"Sigh, wronging a person of his goodwill I see."

Tim Zepeda and Yaron Quick both sighed as it Reign Jackson had missed an opportunity.

The sight had halted all laughter from Marvin Brown and the others. They were all perplexed.

'Are Tim Zepeda and Yaron Quick brain-dead? Or do they actually have some sort of trump card?'

"Prince Jackson, Mr. York's identity is one that you all have to bow to!" Tim Zepeda said earnestly.

But waves of laughter continued soon after.

Yelena Surrey immediately exclaimed, "Don't be fooled, Grandfather Jackson. This man is just a live-in son-in-law!"

Everyone was speechless after hearing Yelena

Surrey's claims.

'Since when did anyone have to bow to a live-in son -in-law?'

On the other hand, the calm and collected Dawson Surrey was inspecting Harvey York closely.

'This man had been extremely nonchalant. He must 've met some sort of nobility...

'But so what?

'A mere live-in son-in-law can only have a social circle with the status as high as him. What kind of big shot could he possibly meet?

'Even if he did, it would be impossible for the person to have a higher status than the second-incommand of Buckwood, Reign Jackson!

'Not to mention that there's the first-in-command of the Buckwood Police Station, Marvin Brown, along with the others. They are all big shots with great authority.

'The live-in son-in-law still dares to boast up a

storm under these circumstances? He's looking for his own death!'

Tim and Yaron stood at attention after Harvey had waved his hand. They would not dare to utter a single word.

Harvey's sights then landed on Reign Jackson, then curiously asked while smiling, "Reign Jackson, don't you recognize me?"

"How presumptuous! Do you think that a live-in son-in-law like you can address him using his full name?!"

Marvin Brown was the first one to throw a tantrum.

"Right, filth like you do not even have the right to speak to the prince!"

Dawson glared at Harvey with an expression as cold as ice.

Reign frowned; he was a government official, he would always do his business reliably. He was carefully regurgitating Harvey's words in his head

at that moment.

'Maybe I know this man?

'Do I actually know a live-in son-in-law? Impossible!'

It's no wonder that he could not remember the man.

Back then, at Grandma York's birthday banquet, when Harvey revealed himself as Prince York, Reign and the others had their heads tilted down. They would not even dare to look at him.

That was why it was expected that they couldn't remember.

Harvey chuckled without a care for the people's facial expressions.

"You must be Dawson Surrey, the legendary Sir Surrey. No wonder the Surreys are one of Buckwood' s first-rated families. Your connections and capabilities are extensive."

Harvey was praising the Surreys.

"Even you know that the Surreys are a first-rated family!

"Then how would you still dare to offend us?! Do you not know that you're looking for your own death?!" Yelena Surrey coldly said while chuckling.

Harvey was glaring at the Surreys as if they were a bunch of clowns and replied calmly. Since I still dared to wait here even though I knew that you were the Surreys, a first-rated family in Buckwood. Have you ever wondered where I get all this courage from?"

Dawson flinched after hearing his words.

Stevie Surrey as well.

Even Reign flinched too.

But after a moment, Stevie then laughed coldly.

"Live-in son-in-law, your courage only came from Director Tim, didn't it? I've already sent somebody to investigate!

"Director Tim had gotten a phone call while you went out to make a call. It was you who was called him, right?

"So what now? You're trying to make up more nonsense now that Director Tim isn't good enough to maintain this guise?"

Octimes enough

Harvey York did not bat an eye toward Stevie
Surrey. In his eyes, he would just be wasting his
time if he spoke with a collateral relative of the
Surreys.

He then shifted his gaze toward Dawson Surrey and said calmly, "Sir Surrey, everyone keeps saying that you're the best in the second generation of Surreys and that you might even have a chance to take the throne of Prince Surrey.

"But have you even thought of what would happen to your throne if I were to end you right now?"

Dawson's facial expressions slightly changed after hearing his words.

The Surreys' inside information could not be known by any ordinary man.

But the live-in son-in-law in front of him talked about it as if it were his family's secrets.

Something was wrong!

Terribly wrong!

And the man was clearly not foolish if he was speaking about this matter freely at this moment.

If so, he should know that the Surreys could not be suppressed with only Tim Zepeda and Yaron Quick's powers.

If that were the case, why was he still calm, backed up by courage alone?

Reign Jackson, the second-in-command of Buckwood was present!

How could the live-in son-in-law not even blink when a big shot like that was present?

That probably meant that he dared to face everything head-on!

Maybe the ordinary-looking fellow had something else under his sleeve.

Dawson frowned. He had thought about ten other possibilities in a heartbeat.

But Stevie could not be bothered by those thoughts.

Now that Dawson was there, he had to give a spectacular performance as a collateral relative.

He then glared at Harvey and said, "Harvey York, what right do you have to face off against the Surreys? Stop daydreaming!

"Who can you rely on? Only Tim Zepeda?

"From the moment you walked into Buckwood High School, your fate has already been sealed!

"Just kneel already! Spouting nonsense won't change what happens to you next!"

Harvey merely chuckled.

"I'm already extremely transparent here. How are

you Surreys still so foolish?

"Do you really think that Tim Zepeda is actually my support? Tim, would you dare to be my support?"

Tim and Yaron's faces had lost all color after hearing those words. The two nearly bowed in unison and replied, "Mr. York, we wouldn't dare!"

Everyone gasped after seeing the sight.

Tim and Yaron acted like lackeys in front of him.

That meant that he really did have something under his sleeve!

Dawson's expression slightly changed at that moment, and he realized that something terrible was about to happen.

Harvey then looked toward the direction of the arrogant and willful Yelena Surrey and smiled.

"Lady Surrey, everything that happened today was just a playful exchange between students in my eyes.

"But if you want to escalate things, I'll be happy to play with you.

"Now, I'll give you a chance: kneel in front of everybody, apologize and repent to Xynthia. Then, I 'll let the Surreys go. How's that sound?"

In all honesty, Yelena had already felt a little guilty conscience.

But constant pampering made it impossible for her to give up at this moment.

She then puffed up her chest like a proud peacock.

"Hmph! Apologize to her?! Is this bastard even worth for my apology? She thinks that she could just steal my man just because she looks decent?

"Some people even claimed her to be the most beautiful girl in school! Revolting!"

Harvey York smiled.

"So, do you mean that you have no intention of apologizing whatsoever?"

"Of course not! Not in a lifetime! Don't even think about it!"

Harvey then stared calmly at Dawson Surrey and said, "It's the fault of the father that the child was not taught properly. I guess I can accept the apology if you kneel and apologize."

The once calm and collected Dawson was then boiling with anger after listening to those words.

He was titled Sir Surrey; his status in the family was extremely high, outsiders would need to be respectful toward him wherever he went.

Even if the live-in son-in-law in front of him had a

bit of status, why would he ever kneel in front of him?

He then replied with a tone as cold as ice, "What right does a live-in son-in-law like you have to make me kneel?

"And apologize to the little bastard over here?!"

"Right right! We'll never apologize to her!"

"The bastard is to blame for everything that happened to her!"

"She thinks that she can just do whatever she wants just because she looks good! In our eyes, she's nothing but a prostitute!"

Under the stage, Yelena Surrey's followers were pointing at Xynthia Zimmer while heckling her as if they had finally found a chance to do so.

Xynthia already felt wronged initially; she was on the verge of tears at that moment.

She had constantly been blamed for everything that

happened. She thought her name would be cleared if Zane Shaw and his family explained the situation appropriately.

But Yelena and the others still called her a bastard and a prostitute!

How can a little girl like that even endure this much humiliation and guilt?

Dawson then took a deep breath and spoke.

"Prince Jackson, I don't think I want to entertain this fool anymore!

"Didn't he drive a Porsche into school grounds just now? I think he's trying to commit murder here. He should be put in jail!"

Reign Jackson nodded.

"Hm, since a poor man is reporting the incident. Marvin, do your thing.

"Since we're government officials, we should be doing the people justice!"

Marvin Brown laughed despicably.

"Rest assured, Prince Jackson. I'm extremely experienced dealing with prideful rich heirs like him!

"When I'm back, I'll force the information out of him. I'll make him regret ever being born."

Along with the wave from Marvin Brown, a dozen inspectors wearing casual clothing were about to pounce forward with heinous expressions on their faces.

Xynthia's face had lost all color after seeing the sight.

She had never seen an occasion like this before.

To her knowledge, it was extremely embarrassing to be taken away by the inspectors.

