alec go. Then, break both of your arms before me. Do all that, and I'll let you keep your life."

"Defy me, and today might just be your Memorial Day in one year."

But Harvey casually picked up a firearm o n the ground and said nonchalantly, " What if I say no?"

"Then, I'll gladly end your life!"

Following her declaration, Trisha raised her right hand. At once, a flying dagger flashed out like lightning, aimed directly at Harvey's throat.

Fast, critical and accurate!

### Boom!

Harvey pulled the trigger. A lead bullet exploded out, knocking the flying dagger away.

"Great skill."

Trisha complimented, narrowing her eyes at Harvey's deflection.

"But are you sure you want to fight against me?"

"Harvey, this older sister doesn't want to kill you."

"Be obedient. Then Sister will spoil you, love you and give you all my life..."

Trisha's coaxing was akin to a spell that threw Harvey into a spiral of confusion.

Trisha sneered. The charm in her eyes dissipated.

The onlookers within the crowd looked at Harvey with disdain.

How could this man still be infatuated with her while his life was at stake?

That, and he was still adamant on pretending to be the new branch leader!

What was he thinking?

Yvonne saw that Harvey had seemingly fallen under Trisha's sinister control. She raised her voice and yelled, "Trisha Cloude! This is the Smith family's domain. It is not a place for you to act presumptuously!"

Yvonne waved her hand. Immediately, more than ten elites from the Smith family rushed out from the crowd and sprang at where she stood.

### Swish!

Trisha waved her left hand in retaliation, her glare icy-cold.

The Smith family elites shook. The next second, they slumped to the ground,

their faces revealing a painful expression.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Following that, ten middle-aged men in black suits rushed out. They were master fighters hidden by the Smith family.

They didn't bother making any moves before as they were waiting for Trisha's appearance.

No doubt, Trisha Cloude was plotting against Jaden Smith.

In the same vein, Jaden was also plotting against Trisha.

"Rubbish!"

Trisha's expression could freeze even the North Pole. She waved her hand once more, and a ray of silver light shone between her fingers. They were pieces made of silver sand, and their shine instantly blinded the ten masters.

A strange scent spread out and filled the air. It was highly potent and corrosive, and the guests subconsciously backed away in an attempt to avoid it.

The ten masters pounced on Trisha, but the next moment, they froze. Their bodies convulsed, and all of a sudden, blood gushed out of their every pore. Within seconds, all of them crumbled and lay unconscious on the ground.

They were the great masters as well as the true direct descendants of the Smith family, but none of them stood a chance

against Trisha's overpowering skills.

Terrifying!

Trisha's strength could only be summed u p with one word: terrifying.

Harvey took a few steps back, his movement so subtle that no one took notice. He shielded Yvonne behind him, and narrowed his eyes at Trisha.

Indeed, Trisha was rather capable. Small wonder why the Smith family feared Little Dwelling so much.

But...

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he looked at Jaden, who remained motionless and unperturbed all this while.

Was the richest man in Gangnam really going to die in such a way?

"Go! Everyone, move forward!"

Michelle Smith took action, breaking the silence. Her face was cold and ruthless.

## "Kill that woman!"

Following her order, dozens more elites from the Smith family rushed out again.

Unfortunately, they were unable to harm even a hair on Trisha. They were simply too mediocre against her overwhelming abilities.

Trisha simply made a light move and the so-called Smith family elites crashed to the ground, lifeless.

Soon, almost all the elites of the Smith family present had lost the capacity to fight.

The guests turned pale at this terrible realization. Many of the more feeble young ladies fainted due to sheer fear.

Harvey gave Rachel a meaningful look. He motioned her to ignore the half-crippled Alec for the time being, and instead protect Benjamin and the others.

Chief Leonard Bray had also lost the capacity to fight. Benjamin and Yona were both competent at combat, but they most definitely couldn't hold a candle to Trisha.

"CEO York, my grandfather..."

Although Yvonne was safely behind Harvey, she was still worried.

Harvey frowned. He was about to say something, but Jaden looked over and smiled at him, saying, "Brother York, please protect my precious granddaughter."

"As for that woman... In the end, I must deal with her myself."

Jaden folded his hands behind his back and stood up from his wheelchair. Although his physique was rather tiny, he exuded an unspeakable aura that overwhelmed many.

"What?!"

Everyone gasped, shocked senseless.

The rumors spoke of Jaden being wheelchair-bound for several months on end. Yet, how was he able to stand up properly at this moment?

The guests weren't the only ones. Even the Smith family members themselves were bewildered.

Trisha's cold eyes narrowed in contempt.

Zeke was startled. He said in a hushed voice, the shock evident in his tone, "Father! You...how did this..."

Even the second-in-command of Mordu never imagined that his father had been pretending to be sick all this time.

Jaden was not as weak as rumored. On the contrary, he appeared more energetic than ever.

Harvey sighed at how the events were unfolding.

The first time Harvey set his eyes on Jaden, he had an inkling that it wasn't yet time for Jaden to die, in spite of the circumstances around them.

Harvey didn't expect this old man could endure so patiently. After all, Jaden only took the initiative to stand after Trisha had killed so many of his family members.

Trisha frowned. After a while, she said, " Jaden Smith, weren't you crippled?"

Jaden casually took out a bottle of medicine that he was carrying and threw a pill on the ground one by one. "If you mean to say that I'm supposed to get gradual paralysis from this poison, then I'm afraid you're going to be sorely disappointed."

"From the very start, I haven't eaten any."

"You didn't eat any?!"

Trisha was astonished, but quickly regained her composure.

"That's fine too. Since you're not crippled, I'll do the honor of chopping your hands and feet with my own hands. The effect will be the same regardless."

Jaden smiled lightly. "I'm afraid getting my hands and feet won't be as easy as you think."

"Let's see. Do you think the gunmen you're relying so heavily on are as obedient as you think?"

So saying, Jaden snapped his fingers. As the crisp sound of his snapping fingers rang, the gunmen initially under Alec's employ, who had aimed their firearms at the crowd, turned to aim at Trisha. In just one move, Trisha's escape routes were all blocked. She had no way out.

Trisha was shocked, and her expression turned for the worst. A moment of contemplation later, she sneered icily, "Nice one, Jaden! Great work, Terry!"

"I didn't expect you to join forces with your son and deceive me."

Jaden smiled, unperturbed. "I did set you up. The same can't be said about my arrogant son. He truly wanted to cooperate with you."

"Unfortunately, I raised him. How could I not see through his thoughts?"

"Bring that treacherous idiot here!"

As per Jaden's order, several of the gunmen brought in Terry and kicked the latter to the hall.

The entire crowd watched this with equally stunned expressions.

No one expected Terry, who was supposed to be crowned the successor of the Smith family today, to be brought like a prisoner.

Trisha's cold face morphed into something reminiscent of surprise. She was startled at Terry's appearance, but quickly recovered her composure.

"Why so cold, Trisha? Isn't this your man?"

"Don't you feel bad seeing him being held like a prisoner?"

"He's losing the inheritance rights of the Smith family and his status as the noble prince because of you. Don't you pity him?"

