

Chapter 2791

Vince York's expression worsened in an instant. He did not believe that Harvey York was just going to repay him with some simple gift.

Right when he was about to question Harvey, Harvey snapped his fingers before a few Longmen disciples came out of the shadows with a cardboard box.

“Here are pictures of Young Lord York with his fiancée!”

“He hasn't revealed who his partner is, has he?”

“Aren't all of you interested?”

The disciples leaned toward the reporters and handed the photos to them with warm smiles.

The reporters were quite reluctant when they took the photos...

But their eyes lit up brightly when they saw the people in the photos.

The Victoria Harbor could be seen in the background. The man was none other than the dashing and personable Vince.

Though many people could not recognize who the woman was...

But the smile on her face seemed quite tender, as if it came straight from the heart.

There were already quite a lot of questions in people's minds when they saw the wedding photos...

While they were pondering over the meaning of those photos...

Harvey gestured to the disciples to come over. He then grabbed a bunch of photos before flinging them around violently.

The photos flew all around the air like snowflakes before Vince and the others, who were kneeling, finally saw the photos.

The moment they saw what was in those photos, their expressions frantically changed.

They recognized the woman.

Vince's face completely lost all color.

“There's no way! I destroyed the photos! Why are they here?!”

“How...?”

Harvey stood in front of Vince while curiously looking at him.

“Did you forget, Young Lord York? We're in the digital age, the age of the internet. Those photos are saved on computers and USB drives.

“All I need is an expert to find the deleted

wedding photos. It didn't even take half an hour.

“But it's such a shame. After all, you're a pretty ruthless one taking wedding photos with this woman just for her to slave away for you.

“She even died for you till the very end...”

After hearing Harvey's calm words, the reporters charged forward as if they were sharks that smelled blood, trying to wring out more information from Harvey.

Harvey pinched at a photo. This was not a wedding photo but a group photo of a cheerful woman with Vince.

While Vince was looking wretched, Harvey smiled at the crowd.

“I'm sure everyone in the upper social circle knows who this woman is.

“Though no one would dare to say her name.

“Because she’s the deceased disciple of the Five Virtues Temple, Scarlett Leithold!

“In the end, she died for love, her beloved!

“How horrible is that?!

“Everyone! Wouldn’t you want to write the most engaging papers just to show the world some love?!”

The reporters were going wild at the very next moment.

The chaos in affluent families generated quite the content, but it just was not enough to attract more readers.

But if some rich young lord were to have a thing with a disciple who was never allowed ever to have a partner, and there was concrete evidence to back up the statement...

Along with the fact that the disciple died for love

...

At that point, the reporters knew which was the more engaging news...

Chapter 2792

“You b*stard!” Vince York roared furiously.

Harvey York’s seemingly simple actions were enough to foil his entire plan.

He pounced forward, trying to snatch the photos away from Harvey.

Slap!

Harvey swung his back palm across Vince’s face, immediately sending him flying off.

“I’m sorry, Young Lord York. I’m so used to slapping people in the face. It was unintentional,” said Harvey with an apologetic look.

The crowd went dead silent after hearing those words.

‘He slapped Vince in the face unintentionally?’

‘What’s the point of even coming up with an excuse!’

‘Does he think Vince is stupid?’

Vince stumbled off the ground with a wretched look on his face.

He then rushed forward and screamed, “Go! Kill him!”

Vince had utterly abandoned his plans at this very moment.

The bright red palm print had utterly enraged him. He would not settle until he saw Harvey’s lifeless body lying right in front of him.

Harvey backed off as if he was at a loss.

“I really didn’t mean it, Young Lord York!” he shouted.

“All I did was swing my palm like this...”

Slap!

Before Harvey was even done giving his explanation, his palm swung across Vince's face.

Vince, the stubborn and conceited man, was sent flying once again. Harvey was not holding back this time.

Vince's body shuddered before blacking out immediately.

"This is bad... I did it again..."

"Young Lord York passed out because of me!"

"Call an ambulance!"

"I'll pay for all the medical fees!"

"Hurry!"

The reporters were exhilarated.

Vince had a passionate love affair with a disciple

of the Five Virtues Temple...