If she were to be taken away along with her brother -in-law, their names would never be cleared in the school in the future.

Vroom!

At this moment, the sounds of a car revving echoed inside.

The sound of a person exclaiming was heard as well.

"God! It's another Audi A6. I wonder who's the big shot this time."

The inspectors that wanted to take action all halted their actions subconsciously.

An Audi A6 usually represented government official property.

Even if ordinary people could buy it, 4S car dealerships would not sell them.

Reign Jackson squinted his eyes, then smiled discontentedly.

"Looks like you don't trust me enough, Sir Surrey. I can't believe you found somebody else to stand up for the Surreys!"

But Dawson was dumbfounded.

Because he did not prepare for another backup.

Then why did another Audi A6 arrive?

Maybe it was the patriarch, or perhaps the prince sent more government officials to keep everything under control because he was afraid of things going awry.

Without a second thought, Dawson immediately voiced out his speculations.

Reign was slightly more content after hearing his words.

"Since the patriarch has taken action himself, I'm afraid that this person's status is way higher than mine!"

Dawson Surrey was a bit excited after hearing Reign Jackson's words.

The patriarch of the Surreys, James Surrey, has connections far and wide. Maybe he had asked for a more prominent character for such a trivial thing this time?

Stevie Surrey and Yelena Surrey were quite exhilarated as well.

The bigger the character, the higher their pride.

If the person could easily crush Harvey York and Xynthia Zimmer's dignity, they would be even happier.

Soon, a group of people walked inside.

The people were all government officials; they were

clad in white shirts.

A middle-aged man with a square face was leading the group, but his aura did not seem normal. Ordinary people would not even have the courage to look at him.

His spirit was through the roof!

Buckwood's first-in-command, Yoel Graham!

Reign and the others' expressions slightly changed soon after they recognized the man's identity!

Yoel Graham was walking with the utmost haste, and his usual calm temper was nowhere in sight.

"Prince Graham, what brings you here?"

Dawson Surrey was the first to greet him.

But Yoel did not even bat him an eye and swiftly walked toward Harvey York, and then bowed.

"Are you alright?!"

The other government officials walked up in front

of him and bowed as well.

"Are you okay?!"

"We came here as quickly as we could while in the middle of a meeting!"

"We came here later than expected. Please forgive our tardiness!"

Each government official was more respectful than the last.

Those people were all first-in-command in their separate divisions. Their powers were terrifying, truly superior.

But they were all being extremely respectful that day. All of them were bowing to this man.

Everyone was shocked.

Reign Jackson, Marvin Brown, Dawson Surrey, and Yelena Surrey were all dumbfounded...

'What sort of identity does this man have?!'

'Even people like Yoel Graham and the group of government officials were respectful toward him...'

"Prince Graham, just who is this ...?"

Reign's face had lost all color. He realized that he might have picked on the wrong person.

At that moment, he had no choice but to ask.

Still, Yoel and the others did not even bat him an eye. They all still had their gazes fixed on Harvey.

"You folks from Buckwood government are not bad at all. If you were any slower, I would've been taken away by the inspectors already," Harvey said nonchalantly.

Cold sweats started to drip down Yoel's back after hearing those words.

He knew the true identity of Harvey York.

But he would not even dare to say.

And that his subordinates were actually planning to

detain this man!

Yoel's head was spinning to no end at that moment, almost passing out on the platform.

He then furiously shouted, barely containing his anger.

"Who?! Who was it that gave the order?!"

The other officials shouted along with him.

"Who was it?! Show yourself?"

"Who was the one commanding you?!"

A dozen inspectors wearing casual attire subconsciously shifted their gaze toward Marvin Brown.

His face had lost all color at that moment; he knew that he had made a terrible mistake that day.

Yoel swiftly walked toward him and gave him a good slap across his face, then said coldly, "When I recommended you back then, I already told you: if

you take this position, you would have to serve the people. Look at what you're doing now!

"From now on, resign from your position at once!"

Boom!

Marvin Brown was shocked beyond belief as if thunder had struck him.

He had been a government official for many years, and then he was forced to resign out of the blue!

Yoel Graham no longer paid attention to Marvin
Brown. His gaze shifted toward Reign Jackson with
an expression as cold as ice.

In general, both of them usually do not see eye to eye because of different political views.

And now that Reign had provoked Harvey York, Yoel was filled full with glee.

Under the gaze of the shocked crowd, Yoel then walked up toward Reign and gave him a slap across his face as well.

"How did the government of Buckwood breed filth like you?! Are you planning to drag the government down with you because of your stupidity?!"

Pow pow pow!

Yoel immediately started to punch and kick the

man, without a hint of decorum left in him.

Yoel only stopped pummeling the man after a long while. His expressions were horrifying.

Reign's face was terribly swollen, but he would not dare to say anything at that moment.

He had immense experience as a government official, and he understood the situation the moment Yoel took action.

This live-in son-in-law was not a man to be provoked even by big shots like Yoel Graham.

If not, why would Yoel even had the need to come over?

That was why Reign would not dare to retaliate, his arrogant deportment was gone in an instant.

He saw that Harvey was not a man to be trifled with through Yoel's attitude.

If he didn't want his position revoked, then he should give up immediately.

Not only the government officials were shocked at this moment, but the Surreys' expressions were also mixed with astonishment and fear.

Everyone started to look at Harvey differently.

'What's going on here?'

Xynthia Zimmer was the clearest of them all. She knew that her brother-in-law's status was extremely high.

But she did not know it was that high to the point that he could suppress the Surreys with just the snap of his fingers.

'No wonder Brother-In-Law can do as he please!'

At this moment, a man wearing a suit had anxiously walked in.

"Isn't this South Light's first-in-command, Elder Xavier's secretary?"

"Right! That's him! He's titled the number one

secretary in South Light! Him showing up basically means that he's representing the first-incommand, Elder Xavier!"

Yoel's expressions worsened after seeing the number one secretary.

But before he could say anything to him, he had already walked up toward Harvey and bowed.

"Are you alright, Mr. York? Elder Xavier had just received the news, but he coincidentally went to Wolsing for debriefing and was not able to attend. Hence, he urged me to come to visit you!

"If a government official is behaving unscrupulously in front of you, please let me know, no matter their level, we'll revoke their positions immediately.

"Of course, you can arrange what happens to them if this isn't enough for you. I'm here to abide your orders!"

Pffft!

The Surreys were all about to puke blood.

The sight dumbfounded the others.

What kind of identity did this live-in son-in-law have?

Even South Light's first-in-command, Sheldon

Xavier, needed to send his number one secretary to

console him!

My God!

Truly unimaginable!

Nobody could even begin to speculate Harvey's actual background.

"I'm fine. Elder Xavier doesn't have to worry. You can handle your men however you deem fit."

Harvey had remained indifferent. Happiness or sorrow could not be seen on his face.

He made a call to Yoel before, but not to Sheldon Xavier.

But now that his number secretary had arrived, it meant that the old man was quite "caring" about Harvey's situation.

"Yes yes, thank you for giving us the opportunity. we will surely handle this justly!"

The secretary's attitude was sincere.

He then glared at Yoel with a stern look on his face.

"Yoel Graham, what is going on here?!"

Even though Yoel Graham was the first-incommand of Buckwood, cold sweats were still dripping down his back.

He swiftly bowed in front of Harvey York and said, "
It's my fault! It's all my fault!

"It's due to my incompetence that my men are disobedient. I didn't teach them properly!

"It's my biggest mistake to let these people provoke you, Mr. York!

"I am truly sorry, Mr. York. I'll take whatever punishment that you're planning for me!"

"What?!"

The crowd gasped after seeing the sight.

Everyone thought that Yoel was Harvey's backbone.

But they did not think that he would have to be respectful toward Harvey and bow while he apologized. He would not dare to refute Harvey's decisions.

Dawson Surrey was dumbfounded!

Reign Jackson was shocked!

Marvin Brown was awestruck!

Yelena Surrey was astonished

Everyone was dumbstruck!

Nobody had speculated this was happening and that Harvey's status was actually higher than what they could ever imagine!

Fear was reflected in Dawson's eyes while he was looking at Harvey, along with a hint of plea.

The live-in son-in-law that he treated with disdain suddenly turned into a nobility that even Sheldon Xavier, South Light's first-in-command, needed to

take care of.

Yelena Surrey's body was constantly trembling at that moment. She could not even utter a single word even if she wanted to.

She had finally understood the kind of trouble that she alone had stirred up.