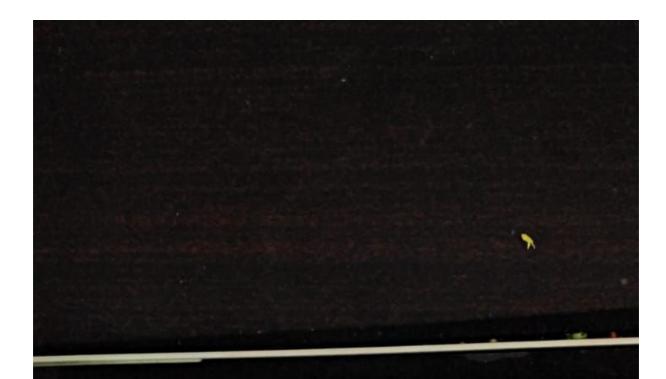
Jaden said casually, narrowing his eyes all the while. indifferently.

The Smith family, including Zeke, were taken aback by Jaden's words. Their faces were incredulous

None of them imagined that out of all people, the heir of the Smith family, Terry Smith, would actually have an affair with Trisha Cloude.

Even Harvey found this discovery rather startling.

He had concocted thousands of possibilities, but the thought that the two would have an affair never crossed his mind.



He had concocted thousands of possibilities, but the thought that the two would have an affair never crossed his mind.

Trisha may look young on the outside, her son was about the same age as Terry.

To think this woman was a cradle robber...

Terry's eyelids twitched. He then took a deep breath before snarling angrily, "Old man, the loser has to accept his fate. One of us will die today, anyway. Since I've fallen into your hands, why are you still spouting so much nonsense?"

"Just kill me!"

Jaden smiled. He turned to Trisha and said, "Madame Cloude, it seems that this unfilial son of mine is unwilling to admit his relationship with you. What do you have to say?"

Trisha replied coldly, "1, be in a relationship with him? To think you still want to humiliate us when we've reached this point, Jaden Smith!"

"Let me be clear. He listened to me because I poisoned him. That's why he has to follow every single one of my bidding!"

"What I want to do is very simple, Jaden. I want your Smith family to kill you with their bare hands."

Her words struck a bitter chord in Jaden. Nonetheless, he said nothing and only smiled hollowly in response.

Jaden clapped his hands and said indifferently, "Not bad. Unexpectedly, a big shot from the assassin organization would tell such a meaningless lie to defend her man."

"But your words are useless. I have a lot of evidence in hand. In fact, right now I have about eight to ten copies of videos of you two flirting with each other. Do you want me to play them for everyone to see?"

Terry's face changed suddenly and he shouted, "Old man, you're shameless!"

Trisha's complexion changed as well. Her face, which was initially bitingly cold, turned pale.

A wiser person could sense something was wrong based on the reactions of these two people.

Jaden laughed. "There's no point in arguing with me."

"Trisha. Your so-called revenge this time is not because of your hatred from twenty years ago, right?"

"You're actually here for this young man, right?"

Listening to Jaden's trivial words, Harvey and the rest understood.

From the beginning to end, Jaden Smith was in control of everything.

Whether it was the catastrophe faced by the Smith family, their life or death, as well as all of Terry's previous actions...

Everything was under Jaden's control.

Harvey himself was beginning to genuinely fear Jaden.

Indeed, this old man deserved being the head of the top ten families.

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to fathom this old scamp's thoughts and scheming.

Trisha's expressions changed again and again. Unable to control herself, she let out an anguished yell, "Jaden Smith, my clan was destroyed because of you!"

"To avenge what happened in the past, I shall kill you!"

"As for your son, he's just a pawn for my plan!"

"Really?"

Jaden sighed. He took out a document in his arms and threw it to the ground.

"Do you really think I don't know what happened?"

"Twenty years ago, your family attacked us Smiths. However, all of you were completely annihilated by the huge manpower and resources I've assembled."

"In the end, you were the only one left."

"You hid in an abandoned warehouse of the Smith family and managed to survive, but your life was a living hell."

"At that moment, my unfilial son happened to be playing in the warehouse."

"One is a young man, and the other is a mature and beautiful big sister."

"He saved you, but you couldn't repay him. You ended up devoting yourself to a man a dozen years younger than you."

"You've been secretly in touch over the years."

"You used Terry and groomed him, hoping to use him to control the Smith family in the future and

"You used Terry and groomed him, hoping to use him to control the Smith family in the future and carry out your plans of revenge."

"Unfortunately, you developed affection for Terry because he saved you."

"In the past twenty years, you've been making your move. Everything has developed to this day. All you needed to do was kill me and let Terry take over my position."

"Unfortunately, it's a pity."

"From the moment you met my son, I'm already aware of everything."

"However I didn't bother preventing all this from happening. I wanted to see how great a man trained by a killer would become."

"Unfortunately, Terry let me down."

"Someone like him isn't worthy of inheriting the Smith family."

"This whole time, Prince Terry Smith is a complete joke!"

Jaden turned around slowly, his whole being calm and composed. "Kill them both. Remember to choose a good location to bury them afterwards."

Trisha's expression changed, mirroring her alarm. She hurried forward and aimed a blow toward Jaden's back.

"Senior Smith!"

"Chief!"

Everyone from the Smith family shouted in panic, unable to react in time. But the next moment, Jaden spun around and pressed a finger between Trisha's eyebrows, nullifying her attack.

"Argh!"

Trisha vomited a mouthful of blood, her body flying in the air.

She struggled to stand back up, but Jaden grabbed a nearby pair of chopsticks and flung them at her.

A crisp sound followed as the chopsticks were wedged deep between Trisha's eyebrows. Her face morphed into an ugly look of willingness. She slumped to the ground, crumbling, sapped out of all her energy.

"Trisha!"

"No!"

Terry was overwhelmed with shock and horror. He rushed out of his captors' grasp like a madman, pouncing on Trisha's still warm corpse.

Jaden was faster and took a step forward before Terry could reach Trisha. With a loud bang, Jaden kicked Terry and trampled Terry on the ground under his foot, preventing Terry from moving.

Everyone gasped, stunned.

They expected Trisha would kill Jaden, but none of them imagined the opposite would happen. As it turned out, Jaden ended up killing the master assassin Trisha Cloude.

He even followed up his actions by trampling his own son, Terry, with his foot.

He was certainly a dark horse!

His actions weren't anything ordinary people could do.

Harvey looked amused.

This is the level of God of War!

The head of the Smith family, Jaden Smith, was truly a master of the level of God of War.

It seemed that Harvey had truly underestimated these top families.

Benjamin, Chief Leonard Bray, and everyone else were astonished.

Jaden was known as the richest man in Gangnam for so many years. Yet, who would have thought that he would possess such lethal skills?

Soon, Terry returned to his senses.

He raised his head, struggling, and turned to look at his father with a resentful face. It was as if he had just known his father for the first time.

After a while, he smiled sadly and murmured, "I don't understand."

Jaden replied indifferently, "What do you not understand?"

"You've shown amazing talent from the age of eight. You even surpassed your elder brother, Zeke."

"At that time, I thought of passing the family business to you instead of your elder brother."

"Do you understand? Everything was a test."

"If you could get rid of this woman and force me to abdicate once you've gained everything, then I wouldn't be spouting any nonsense. I'd hand you this position and everything in the Smith family's possession in a heartbeat."

"However, you have disappointed me too much. To think you'd do everything just for a woman!"

"You're too sentimental. You don't know how to distinguish right from wrong. Do you think I'll give someone like that this position? Can the Smiths prevail if it's handed over to garbage like you?"

"Since that's the case, I'd better work hard for a few more years myself."

Jaden removed his foot from Terry as soon as he finished his words and waved his hand. A dozen guards appeared and took Terry away.

Terry was Jaden's son. He deserved punishment, not death. However, it would be impossible for him to be in power again in this life.

Now that things had turned out this way, the audience were uncertain of how to feel.

