Harvey York's Rise to Power #Chapter 4441 - Read Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4441

"Blargh!"

Right as the medicine entered Aston's mouth, his body shook. He opened his eyes in panic, struggling to spit everything out of his mouth.

"What?!"

The people around him screamed in fear and stumbled back. They all looked as if they had seen a ghost.

None of them thought that a dead person could actually be revived this way.

Cliff and the others looked puzzled.

"This is life-saving stuff here, old man! You need to drink it all up to prevent yourself from getting cursed again," Harvey said.

He pressed his foot on Anton, stopping.

Anton from struggling. He watched as the foul medicine went right into Anton's mouth.

The people were disgusted. They wanted to scream, but they couldn't. Even the middle – aged woman and her men couldn't do anything about the situation.

Soon, Anton swallowed all the medicine.

Harvey moved his leg away.

"Go wash up now, Castiel," he said. "You're disgusting."

"Get Maren to clean up here too."

"Don't forget, this costs fifteen dollars."

Castiel nodded; he was very impressed by Harvey.

"You b*stard!"

Aston crawled off the ground; he wanted to puke everything out, but he couldn't.

"This is murder, you b*stard!" he yelled, glaring at Harvey.

"You can't just say that," Harvey said back.

"We have a lot of eyes here."

"You were dead before."

"And now, I saved your life!"

"You should be thanking me!"

The crowd looked at each other, then came to their senses.

"Master York is amazing! I can't believe he could resurrect someone like that!"

"What medicine did he use? That man was already dead!"

"This is insane!"

"I've decided! I'll come here for the rest of my life if anything happens to my family!"

"That old man is so rude! Master York saved him, but he didn't even thank Master York.

He called Master York a murderer, too! Does he have no shame?"

"Sigh! Times are different now, I guess."

The customers were all praising Harvey while cursing Aston.

Aston and his relatives gritted their teeth; they couldn't say anything.

They had shot themselves in the foot.

Why would they continue embarrassing themselves after getting humiliated?

"We're leaving!" The middle-aged woman screamed in anger and took her men away. "You're leaving?"

Harvey kicked Aston.

"Who said you could leave?"

"How dare you kick him like that, you b*stard?!" the woman yelled angrily.

Slap! [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

Harvey swung the back of his palm, sending her flying.

"So what?" he sneered.

"A geomancy expert using a Feign Talisman to make trouble here...".

"Do you think we're just here to play around with you?"

"Do you think you can just leave without paying me back?"

"Do you think you can get away that easily?"

The people's expressions changed instantly.

Read the hottest Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4441 story of 2020.

The Harvey York's Rise to Power story is currently published to Chapter 4441 and has received very positive reviews from readers, most of whom have been / are reading this story highly appreciated! Even I'm really a fan of \$ authorName, so I'm looking forward to Chapter 4441. Wait forever to have. @ @ Please read Chapter 4441 Harvey York's Rise to Power by author A Potato- Loving Wolf here.

Aston and the others' expressions were horrible.

They were in disbelief; they didn't think Harvey could tell they were using a talisman to fake Aston's death.

The best way to counter that talisman was something filthy. Pig swill was naturally the best medicine.

Cliff and the others waved their hands, smirking coldly. Many workers rushed forward, clutching steel bats.

Before, they felt guilty because they thought they had killed someone. Now that they had regained their moral high ground, they wanted to retaliate.

The rest of the customers finally understood the situation.

Aston and his relatives were here to make trouble!

Not only did Harvey see through their geomancy arts, but he humiliated them in public as well.

After realizing they had been completely fooled by these shameless people, the customers stood on the benches with a righteous look.

"You think you can just cause trouble in the Fortune Hall, you b*stards?"

"You scared the shit out of me! Do you think you can leave without giving us an explanation?"

"You people are unforgivable! How dare you make us misunderstand Master York?"

They had been used to harm an impressive geomancy expert who sold his services at a cheap price. They were pissed!

'They're trying to get rid of someone who's helping us!'

"Explain to you?"

The middle-aged woman stood back up, smirking coldly.