And not only her, even her father, along with the entirety of the Surreys, might not be able to handle this big of a mess.

"Take away your men and teach them properly this time, don't let me see them ever again," Harvey said calmly.

Yoel was the first-in-command of Buckwood after all. Harvey would need to give him a chance to redeem himself.

Yoel then bowed and replied, "Rest assured, Mr.

York! When I go back, I'll revoke the positions of
the people that need their positions revoked. I'll
beat the people that need to be beaten up as well!

"I promise that they will never provoke you ever again!"

Harvey then replied without expressing an opinion, "I don't care if you keep offending me, you should stop oppressing people and manipulate the truth."

"Yes yes yes!"

Yoel nodded incessantly, then turned around and gave Reign and the others more slaps across their faces.

"Hurry up and apologize to Mr. York and scram!"

Soon after, those people left one after another.

They had no other choice; they were terrified beyond belief.

They did not even bat Dawson an eye before they left.

Because they all knew that he was definitely screwed even if his family survives.

How dare he actually face off against this mysterious big shot? He was looking for his own death!

The people were out of sight soon after, as if they had never been here.

But the atmosphere of the scene was different compared to before.

Tim Zepeda was in high spirits. He knew that he placed his bets correctly this time.

He pointed at Stevie Surrey, then at the principal along with the board of directors, and said, "From now on, all of you have nothing to do with Buckwood High School!

"And your names will be blacklisted in the academia of Buckwood!

"To put it simply, you're all done with the education sector!"

Chapter 907

Thud!

Stevie Surrey could not bear the shock. His legs had already given up on him.

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

The principal, along with the board of directors, followed suit, their faces showing full of despair.

Because of their names being blacklisted in the education sector of Buckwood, this meant that their careers in academia were completely finished for their whole lives.

They had never thought that they would end up like this.

"As for you, you! And you!

"Not only did you not study well as students, you even spread rumors around the school and humiliated a fellow student!

"I have to record this terrible demerit. You are all suspended for a whole month!"

After hearing Tim Zepeda's words. Yelena Surrey and her followers all fell down; sitting on the ground. Their faces devoid of color at that moment.

Even though they weren't expelled, they had a terrible demerit recorded along with a month of suspension. How could they possibly break the news to their families when they go back home?

Even exams and job hunting opportunities in the future would be affected because of today's incident.

But they had brought this upon themselves. The teachers and other students did not pity them at all.

"As for Zane Shaw and Yelena Surrey, announce the

report. They are expelled from the school from today onward, and they are to apologize in front of Xynthia Zimmer. If not, not a single school in all of Buckwood will take them in!"

The sound of Zane's parents' knees impacting the floor echoed throughout.

The family started to repent.

"We were wrong! We were terribly wrong!

"Xynthia, please forgive us! We'll never do it again!"

Zane's parents started to grovel, smashing their foreheads onto the ground non stop.

They both understood the gravity of the situation. If they could not get Xynthia's forgiveness today, only God would know what other terrifying punishments that would occur to them.

Xynthia was a little soft-hearted, but even she could not bear to plead.

Dawson Surrey and Yelena Surrey locked eyes.

After a short while, Dawson then kicked Yelena out of the blue, deliberately forcing her to the ground.

Under the gaze of the entire crowd, he gritted his teeth and followed suit.

Thud!

The crowd was not that shocked when the others kneeled, but everyone was dumbfounded when they saw Dawson kneel.

Even Zane's family had stopped groveling because of it.

'This is Sir Surrey, the Dawson Surrey!'

'But he actually kneeled as well?!'

His face was as dark as night. He had to kneel!

In reality, he still thought that he had a chance of redemption when Yoel Graham came by.

But he immediately understood after seeing the attitude of Sheldon Xavier's number one secretary.

He had lost!

It was an utter defeat!

The only thing that he could do at that moment was to admit defeat and to pray that this affair would not affect the entire family.

Because he had realized the man's true identity in front of him, even the Surreys were not able to face off against him.

Even though he did not know where this prominent character in Buckwood came from, Dawson still bowed down and forced out words through his teeth.

"Mr. York, I was at fault from beginning till the end!

"I did not properly teach my daughter, causing her to be arrogant and wilful!

"And I'm used to bullying people with my authority. I had no idea what justice meant!

"Today, I'm here to repent to you! I only beg of you

to be a generous man and let go of our daughter, Mr. York!"

Under the gaze of the shocked crowd, Dawson started to bang his forehead onto the concrete floor.

Harvey then coldly chuckled while looking at the people's disgusted looks.

"If it weren't for my identity. If it weren't for you not being able to offend me, would you kneel right here to repent? Would you even admit your mistakes here?"

Chapter 908

"No!"

Harvey York chuckled coldly.

"You people had always been arrogant and bossy, thinking that the world only revolves around you!

"In your eyes, the others are but your humble servants. If they were to disobey you, they should just die!

"You people cannot be forgiven!

"Dawson Surrey, you should head back to the Surreys and tell them. If you can't give me a statement, I'll finish off the Surreys myself in ten days!

"Now, get out!"

Soon after, Dawson and Yelena Surrey both ran

away with their tails between their legs.

They never would've thought that this trivial thing would make the Surreys bear such responsibility.

They had to hurry back home to report the situation. If not, the Surreys would be finished!

On the podium.

Tim Zepeda was utterly shocked while watching the scene unfold. Harvey York was indeed a man not to be trifled with.

Thankfully, he had stood on the right side. If not, his position would not be his for long.

Tim Zepeda walked up to Harvey and bowed after seeing him calm back down.

"Mr. York, do you have other orders for me?"

"Which high school in Buckwood has the best teaching qualities?" Harvey gave a deep thought

and then asked.

"The Buckwood High School, the teachers here are the most experienced," Tim replied.

Harvey nodded.

"Right, I'll let Xynthia continue studying here then.
Please help me keep an eye on her. I don't want the same thing happening again."

Tim was pleasantly surprised.

"Yes yes yes, I'll take care of things here. Rest assured, I swear on my life that Buckwood High School will be the fairest and has the best teaching qualities in the near future!"

"Another thing, she's a good teacher."

Harvey looked at the headteacher, Ms. Yuna, that was in utter shock.

He did not just say the words randomly. She stood up for her own student despite knowing the actual identity of Yelena Surrey.

Ms. Yuna was truly exceptional and a brilliant teacher.

Tim froze over, then looked at Yaron Quick.

Yaron swiftly got off the podium and handed Tim a copy of a resume.

He was shocked after perusing the resume.

"Ms. Yuna, you're a postgraduate of Wolsing's University of Teacher Education?"

Ms. Yuna came back to her senses and nodded subconsciously, unsure why Tim would ask the question.

"Good, good! I've decided. From now on, you shall be the new principal of Buckwood High School. I'll be at ease if you're the one taking care of the students!" Tim ordered swiftly.

"Yaron, send out a notice when you get back. Let the people in the system know about this decision. And another thing, let Ms. Yuna... No no no, let

Principal Yuna pick the higher-ups for Buckwood High School.

"We must do our best to build Buckwood High School to be the best high school of all!"

"Of course!" Yaron exclaimed loudly.

Ms. Yuna was perplexed, but she did not outright decline the offer.

Because building an extraordinary high school and providing the students with an ivory tower has always been her dream.

But she had no opportunities to show her ambition ever since she had arrived at Buckwood High School.

But she never would've thought that she would get a chance like so this way.

Harvey was dead silent the whole time when Tim decided such a thing.

When things have finally been set in stone, he then nodded contently.

"Not bad, go look for Yoel if you have other concerns. Just say that it was my idea."

Telegram @chinesenovels

Chapter 909

"Of course! Mr. Harvey York, rest assured. I will not let you down!"

Tim Zepeda was exhilarated at that moment.

He never would've thought that the second peak of his life would transpire this way.

When things were settled, Xynthia Zimmer also went back to class at ease. With a splendid teacher like Ms. Yuna around, Harvey too was at ease.

When Harvey was about to get in his car, getting ready to leave, hasty high heeled footsteps started echoing toward him.

When he tilted his head up to see who it was, Ms. Yuna's peach-eyes were already focusing on him;

even though it was just a normal gaze, there was still a hint of exoticism.

"Something up?" Harvey asked.

Ms. Yuna walked forward and quietly replied, "Ms. York, I can't thank you enough for what happened today. If it weren't for you, Xynthia would've taken the blame for something she never did."

Harvey smiled.

"Xynthia is a part of my family, and I should be the one thanking you.