Soon, everything in the hall was cleaned up. The corpses were sent away, and the blood was quickly cleared.

Tables were rearranged, and sumptuous meals were served again.

Were it not for the slight stench of blood still lingering in the air, everyone might question whether everything that had just happened was a dream.

Garry, who had been watching from a corner, was staring at Harvey resentfully. He couldn't wait to kill Harvey.

Judging from the way Jaden dealt with everything so easily today, Garry could take advantage of Jaden's influence and gain great success if he hooked up with Yvonne earlier.

However, he had lost this golden opportunity all because of Harvey.

"Harvey, Harvey..."

Garry gritted his teeth, his complexion was awful.

Hazel, who was beside him, had the same strange look. The scene where Jaden wanted Harvey to be his son-in-law played vividly in her mind.

Originally, she was still a little disdainful. However, what she had seen made her realize that Harvey could really be Jaden's live-in son-in-law. He would marry into riches and would rise from a simple awn boy to a powerful man.

in the future, the Malone family might not be in Harvey's league.

Thinking of this, Hazel didn't even know what she should feel.

The crowd was shocked and dumbfounded.

However, Harvey nonchalantly returned to his seat and continued eating indifferently.

When he faced Grandma York, Melissa Leo before, he knew first hand how terrifying the heads of top families can be.

But at the end of the day, the Yorks were simply an ordinary top family.

They cannot compare to the Smiths, who were one of the top ten families. If Jaden weren't competent, the Smiths would've long been devoured by their opponents.

Jaden didn't put on airs even after he had settled the messy conflict moments ago. Instead, he simply returned to the seat that originally belonged to him.

After a few drinks, the banquet came to an end. Harvey was about to leave, but Jaden requested him to stay.

Everyone else could see that Jaden had something to say to Harvey, Thus, they all left one by one.

Jaden made a "please" gesture before Harvey could speak, and invited Harvey to follow him outside of the hall.

A beautiful garden greeted Harvey's sight. Standing there, one could see the coast of Mordu and the blue waves rolling in the seas.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at this picturesque view, but did not speak.

Jaden took a step back and smiled. "Harvey... Or should I address you as Branch Leader York?"

Harvey wasn't surprised that Jaden, this cunning old man, would be aware of his identity. He never intended to hide it, anyway. If Jaden didn't know something so basic, then the Smiths' information gathering abilities were, quite frankly, utter garbage.

Harvey responded with his own smile. "I'm just a branch leader of Mordu's Longmen. It's certainly something not worth mentioning to someone of your stature, Senior Smith."

"You can just call me Harvey."

"I don't know why you purposely asked me to stay. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Jaden continued to smile. This old man wouldn't hold back when he wanted something. He looked at the waves in front of him and said lightly, "Harvey, what do you think of the scenery we're seeing?"

Harvey narrowed his eyes and replied, "The vast surface of the water, blue sky, blue sea, spectacular weather. I could only say that the Smith Compound is indeed a good location."

Jaden laughed and pointed at the cruise ship outside. He said nonchalantly, "This coast is like Mordu. It looks very vast, but it actually has borders. Compared to the wide ocean outside, it's just a small sea. It's nothing."

"As for the Smith family, we're the cruise ship. It's easy to sail along this coast and go through the wind and waves. But if we go to the wide ocean, what do you think will happen to us?"

"As for the Smith family, we're the cruise ship. It's easy to sail along this coast and go through the wind and waves. But if we go to the wide ocean, what do you think will happen to us?"

Harvey thought for a while and said, "This cruise ship is as big as the world. It could go anywhere, and it could reach anywhere in the world..."

"The only thing that must be paid attention to is the man at the helm. He needs to be good; someone who could clearly see hurricanes, rainstorms, and submerged reefs when sailing..."

"Not bad." Jaden smiled again.

"This cruise ship is the Smith family. Although it could sail freely in Mordu, it couldn't be limited to the waters of Mordu only."

"The world is so big. There will be a day when it needs to traverse the vast seas."

"Unfortunately, the man at the helm is already so old..."

Harvey smiled and quickly said, "Senior Smith is still young and strong. It's not a problem for you t lead the ship for another thirty to fifty years."

However, Jaden laughed and patted Harvey on the shoulders. "No, I'm getting older. If I can still last for another eight to ten years, it's good enough."

"But you see, I'm also afraid."

"The Smiths are known as the richest family in Gangnam. We are also the wealthiest family amon the top ten families."

"Many have secretly attacked us in the past few years."

"But... You've seen the state of the Smith family."



"The eldest son is devoted to the government and wants to use the government's influence to protect the Smith family."

"The second son, unfortunately, is completely useless."

"The current Smith family looks the same right now, but what about ten years later?"

Jaden sighed.

Harvey suggested with a smile, "I think Lady Smith is a good choice. It's possible for her to succeed the Smith family."

Jaden replied indifferently, "Yes, she's quite good. I also think highly of Yvonne."

"Unfortunately, my optimism for them isn't shared by other members of the family. They might not think highly of them, as I do."

"If there isn't a man to support our huge family business, I'm afraid I won't be at ease even after I die."

"Thus, Harvey, just like what I told you in the banquet before..."

"I hold you in high esteem. If you're willing to be the Smiths' son-in-law..."

"I can guarantee that everything you see now will be yours in ten years."

"You'll be one of the top big shots in the great Country H."

"You'll immediately become a successful man without the need to work hard for many years. Such an opportunity is indeed very rare."

The smile on Harvey's face stiffened. He shook his head and said, "Senior Smith... To be honest, I'm already married."

But Jaden persisted bluntly, "Are you talking about your marriage with Mandy Zimmer from South Light's Zimmer family? Well, I could personally solve that for you."

Jaden was being incredibly frank. At this moment, he looked as though he would be willing to do anything as long as Harvey agreed to him.

However, Harvey narrowed his eyes in apprehension.

How well did this cunning old man, Jaden, know about him and his true identity?

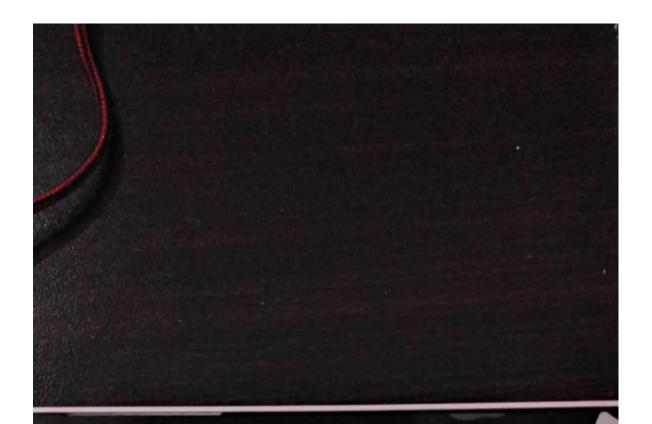
Suddenly giving Harvey not only his granddaughter, but also his wealth and properties... Wasn't he trying to give Harvey the entire Smith family?

Harvey purposely displayed a look of astonishment. He quickly waved his hand and said, "Senior Smith, I thank you for your appreciation. Unfortunately, I can't accept your request."

"My relationship with my wife is excellent. I have no intention of divorcing her at all."

"Besides, Yvonne and I are just friends. We never did anything that crossed the line, so you don't have to worry about that."

"As for the Smiths... Whether you decide to hand it over to Zeke or Lady Smith, I think either one



"My relationship with my wife is excellent. I have no intention of divorcing her at all."

"Besides, Yvonne and I are just friends. We never did anything that crossed the line, so you don't have to worry about that."