"Do you have any idea who you went against, Harvey York?"

"Do you need me to teach you a lesson?" she challenged.

Slap!

However, Harvey couldn't be bothered to talk; he quickly sent her flying with another slap.

"Do you think you can show off just because I'm keeping you alive?"

"You have no right!"

Half an hour later, Aston and the others were taken away by the police.

Harvey didn't follow them; he narrowed his eyes, his face scrunched in deep thought as he watched the police cars drive away.

Not long after, Cliff told Harvey about the investigation.

"Sir York, that old man is Aston Lee. The guys with him aren't his relatives, they're just actors."

"They usually work together to scam people out of their money."

"Also…"

"What?" Harvey glanced at Cliff.

"Aston vomited in the car after a while. He looked as if he just woke up from a dream, and he didn't remember what he did."

"I went to take a look at him at the police station. It didn't seem like he's pretending."

"Do you want to go as well?"

Harvey frowned for a moment. "No need. Did he vomit out something like a yellow paper?"

Cliff froze, then pulled out a few pictures on his phone and showed it to Harvey.

It was a picture of Aston's vomit. There was a piece of yellow paper in an inconspicuous spot.

"Interesting," Harvey muttered. [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

Seeing the yellow paper, Harvey could tell that Aston was framed. Others probably wouldn't know it.

He was controlled.

The person who did it knew Aston wasn't a violent person. It was why he was chosen.

Read Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4442 - The hottest series of the author A Potato-Loving Wolf

In general, I really like the genre of stories like Harvey York's Rise to Power stories so I read extremely the book. Now comes Chapter 4442 with many extremely book details. I can't get out of reading! Read the Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4442 story today. ^^

"Look into this. See if Aston visited Volton Hall before. If he did, find a way to bail him out," Harvey said.

Cliff appeared again when Harvey finished his third pot of tea.

"Sir York, he did go to Volton Hall before coming to our place. When he came out of there, he seemed to have become a different person."

"I bought off one of the workers there, and I've confirmed that the actors were all from the same place."

"The Volton Hall is involved!"

"After they failed to cause us trouble last time, they embarrassed themselves and ran out of business. They had no choice but to rely on free services to attract customers."

"They were hoping to shut down Fortune Hall for good this time."

"What a shame. You've outmatched them!

Volton Hall will definitely suffer."

Castiel bit into an apple, his face filled with admiration.

"We shouldn't have gone easy on them last time, Master York!"

"Who's the owner of Volton Hall?" Harvey asked.

"A man from the underworld. His name is Waylon Sacket," Cliff replied quickly.

"Rumors say that he's not only good at geomancy arts, but he's also well-versed in medicine."

"He's a tough opponent."

"Waylon?"

Harvey chuckled. "Come on, Castiel. Let's go visit that man."

At first, he didn't want anything to do with Volton Hall.

But they crossed the line when they used an old man to attack Fortune Hall against his will.

Harvey decided to crush Volton Hall right there and then.

Plus, the owner was Waylon. What a small world!

Castiel was excited to hear Harvey's words.

He immediately started packing; he took some cinnabar, a compass, and some yellow papers before following Harvey.

The customers were excited as well – a big show was about to happen!

There were only a few customers inside Volton Hall. Waylon's disciples were in low spirits.

When the customers there saw Harvey and his people, they froze. Then, they quietly stepped aside.

The disciples were furious. One of them, a middle-aged man in a large robe, stood up and glared at Harvey.

"Who are you people? How dare you cause trouble in Volton Hall?" he yelled.

"You think you can just barge in here like this?"

"Don't you know how powerful our master is? Leave!"

A woman with fancy makeup stood up as well.

"You have one minute to leave." [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

"If you're still here, we'll make you pay!"

"Enough yapping. Get Waylon out of here right now." Harvey crossed his arms, looking calm. "Tell him that Harvey's here for him."

Castiel added proudly, "You people keep attacking Fortune Hall! Master York's in a good mood, so he wants to repay the favor.

You got a problem with that?"