Then passing out after taking Harvey's slap...

They were all a pretty big scoop!

Who would even recall why Vince came here in the first place?

The other wealthy heirs were showing horrible expressions after seeing what happened.

'Vince passed out?!'

'We're done for!'

'Without Vince, our plan has no meaning!'

'We lost!'

Some of the people glared at Harvey, as if they wanted to rip him to shreds.

On the third floor of the garden villa, Marcel York was showing a faint smile while watching

the show from the window of the master room.

Harvey's strategy seemed simple, but it managed to hit Vince right at his weak spot.

Vince would probably have to hide in the hospital for the next couple of days.

If not, the love affair with a disciple of the Five Virtues Temple alone would attract quite a lot of reporters from around the world to interview him.

Soon after, dozens of ambulances came before taking Vince and the others away.

Harvey did as he said and wrote a fifteen million dollar check before handing it to the lead doctor and telling her to do whatever she needed to save Vince.

He even told her that he had all the money in the world and that there was no need to hold back.

If the doctor were to accidentally take a human life while she was operating, Harvey did not want compensation for that either.

After seeing Harvey's terrifying look, as if he wanted Vince dead, the doctor would not even dare take the check.

The ambulances then drove off soon after...

Harvey was showing pity. He even had prepared mental anguish fees for the Yorks of Hong Kong for losing their young lord.

It was a shame that the doctors declined to take his money.

Chapter 2793

The spectacle was stopped short...

The incident happened so suddenly. Even Marcel York had no way of dealing with it at this moment.

Obviously, since Vince York was sent away, this was just the beginning.

Margot Patel sent a large group of the Lord's Guardians around the place, ensuring that similar incidents would not recur.

Harvey York shrugged before casually returning to his room.

The sea and the sky merged together, forming a beautiful scenery...

Right when Harvey was about to ask for some food, a few knocks could be heard coming from

his door.

Margot was seen wearing a gown outside the room.

“Sir York, Lord York is inviting you for a meal. Would you like to join him?”

The woman in front had such a beautiful figure and look...

Her cold and distant aura could be felt through her strong attitude...

Harvey could not help but be impressed by Selena Judd's generosity. He did not expect she would let such an alluring woman like Margot work as Marcel's personal secretary.

Was Selena not afraid of her position as the lady of the family being robbed?

Margot remained indifferent after seeing Harvey's blank look on his face, as if she was already

used to people staring at her this way.

She let out a slight cough.

“Do you have the time, Sir York?”

“Lord York’s still waiting for your reply.”

Naturally, she knew full well about Harvey’s experience. In her eyes, she did not even care about Harvey being the head of the Law Enforcement of Longmen or the prince of South Light.

But after what happened that day and the previous night, she had a different outlook on him.

If that were not the case, she would not have come here personally to invite Harvey.

Harvey returned to his senses before smiling apologetically, thinking that it was rude of him to blank out in front of Margot.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Patel. I was surprised by your looks. Please don’t mind me.”

Margot froze slightly after hearing Harvey’s honest words.

In her mind, any man would force out an excuse, but Harvey seemed like the only one who would just tell the truth...

Margot had a strange feeling at that very moment...

But she quickly suppressed her throbbing heart.

“It’s fine.”

Harvey showed a warm smile.

“Since Lord York’s inviting me over, surely I’ll have to go.”

Margot showed a beautiful smile before making a gesture.

“This way, please.”

Harvey then casually followed Margot to the dining hall.

Selena was not there. Only Marcel was there, leaning on the table while sipping some water, as if he was thinking about something.

The most plain-looking meals were set on top of the table...

Three different types of vegetables, a fish, and some steamed eggs.

Those were all simple home-cooked meals.

Nothing extraordinary could be seen from those meals, but this was enough to show Marcel's personality.

This was an honest man who did not like to indulge himself in luxuries.

Of the many people from the family Harvey had

met, Marcel seemed like the perfect candidate to be the lord.

Harvey sat down on his own and took a bite out of a stir-fried radish dish. The taste was mildly sweet with a hint of bitterness, leaving quite a memorable aftertaste.

Chapter 2794

Even Harvey York, who had seen the world's best dishes, could not help but be impressed.