"I'm only here today by chance. It was just pure coincidence."

"But you stood up for her, not fearing authority. I admire that about you."

After listening to Harvey's words, Ms. Yuna's shy face instantly flushed red as a strawberry.

She then replied with a tone as loud as a mosquito, " Xynthia's my student, I should be standing up for

her. Sadly, my lowly words fell to deaf ears. There was no use.

"But rest assured, Mr. York. Now that I'm the principal, I guarantee you that harmful people will not be able even to step foot in Buckwood High School in the future!"

Harvey nodded.

"I believe in you."

Looking at Harvey about to leave, Ms. Yuna hesitated.

"Mr. York, let me treat you for a meal."

Harvey thought about it and replied, "Sure, I'm hungry anyway. I'll treat you this one though."

"No can do. It's the first day that I'm appointed as principal. How could I let you treat me to a meal instead?"

Ms. Yuna smiled.

Harvey smiled as well. He had no intention to

decline the offer.

He wanted to get closer to Ms. Yuna. That way, Xynthia would be taken care of more scrupolously in school.

And affairs such as today would not happen again.

Ms. Yuna hopped onto the passenger seat of Harvey's Porsche with pleasure at that moment. Both of them had arrived at what was dubbed the bustling commercial street.

Many upperclassmen would show up around those parts; that was why it was normal for a Porsche to be parked there

After all, quite a few McLaren and Lamborghinis were parked at the entrance of the street.

But Harvey York and Ms. Yuna's arrival still attracted the attention of some people.

When Ms. Yuna had gotten off the Porsche, the eyes of a man wearing a Yuppie suit lit up while he was leaning against his Benz G Class.

The man was at most twenty-eight years old, but his whole body was covered full of luxury items; the Patek Philippe was something that an ordinary family could not work for their entire lifetime.

The man walked toward the two while smiling, not batting an eye toward Harvey.

"Isn't it Ms. Yuna? What a small world!

"Since the opportunity had shown itself, how about I treat you for a meal?"

Lust could not be hidden in his eyes at that moment. Needless to say, he had yearned for Ms. Yuna for quite a while.

Ms. Yuna's expressions slightly changed after seeing the man. She did not think that she would bump into him here.

She then shook her head.

"Luke Surrey, I told you that I would never eat with you!"

Chapter 910

Luke Surrey!

The young man that owned the Mercedes Benz G Class was the prince of the Surreys, one of the firstrated families in Buckwood.

It was normal for him to meet with Ms. Yuna. Yelena Surrey was a student in her class, after all.

Luke was not mad being rejected by Ms. Yuna at all. He then curiously shifted his gaze toward Harvey York standing on the side without uttering a single word.

"Is it because of this man that you rejected me?

"Driving a Porsche 718, a ninety thousand dollar trash of a car. You wouldn't possibly think that this man's car is better than my Benz G Class, right?"

Ms. Yuna frowned.

"Luke, this has nothing to do with cars. I just don't want to eat with you, is all.

"Even if he drove a fifteen thousand dollar car here, I'm still going to eat with him!"

Luke smiled.

"Ms. Yuna, you're just picking on me at this point!

"But I did tell you before: without my permission, no man can get close to you.

"Because you're mine after all!"

Luke was showing utmost pride and arrogance after saying those words.

Ms. Yuna's face had turned as dark as night.

She met a few men that she had taken a liking to before, but after meeting with them a couple of times, they all disappeared.

She thought that it was her fault that this happened, but only now she understood.

It was all because of Luke!

In Buckwood, who would still contend if they knew that their love rival was Luke Surrey himself?

They would only be looking for their own deaths!

"The men that you looked up to before are actually so short-sighted, a measly fifteen thousand dollars were enough to buy off the men. I remember another one that called himself your childhood sweetheart too!

"Let me think. I think I gave him eighty thousand for him just to go away obediently.

"I wonder how much I'll have to use to buy off this man that you look up to this time!"

In the middle of his speech, his gaze shifted toward Harvey York. He let out a huge puff of air when he saw Harvey's casual clothing.

"I thought he was a young master too! Who would' ve thought that he's just a poor man that rented a

car to show off!"

In the midst of his speech, Luke pulled out a cheque and randomly wrote a few numbers onto it. He then threw the cheque at Harvey's face and said coldly, "Kid, take this fifteen thousand dollar cheque and scram! I'll cripple you if I see you near Ms. Yuna again!"

Ms. Yuna's facial expression took a turn for the worse.

"Luke! Hurry up and apologize

"You must not provoke this man!"

Ms. Yuna was a kind-hearted woman. Even though she was thoroughly annoyed by Luke constantly clinging onto her, she had witnessed what Harvey could do.

She did not want Luke's family to perish because of her.

But she would never understand. To Luke, those words were his biggest excitement.

He started deep into Harvey's eyes, not being able to hide his aggression toward him any longer.

Harvey that was completely silent before, bent his body and picked up the cheque. After taking a look at the cheque, he then smiled and said, "Luke Surrey? The prince of the house?"

"If you know me, then scram! Are you waiting for me to throw a fit or something?!" Luke replied coldly.

Harvey just chuckled.

"Prince Surrey, you're not being generous enough.
You think you can buy me off with a measly fifteen
thousand dollars?

"Don't you see that Ms. Yuna and I are truly in love with each other?"

"What's your plan then? Are you waiting for me to cripple you?" Luke coldly laughed.

True love? This phrase was only a joke in his eyes.

Harvey was chuckling happily.

"What I mean is that you need to ante up more money to the table."

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Luke Surrey froze after hearing those words, then he smiled and realized what Harvey York meant.

"You're right, kid. True love does need more money. How much more are you proposing?"

Ms. Yuna's face turned as dark as night at that moment after hearing those words.

She did not think that Harvey would sell her out for a bit of spare change.

In the next moment, Harvey then lifted a finger and smiled.

Luke froze for a short while, then chuckled.

"You're a feisty one, aren't you?! You're asking for one hundred thousand dollars?!"

Harvey smirked.

"You mistake me, Prince Surrey. That's not what I meant."

"A million dollars?"

Luke frowned. He was boiling with anger.

This man that came out of nowhere wanted to use this opportunity to instantly climb the ranks!

Luke's gaze toward Ms. Yuna was filled with disdain.

'This is the man that you chose?

'This man only sees money!'

Harvey chuckled and again shook his head.

Luke took a deep breath and replied, "Don't tell me that you want ten million. Kid, I'm telling you.

Sometimes you have to settle for what you can get. I 'm only talking to you politely out of respect for Ms. Yuna. You best grow some common sense!"

Harvey laughed.

"Prince Surrey, you really mistake me. Didn't I tell

you? This is true love!

"That's why if you want me to leave, I'm asking for a hundred million."

Pfft!

Ms. Yuna that had a horrible expression before, could not hold in her laughter.

She realized that he had never wanted the money. Luke was just being made a fool

A hundred million?!

Not just Luke, his whole family might not even be able to get this much money in their lifetime!

Luke's face was as dark as night at that moment.

Only the Surreys have been toying with the others' identity, nobody would dare to make a fool out of him!

This was disobedience!

At this moment, Luke Surrey's gaze had turned

quite intense.

He then smiled.

"What name should I call you?"

"Harvey York."

"Mr. York, please wait for me to discuss with my family. If I can get this amount of money, I'll be sure to bring it over!" Luke said seriously.

Harvey then replied, "Then, burry up and scram.
Remember, don't appear in front of me if you don't have a hundred million of can't talk to you if you don't have that much money!"

Luke turned around and left while smiling, but the moment that he turned around, his face was already showing his despicable thoughts.

In his eyes, Harvey was finished.

When Luke left, Harvey then looked at Ms. Yuna and smiled.

"Ms. Yuna, I helped you solve a big inconvenience

today. You better treat me to a good one today!"

Ms. Yuna replied worriedly, "Harvey, this man's extremely narrow-minded. He won't just give up that easily.

"Let's not have this meal for now. Let's look for him, tell him not to be that reckless."

Naturally, Ms. Yuna was just being kind-hearted. She did not want anything bad to befall Harvey.

Harvey shook his head yet again.

"Why should we look for him? Didn't I already tell him? He shouldn't show up in front of me without a hundred million dollars.

"Let's go. I heard that there's a restaurant here that makes good food. You're bound to spend quite a bit of fortune tonight!"

Harvey then went ahead first in the middle of his speech.

Ms. Yuna was looking at his back while perplexed.