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Of the A Potato-Loving Wolf stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is Harvey York's Rise to Power. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to Chapter 4443. Let's read now the author's Harvey York's Rise to Power A Potato-Loving Wolf story right here

"Master York?"

"Repay the favor?"

The middle-aged man squinted at Harvey, smirking coldly.

"You're not even old enough, and you're here to challenge our master?"

"Who gave you the courage?"

Harvey sized up the man, and saw something black on his forehead.

"Interesting," he said curiously. "What kind of business do you people do here? Why is a graverobber like you serving customers ?"

The man's expression changed instantly; he was scared witless after hearing those words.

"Wh... What do you mean by that?"

"I'm warning you, kid! You better not spout nonsense!"

"I'll sue you if you do!"

The man talked big, but he looked awful.

Naturally, Harvey managed to touch a nerve.

"If I'm guessing correctly, you found a huge tomb of a landlord from the Whip Dynasty.

You planned to dig everything up and sell them for money."

"But evil energy filled the air as soon as you did. You got scared and ran out of the place."

"Your luck has been very bad recently. You tried to solve it yourself, but to no avail."

"Do you know why?"

"As a geomancy expert, you don't even know the basics of grave robbing."

"It isn't hard to deal with your problem. If you beg for my help, I'll tell you how to get rid of your bad luck."

"If not, judging from your current state, you'd suffer quite a bit even if you don't die."

"The people around you will be hurt too."

The man was shocked. "You..."

The customers quickly stepped away, afraid they'd be cursed with bad luck as well.

"If you keep yapping, I'll call the cops right now," Harvey said.

"You'd be locked behind bars for at least three years."

"You'd have a lesser sentence if you surrender yourself, though. Better think this through."

The man hesitated; he didn't know what to do after hearing Harvey's words.

"You're just trying to scare everyone!"

A handsome young man stood up, yelling at Harvey.

"You're just scaring him with nonsense because he hasn't been resting well! You're trying to ruin Volton Hall's reputation!"

"Do you have no morals or shame?" he snarled.

"Morals? Shame?" Harvey smiled. "Do you think you have the right to say that?"

"The customer in front of you is looking for a date for her son to get married. Based on the Centennial Book, July 3rd and August 16th are good dates for that," he said.

"But you...?"

"You told her that her son should be married on July 14th, on the Ghost Festival. You also sold her things she didn't need in the first place."

"What are you trying to do?"

"You're scamming people off their money, and you're calling me shameless?"

The middle-aged woman, who had a piece of red paper with her, looked shocked. "Is this true, Master Lee?"

The young man changed his expression immediately.

"He's making things up! He doesn't know anything!" [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

"Any sane person would know how to read the Centennial Book," Harvey said.

He took a step forward, then showed the book to the woman.

When she saw it, her face turned horrible.

"Nothing goes well on July 14th," she read.

[HOT]Read novel Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4444

Novel Harvey York's Rise to Power has been published to Chapter 4444 with new, unexpected details. It can be said that the author A Potato-Loving Wolf invested in the Harvey York's Rise to Power is too heartfelt. After reading Chapter 4444, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Chapter 4444 and the next chapters of Harvey York's Rise to Power series at Good Novel Online now.

"August 16th is a blessed date, suitable for marriages," she continued. "This..." Her expression changed, and she quickly made a few calls.

Then, she looked admiringly at Harvey.

"You're the true geomancy expert here, Master York!"

"I asked a few other people. They all said the same thing you did!"

Her son's wedding was very important to her. At first, she planned to ask a few geomancy experts about it.

Yet, she was recommended such a horrible date on her first meeting.

Hearing those words, the customers glared disdainfully at the young man.

"This guy's just a con man...'

'Doesn't he know that experienced people will question the dates?'

"Thank you, Master York! I didn't bring a lot of money, but please take this."

The woman was clearly wealthy. She quickly pulled out two fat stacks of cash and handed it to Harvey before kicking the young man to the ground.

The young man didn't have the courage to crawl up or scream in pain; he wanted to hide himself in a hole so badly.

"How dare you cause trouble here, you b*stard? I'll call the cops!"