"As for the Smiths... Whether you decide to hand it over to Zeke or Lady Smith, I think either one would be a good choice."

"If it really doesn't work... Since the Smith family has abundant wealth and businesses, it shouldn't be difficult for you to find an heir, right?"

Jaden looked at Harvey playfully. After a moment of contemplation, he smiled and said, "Fine, I won't force you. Since Brother York cannot agree to this request of mine, then I do hope you can agree to another."

Harvey said, "As long as it's within my ability, I'll certainly agree."

"Oh, I'm certain it is."

Still smiling, Jaden clapped his hands. A butler appeared and handed Jaden a document.

Jaden then gave the document to Harvey and said nonchalantly, "This is a ten-percent equity transfer agreement of Smith Corporation. As long as you sign it, starting today, you'll be one of Smith Corporation's major shareholders."

"I hope you'll humor me and accept it."

Harvey was momentarily stunned. A trace of doubt flashed through his eyes.

The Smiths were known as the richest family in Gangnam, as well as the wealthiest among the top ten families.

Smith Corporation may be just one of the Smith family's assets, but it was worth at least hundreds of billions of dollars.

Jaden had taken out ten percent of the equity, and even then, that amount was equal to billions of dollars of assets.

This was certainly a major loss for the Smiths!

Once Harvey signed the agreement, he would acquire the right to speak in Smith Corporation. From another point of view, it was equivalent to officially setting foot in Mordu's elite circles.

However, Harvey shook his head and said, "No thank you, Senior Smith. I can't accept something like this. Ten percent shares of Smith Corporation are incredibly valuable."

"Anyway, I didn't help much even when I showed up at the banquet."

"So, I can't take it."

The shares were worth a lot of money, but as Harvey couldn't see through this cunning old man's mind, he was naturally disinclined to accept it.

"Why not?"

Jaden smiled lightly.

"Aren't you here to help the Smith family? Isn't that one of the reasons you came to Mordu?"

"Had it not been for you confronting Hector several times, which greatly damaged the Shindan Way and whittled his strength, those pests would certainly appear tonight."

"Had you not taken the initiative to anger my unfilial son Terry, he wouldn't have suffered such heavy losses at the pier."

"If none of that happened, I wouldn't have taken the risk and exposed myself tonight."

"I wouldn't have found a way to get rid of Little Dwelling completely."

"Ten percent shares of the company don't mean anything, Harvey. If anything, consider it a small token of appreciation from the Smith family."

Jaden forcefully stuffed the agreement into Harvey's hands.

Harvey shook his head again. "Senior Smith... I did all that for Yvonne, not for these things."

"If you really want to give me a reward, just direct them all to Yvonne."

"That's quite another matter. I certainly won't mistreat Michelle and Yvonne."

Jaden was persistent.

"But you have to take this."

"Brother York, you've already rejected me once. You aren't going to reject me again, are you?"

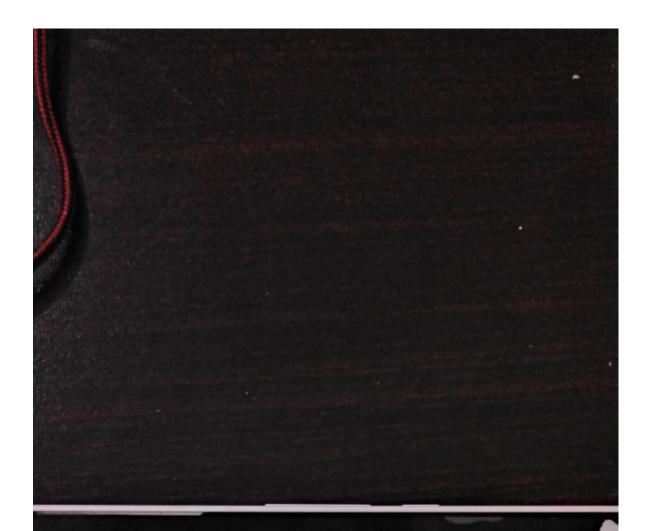
"If you do, it'll be hard for me to request another unreasonable favor."

Harvey was stunned, startled by Jaden's unexpected words. "What else can I help you with, Senior Smith?"

Jaden smiled and said indifferently, "I know that Brother York is related to the military. I wonder if you can find a way to help the Smith family send a few juniors to train in the military."

"For example... Let's see, the Sword Camp."

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Harvey's eyes flashed, and he gave Jaden a cautious scrutiny.

Jaden's smile remained unperturbed, and there were no other strange emotions on his face. Harvey could not be sure if Jaden's words were coincidental or intentional.

Nonetheless, Harvey didn't continue to refuse. Instead, he replied, "Since Senior Smith has mentioned that, then I should feel obliged to accept your offer."

"Yes, I do have some connections in the military. I can give greetings on your behalf."

"Whether they can enter Sword Camp, however, still depends on their abilities."

"That's more than enough. I'm already satisfied that you're willing to help, Brother York." Jaden's face was calm, indicating that he didn't suffer any losses in this negotiation.

Harvey didn't spout nonsense. He instantly called Bellamy Blake and told Bellamy to look out for the Smith family entering the military.

Ding, ding, ding...!

But just as Harvey hung up, his phone rang once more. A familiar screech came from the other side. "
Harvey! Didn't you say that you'd come to Mordu in advance to make arrangements? Haven't you
booked any accommodation and transportation for us?"

"I've been waiting for such a long time! Why hasn't anyone picked me up at the airport?"

"Do you want me to kick you out of the house?!"

"I'm warning you! If I don't see you at the airport within half an hour, you're dead meat!"

Harvey stared at the name on the phone. Lilian Yates.

He was rendered speechless. He did receive a message from Mandy a few days ago, saying that both Simon and Lilian would come to Mordu ahead of schedule. However, he was so preoccupied that the matter slipped out of his mind.

Harvey gave Jaden a polite goodbye, took the agreement, and left as soon as humanly possible.

Jaden watched Harvey's retreating back with a thoughtful expression.

After a long time, the butler appeared. He also stared after Harvey as Harvey left. "Master, is this guy really worth investing in?"

"What you've given him is ten percent shares of Smith Corporation, which costs billions of revenues a year..."

Jaden smiled meaningfully and replied, "Have you forgotten? The Smith family started out by investing."

"I think this investment is worth it."

\*\*\*

Half an hour later, at the VIP passage at the Mordu International Airport...

A woman clad in mink despite the hot weather stood. She exuded the arrogant temperament of a nouveau riche, and her face was the epitome of pride.

There were many large and small handbags next to her. A man stood beside her; he looked helpless and dared not say a word to his pompous wife.

The two were none other than Lilian Yates and Simon Zimmer.

After Lucas Jean's death, Mandy had completely taken over his former position and became the ninth head of the Jean family.

This sudden change elevated her parents' status as well.

These days in South Light, many scurried to flatter and praise them.

Mandy would not be integrating any company resources, and would arrive in Mordu in the next two days.

However, Lilian was unable to wait any longer. She desperately wanted to show off her newfound power to the international metropolis, Mordu. Thus, she dragged Simon to Mordu ahead of schedule.

Xynthia, who had just been discharged from the hospital, was also there. She shot a nervous look at her shameless mother.

Xynthia had just learned that her transfer procedures had been completed, and that she would continue her studies at the University of Mordu.

She initially refused vehemently, but facing her powerful and overbearing mother, she could not refute the latter's decision.

As time passed by, Lilian looked impatiently at the Cartier watch on her wrist. Bang! She kicked the suitcase and screeched angrily, "What the hell is up with that no-good trash, Harvey?"