'Where did this man come from?

'Does he not even care about a big character like Luke Surrey?

'Does he really have power like this? Or is he just Telegram Ochinesenovels pretending?'

6/6

At the rooftop level of the mall, in a music bar.

This was a place frequented by young people. They loved to visit the place for food and drinks.

After ordering a few dishes, Harvey York started to feast without a care in the world.

And Ms. Yuna that sat in front of him didn't even move her utensils. She was still worried sick.

"You should eat. The food will get cold if you don't.

You might not have the time to eat if you wait any longer," Harvey urged while serving some food for her.

Ms. Yuna could only have a bite out of fear of hurting Harvey's feelings, but her worries could not be hidden from her face. She wanted to say something, but she ultimately held it back in the

end.

"What's wrong? Is the food not good?"

Harvey was curious.

Ms. Yuna was hesitant to answer him before, then replied quietly, "Harvey, the place seems to be one of the businesses owned by Luke Surrey."

Harvey was shocked.

'What a coincidence!'

After seeing Harvey froze over, thinking that he was scared, she then quietly said, "Eat quickly, we should leave when you're done.

"Luke Surrey is not a man you should trifle with.

You should know that he's the prince of the

Surreys, a first-rated family."

"Didn't Dawson Surrey from the Surreys kneeled in front of me before?" Harvey said nonchalantly.

Ms. Yuna frowned.

"It's not the same. Despite Dawson being called Sir Surrey, he's just a small fry in the family."

"Luke Surrey is different; he's the prince of the family. He's able to utilize ninety percent of the family's power.

"I even heard that he has a background in the military and the streets of South Light too!

"The difference between Dawson and Luke Surrey is equivalent to one hundred thousand dollars compared to one hundred million dollars!

"Even though both statuses are ones that ordinary people could not achieve, the difference between the two is just too great!"

Harvey gave a deep thought and replied, "Is it really that big of a difference?"

Ms. Yuna sighed.

"I'm not sure if you're from Buckwood or not.

"But you should've heard of Prince York, right?"

Harvey was speechless. What did this have anything to do with him?

Ms. Yuna continued her speech.

"Prince York was already South Light's topman three years ago. He had already taken control of ninety percent of the Yorks' authority, he was thriving along with the Yorks!

"And after other families had seen the Yorks like so, they too copied them and imitated so-called princes.

"The prince's identity far exceeded the status and authority of the previous young patriarchs. From this, you should understand Luke Surrey's brilliance."

Harvey York calmly replied, "The Surreys aren't even that capable of doing anything. How can Luke Surrey be any different?"

Ms. Yuna was not sure what to say after hearing those words.

She knew that Harvey was at least a bit capable.

But she could not understand if it was his overconfidence or a lack of knowledge that he did not even look up to the Surreys.

Ms. Yuna had seen people that had a bit of authority stepping on Luke Surrey, but they would have to bow and nod to beg for forgiveness soon after.

Harvey's attitude now was similar to the people she had seen before.

They all thought it was acceptable to provoke Luke, but when he would explode with anger, the people that provoked him would end up with a fate worse than death itself.

Ms. Yuna felt like an ant sitting on a frying pan at that moment to the point she could not even swallow her food.

But Harvey was unfazed; he really liked the dishes in the place. It wasn't half bad.

At the same time, on the second floor of the music bar.

Luke held a tall goblet while glaring with a gaze as cold as ice in the direction where Harvey and Ms. Yuna sat.

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After a moment, a man wearing a suit walked swiftly toward Luke Surrey.

"Prince, I've thoroughly checked the man.

"This man's car is under the name of a big company. The registrant is a woman, so I'm assuming that the car was borrowed.

"And according to his name, he should be a live-in son-in-law.

"As for more of his details, I'm afraid I'll have to wait until tomorrow."

Luke chuckled after hearing about this.

"A live-in son-in-law that rented a car would dare to steal the prince's woman?

"No need to keep checking. We don't need to waste

time on these people."

In the middle of his speech, Luke pushed open the box room door and immediately walked toward the place where Harvey York and Ms. Yuna were eating.

Slap!

A stack of green bills was suddenly slammed onto Harvey's dining table; the soup splattered all over the place, dirtying his clothes.

Harvey subconsciously tilted his head up and saw Luke.

"Harvey York, I've thoroughly checked your identity. You know your status better than I do!

"Take the thousand dollars and leave!"

Harvey casually set down his utensils and calmly replied, "This beautiful lady was the one that treated me to this meal. It's priceless; you'd have to pay for ruining it."

Luke simply smiled; he raised his hand the next

moment, and the whole bar had suddenly quieted down. Everything was dead silent.

"What's going on?!"

"We're here for the atmosphere! What are you doing?!"

"We're not paying for this!"

Guests were expressing their discontent.

"If you have an opinion, say it to my face!" Luke said coldly.

The guests immediately stopped talking after seeing Luke. They would not dare to utter another word.

"It's you, Prince Surrey! I'm sorry, I just talk too much!"

"If Prince Surrey himself wants to do business, just turn on the lights!"

"We'll even help him out!"

Needless to say, quite a few people knew who he was.

Luke's businesses had no restrictions. If not, the people would not be this scared of him.

Clap clap clap!

Harvey was clapping while sitting on his chair.

"How prestigious; how fierce!"

Harvey's sarcasm not only did not anger Luke, but he egotistically broke out a huge smile.

"Harvey York, why are you still pretending in front of me? I'll ask someone to wreck your rented car in a bit. You won't even be able to pay up being a kept man!"

"Please do, but the price of the meal is a hundred million dollars, and so is the cost for wrecking the car. If you can get the money, I'm all for it," Harvey replied.

He initially wanted to make trouble for the Surreys,

but he did not think that the family's prince would actually show up himself.

He was clearly looking for his own death at this point!

"Another hundred million?!"

Luke laughed coldly.

"Who are you even?! Do you think Loon't know your true identity? Aren't you just a live-in son-inlaw? Why are you still pretending?"

Ms. Yuna opened her plump mouth slightly after hearing what he said. She was truly perplexed.

She could not hide her face full of astonishment.

'Harvey York is a live-in son-in-law?

'So then, his capabilities and power before were borrowed using his wife's connections?'

Ms. Yuna did not know how to think at that moment; the man that she looked up to was

actually a filthy kept man.

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Without a second thought, Ms. Yuna was naturally a bit disappointed.

Because this meant that his carefree attitude back at Buckwood High School was not because of him having actual power.

It was just because he did not know how strong the Surreys were actually.

He was lucky as well. His wife even called the first-in-command of Buckwood along with the others to help him stand his ground.

There were still loopholes to this theory.

But the title of a live-in son-in-law was enough to change Ms. Yuna's impressions of Harvey York in an instant.

Her eyes were showing slight disgust toward him as

well.

What sort of dirty thought did the live-in son-inlaw have if he did not specify that he was taken when she asked him out for food?

But Ms. Yuna was not to be blamed; she was a beauty too and had a pair of peach-eyes. Men that approached her would naturally have heinous thoughts about her.

That was why she would always be cautious and disgusted toward any man that approached her.

And in her eyes, Harvey had become one of them.

Luke Surrey saw Ms. Yuna's expressions and knew that the speech had worked on her.

He smiled.

"Live-in son-in-law, I take everything back. You're not even getting the thousand dollars!

"I want you to crawl your way out of this place!

"If not, I'll break your legs myself!"

Ms. Yuna's expressions did not change that drastically after hearing this.

She only glared at Harvey coldly. She wanted to know how the live-in son-in-law would deal with the situation.

Screams started to echo throughout the crowd.

"Prince Surrey, you're nobility. Let us do the dirty work!"

"It's so easy to break his legs. I have experience!"

"I'll do it! I'll do it! I can deal with a kept man like him with one hand!"

The crowd all offered to help while they were watching the spectacle.

Because for them, it was an excellent chance to be on Luke's good side.

If they could be Luke Surrey's underling, even if they were just his dogs. For them, their lives would

be flipped upside down.

Luke was the prince of the Surreys, after all.

If he gave just a trace of anything that he had, the others would be swimming in wealth and glory.

"Harvey York, looks like everyone's values are very straightforward. All of them aren't really that fond of a kept man!" Luke ridiculed Harvey as if he had won.

He did not want to squash Harvey immediately at that moment.

That's because Ms. Yuna was present.

This was a perfect moment to highlight his strength. Maybe after this occasion, the enchanting beauty with peach-eyes would come to him instead.