Seeing the stacks of cash in Harvey's hand, the geomancy expert with fancy makeup from before yelled at him.

"Get out of here right now!"

Harvey casually gave Castiel the cash, then smiled at the geomancy expert.

"What a bad temper."

"Your mole's a little redder than usual. You must be having bad luck with the opposite s.e.x."

"What a shame! Looks like a pretty disastrous relationship."

"You turned into someone's mistress."

"You must be furious after finding out that your boyfriend actually has a wife."

"He even told her you were the one who seduced him first."

"You asked him to compensate you, but the man you loved humiliated you and ditched you without a second thought."

"That's why you're so angry! You just want to scream at every single man you see."

"To you, there's no such thing as a good man. They're all just bad luck for you, right?"

"How did you know that?"

The geomancy expert's expression changed.

She did meet a rich heir before, but she turned into a mistress without realizing it.

When she demanded compensation, his wife called the security guards to beat her up.

She didn't bring it up because it was humiliating, but Harvey could see through her immediately.

That said, she wasn't planning to give up.

"In this day and age, love is freedom. So what if I failed?" she said, smiling coldly.

"Are you saying that my mole's a problem?"

"Do you know what you're talking about?"

"Are you sure everything's that simple?"

Harvey smiled at her.

"Think closely: every single time you fall in love, your partner has always been a sc*mbag."

"Have you ever truly fallen in love?' [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

"You'd hate a man for a few months, then you'd look for another man right after. And yet, the same thing just keeps on happening."

"That's the mole's problem."

"You deal with that, you deal with your problem."

"If not, you might not find true love for the rest of your life."

Read Harvey York's Rise to Power - Chapter 4445

Read Chapter 4445 with many climactic and unique details. The series Harvey York's Rise to Power one of the top-selling novels by A Potato-Loving Wolf. Chapter content chapter Chapter 4445 - The heroine seems to fall into the abyss of despair, heartache, empty-handed, But unexpectedly this happened a big event. So what was that event? Read Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4445 for more details

he customers nodded after hearing Harvey's words. It was impressive how he pointed out the geomancy expert's problems with just a single glance.

"It'd be easy for Waylon to deal with your problem," Harvey said.

"But do you know why he didn't tell you?"

"He's waiting for you to enter a forbidden relationship with him."

Everyone burst out laughing when they heard that. Harvey was probably right.

Waylon's actions made it clear that he was a heinous man.

The geomancy expert thought of something, and shivered.

"Can I really fix my problem after I deal with my mole, Master York?" she asked after a moment's hesitation.

"Not just that, you'll find your true love the next time," Harvey replied calmly.

The geomancy expert bowed gratefully.

Then, she threw her robe to the ground and walked out of Volton Hall.

She was finally reborn.

The disciples of Volton Hall exchanged glances.

'This was disrespectful!'

'This was insane!'

Not only did Harvey casually defeat the disciples, but he also solved their problems with ease.

This wasn't just a simple act of disrespect – Harvey was spitting in Waylon's face.

Harvey ignored them, and kicked a huge table to the ground.

"Time to come out now, you coward !" he yelled coldly.

"I'll play along today. Either you leave, or I do!"

"The street's too small for two geomancy shops!"

Someone yelled back, "You little b*stard! Do you think you're a hot shot just because I gave you a chance?"

"I'll make you choke on your words!"

A sage-like elderly man in a robe with bloodshot eyes walked out.

He was Waylon Sacket, the one who tried to treat Chana in the past.

"So it was you after all."

Seeing Waylon's face, Harvey smiled calmly.

"I thought it was just someone with the exact same name. I didn't think you'd be brave enough to open up shop here."

"I wouldn't care if you just wanted to make a profit."

"But you must have a death wish for going against Fortune Hall repeatedly."

"Why don't you beg for mercy?"

"If not, a single call to Mr. Jackson should be enough to make you suffer."

Harvey's calm words pierced Waylon's heart.

In all of Golden Sands, Waylon was most afraid of Darius.