"Didn't we already order him to arrange a huge villa in Mordu's best residences? Didn't we tell him to pick us up in a luxury car?"

"Why hasn't he arrived yet?"

"Did he think he could do whatever he wanted just because he became the CEO?"

"Simon! Call that trash and give him a piece of my mind!"

"Don't think I don't know that the reason he managed to build Sky Corporation was because of Mandy's support!"

"Mandy's now the ninth head of the Jean family of Mordu! The Jeans are one of the top ten families!"

"She could be considered as an influential big shot in the entire great Country H!"

"Harvey doesn't see where he stands! How dare he harbor ridiculous ambitions? I'll definitely kick him out of the family!"

"Right now, there's no shortage of men who wish to pursue my daughter. They could line up from the center of Mordu and reach the Buckwood Tower!"

"Harvey is nothing!"

Lilian continued to curse, uncaring of her surroundings. After Mandy became the head of the family, Lilian, who was seeing Harvey in a better light, began to form outlandish thoughts.

She understood what the great Country H's elite circles looked like these days.

In her opinion, only men such as the Four Young Masters of Wolsing or the Six Princes of Mordu deserve Mandy!

Harvey was nothing!

Apart from enjoying herself, there was another important reason as to why Lilian came to Mordu ahead of schedule. She wanted to find a way to drive Harvey out of the family.

Chapter 2130

Vimithia looked at her and t

Xynthia looked at her mother's arrogant and domineering attitude, and felt an impending headache.

Ever since her older sister grew in power, her mother had become more and more arrogant.

In Buckwood, Lilian was quite bearable.

Now, however, she had returned to her unpleasant self as in Niumhi before.

Simon himself was rather frightened of Lilian's overbearing attitude. He wanted to coax her and say something, but was too cowardly to say a word edgewise.

As Lilian was busy cursing, a Toyota Alphard parked in front of them. Harvey stepped out of the car.

He had borrowed it from Yvonne, as he couldn't find a suitable car so suddenly.

Lilian scrutinized Harvey with a critical eye. Seeing him clad in run-of-the-mill sportswear, she was unable to conceal the disgust in her eyes.

She glared at Harvey with narrowed eyes and snarled pompously, "Harvey! Do you think you can do whatever you want after flying to Mordu for a couple of days?"

"You dare make me wait for you here for an hour!"

"Also, driving a broken Toyota to pick me up?"

"You're so arrogant now!"

Harvey shot Xynthia a puzzled look. Xynthia immediately walked over and explained, "Brother-inlaw, my sister will be here in two days. Mother will come here first."

"How about this? You should arrange for her to live at the Fragrant Hill Villa first. Otherwise, she'd definitely lose her temper. She won't let things be."

Harvey nodded slightly. He was a bit bewildered by Lilian's arrogance, but then again, he had been late for more than an hour. Lilian cursed him repeatedly, but Harvey didn't bother saying anything in response. Instead, he quickly put their luggage into the car trunk.

Lilian only stopped making noise after she got in the car. Apparently, she could be rather sensible from time to time. She looked at Harvey, who was in the driver's seat, and demanded, "Harvey, this car looks pretty good. How much does it cost?"

Harvey replied casually, "A few hundred thousand dollars or so."

"A few hundred thousand dollars?" Lilian was stunned for a moment. Then, she huffed coldly, "What right do you have to drive such a good car?"

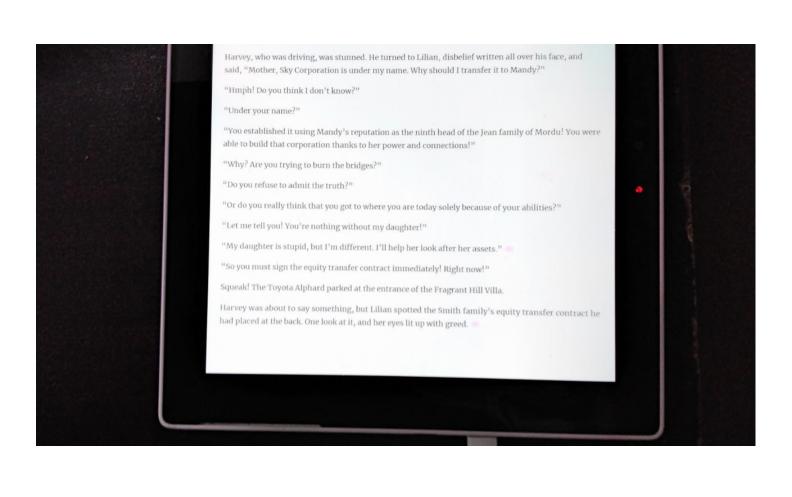
"Starting today, this car belongs to me."

"Have Mandy transfer you twenty-four thousand dollars. Go and buy yourself a Honda Fit."

"One more thing. Mandy is too embarrassed to say it, so I'll tell you while she's still away."

Lilian took out a contract and slammed it on the console box.

"This is the equity transfer contract. Sign it as soon as possible and transfer the equity of Sky



"The Smith Corporation's equity transfer agreement? It's the company under Mordu's Smith family, one of the top ten families of Country H, isn't it?" Lilian was delighted.

"My clever son-in-law! Did you prepare this gift for me? Not bad at all."

Lilian was blatantly insulting Harvey, but she was smiling from ear to ear.

The equity transfer agreement was worth at least thirty billion dollars. Harvey's name was already written on the contract, but the agreement had yet to be approved by a public notary.

Lilian was thinking that if she erased Harvey's name on the agreement and replaced it with hers, all the shares would fall into her hands.

Harvey's head began to ache. He

understood very well the kind of person Lilian was. If she had control of the shares, bad things would undoubtedly happen.

Before Harvey could respon, Lilian pushed open the car door abruptly. She saw the newly renovated number one villa in front of her, and her eyes instantly lit up brightly.

"My clever son-in-law! Isn't this Mordu's top class villa area?!"

"We're living in the number one villa, too?!"

Lilian's joy morphed into scorn. She narrowed her eyes and turned to glare at Harvey.

"Tell me, how much money did you take from Mandy before coming here?" Lilian demanded.

Her accusation rendered Harvey speechless.

"Why would I take Mandy's money?"

"Well, how else could you get this equity contract without her money?"

"How would you be able to live in such an extravagant villa like this?"

"I'm warning you right now, Harvey
York! Everything that you have belongs t
o my daughter, and everything that she
has belongs to me! Simply put,
everything right here is all mine!"

So saying, Lilian shot out of the car with undisguised excitement. She began taking photos of the villa from every angle.

Simon got out of the car as well. He looked at the villa and crossed his arms, nodding to himself. He was quite content with the villa.

Xynthia, on the other hand, knew that this was Harvey's property. Right now, her mother was shamelessly trying to

hog the villa and claim ownership of it.

"Brother-In-Law, I don't know what came over my mother. Let's just figure out what to do when my sister gets here," Xynthia murmured to Harvey, feeling guilty.

"Right now..."

Xynthia did not know what to say.

If Lilian was forced out of the villa, it would be strange if she didn't make a huge fuss out of her predicament before finally threatening to end her own life.

Harvey smiled.

"It's fine. The place just got renovated, anyway. Just let her stay if she wants to."

"She needs to give me back the equity transfer agreement, though."

"She can't have it."

At this, Xynthia's head began to ache.

She took out her phone swiftly and handed it to Harvey.

When Harvey saw what was displayed on the phone, his previous headache intensified and his temples throbbed in annoyance.