Harvey let out a huge sigh. He was left speechless.

'Are the Surreys all this stupid?'

He thought that a man that was called prince would

be on the same level as Leon Silva.

It seemed like Luke Surrey was significantly inferior compared to Leon Silva.

Compared to Quinton York and the others, he was terribly out of their league.

After letting out a huge sigh, Harvey then said calmly, "Prince Surrey, are you prepared to face me with this many people?

"I'm fine with it, but are you sure you can bear the consequences of this affair?"

Luke chuckled. He did not know the true meaning of stubbornness.

Until now!

This kept man was still pretending to be who he wasn't up to that point, truly disgusting.

Luke leaked out a smile on his face and replied, "If you're scared, you can tell me. I'll give you a second chance!"

"What chance?" Harvey York calmly asked.

Luke Surrey slammed his hand onto the table and swiped the remainder of Harvey's meal to the ground. He then stepped on the table with his leather boot.

"Now, kneel! Lick the boot clean, and then you can leave!"

"Yeah! Lick the boot!"

"How dare you pursue a man that Prince Surrey wants?! How presumptuous!"

"You're lucky that you're not beaten to death yet, being this arrogant in front of the prince!"

""

The crowd was clamoring. Luke was wearing a smile

fit for a victor, proudly looking down at Harvey.

Harvey then let out another sigh.

"Ms. Yuna, I didn't think you were such a dangerous beauty."

Ms. Yuna frowned. She was truly disgusted by Harvey at that moment.

Not only was this man a live-in son-in-law, he even wanted to shift all blame toward her when things had escalated to this point.

After taking a deep breath, Ms. Yuna then stood up and looked at Luke

"Luke Surrey let him go. I'll even have a meal with you if you do!"

Harvey was perplexed when he heard what Ms. Yuna said.

Did he not think that Ms. Yuna would even stay to entertain Luke for him under those circumstances?

Luke chuckled.

"If it were before, then, of course, I would've accepted the offer.

"But since I've already promised to do one thing. I won't be going back on my words. Since I said that I'd let him lick my boot clean, he can only lick it clean. There is no other choice!

"Of course, I might be able to let him go if you would accompany me for tonight!"

Luke only had Ms. Yuna in his eyes, his eyes were showing full of heinous intent.

Obviously, just having a meal with him was not enough.

His goal was simple. He just wanted Ms. Yuna for himself.

"Luke Surrey, you're crossing the line!"

Ms. Yuna's expressions had changed drastically.

Luke had been behaving extremely politely in front

of her before, but he had suddenly shown his heinous side today.

Luke leaked out a faint smile.

"I, Luke Surrey, would never force people to do anything.

"It's fine if you don't want to. Let him start licking then."

Ms. Yuna's face turned as dark as night. She was extremely hesitant at that moment.

She wanted to take Harvey away, but Luke's condition was one that she would never accept.

She had never fallen in love before, after all. She wanted to keep her purity until the day of her marriage!

Harvey suddenly stood up and looked at Luke at this moment.

"Prince Surrey, it would be best if you stop yourself before you cross the line.

"Out of respect for Ms. Yuna, I won't fuss about you ruining my meal.

"But if you don't know when to quit, then I wouldn't mind playing with you for a while longer."

Luke frowned.

Harvey clearly knew who he was, and he was outed as a live-in son-in-law as well!

But the live-in son-in-law was naturally fearless for him actually to say something like that under those circumstances.

Luke could do whatever he pleased in Buckwood. He would not even fear the Yorks.

But Harvey's attitude had made him raise some suspicion.

Even though Luke was terribly arrogant, a man that was titled prince would not be that foolish.

He then sized up Harvey and gave a wide smile.

"Brother, you've got guts!"

"This is the first time that somebody would dare to talk to me like this on my own turf. I'll let you go out of respect for your courage!

"But let me warn you: if you even dare to come close to Ms. Yuna next time, I shall and will break your legs!"

Harvey chuckled. He didn't expect Luke Surrey would calm down at a key moment like this.

He sized Luke up for a while, then laughed softly while murmuring, "Interesting."

"Now, scram!" Luke spoke up coldly.

"Prince Surrey demanded you to leave! Why are you still standing here?!"

"Get your ass out now! After this, keep your eyes wide open and remember that Prince Surrey isn't someone you can offend!"

Faced with the barrage of insults and yelling from the others, Harvey left without a care.

Yuna trotted along to catch up to Harvey.

Seeing this, Luke's face darkened by a few shades.

However, he didn't stop anyone.

"Prince, why are you letting him go? He disobeyed you!" A servant strode in quickly and asked out of curiosity.

Smack!

Luke slapped the servant hard in the face and bellowed icily, "What do you know? That man probably has some skills, so go check everything out! Investigate him thoroughly!"

"Only after everything is clarified will I decide whether or not to touch him!"

"Yes, yes, yes! Our Prince really does have the situation well in hand. It's admirable!"

The servant who got slapped didn't dare to utter any complaints at all. Instead, he started to shower Luke with non-stop praises.

A cold smile crept on Luke's face.

This was how he always was. Arrogant, but still able

to still remain calm in crucial moments.

Once Luke was certain of Harvey's identity and that Harvey's backing wasn't as strong as the Surreys'...

Based on Luke's personality, how would it be possible for Luke to let Harvey walk away scot-free?

...

After leaving the business world, Yuna's gaze on Harvey became slightly complicated.

Originally, she already saw Harvey as some malicious villain. Who knew Harvey was daring enough to stand up at such a crucial moment and blocked Luke, who had appeared like a storm?

Now, Yuna didn't know what to feel inside her heart.

She stared at Harvey for a while, and then asked in a low voice, "Harvey, you're married?"

"Yes, that's right," Harvey chuckled. "And we have a fantastic relationship as a married couple, too."

"Also, I have no other intentions for having a meal

with you today other than hoping that you'll treat Xynthia better after this."

"If my actions have troubled you or gave you any concerns, I apologize."

"From now on, whenever you face something you can't solve, just give me a call. I'll count it as my compensation for everything that happened today."

So saying, Harvey took out an ordinary-looking name card and passed it to Yuna.

Only a simple "York" and a string of numbers were written on the name eard.

Only the arrogant who aimed to deceive society would add endless lists of titles on their name cards.

Based on this fact, could it be possible for Harvey to actually possess an earth-shattering identity?

Almost immediately, Yuna let out a bitter laugh.

Even if Harvey was a big shot or had a powerful background, why would it matter to her?

To put it bluntly, they weren't even friends.

Plus, he was married.

Thinking of this, Yuna suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable. This feeling came in too unexpectedly, and she herself couldn't explain the reason why.

The Harvey York who stood in front of her now made her feel as if they're close, yet very far at the same time.

Unexpectedly, Yuna suddenly asked, "Harvey, do you have anything to do tonight?"

"Most probably not." Harvey was puzzled. "Why?"

"Repay your favour to me tonight, then."

What did that mean?

Harvey suddenly became guarded.

'I'm an upright man, so don't you dare target me.'

Yuna didn't think that her statement was anything suspicious, so she handed Harvey an invitation card and added, "There's a gathering tonight which requires me to bring along a male partner."

"You saw how things are for me. I have no male friends at all."

"If you're willing to be my male partner for tonight, I'll regard it as you repaying me the favour."

Harvey thought about her offer for a while. He asked, "Is this gathering very important to you?"

Yuna nodded lightly. "Those who will be attending the gathering tonight are all big shots in Buckwood' s education industry, as well as the whole of South Light. I hope to get to know some of them."

"It'll aid Buckwood High School's future developments and our students to get admitted into colleges."

"Alright."

Hearing this, Harvey agreed instantly.

Xynthia would be applying for colleges already next year. Maybe tonight, he could help choose the right schools for her beforehand.

After all, she was his wife's sister. Who else should care for her, if not him?

According to Yuna, South Light's various universities and colleges would conduct a major gathering every year. Those who received invitations for it either were either authorities of the colleges, or chairmen and headmasters of

prestigious high schools.

Of course, the big shots who invested in the educational world would be invited as well.

Yuna only received her invitation the previous afternoon. It was even delivered by someone from Buckwood's Department of Education.

Such an event also involved those from the Department of Education.

In the past, powerful figures such as Tim Zepada and Yaron Quick would be attending.

But since something major happened at Buckwood High School today, the two were most definitely busy and had other plans. Most likely, they wouldn't t be able to attend.