His eyes twitched frantically when he heard Harvey's words.

"Enough yapping, kid!" he snarled.

"Since you're here for a challenge, we'll see who's the better geomancy expert!"

"If you win, I'll give you Volton Hall and leave Golden Sands once and for all!"

"But if I win, you'll give me Fortune Hall and get as far away from here as you can!" [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

Remembering that Harvey was the reason he lost a hundred and fifty million dollars, he badly wanted to kill Harvey.

'If it wasn't for this damn kid, I'd be hanging out with hot babes in the South Pacific by now!'

About Harvey York's Rise to Power - Chapter 4446

Harvey York's Rise to Power is the best current series of the author A Potato-Loving Wolf. With the below Chapter 4446 content will make us lost in the world of love and hatred interchangeably,

despite all the tricks to achieve the goal without any concern for the other half, and then regret. late. Please read chapter Chapter 4446 and update the next chapters of this series at novelebook.com

Waylon's eyes were red; he gritted his teeth furiously, as if he wanted to bite Harvey to death.

Harvey looked at Waylon, not wanting to waste his time.

"Fine. I'll oblige."

"I respect my elders, so you can decide how we fight."

The customers were excited.

Geomancy experts were usually secretive people.

In the past, ordinary people couldn't even come close to their sacred teachings.

Waylon grinned. Upon hearing Harvey's words, he was sure he already had the upper hand.

"Since we're talking about a challenge, we'll have to make it quick!" he said, staring smugly at Harvey.

"Fundamentals are boring to watch. It'd be meaningless to compete that way."

"We'll compete with Curse Talismans!"

"There are two wolfhounds in the backyard.

We'll each choose one, then curse the other!"

"Whoever kills the other's dog wins! Do you dare?"

Waylon glared proudly at Harvey, as if he had already won.

He knew Harvey was skilled in geomancy.

Usually, geomancy arts were based on saving people.

So, Waylon was sure Harvey didn't know how to curse people.

On the other hand, a heinous man like Waylon specialized in Curse Talismans.

Castiel's expression changed slightly after hearing Waylon's words.

"You can't, Master York!"

"I heard that Waylon specializes in curses."

"You can't get tricked by him!"

The young geomancy master chuckled coldly.

"What's this, Harvey?" he taunted.

"Didn't you come to challenge our master?"

"You're here to beat him at his game, right?"

"Why are you chickening out as soon as he shows up?"

"Just go back to Fortune Hall and cry your heart out!"

"This is embarrassing!"

"How unbelievable is it to have filth like you in our line of work?"

Waylon's disciples finally found a chance to vent their anger. They hurled insults at Harvey relentlessly, cursing him.

What Harvey had done before was utterly disrespectful to them. Their pride was completely tarnished!

Castiel was boiling with anger; he wanted to insult the disciples back, but Harvey waved a hand to stop him.

"Fine. It's settled," Harvey said.

"That said, I take pleasure in the welfare of living beings. Just because they're your dogs, doesn't mean we should just kill them as we please."

"A kind man like me couldn't do something like that."

"So, I have a better suggestion."

"We'll curse each other instead."

"Whoever lifts their own curse along with the opponent's after that, wins."

"If we both succeed, we'll curse each other again."

"Well? Are you in?"

Harvey smiled. [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

"What? That's a pretty intense challenge!"

"Cursing each other? That's just insane!"

"Yeah! It'll be bad if someone dies because of that!"

The crowd was cheering loudly, excited. This was rare, after all!

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Nobody tried to stop the battle; they wanted to experience it for themselves.

Castiel's face lost all color.

"Master York..." he said instinctively.

Harvey glanced at him, signaling for him to stay calm. Then, Harvey looked back at Waylon.

"What?" he taunted.

"Are you scared?"

Waylon's eyes twitched frantically. He was confident he could take out Harvey, but he still hesitated since his life was in Harvey's hands as well.

"If you are, just say that," Harvey said.

"I can make it easier for you."

"If you admit defeat, I'll remove the curse for you."

"I don't need you to remove mine, though. If I die, then consider me unlucky."

