Chapter 2625

To completely squash the problem, Edwin

Mendoza decided on his own and brought Leslie

Clarke with them.

Clearly, he knew that he did not have that much influence in Hong Kong. With Leslie, the three would likely have the strength to suppress the enemy, maybe even make his words carry more weight.

As for Harvey York, he had a change of clothes and looked just like a bodyguard escorting them. He was completely inconspicuous at that moment.

The convoy arrived at the Emerald Club soon after.

The place was located around Edgeworth territory. Every single inch of the land was worth

gold, and the building had quite the rustic feel to it.

The Emerald Club occupied a very large area in the city center, but it was still well proportioned. Truly a scenic view.

This was one of the favorite places for the rich and powerful people to hang out. Safe to say that there had been no people below standard who showed up here.

Other than those people, there were many wellknown beauties that looked like they were here to celebrate peace with song and dance.

Edwin parked his car flawlessly before taking Harvey and Leslie to the entrance.

Before heading inside, a woman wearing a yukata walked out with a warm smile.

"I'm sorry, everyone. This is private property. If you want to enter, you'll have to show your membership card."

The woman showed a bright smile, making it hard for anyone to pick out her faults. That said, a cold and unapproachable feeling could still be felt from her.

"A membership card?"

Edwin froze slightly.

"I'm Edwin Mendoza. I don't need that to be here!"

No matter what, he was still the young master of Las Vegas' first-in-command. When he was still a wealthy playboy, it was already good enough if he did not come here dozens of times.

He never needed some so-called membership card previously. People like him would only show their faces for entry.

But someone actually asked for his membership

card at that moment...

The woman in a yukata smiled.

"I'm sorry. M'lady gave me the order. From now on, everyone needs a membership card for entry!

"Not just any ordinary princes and young masters, even Young Lord York himself would need to do the same!

"And also, a membership card can only allow entry for a single person.

"We won't accept any more than that!

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Edwin coldly exclaimed.

"You think you can stop me?!"

The woman showed a warm smile.

"I, Helena Hoffman, naturally know who you are, Young Master Mendoza...

"But this is my duty! I have to make a living here! Please don't make it harder for us, Young Master Mendoza!

"If you just barge in, we'll have to stop you here!"

Helena gestured as she was talking.

Dozens of security guards closed in. At the same time, people with sniper rifles were posted on higher ground.

There would most likely be bloodshed if there were any sort of a disagreement.

The Emerald Club's domineering attitude was quite apparent then.

"Kaitlyn Parson asked for this?"

Edwin was about to lash out after seeing such arrogance, but he managed to hold himself back in the end.

He was the one who calmed Harvey down, saying that they were only coming to negotiate.

If a fight broke out before they even got past the entrance, the so-called peace talk would be all for naught.

"Indeed.

"If you like to enter, you'll need to go through the Member Referral process. After seven days, we'll hand you the membership card after ensuring that you're eligible to be a member!

"Do you understand the process, Young Master Mendoza?"

Chapter 2626

Helena Hoffman's professional smile was as fake as possible, tempting people to slap her across her face.

Harvey York glanced at Edwin Mendoza with a smile. These people were obviously trying to make Edwin's life harder.

After all, even though Edwin was not from Hong Kong or Las Vegas' top-rated family, it should not be a problem for him to enter just by showing his face in places like these.

But since everyone knew that the Mendoza family was standing beside Harvey with confidence...

They were clearly trying to give Harvey a hard time by stopping Edwin.

When Edwin was about to force his hand, Leslie

Clarke stopped him immediately.

"There's no need to do it here, Young Master Mendoza. Since we're both here, we'll be known for breaking the rules if you start throwing hands.

"I have a membership card here. The highest level one at that."

Leslie pulled out a card from her Hermes bag as she was talking.

Kaitlyn Parson was the one who gave her that a long time ago. Even though she had never used it, she did not think that it would be beneficial at this moment.

"Kaitlyn gave this to me. If you won't even accept this, I'll consider this as the Emerald Club screwing with me. Will there be a problem?"