Lilian had already posted everything to her friend group online.

There were nine pictures. Eight of them were extravagant snapshots of the number one villa. The last one was a picture of the equity transfer agreement.

Harvey's name was already erased by Lilian, replaced with her own.

The comment section was filled with fawning praises, courtesy of Lilian's nosy friends. Mandy had liked Lilian's post as well, though that was because her finger accidentally slipped over the like button.

Seconds later, Harvey's phone rang. It was Mandy.

After Harvey went to Mordu, the husband and wife pair had not talked for a long time.

Harvey picked up the call. Mandy's exhausted voice rang from the other side of the phone.

"Thank you, Harvey."

Harvey froze briefly before a smile graced his lips.

"Why are you thanking me? We're married, after all. Your parents are my own."

Mandy shook her head and sighed.

"It's not that. I'm afraid you'll have to hang on for the next few days."

"After my mother got word that I've been appointed as the head of the Jean family's ninth branch, she turned into a completely different person. She kept nagging and pestering me about how she

wanted to go to Mordu ahead of schedule."

"I can't leave for the time being, since there are a lot of things that I need to see through. The quickest I can get to Mordu i s the day after tomorrow."

"I'm really sorry, but I'll have to leave it u p to you to take care of my parents for now."

"That's nothing to be sorry for. I'll just be their driver and take them around Mordu for a few days, free of charge," Harvey said, smiling warmly.

"No. It's not just that..."

Mandy sounded even more exhausted.

"You're not in my mother's friend group, so you haven't seen it yet."

"She was getting along with some friends from Mordu that she hadn't even met."

"Based on what I know, they're distant

relatives of the Jean family. Every single one of them are snobs. My mother invited one to visit her mansion at the Fragrant Hill!"

"She even said that you'll be the one to fetch her guests..."

Mandy's words made Harvey's head ache even more painfully than before.

Dealing with enemies all over Mordu was a piece of cake for him. Lilian just had to show up...

"At any rate, please don't be angry at her," Mandy pleaded.

"If I guessed correctly, she wanted to go to Mordu ahead of time for an important objective. She's trying to make you divorce me."

"I promise, I'll reach Mordu the day after tomorrow at best. Please hang on for the time being."

After the call ended, Harvey was rendered

speechless.

He now understood what Mandy meant.

Lilian's reason for coming to Mordu early was because she wanted Harvey and Mandy to divorce.

Lilian deemed her cheap son-in-law unfit for Mandy, who was now the head of the ninth branch of the prestigious Jean family.

But it was expected for Lilian to think in such a way.

The Yateses and the Zimmers had never taken her seriously. Even though Lilian was an ambitious woman, her precious eldest daughter had to marry some filth, making her suffer in the process.

But then Mandy had risen to power and became the head of a branch within the Jean family, which was one of the top ten families of Country H.

Such a status and position would surely

garner authority within Country H's circle of elites.

Lilian took advantage of her daughter's power to be ahead of the pack and make a strong comeback to prove her superiority.

To Lilian, she would have a better life after kicking out the son-in-law she despised and replacing him with a much better man.

She had blocked the fact that Harvey owned Sky Corporation out of her memory completely.

She strongly believed that everything Harvey had achieved was all due to Mandy.

She came to this conclusion as she wasn't able to comprehend Mandy's sudden and unexpected rise to power.

Being someone with a narrow perspective of life, Lilian could only understand the situation based on her limited and shallow point of view.

"Brother-In-Law! What did my sister tell you?" Xynthia asked. She was quick to notice the irritation on Harvey's face.

"She said that your mom's going to kick me out of the family," Harvey exclaimed grumpily.

"But let me remind you... If your mom really did that, I'm dragging you with me."

Xynthia let out a weak whimper of acknowledgement, helpless. Recalling her mother's pompous and shameless behavior, she shivered.

She and Harvey exchanged knowing glances before finally entering the villa.

Lilian was already inside. When she saw Harvey and Xynthia, she raised a bossy finger and pointed rudely at them.

"Harvey! Go to this place and fetch Aunty Lowe and her family here." "Xynthia, clean up my things and get me a maid. Remember, I want the most expensive one!"

Half an hour later, Harvey arrived at a satellite city in his Toyota Alphard.

At first, he refused to do as Lilian had ordered. But after recalling Mandy's pleas, he was left with no choice and went out to fetch Lilian's guests with great reluctance.

Some things would be better off if Mandy was the one handling it.

If Harvey had a falling out with Lilian, even Mandy might not be enough to resolve the problem.

Thinking of how Lilian was still trying to make him divorce Mandy left him speechless with disbelief.

While Harvey was still lamenting about his situation, a mother and son bearing what could be dubbed very Mordu-like appearances showed up.

The mother seemed to be nearing her fifties. She was clad in off-brand clothes, her aging face caked with thick layers of makeup. She carried an air of arrogance unique to the citizens of Mordu.

She gave the impression of someone who looked down on anyone who wasn't from Mordu. Compared to the residents of Mordu, everyone else was nothing more than unpleasant foreigners unworthy of a second glance.

Her son, on the other hand, looked like he was in his twenties. He seemed like he had just graduated from university. He wore the trendiest hairstyle of the season, and was covered in luxurious clothes from head to toe.

If Harvey wasn't mistaken, the boy's clothes were all imitations and fake brands.

Judging from the boy's smug appearance, even the fake brands looked quite

extravagant on him.

Harvey took out his phone to confirm if these two were indeed Lilian's friends from Mordu, Lucie Lowe and her son, Nicolas Lowe.

Harvey sighed and parked his car. He then approached them, phone in hand.

The second Harvey got closer, he noticed that Lucie was in the midst of screaming her head off. Her face was twisted in an ugly expression that showed her displeasure.

"Lilian Yates! What's the meaning of this?!"

"We've been waiting for five whole minutes on the side of the road! Why isn't anyone here to fetch us yet?!"

"Didn't you say there's a luxury car waiting for us?!"

"Let me tell you right now! In Mordu, cars like Mercedes, BMW, and Audi are all

garbage! If the car's not at least a Porsche, then we're not getting in!"

"I have a lot to tell you about Mordu's Jean family as well!"

"If you provoked them, I'll make your life a living hell!"

"Is your friend group fake? Is that why you don't want us to look at your villa?!"

"I was wondering how some poor family from Buckwood managed to get themselves a villa in Fragrant Hill, of all places!"

"Even after being this disrespectful, you still dare ask me to request a date with Young Master Thompson?"

"What on earth are you thinking?!"

"Let me warn you, Lilian! If I don't see the car in three minutes, I'll cancel the date I've set the day after tomorrow!"

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly after

catching those words.

'Young Master Thompson?!'

'A date?!'

He never expected Lilian to be this decisive.

Harvey wasn't sure whether this Young Master Thompson was indeed Hector himself, or someone else...

However, he wasn't in a rush to know either.

If Harvey didn't know about it, then it would be perfectly fine.

But now that he had he overheard everything, he had to make sure of this man's identity.

With that in mind, Harvey sorted out his expression and walked forward.

"Excuse me. Are you Aunty Lowe?"

"I'm here to pick you up."

Lucie sized up Harvey, her face filled with utter disdain.

"What's wrong with that Lilian? Why did she send a hillbilly to fetch me?"

"And why did you leave me out in the sun for half an hour?"

"You two only showed up after I stopped here for ten minutes or so," Harvey replied, not bothering to answer Lucie's questions.

"I'm curious. How is it possible for me to leave you out in the sun for half an hour?"