“This is good cooking.”

Marcel York raised his head to look at Harvey with a warm smile.

“These are just some simple home-cooked meals. It's good that you don't dislike it.”

Harvey's pupils shrunk after hearing those words before glancing back at the stir-fried radishes.

The size of every piece of radish was perfectly uniform. Even the color of the radishes looked all the same. The seemingly simple plating had quite the spontaneous feeling to it as well.

This was quite the display of skill indeed!

Surely, Marcel has been honing his skills with steel blades for at least dozens of years...

He did not intentionally reveal anything, but Harvey knew he was a God of War, judging from the food in front of him.

Marcel was also not just some phony God of War. He was legitimately powerful.

Right when Harvey was admiring Marcel's strength, he squinted while showing a faint smile.

"Sir York, not only are you the head of the Law Enforcement of Longmen, but you're also the prince of South Light..."

"You're already considered quite the upperclassman for having such achievements at this young age."

Harvey did not know why Marcel brought this up

at this moment.

“You’re too kind. It really isn’t much.”

“You’re being too humble.”

Marcel chuckled.

“I’ve had your background checked since yesterday.

“You built a billion-dollar corporation all on your own. The Yorks betrayed you, but you rose again after three years to take back everything they took from you.

“Melissa Leo and Quinton York are quite the big characters...

“But they were kicked right back to Hong Kong because of you.

“I heard that Melissa gets really angry whenever she hears your name.

“You turned the world upside down and became the head of the Law Enforcement of Longmen.

“You killed Miyata Shinosuke and then forced Akio Yashiro back...

“Every single one of these achievements deserves to be praised. Nobody can easily achieve these things.”

Harvey chuckled.

“You didn’t gracefully invite me here just to compliment me. Did you?”

“I don’t think I can take all of it if that’s the case.”

“They’re not just compliments. I truly admire you,” said Marcel with a serious tone.

“At the same time, I owe you an apology.”

“An apology?”

Harvey was surprised.

“Queenie York is my adopted daughter,” said Marcel without restraint.

Harvey expressed his realization. Everything seemed a lot clearer then.

No wonder even Melissa looked up to Queenie.

That was why Queenie and Vince did not seem like they only had a professional relationship.

The adoptive daughter of the lord of the Yorks was quite a great title.

“So, are you saying that you’re planning to release your daughter?” Harvey asked after pondering over the situation.

“No,” replied Marcel promptly.

“People should admit to their own faults.

“They should be punished after.

“And they should be appropriately punished.

“If I, as the lord of the family, can't even keep my daughter straight, then how am I supposed to deal with the entire family?

“Everyone's looking at me, waiting for me to make a mistake...

“So Vince can take my place.”

Chapter 2975

After being silent for a while, Harvey York quietly replied, "I have a question. You're still in your prime, and you'd be able to govern the Yorks of Hong Kong for at least another ten years.

"Why would the family want you out of position that badly?"

Marcel York's eyes lit up slightly.

"Do you read up on history, Sir York?"

"More or less," Harvey replied while nodding his head.

Marcel smiled.

"History will make a person understand the reason for the country's rise and fall. Comparing yourself to others can give you insight into right

and wrong.

“Young people nowadays wouldn’t even read into history.

“They’re indulged with debauchery. They’re totally different compared to us older people.”

Marcel pondered about the situation before showing a faint smile.

“Since you read history, then you should know about the golden age of the Whip Dynasty’s three emperors, right?”

Harvey nodded.

“Let’s skip the founding emperor.

“We’ll talk about the next two instead,” said Marcel.

“The Iron Blood Emperor was a wise ruler, but the Hollow Emperor’s incompetence exhausted the country to its last breath.

“But, the Iron Blood Emperor’s reign lasted only thirteen years...”

“While the Hollow Emperor’s lasted sixty.

“Do you know why?”

“People who are too strict with the rules won’t have a lot of friends. A monarch who rules under strict laws would never tolerate any sort of violation,” replied Harvey calmly.

“The people under him obviously would want him to step down.

“If a ruler can’t govern a country well, the people under him would benefit from his action...”