Leslie seemed indifferent this time.

Edwin coldly chuckled. He would surely remember to settle scores for this embarrassment. Even though he was quite discreet compared to before, he was still a wealthy playboy at heart. There was no way he could even bear such humiliation.

Helena froze. She did not expect that Leslie would have a membership card.

Typically speaking, princes, young masters, and famous beauties would usually show their faces for entry. They would not even bother with these things.

Helena could only squeeze out a bitter smile while flipping the card around.

"You must be joking, Ms. Clarke. There's no problem with your card. You can bring three more people in with you at most."

Naturally, Helena wanted to continue toying

with Edwin, but there was no other chance.

If she kept going, the outsiders would start criticizing the club.

"Please wait outside."

Edwin pointed at his subordinates and got them to keep watch of the convoy. Then, Edwin and Harvey headed inside the Emerald Club with Leslie and her subordinate.

Edwin's gaze subtly shifted toward Helena the moment he stepped through the entrance.

Obviously, he wanted to remember the woman's face.

Helena's expression remained the same as usual, as if she never cared about the young master of Las Vegas' first-in-command.

Edwin swallowed his resentment after remembering that he was here to make peace.

Ten minutes later, with Edwin's leading the way, the group came to a courtyard deep inside the Emerald Club.

Many people wearing traditional clothing were happily chatting with their glasses raised high.

Bodyguards were placed all around as well. Their waists were bulging. Obviously, they had firearms hidden with them.

Harvey squinted slightly. He saw that there were people from the Island Nations, Country J, and America, among other countries.

Their aura sitting together was quite terrifying, as if they were setting the world to rights.

The person sitting in the middle was none other than Kaitlyn, whose face Harvey had almost deformed previously.

Her completely swollen face seemed fine after

just a single day. Maybe she found herself a good doctor...

But after looking closely, there were still some marks left on her face. That said, since her makeup was done skillfully, they were all concealed quite nicely.

If it were anybody else, they would not even realize that she was beaten up just yesterday...

Chapter 2627

Kaitlyn Parson was wearing a gown tailored to fit her body with the cut ending on the top of the thigh, revealing her pale and slender legs.

It was truly a captivating view.

After all, the future lady of the Yorks did seem to possess some decent qualities.

Even after getting beat up without grumbling about it in her room, her socializing was enough to prove her attitude and capabilities.

While Harvey York was showing his admiration,
Edwin Mendoza frowned after glancing at a dark
-skinned young man sitting beside Kaitlyn.

"Louis is back in Hong Kong? How come I didn't know about this?

"Wasn't he screwing around as a mercenary at

the Dark Island? He took over a few gold mines recently, didn't he?" Leslie Clarke quietly exclaimed.

"Why is he back now? It doesn't seem right!"

Harvey shifted his gaze toward the dark-skinned man in a camouflage uniform while the two were whispering.

The aura that the man exuded seemed like a mercenary on the battlefield. A murderous intent could be felt on him. He was completely out of place compared to the other prestigious people around.

With that said, nobody would dare show disdain when looking at him. They were all extremely respectful.

Kaitlyn would occasionally smile and talk to him while clinking their glasses together. They seemed pretty familiar with each other.

Harvey got curious as he stared intently at the man.

"Who is that? Where did he come from?

"He's the young master of one of four top families in Hong Kong, the Castro family, Louis Castro.

"He's different compared to other young masters. He never liked politics, nor was he into business, and he only yearns to live his life in constant danger.

"He established a few mercenary groups in the Dark Island for the past few years and did many horrifying things."

Edwin was showing a serious look at that moment. It was quite terrifying for a rich playboy to be doing those things.

"He never picked a side his entire life. His

relationship with the young people here is pretty ordinary as well. He wouldn't even show respect toward Vince York most of the time," whispered Leslie quietly.

"But I heard that he had been obsessed with
Kaitlyn ever since he was a child. Every time he
came back, it was because Kaitlyn got taken
advantage of.

"He might be back now because..."