"Maybe your watches move a little faster than normal watches?"

"You...!"

Lucie was so furious that she began jumping up and down, stomping her heels angrily on the ground.

"What exactly do you mean by that, you bastard?!"

"Are you saying that my watch is a counterfeit?!"

"Open your dumb eyes and see! This is a Patek Philippe watch! It's worth a hundred and fifty thousand dollars!"

Harvey glanced at Lucie's wrist, calm and composed.

"Aunty Lowe. If I remember correctly, Patek Philippe has never released a quartz watch."

"I wonder... Which specialty store did you buy this hundred-and-fifty-thousanddollar Patek Philippe watch, might I ask? Should I call the cops for you?"

"If specialty stores sell you fake watches, they'll have to pay you back tenfold."

"You'll end up with 1.5 million instead."

Harvey began to dial three numbers on his phone, smiling warmly at Lucie Lowe as he did so.

Lucie subconsciously covered her watch with her right hand. But in doing so, she realized that she was displaying her guilty conscience. Indignant and ashamed, she began screaming angrily at Harvey.

"What does a poor driver like you know?"

"I bought this all the way from Switzerland!"

"Have you ever been there?"

"Do you own Patek Philippe? Just because you said that they don't sell quartz watches, doesn't mean that you're right!"

"Why's a driver like you trying to show off?"

"Thank goodness you're someone else's driver. If you're mine, I would've fired you already!"

Lucie was so furious, she almost passed out.

'What's wrong with this driver?! Not only is he late, but he also dares to talk back and disrespect me?!'

'Lilian and her family are such unbearable upstarts. They don't even have the taste to pick out a proper driver!'

Nicolas, who was standing next to her, showed impatience.

"What does a driver know, Mother?"

"He wouldn't dare fight back even if you slap him in the face! There's no need to talk nonsense with him."

"We should hurry and see if Aunty Yates really does live in a villa at Fragrant Hill!"

"If she doesn't, we can just leave as soon as possible! There's a free buffet we can eat at Mordu Beach tonight!"

As Nicolas spoke, he shot a disdainful glare at Harvey.

In his eyes, Harvey was just a driver and nothing more. What right did someone of such lowly status have to exchange words with noble Mordu citizens like Nicolas and his mother?

When Lucie heard her son's words, her anger dissipated and she returned to her senses.

"Right, right. Unless Lilian lives in a big mansion as she claimed, nothing's more important than our buffet!"

Lucie turned to Harvey, her eyes filled with distaste.

"You! Where's our car?" she demanded haughtily.

"Let me warn you right now! If it's a rundown car, we won't be getting on it!"

Normally, according to Harvey's usual behavior, he would've left by now and ignored the two fools completely.

Upon a brief pondering, Harvey decided that he wanted to get more information about Lilian from the mouths of this mother-and-son pair. And so, Harvey flashed them a smile as he pointed at the

Toyota Alphard beside him.

"Aunty Lowe, Young Master Lowe. The car's right there."

Having stayed in Mordu for most of their lives, Lucie and Nicolas naturally had a bit of knowledge over some things. When they saw the brand new Toyota Alphard, their eyes immediately lit up.

Nicolas pounced on the car without hesitation, excited, and caressed it affectionately.

"Mother, this is the brand new Toyota Alphard! A lot of rich heirs got their drivers in these when I went partying!" Nicolas exclaimed, touching his cheeks in excitement.

"I heard that the newest model costs around two hundred and thirty thousand dollars!"

"Lilian's family must be super rich!"

Lucie let out a disdainful harrumph,

unwilling to concede defeat.

"Looks like they siphoned quite a lot of money from the Jean family. If they didn't, how could they afford such a luxurious car and live in a huge mansion?" Lucie said.

Harvey was rendered utterly speechless. How could Lilian even acknowledge such hateful and vapid people as her relatives? Truly, birds of a feather flock together!

Lucie waited for Harvey to open the door for her. When he didn't, she raised her voice and screeched angrily at him.

"Get yourself together, driver! We're Lilian's esteemed guests! How can you give such poor service to us?!"

"Why aren't you opening the car door for us? Are you waiting for us to do it ourselves?!"

"What useless filth!"

Harvey pursed his lips, annoyed.
Unfortunately, he could only swallow his frustration and open the car door for the two.

"Aunty Lowe, please enter the car."

The opened door revealed a luxurious interior.

Lucie and Nicolas' eyes brightened at the sight, as though they were looking at an extravagant garden.

The moment they entered the car, they whipped out their phones and clicked away, taking dozens of snapshots to show off in their friend groups. They were also sly enough to block Lilian and her family members from seeing their posts.

Through the corner of his eye, Harvey saw Nicolas' texts. The contents left him

speechless.

"The harder you work, the luckier you get. My first Toyota Alphard. Two hundred and thirty thousand dollars well spent."

As soon as Nicolas uploaded the pictures to his friend group, likes immediately flooded in.

Not long after, he received a voicemail from someone with a profile picture depicting a young woman whose beautiful voice was obviously a result of heavy plastic surgery.

"Hey, Nicolas. Do you have time to spare tonight? Take me for a ride around the coast, will you? I can eat ice tonight."

Nicolas was exhilarated.

"I'm heading to my new villa. I'll come play with you later," he replied excitedly.

Nicolas forwarded the pictures from Lilian's friend group to his own friend

group, his face smug.

Harvey was once again speechless by the boy's audacity, but he pretended not to hear anything.

"I heard that you found Mandy a date, Aunty Lowe. Is it a man named Young Master Thompson?"

"Is it really Hector Thompson himself, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing?"

"Oh? How does a hillbilly like you even know Young Master Thompson's name?"

Lucie shot Harvey a look of contempt. Her dislike for him was all too obvious.

"So what if you know? The difference between you two is like night and day! You're people from vastly different worlds!"

"Besides, why does a driver need to know so much about his master's family anyway?" "Are you trying to go for someone out of your league? Are you interested in Mandy?"

Lucie's face was filled with disgust. She sized Harvey up, and decided that she couldn't be bothered to tell him anything.

However, Harvey had already received the answer he had been looking for. He himself refused to waste his breath talking to the silly mother-and-son pair.

"You're driving a little too slow!"

Nicolas saw that the car took a few minutes to reach Mordu Bridge. He rolled his eyes, dissatisfied.

"With the way you're driving, when are w e going to reach Fragrant Hill?"

"Stop! Stop on the side!"

Nicolas ordered bossily, pointing at a parking space nearby.

"And why are we stopping?" Harvey

asked calmly.

"Get to the back. I'll drive the car! You're driving too slow!"

Nicolas demanded, flashing Harvey a pompous expression.

"I'll show you what it's like to be a Driving God!"

"I'm sorry, but you're not allowed to drive this car," Harvey refuted him calmly.

"What do you mean? My son isn't allowed to drive?"

Harvey's words roused Lucie's anger. She immediately sprang to her son's defense, screaming shrilly.

"This is the Zimmer family's car! What does it have to do with you?!"

"Besides, we're blood relatives with the Zimmers! Why's an outsider like you spouting nonsense?!" "Let me warn you right now! You better stop the car and let my son drive!"

"If you keep nagging, I'll kick you out of the car myself!"

For Mandy's sake, Harvey held back his urge to throw out the mother and son to the side of the road and leave them there. He had to be patient.

"This is a brand new car. Since you're not familiar with it."

The car was currently in the middle of the Mordu Bridge.

It was a red-netted bridge. While it seemed extremely ancient, it was still quite sturdy. It was also one of the iconic architectures of Mordu. There would often be endless streams of people who would flock here to take pictures.