After confirming the type of event he'd be joining, Harvey thought for a while before making a call to have someone drive away his Porsche. Then, he booked a cab for him and Yuna.

Since they were attending a gathering related to the

education industry, it wouldn't be good if they didn't stay low-key.

They climbed into the cab and headed towards the exhibition centre of the college town.

This was where people from different schools in Buckwood would gather. Thus, it seemed normal for them to conduct the event here today.

"Sir, Miss. Looking at how young you are, you don't seem like headmasters or chairmen of any schools. You're heading over the exhibition centre to stake out the schools, aren't you?" The cab driver asked as he drove.

"Staking out? What does that mean?" Harvey asked.

"You're probably attending some gathering of colleges and schools, right? This kind of event often hosts headmasters of those schools and chairmen as well."

"By staking out the event, you're looking for opportunities to get acquainted with them and see

if you'll have a chance to work with them. Isn't that right?"

"For example, seizing some spots to be exempted from entrance examination and selling them off, and such."

Apparently, this driver knew a lot regarding the inner workings of such events.

Harvey chuckled. "Since you're saying it that way, this so-called gathering doesn't seem so high-end after all!"

The driver laughed. "My friend, what are you talking about? This still doesn't count as high-end?"

"In events like this, if you could seize a few spots to exempt certain students from the entrance examinations and then sell them to rich heirs, it'll guarantee you a lot of profit!"

Harvey laughed as well. "It's all because of your advice."

Listening to their conversation, Yuna's face darkened.

She was familiar with the scandals rife in the education industry, but who would expect that a cab driver to know about them too?

She had an inkling that perhaps, the event she and Harvey would attend this time wouldn't be what she expected from an education gathering.

After arriving at the college town's exhibition centre, Harvey and Yuna got out of the cab. Harvey realized that quite a number of people were staking out, probably waiting for the headmasters and chairmen of various prestigious schools.

When they noticed Harvey and Yuna's arrival, many thought of the two as competitors and shot them glares of daggers.

But when they saw Yuna pulling out an invitation card, they became speechless.

Who wouldn't drive an expensive car to attend an educational gathering like this?

Even those who wanted to stay low-key would at least drive an Audi or BMW. Certainly, no one else would arrive in a mere cab!

Harvey and Yuna entered the banquet hall shortly after their arrival at the exhibition centre.

There were people assigned specifically to check their invitation cards, who then ushered them to the entrance. "Mr. York, Ms. Yuna. The banquet is about to start. If there's anything both of you need, you can call over any of the waiters here."

Harvey and Yuna nodded and walked into the banquet hall.

Perhaps it was because the fact that this educational gathering was quite renowned, there were all unfamiliar faces around. Harvey knew none of them.

One thing was certain. These people probably held important statuses in South Light and Buckwood's education industry.

Even high officials would want to maintain good relations with these people for the sake of their children's education. It was why they were used to

being arrogant and walked with their noses high up in the air.

Harvey found a seat near the corner and sat there.

He had to observe slowly to determine which headmaster had a better personality and demeanour.

Someone like that would definitely manage a school well. Harvey would consider sending Xynthia to that school.

Just when Harvey decided to stay low profile, a woman landed her eyes on him and Yuna. Shock and resentment were displayed on her face.

This woman didn't know Harvey personally, but she knew Yuna. In fact, she was Yuna's ex-best friend.

She was there at the Musical Dining Bar today, so she had witnessed everything that had happened.

Now that she had seen Harvey and Yuna, she knew her had to grab this chance.

"Yuna, don't you know that this is a gathering for the authorities of prestigious schools? How could you simply bring along trash here? Make him leave right now! Don't pollute the fragrance of our ivory tower here!" The woman, Rowan Juan, exclaimed in this moment, her tone filled with arrogance.

Before, she was very close with Yuna. But because of Luke Surrey, she turned hostile towards Yuna.

Rowan always thought the reason she couldn't marry into the Surrey family was because of Yuna.

This cunning vixen was the hindrance between Rowan and her ambitions.

Now that Rowan had a chance to attack Yuna, how could she let it go?

Harvey didn't know who Rowan was at all. He glanced at Yuna. "Who is this?"

"Rowan Juan, my schoolmate in college. Now she's a teaching assistant in a college." Yuna answered, a confused expression on her face.

After that, she stood up and frowned. "Rowan, please don't say any nonsense. Mr. York is my friend. I'm the one who invited him."

"Ha! Friend? Your friend certainly looks like he hasn 't studied a word before! He's illiterate, isn't he?"

"You actually brought an illiterate person to our educational gathering. Are you treating this place as a garbage dump?"

Rowan demanded haughtily

At this, Yuna shot Harvey an apologetic look.

Harvey wasn't bothered at all. He had seen many of these types of people before, so he didn't want to care about Rowan.

Seeing that Harvey didn't budge, Rowan found him guilty. She picked up a glass of wine and poured it all over Harvey's face, screaming, "Security! Where' s the security?!"

"There are two scumbags who trespassed in here!"

"Kick them out now! Don't allow them to pollute the academic atmosphere here!"

Telegram @chinesenovels

In an educational event such as this, the security was always extremely tight.

The people who went in and out of here were all big shots of the education industry. If anything went wrong here, it would reach the headlines.

At Rowan Juan's words, a few fully-armed security guards hurried over

"Sir, Miss. Please show me your invitation card, " The security requested Harvey.

Harvey wiped off the sweat from his forehead and turned to look at Yuna.

Yuna nodded before showing the guards the invitation card from before.

Seeing this, Rowan's facial expression changed

slightly. Apparently, she didn't expect Yuna really did have an invitation card.

However, she wasn't ready to give up. She immediately suggested, "Captain! You better look properly. Maybe this invitation is stolen from somewhere!"

The security captain, who was about to apologize, instantly opened the card and took a good look at it. His expression changed. "This invitation card is for Buckwood High School's chairman, but I know Old Surrey personally. How did you two get this?!"

"Do you still need to ask? This vixen is a teacher in Buckwood High School!" Rowan announced loudly. "I bet she stole Old Surrey's invitation card and brought her paramour here to grab an opportunity for herself!"

The security captain furrowed his eyebrows. When he glared at Rowan, there was no gratitude in his eyes. Instead hatred flashed across his face.

Allowing someone to enter this gathering with a

stolen invitation card simply meant that security was slacking off.

This kind of matter should be treated as if nothing had happened, or in a manner as discreet as possible.

And yet, this stupid woman was actually yelling here and there, causing the guests to look over here out of curiosity.

If this problem wasn't solved properly, he couldn't maintain his job as the security captain anymore.

With that thought in mind, the security captain suppressed his annoyance as hard as he could and took a deep breath. "You two. Although I'm not sure where you got this invitation from, you shouldn't try to make trouble here anymore. Follow me out now. It won't be a good look if I start punishing you."

Harvey took a look at the words on the invitation card and said casually, "Look at this properly. This card is addressed to Buckwood High School's

chairman or headmistress, for them to attend this educational gathering."

"Stevie Surrey's name is nowhere on this card."

"And this woman beside me is the current headmistress of Buckwood High School, Miss Yuna."

"I don't think there's any problem for us to participate in this gathering with this card."

The security captain was stunned at Harvey's words. When he turned to look at Yuna, he looked doubtful.

This woman was extremely gorgeous, her beauty almost devilish. Any man would drool from looking at her.

But to say she was the headmistress of Buckwood High School, who would believe it?

In truth, the changing of headmaster in Buckwood High School just happened this afternoon. However, the news had yet to spread.

"Pfft...!"

Rowan who was at the side, snickered mockingly, "
Yuna, you foxy woman! The man you hooked this
time doesn't have any worth, but he's really good at
boasting!"

"If it weren't for the fact that we were schoolmates for so many years, and that I know you're just a class teacher in Buckwood High School, I'd really fall for that!"

"Please! Next time when you look for a guy, find one with better brains, can you?"

"Captain! Kick this thief and conman out right this instant!"

Rowan's last sentence was so loud, that more people came for a look. Many of them began to whisper and gossip about what was happening.

The security captain wished he could put a big fat slap across Rowan's face. He bellowed in anger, " This is none of your concern! Shut up!"

Chapter 920

Rowan Juan was shocked when the security guard captain yelled at her, and put on a look as though she had been wronged.

She thought revealing the true faces of this thief and conman would be for the betterment of this gathering.

Why didn't this security captain appreciate her gesture?

But how could she understand his thoughts? If this problem worsened, even if it did get taken care of in the end, the captain knew he would be finished.