“They would want to support him so he could stay in position for a while longer.

“It’s a shame that nobody realized that only a wise ruler can maintain the country’s peace.

“Even though everyone thoroughly benefitted from the incompetent ruler, they were one step closer to their inevitable deaths.”

Marcel was filled with admiration after hearing Harvey's words.

“You really are impressive. I didn't think you'd see the truth that clearly.

“No wonder you seem so unfazed during your time in Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

“You have a brilliant mind!

“Since that's the case, there's something that I like to ask of you.”

Marcel showed a profound look on his face.

“Do Hong Kong and Las Vegas need the Iron Blood Emperor? Or is the Hollow Emperor the better choice?”

Harvey immediately understood what Marcel meant.

Everyone from the Yorks wanted Marcel to give up his position because he had been restricting the family using the law, harming the interests of everyone involved.

And if Vince were to rise, even with his heinous morals and shameless ways of doing things, the higher-ups would surely benefit from him more.

Simply put, Vince's fate would decide the Yorks of Hong Kong's next step.

If Marcel continued governing the family, the family would have another chance to rise as one of the top of the five hidden families...

But if Vince took control, it would be a matter of time before the family fell out of power.

Harvey did not expect that Marcel had already

seen through the condition and future of the entire family.

He personally asked Harvey here to discuss with him about this very topic.

Marcel pondered over the situation after seeing Harvey's look on his face.

“If you take control of the family as the lord, how will the Yorks of Hong Kong end up?”

“Will we flourish indefinitely?”

“Or will we perish?!”

Chapter 2796

“Me?”

Harvey York sat frozen in place, then burst out laughing after hearing Marcel York’s words.

“Are you asking me for advice? Or is this just some sort of test?”

“Does it matter?”

“If you’re really asking for advice, then I suggest you destroy the entire family.

“But if it’s just a test, then I’d simply tell you to stay on the course you’re in.

“My advice is pretty risky, and it’ll end up real bad if you’re not careful.

“Of course, if you have the courage and authority to suppress the entire family, you’d be right no matter what you do.”

“Destroy the family?”

“Without destruction, there is no creation...”

“Better to suffer now than to suffer more...”

muttered Marcel to himself.

For him, Vince York and the others had been an extremely detrimental force within the family...

But if they were removed, the family would likely split in half. Marcel would also probably die in the process...

But if not, the Yorks of Hong Kong would be walking toward their inevitable fall from power.

Even a hero like Marcel had some things he could not decide on his own.

Harvey's words woke him up.

Only through destruction would there be a new leaf.

“If I plan to destroy the family, will you lend me a hand?”

Marcel’s brightly lit eyes were staring right toward Harvey.

Harvey showed a faint smile.

“I don’t think it’s appropriate for me to be involved with the high and mighty Yorks of Hong Kong, right?”

“No. You’re definitely suitable for this job. You’re the prince of South Light, and in a way, you’re also a part of the family.

“Not only can you get yourself involved, but you can also rise to power if you please.”

Before Marcel continued his words, Selena Judd walked in from the living room and squinted at Harvey.

“If you’re willing to rise, I will support you with

all my might!”

Selena showed a serious expression. Clearly, if Harvey were to agree, she would do anything in her power to help.

“You’re too kind.

“There are many other great talents from the family. Why would you want an outsider like me for this?

“Besides, I really have no other intentions other than to give a suggestion.

“If I actually wanted to rise, people would start thinking that I have ulterior motives.”

“Not quite, Sir York.”

Marcel showed a stern expression.

“I have thought about your suggestion before, but I just couldn’t bring myself to make the decision.

“Now that you say it, I’ve made up my mind.

“Since that’s the case, why don’t you lend me a hand?”]

“Tell me, if Vince is taken down, who will take his place?

“There’s no other person who can even surpass him among the younger generation!”

Marcel showed a serious expression as he asked Harvey the question.

The Yorks of Hong Kong were in a dire situation, after all. How could he make up his mind if there was no turning back?

Harvey chuckled.

“There’s something important that you’re missing out.

“You already brought up a pretty good candidate

for the family, but you've been neglecting her the entire time.

“Her name...”

“Is Queenie York.”