"Will you agree now?"

Waylon's expression was horrible. If he declined the challenge, his reputation as Golden Sands' geomancy expert would be tarnished.

Waylon gritted his teeth, then slammed the table with his fists.

"Fine! If that's what you want, then so be it!"

"I'll draw up my talismans in front of everyone here. Everyone will know that I'm Golden Sands' best geomancy expert!"

"Not only am I proficient with geomancy arts, but I'm also well-versed in medicine and martial arts!"

Waylon wasted no time getting his people to bring a table to him. Then, he grabbed a pen covered in cinnabar.

"I have everything you need here!" he said coldly.

"If you don't know where to start, I can give you thirty minutes to get familiar with your surroundings."

"It's fine. You can start first," Harvey replied.

"I'll start when you're done with your curse."

"Heh! Ignorant fool!"

Waylon scoffed coldly, thinking that Harvey.

was too cocky for his own good.

"Just you wait! You'll see what I can do soon enough!"

"You won't even know how you die!"

Waylon started pulling out all sorts of strange things.

Scorpion tails, rooster feathers, red lead, toad venom, dog blood, donkey hooves, rice, some threads, and many other things were put on the table.

These were essential items for geomancy; they could be used to save lives, but the opposite was possible as well.

Waylon pulled out an old piece of yellow paper. Then, he mixed a few things into the cinnabar.

He got his disciples to block Harvey's vision throughout the process, preventing Harvey from seeing what items he used.

Half an hour later, Waylon drew up an extremely packed talisman.

He pulled out a wooden stake to poke the talisman with, then threw it into a porcelain bowl. After that, he killed a live rooster in front of everyone and drew its blood.

Evil energy seeped out of the talisman as soon as it made contact with the blood. The text on it disappeared, replaced by a symbol of death.

Waylon pulled out a voodoo doll and chanted in front of Harvey. Then, he slapped the talisman on the doll and nailed it on the head.

He looked at Harvey pridefully, grinning wickedly.

"This is it for you, kid!"

"Nobody can remove this curse." [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

"Everyone here is a witness!"

"You were the one who came looking for your own death. Don't blame me for this!"

Read Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4448 TODAY

The novel Harvey York's Rise to Power has been updated Chapter 4448 with many unexpected details, removing many love knots for the male and female lead. In addition, the author A Potato- Loving Wolf is very talented in making the situation extremely different. Let's follow the Chapter 4448 of the Harvey York's Rise to Power HERE. Keywords are searched: Novel Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4448 Novel Harvey York's Rise to Power by A Potato-Loving Wolf

Suddenly, a strong gust of wind blew in the hall.

The entire place immediately felt colder.

Many shivered in fear, and looked at Waylon.

'As expected from a geomancy expert!'

Harvey remained calm, crossing his arms in a relaxed way despite being the target of the evil curse.

"Interesting," he said curiously, taking a step closer to Waylon.

"Techniques from Country H, the Island Nations, and the South Sea. I didn't think you'd be able to combine all of these so flawlessly."

"Though, you're going a little too overboard."

"Not only are you trying to take my life, but you're also trying to bind my heavenly soul to serve you for all eternity."

"Huh?"

The people around were confused to hear Harvey's words.

None of them had experienced such a thing, but there had been few TV series that would talk about it.

Such techniques were utterly heinous...

And yet, Waylon used it all on a young man.

"He's ruthless!"

"He's actually trying to kill Master York!"

"Master York's an impressive man, though.

He could tell all these techniques with just one look!"

"Do you think he's exaggerating? If Waylon was that strong, why would he need to scam other people in the first place?"

"It must be a scare tactic to win against Harvey, right?"

Waylon's disciples scoffed at Harvey, thinking that he was just bluffing.

"Don't listen to him! If he's right about everything my master did, I'll crawl my way out of this place!"

"Same here!"

The disciples were screaming loudly, but Waylon's eyes were twitching frantically.

"How?" he demanded.

"How did you know all that?"

More than a decade ago, a mysterious man taught him all these techniques while he was still surviving in the underworld.

