

Chapter 2985

It was said that the place was previously an uninhabitable burial ground. After all, the Yorks of Hong Kong was once in a state of ruin.

After nearly a hundred years of work, this place was surrounded by tranquility and beautiful scenery. Waterfalls and pavilions could be seen around the place as well.

Various architecture styles from Country H were gathered here. It was considered by some people as the direct counterpart of the Imperial Garden and had quite a prodigious reputation.

The night view was exceptionally unparalleled throughout Hong Kong.

It was a shame that Vince York and Lexie York had their minds preoccupied and had no intention of enjoying such an incredible view. They swiftly walked past many checkpoints without even slowing down.

Even the two would need to verify their identities when they arrived inside the Palace of the Yorks, let alone the others.

Safe to say that this was the safest place in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

After walking through nine different courtyards, a small ancient garden appeared before Vince and Lexie.

This place did not fit in with the rest of the palace at all. A minimalistic yet familiar design could be felt in this place.

Everyone who knew the history of the family would know that this small courtyard marked the beginning of the Yorks of Hong Kong.

Two rows of women in gray robes stood still in the courtyard without making a single sound.

An unspeakable solemn could be felt from the silence.

The strength of those women was not to be underestimated .

And an ancient-looking chair could be seen in the middle of the passage that they were guarding.

A woman in plain clothes who seemed like she was in her eighties squinted her eyes slightly, as if she was dozing off.

But even so, an extremely elegant aura of an upperclassman could be felt exuding from her.

A dignified light was radiating from the woman, enveloping the entire place.

Vince forced out a smile before taking a few steps forward.

"Grandmother, your grandson's here to see you."

"Mother," said Lexie quietly.

Grandma York came back to her senses after hearing the voice of the two.

She slowly opened her eyes before a hint of power seeped out from her eyes, instantly freezing Lexie's fake smile.

Lexie was a mighty figure outside, but she could clearly feel that

she was nothing in front of Grandma York, a mere twig that could be snapped at any moment.

"What? Still no child, I see."

Grandma York glanced at Lexie's stomach.

After seeing her slender waist, Grandma York felt discontent .

Naturally , she was quite unhappy with her daughter , who had not borne a child after being married for so long.

Lexie frowned. She was about to say something...

But Vince gave her a look before coming toward Grandma York.

"You know you can't blame Auntie for this, Grandmother..."

"Uncle hasn't been home for three years now. He's been fighting for his country the entire time! You can't blame Auntie for this now, can you?"

"But don't you worry. Uncle will be back for your banquet no matter how busy he is! You'll have a better time convincing him instead when that happens!"

Grandma York lightly frowned after hearing Vince's words.

"Fine. Whatever you say..."

Chapter 2986

Vince couldn't help but feel joy after seeing what happened.

"I didn't want to ask for your help at first, Grandmother..."

"However, Queenie's been using Fourth Uncle to join forces with The Empire's fourth princess."

"Not only were they perpetrators of the abandoned villa incident, but they also got the fourth princess to accuse me of abandoning her..."

"They hired ghostwriters to slander my name online, too."

"Social media platforms are waiting to get a scoop out of me!"

"Queenie's not letting me explain myself at all. She tarnished our family's century-old reputation in just a single day!"

"I have a way to fix it, but it'll be too slow."

"I won't be able to deal with it before your birthday. I couldn't ensure you have a peaceful banquet..."

"That's why I'm here now, to beg for your help."

"Please, Grandmother! Help me get through these trying times!"

"I promise, after your birthday banquet..."

"I'll marry whoever you ask me to! I won't cause any trouble ever again!"

"When that happens, I'll even get you a few more grandchildren!"

"Vince is your eldest grandson, Mother," Lexie added gently.

"If you don't help him, are you going to help that woman who's going to end up with another family instead?"

Grandma York's expression remained the same as she leaned on her chair.

"Queenie's capable, smart, reliable, and powerful."

"It's a shame she isn't from the family. She's just an adoptive daughter at most!"

"If she can straighten herself up, she might have a chance to rise above all others within the family sooner or later."

"But now, she's going against you on her own volition..."

"Marcel isn't planning to let her succeed him, is he?"

"I supposed that's to be expected. Since what happened ten years ago isn't clear yet, it would be bad for him to trust anyone at all. His daughter is the only one he trusts..."

"Naive!"

"How naive!"

"Ruining the future of the family because of the past! He's all backwards now!"

"I'll handle this," Grandma York announced.

"Don't worry. Tomorrow morning, everything will subside."

"Nobody will say a single word about what happened!"

"The Empire will owe us an apology as well."

"Thank you, Grandmother!"

Vince let out a sigh of relief. If Grandma York was willing to take action, then there would be no trouble at all!

Grandma York, however, ignored Vince's sycophantic attitude. She pondered about the situation for a while before speaking once more.

"It's been a few days since Marcel's back, isn't it?" she asked.

"Five days," Lexie replied.

"He said he's coming back to celebrate your birthday. Did he not come?"

"Him? He's too focused on uncovering what happened ten years ago."

"He's not completely riled up about it, but I'm sure he's already making his move..."

"You two can only see Queenie causing a mess out in the open ..."

"But none of you see what Marcel's actually planning from behind the scenes."