Leslie stopped herself then.

Naturally, she was trying to warn Harvey that Louis had come back for him.

Harvey showed a faint smile.

"This is my home turf, Sir York. Let me handle this. You stay out of sight while we make the negotiations," said Edwin bitterly.

Harvey chuckled. Since Edwin wanted to try,

Harvey did not mind letting him do his thing either.

That said, Harvey felt that there was almost no chance to make peace.

Edwin took a deep breath. He was determined to deal with the matter for Harvey's sake. He strutted his way into the courtyard with a warm smile.

Everyone landed their sights on the uninvited guests and stopped their conversation.

Edwin took a step forward and looked at Kaitlyn.

"Long time no see, Ms. Parson.

"I came here for you tonight. Is it fine if you take some time out for us to talk?"

"You want to talk?!"

Louis furiously stood up and walked in front of Edwin with a firearm aimed at his forehead before Kaitlyn could even speak.

"Do you think you have the right to ask for that?!

"Kneel if you want to speak!"

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Chapter 2628

"Don't cross the line, Louis Castro!"

Leslie Clarke frowned, seeing the sight.

"We're all from the same circle here! Why are you pulling your gun out for?!

"Are you trying to cause a commotion here?!"

Edwin Mendoza showed an expression as cold as ice.

"Are you braindead?! Are you pointing your gun toward me?!"

"Pull the trigger then!

"If you don't, I'll make sure that you'll sleep six feet under!"

No matter the case, Edwin was still a King of Arms who was brought up by the Sword Camp. Even though Louis was a little well-known in the Dark Island, Edwin still was not as intimidated as the others.

He would have instantly forced his hand if it were not for the peace talk that day.

The only subordinate following Edwin instinctively took action, but the dark-skinned men close by all pulled out their firearms before pointing them right toward the group.

Naturally, those people were all mercenaries that Louis brought from the Dark Island. All of them lived their lives on the edge. They were unafraid of starting a war at any time.

In just a moment, the smell of bloodthirst seeped through the entire place.

The bodyguards looked at each other before walking up with their firearms in hand, completely surrounding Harvey York and the

others.

As the owner of the place, Kaitlyn Parson did not even try to stop the fight. She was only elegantly sipping her champagne at that very moment.

This was exactly what she wanted to happen.

"Did you think I wouldn't kill you, Edwin?!"

Louis Castro, who had control over the entire place, coldly chuckled.

"Don't think I won't kill you just because your father's the first-in-command of Las Vegas!

"If I want to, I'll even kill off your father and your sister!

"As people of our circle, you dare cling onto some man from Country H and be his fighter with all your might?!

"Do you think people like you have the right to speak in front of me?!

"Let me tell you something. I came back this time around to deal with that son of a b*tch!

"I told everyone before I left! Whoever goes against Kaitlyn, I wouldn't hesitate to kill them and their entire family!

"Try spouting nonsense again, Edwin! See if I'll shoot you in the head if you do that!"

Louis took the safety off of his firearm before placing his index finger on the trigger.

Clack!

Clack!

The other dark-skinned men also took their safeties off. If Louis took action, they would not hesitate to shoot Edwin and the others down.

Edwin started to hyperventilate after seeing the sight.

After all, he had left the battlefield for a long while. He was different compared to Louis, who had just gotten back from a battle.

Even though they were both Kings of Arms, the decisive and fearless Louis clearly had the strength to hold Edwin back.

Edwin was focused on the peace talk, which was why he lost his tenacity.

Edwin was anxious at this very moment.

He knew that the talk he yearned for would be up in flames if Louis pulled the trigger.

Edwin had to swallow his resentment after thinking about his objective at hand. There was no need to continue provoking Louis.

Leslie's expression immediately worsened.

She did not think that Louis would show up and go to extremes without even showing any respect.

Harvey squinted at Louis. He felt danger from that man, but he was not that dangerous anyway.

If he did not oblige with Edwin's conditions saying that he would not take action unless it were necessary, he would have already sent https://k.melHarveyYork