Unless he needed to harm people, he'd rarely use such a technique. Curses like these would often cut off the user's lifespan.

And yet, Harvey managed to expose everything with ease.

Waylon was utterly shocked.

Everyone gasped when they heard Waylon's words. They looked at Harvey in disbelief.

They thought Harvey was just bluffing, but he actually nailed everything Waylon did!

The disciples looked at each other. They didn't expect Harvey to be so impressive at such a young age.

"I told you, I'm here for a challenge. I'd have a death wish if I'm not at least just as strong as you," Harvey said, smiling.

"Heh! So what if you can point out what I did?" Waylon exclaimed through gritted teeth.

"There's no way you'd be able to remove the curse, anyway!"

"But if you can't do that, you're finished!"

Waylon bit his finger, letting a drop of blood fall on the voodoo doll.

Fwoosh! [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

The smoke on the doll grew a lot thicker; all the evil energy around the place materialized into a lump, and rushed right at Harvey.

Harvey would probably die if he touched that!

Read the hottest Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 4449 story of 2020.

The Harvey York's Rise to Power story is currently published to Chapter 4449 and has received very positive reviews from readers, most of whom have been / are reading this story highly appreciated! Even I'm really a fan of \$ authorName, so I'm looking forward to Chapter 4449. Wait forever to have. @ @ Please read Chapter 4449 Harvey York's Rise to Power by author A Potato- Loving Wolf here.

Everyone was tense; they were sure Harvey would really die if this went on.

Waylon chuckled coldly when he saw Harvey crossing his arms, looking calm.

"Aren't you going to find a solution to this?"

"Once the evil energy gets in your body, even I won't be able to save you!"

Harvey smiled, still calm. He looked at the evil energy around him curiously, like it was a toy.

"Do something, Master York!"

Castiel panicked when he saw Harvey not doing anything.

"This looks insane! If you can't do anything about it, then just surrender!"

"It's not embarrassing at all!"

It didn't matter if Harvey lost; it didn't matter if Fortune Hall was gone, either...

Castiel was simply worried about his master!

If Harvey died here, he wouldn't know how to break the news!

"Do something, Master York! Now's not the time to show off!"

"Yeah! You'll win if you can break the curse!"

"Stop pretending!"

The customers had already acknowledged Harvey's admirable character. They were all worried sick for him, screaming at him to deal with the curse or just admit defeat.

They didn't want such a young and talented geomancy expert to die because of this.

The middle-aged man from before chuckled coldly.

"You all should just stop."

"Harvey York does have a bit of talent, but he's completely inferior compared to my master!"

"He must've given up already! That's why he's not moving an inch!"

Waylon laughed.

"You're still not going to do anything?"

"It'll be too late if you keep stalling."

"If this continues, I won't be able to save you."

"Torturing your soul is a lot worse than simply dying."

Waylon grinned, smug.

"I'm so scared." Harvey chuckled sarcastically.

"Before that, I should at least show you what I've got, right?"

"Bring me a piece of paper and cinnabar, Castiel."

Castiel hesitated for a moment before giving Harvey the items.

Harvey started drawing on the paper in front of Waylon.

Waylon froze when he saw Harvey's movements, then scoffed coldly.

"The Ghost Hill Talisman, the Heir – Ending Talisman, and the Luck-Ending Talisman?"

"Do you think these will work on me?"

"What a joke!"

"I can remove them instantly!"

Harvey squinted, then added a few more strokes. After the final stroke, he smiled at Waylon.

"Prepare yourself. I'm starting now."

"Come on, then!" Waylon taunted as he approached Harvey disdainfully.

"I won't budge an inch! Just put that stupid talisman on my face if you want to!"

"If I move, I'll change my name to yours!"

Harvey chuckled, then signaled for Castiel to bring him a voodoo doll. He glanced at Castiel a few times, then placed the talisman on the doll.

Waylon couldn't help but laugh. [Fast update on daotranslate.com]

"You're going easy on me? Don't you know you're being cruel to yourself by doing that?

How can you not understand such fundamentals?"

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