As such, the traffic there was extremely slow.

Harvey slowed down and carefully drove the car.

"You filth! Who even drives like this?"

Nicolas joined his mother and screamed a t Harvey as well, furious.

"Why's an outsider like you trying to show off in Mordu?!"

"Even if something happened, I can just fix it with a single phone call! Why are you so scared?!"

Lucie joined in and shouted at Harvey alongside her son.

"Exactly! Why's a driver like you nagging at my boy?!"

"Are you the one in charge of the car?"

"You didn't buy it anyway! What's wrong with letting my son play with it for a while?!"

"Besides, you're only allowed to drive a car like this because of us!"

"Without us, people like you are destined to ride on bicycles your whole life!"

"Enough yapping! Stop the car!"

Lucie and Nicolas were very confident in their argument, unaware of how ridiculous they sounded. To them, they were being perfectly reasonable. Harvey was losing his patience. He was ready to throw the two fools out of the car when a loud explosion not far ahead grabbed his attention. He spun around to look. All around him, people were panicking.

Harvey rolled down the car window and stuck his head. He saw a Lamborghini stuck on the bridge's railing and was hanging precariously from it. It could fall into the river at any time.

"Miss! Miss! Are you alright?!"

"Help her! Someone call the firefighters!"

"Move! Everybody move!"

A Rolls Royce from the back quickly stopped. A small old man who looked like a butler rushed out of the car. When he saw the hanging Lamborghini, he froze in terror and his courage failed him. He dared not take a step forward.

The place was in utter chaos. Some took

out their phones to call for help, though a lot more were scared witless by the sight.

Harvey drove slowly past the crowd, and saw sparks coming out of the Lamborghini's engine.

In the driver's seat was a young woman in her twenties, unconscious.

She had a beautiful face that seemed to have come out of painting. Her skin was a s white as snow, and she carried a noble and genteel bearing. A light wound could be seen on her forehead.

This wound was the reason she could not do anything, and had caused her to pass out completely. It seemed nothing could wake her.

Several more higher ups stepped out of the Rolls Royce that the butler came from. There were also two burly bodyguards.

The situation was extremely dire. If

anyone were to apply even a bit of force and walked on the bridge, the Lamborghini hanging onto the railing might just fall into the river without warning. If that happened, the beautiful woman trapped inside could not be saved. She would surely meet a fatal end.

But if nobody tried to enter the car and save her, there was the likelihood of the Lamborghini exploding after three minutes, as its engine had been rendered completely unstable. Either way, the woman inside it would be dead.

Many came to this realization and scurried back like terrified mice, afraid that they might get caught in the explosion.

The entire bridge was noisy with panic and apprehension.

Harvey stepped on the brake and rushed out of his car.

When Lucie and Nicolas saw Harvey

leaving them and making his way past the crowd, they snapped back to their senses. The direness of the situation dawned on them and they panicked.

"Hurry up and get us out of here, you fool! Why are you trying to be a hero?!"

Lucie screamed at Harvey, enraged. She feared she might get caught in the explosion.

"I'm going to help!"

Harvey didn't bother to say anything more to the idiotic woman. Ignoring her, he pressed on and squeezed his way to the front of the crowd.

"What an idiot! Does he think he has what it takes to save someone?"

"That car's either going to sink or explode!"

"Even firefighters won't be able to help!"

"This is the worst! What if this whole

thing was staged?!"

"And who does that driver think he is?! Captain America?! He's going to help?! What a joke!"

Lucie went on screaming, stomping her feet in agitation. She took out her phone with the intent of venting her complaints to Lilian. But as there were too many people around hogging the signal, she couldn't.

"Mother, ignore that moron. He's useless! While he pretends to be a hero, we'll go to Fragrant Hill by ourselves. I wanted to drive the car anyway!"

Nicolas quickly got to the driver's seat and rubbed his hands together in glee, full of excitement. Without hesitation, he stepped on the pedal and the car roared away from the scene.

Harvey ignored the mother and son and rushed to the front of the crowd. He squinted as he studied his surroundings, particularly the hanging Lamborghini.

The Lamborghini's engine was already beginning to burn up. Those who stood around the car dared not take even one step further. Even the woman's butler and bodyguards did not have the courage to act.

Forget saving their mistress, they might even lose their lives in the process.

Harvey analyzed the situation, trying to come up with a plan. He deduced that

the woman could only be saved after prying the car door open and taking off the seat belt, though all these had to be done in the shortest amount of time possible.

In fact, the entire process had to be done within at most three seconds. If not, the person trying to help would get dragged into the river as well.

In the worst case scenario, the
Lamborghini would explode
immediately after crashing into the
river. Under such circumstances, there
would be zero chance of the woman
surviving.

Vrooom!

Right as Harvey was about to rush forward and jump into action, a Toyota Prado drove over and stopped right in front of the frightened crowd.

A tall and handsome young man emerged from the driver's seat. He looked at the Lamborghini with narrowed eyes, as though he was thinking of a plan.

Moments later, he immediately announced his deduction.

"The only thing that can be done right now is to push the Lamborghini into the river. After that, I'll go and save her."

"If I do that, then there's at least a thirty

percent chance that she'll survive."

"But if I let things be and the Lamborghini explodes, there won't be any chance to save her!"

So saying, the young man was ready to push the Lamborghini into the river.

However, he was stopped by the old butler, who hurried forward with a terrified expression.

"Stop! Who are you?! How could you make such a decision so casually?!"

"If anything were to happen to M'lady, are you going to take full responsibility?!"

A curvaceous woman clad in a leather

jacket hopped down from the passenger 's seat.

"This man here is Mordu's Safety
Management Expert, Mr. Daniel
Osborne. He was a firefighter back in
America. After he came back to the
country, he established his own private
safety management company."

"Even Mordu's firefighters and largescale businesses would invite him to give them lectures!"

"You're lucky that he passed through here."

"I can guarantee you that if Mr. Osborne can't handle the situation, nobody in Mordu or the entire Country H can!" "With him around, your lady has way better odds of surviving!"

"But if you try to stop him, you'll have to take responsibility for the consequences."

"So you're Mr. Daniel Osborne!"

Hearing this, the old butler let out a sigh of relief.

"I've heard of you!"

"Mr. Osborne, my name is Spencer Thompson. You may call me Butler Thompson."

"M'lady is from Wolsing's Thompson family."

"If you can save her, the Thompsons will repay you generously!"

"You'll also gain the family's favor!"

'Wolsing's Thompson family?!'

'One of the top ten families?!'

The crowd gasped in astonishment after hearing Butler Thompson's words.

Nobody expected the woman driving the Lamborghini to be an esteemed lady of the Thompson family.

She was truly a woman of wealth; one of the most influential people throughout the entire Country H!

Daniel shivered frantically at this sudden

revelation. The pride on his face immediately dissipated, replaced with a serious look.

He was not an idiot. He knew full well that if he managed to rescue the woman in the car, he would be able to do whatever he pleased in Country H from that day onward.

But if he were to fail and enrage the Thompson family, his life would be over.

Daniel soon came to his senses. He pondered for a while before saying, "Butler Thompson, I think you can clearly tell what's going on in front of you."

"I assure you, Butler Thompson. There is only one solution. We must push the car into the river to stop it from exploding."

"Even so, doing that carries an extremely high risk. If your lady happened to be very unlucky, the car might explode the moment it enters the river, or if it suddenly suffers a hydraulic shock. Both circumstances can be deadly for her!"