"If he wants closure for himself and Selena..."

"The entire family will be held accountable sooner or later."

Chapter 2987

After hearing Grandma York's words, Lexie and Vince's expressions changed slightly.

They always thought that Harvey and Queenie were the ones creating chaos.

Upon further thought, they realized their constant string of failures started immediately after Marcel's return.

On the surface, it appeared as if Marcel had only released Queenie from prison and did nothing else afterwards.

In the meantime, Queenie had been taking advantage of Vince constantly.

There were also some things Harvey and Queenie did through Marcel's orders.

Lexie couldn't help but grit her teeth.

"I knew it! Harvey couldn't possibly deal with Jason and the fourth princess all by himself!"

"In the first place, that's impossible!"

"But if he has Fourth Brother's support, then everything makes sense!" 2

Naturally, Lexie knew just how much power Marcel possessed.

Vince took a deep breath, and turned to Grandma York.

"Grandmother, are you saying...?"

Grandma York wanted Vince to take position as the lord of the family.

She never liked Marcel, and she was always biased toward the head family. Everyone knew this.

But without her permission, there were some things that even Vince wouldn't dare do.

"What? Are you planning to deal with your Fourth Uncle in public?"

"Don't you forget! He's still the lord of the family."

"Do you wish to attack him with your subordinates?"

"Don't dream of it! They won't even be able to warm him up!"

Grandma York was poker-faced as she spoke.

"Besides... While I'm never opposed to some friendly competition, there are limits when it comes to these things."

"Honor must be retained, no matter the cause."

"I don't want another scandal of the lord being assassinated again."

Vince's eyes twitched.

"I understand."

"But... What should we do next?"

Grandma York shot Vince a profound gaze before letting out a huge sigh.

"Do you still not understand?"

"Many things have caused you trouble and ruined your plans these days."

"Yet, none of it stopped you from rising to power."

"As long as I'm still alive, even Marcus would have to listen to me."

"I'm his mother, after all!"

"But if..."

"And I mean, if..."

"You're actually involved with what happened ten years ago..."

"Nothing I say will matter."

"You'll be his sworn enemy!"

Vince and Lexie were at a complete loss after hearing those words.

Grandma York narrowed her eyes for a short while.

"Jackknife."

"Here!"

A man in a gray shirt appeared and knelt on one leg.

"We'll deal with our own family problems."

"A relative has no place causing trouble in our own turf!"

"Tell him..."

“Tell him to leave the city in twenty-four hours. If he doesn’t, he won’t get out of this place alive!”

“Even if he’s a York!”

Grandma York’s command left Lexie and Vince utterly exhilarated.

Chapter 2988

"Lord York."

"Father."

When Lexie and Vince left the Palace of the Yorks, Harvey and Queenie arrived at the seaside villa.

Selena was soundly asleep, while Marcel was barbecuing on the beach.

Harvey and Queenie could hear a loud hiss from the oysters on the grill. A pleasant smell wafted in the air.

Harvey casually grabbed an oyster before slurping it down.

"Freshwater oyster from the Island Nations. This is pretty good stuff!" Harvey exclaimed, looking impressed.

"The Island Nations aren't all that good, but their food's something else alright."

Marcel chuckled at Harvey's actions.

"An elite never underestimates the weak and has an objective opinion about everything."

"Just because you hate a country, doesn't mean you're allowed to have prejudice against it. But even if you admire a country, you shouldn't be flattering it too much either."

"Only through an open view can you accomplish anything."

Harvey smiled at Marcel's words before shifting his gaze toward

Queenie.

"Hear that? Lord York's teaching you how to be a true elite."

Queenie smirked, though she said nothing.

After seeing Harvey try to change the subject, Marcel smiled and didn't bring it up again.

"Right. Since I requested you two to have a midnight snack with me, I'll spare you the lecture."

"Let's begin after I'm done with these chicken wings."

Harvey casually pulled out a bottle of beer from the ice bucket and took a sip.

"Haven't you been busy recently?" he asked, smiling.

"Did you find out what happened ten years ago?"

To Harvey, Marcel would only be in such a good mood if this was the case.

"Not all of it, but enough to figure out what happened."

Marcel's face turned grim before his voice dropped low. "Harvey ... Have you heard of a clean-up organization called Misfortune?"

Harvey frowned.

"It's not a very well-known organization, but it's the one that likes to set up their targets with reasonable methods, right?"

"I've heard of them before, but weren't they already gone ten years ago?"

"Why would they...?"

Harvey stopped speaking for a moment.

Marcel's child died ten years ago. Misfortune disappeared in the same year...

What was to say that the two weren't involved?

Dead silence overcame him for a brief while. Then, he asked, "Is there proof?"

"No. Even with the evidence my wife found, we can only form minor details about the incident, but nothing concrete."

"But if we manage to capture a certain person, maybe we'll have what we want."

"A person?"

Harvey thought about the situation for a moment.

"The leader of Misfortune—Rin?"

Marcel nodded before setting a photo right in front of Harvey.

"This is everything I know for now. He must be right here at this moment."

"I can't take him in myself for now..."

"I'll need your help with this."

Harvey squinted at the photo. The background showed cherry blossoms all over the place.

"The Island Nations?" he asked, confused.