"Sir, Miss. Please leave."

The security captain struggled to keep his cool as he gestured for Harvey and Yuna to leave.

Yuna's face became pale white. This was the first

time she had attended such an event, so she didn't know what to do under these circumstances.

Harvey, on the other hand, said calmly, "If I were you now, what I would do is to investigate Miss Yuna's true identity instead of being unreasonable and forceful."

"After all, Buckwood High School is the best high school in Buckwood. If the school headmistress gets kicked out by you and the news got out, it would be a major scandal."

The security guard's face turned as dark as it could be. Based on the itinerary, right now would be the time for Buckwood's first-in-command, Yoel Graham, to deliver the opening speech.

If this matter wasn't solved now, then it would be a big problem.

"I'll say this one last time! I hope you don't make my or your own life difficult!"

Harvey furrowed his eyebrows slightly. Although he

was being unusually patient right now, this security captain didn't seem like someone who could talk nicely.

"I'm telling you, captain, we're not lying!" Yuna finally regained her composure and tried to explain. "Why don't you make a call to Director Tim and ask about it? My position was just announced this afternoon."

The security captain fell silent. Of course, he knew who the Director Tim that Yuna was referring to. He was Buckwood Department of Education's first-incommand, Tim Zepeda.

The problem was, how would a mere security captain like him have the number of such a big shot?

This fact alone showed that Yuna was just a young girl who had just stepped into society and had little experience.

Seeing how Yuna and Harvey didn't leave and even tried to negotiate with the security captain, Rowan almost couldn't hold in her sneers.

The bigger this issue became, the better. In the end, Yuna would be the one humiliated.

This way, Yuna would have no chance to marry into the Surrey family. She, Rowan Juan, would be the final winner.

Suddenly, Rowan noticed a familiar figure amongst the crowd. Her eyes instantly lit up. She approached Luke Surrey, trying to look like a deficate girl, and held on his arm. "Prince! Why are you here today as well?"

"You know these two as well. Quick, tell the security captain how trashy these two are!"

Luke Surrey's expression turned sour.

Him joining the educational gathering tonight was due to a sudden notice.

It seemed like something big happened in the family, which was why he was assigned to attend and greet the big shots here. After that, he could leave.

Now, even when he saw Harvey standing together with Yuna, he didn't want to make any trouble. He was waiting until he was absolutely certain of Harvey's identity. Only then would he decide whether or not to crush Harvey to death.

But now that this dumb broad, Rowan, had pushed him into the spotlight, her actions were basically the same as roasting him on fire.

Right now, Luke looked as if he had swallowed a rock. His face darkened slightly.

"Prince Surrey, do you know these two people? If they're scumbags who snuck in, please help point out the truth and kick them out!"

"It'll be bad if they offended Sir Graham when he came by later!"

"These two aren't your friends, right?"

The guests started to wonder aloud.

Everyone here was from the education industry.

They were rich with politeness, great knowledge, and ample talent.

Who would want garbage in such a high-end educational event?

Telegram @ Chinesenovels

Luke Surrey's complexion worsened at those words.

Even though he was the Prince of the Surrey family, he still dared not lash out on this occasion. He could only glare at Rowan Juan before walking out.

"Gentlemen, I do know these two. But they are surely not my friends. I will not make friends with such trash."

Normally, he would still defend Yuna.

However, since Yuna and Harvey had come together now, how could he flatter them?

Meanwhile, the guests were all focusing on Harvey.

No one noticed that the first-in-command of

Buckwood, Yoel Graham, had already entered the

venue.

His secretary went to Buckwood High School with

Yoel today, so he recognized Harvey with just one glance. He said in a low voice, "Sir Yoel, there seems to be some misunderstanding. The identity of Mr. York isn't that simple. I think I should go and explain."

Yoel waved his hand, his expression a little solemn.

After a while, he replied slowly, "Don't do anything for the time being. Wait until the situation is out of control."

The secretary looked surprised

He didn't know exactly what Mr. York's true identity was.

However, even the secretary of the first-incommand of South Light had come because of him.

Such a person was surely someone noble. He must be a big shot!

He was in trouble now. Shouldn't they help him solve it?

Yoel didn't seem to mind. A mere secretary would

not be able to understand his current thoughts.

Over the years, his position as the first-incommand in Buckwood had always been unsteady.

The first-class family, the Surreys, had always wanted to promote others to replace him.

The previous candidate was Reign Jackson.

Although, he might be held back for some time due to the previous incident today.

The existence of the Surreys was akin to a timebomb for Yoel.

Even with his position as the first-in-command of Buckwood, it couldn't guarantee that he could deal with the Surreys completely.

Plus, the prince of the Surreys was in trouble now.

Yoel was happy to see such a thing happen.

This was surely a golden opportunity that fell from the sky for him, who had been in the government

for a long time.

Yoel did not step forward. Instead, he retreated a few steps backward and hid in the shadow of the lights in the hall.

"With Prince Surrey for testimony, I think I don't have to verify your identities, right?"

"Do you want to go out by yourself? Or do you want me to make you?"

The security chief was cold.

He did not care about Rowan Juan, that stupid broad. Nonetheless, he still had to take Luke Surrey seriously.

Harvey ignored the security chief and shot Luke an indifferent look. He said, "Luke, there's no connection between us."

"This matter right now has nothing to do with you, either."

"Are you still going to interfere?"

"Of course, it's none of my business. I just think that a live-in son-in-law who only knows to mooch off a woman isn't eligible to participate in such a high-end scholarly gathering!"

Luke folded his arms.

"The people present are all famous figures and big shots of South Light and Buckwood's education community. Who do you think you are? How dare you show your face here?"

"Your appearance has tainted the academic atmosphere here. This is a big sin!"

Luke pulled out his right hand and made a fanning gesture in front of his nose as he spoke, looking disgusted.

His action belittled Harvey, but at the same time, it also flattered the guests in the hall.

Everyone smiled at his words.

Being acknowledged by Luke was enough to show

that they were elites!

This was the result Luke wanted. Trampling on trash, while getting plenty of connections at the same time. It was an absolute bargain!

Telegram @chinesenovels

"Prince Surrey, outsiders say that you always are arrogant since you're a young upstart. It seems you already have the charisma of Prince York!"

"You were born in the wrong era! If you entered society three years earlier, then Prince York's got no business being in Buckwood!"

"Yes! It seems that the outside world has highly exaggerated Prince York's abilities. In truth, you're the one who is young and successful!"

The crowd around also began to praise Luke.

After all, Luke did show them some respect. Naturally, they had to return the favor.

As for the comparison with Prince York, this was quite normal.

After all, Prince York was the number one man in all

of South Light.

Listening to these people comparing himself with the legendary Prince York, Luke couldn't help but feel complacent.

Being compared to Prince York was the highest honor in South Light.

Didn't Leon Silva claim he was the closest to Prince
York back then?

"Gentlemen, stop flattering me too much. I know very well how much of a talent I am." Luke had a humble expression on his face.

"I don't have any other great abilities, but I'm very good at cleaning up trash."

Laughter came from all around upon hearing this.

Luke's eyes fell on Harvey. He said coldly, "Get out, you don't deserve to be here."

"Luke, don't be so mean-spirited. We do have invitations." Yuna was furious. Apparently, Luke

was deliberately targeting them.

Luke sneered. "Invitation? The chairman of Buckwood High School is from the Surrey family. You must have stolen the invitation from him, right?"

"How dare you steal things from the Surreys? Ms.
Yuna, if you don't give me an explanation right
now, you'll regret it!"

As he spoke, Luke approached Yuna.

Yuna's face grew a little pale. However, Harvey had already stepped forward and stood in front of her before she could move.

Yuna was taken aback for a moment, and fell into a momentary daze.

Seeing that Harvey dared to block his way, Luke snarled, "Harvey, you're looking to die!"

"I think those words are more suitable for you," Harvey replied indifferently.

Luke was infuriated and cursed, "At first I wanted

to find more about your identity before destroying your whole family. But now, I think I'll kill you first!"

Right after that, Luke slapped Harvey hard on the face.

Those who watched this scene shook their heads and sighed.

To them, they found Harvey ungrateful.

The security had been asking you to go out again and again. Couldn't you just get out obediently?

Did you have to wait until Prince Surrey took action, and only then were you willing to go out miserably?

Wasn't he such a miserable wretch?

However, Harvey avoided the slap directed toward him with ease. He then quickly retaliated by giving Luke a backhand slap.

Slap...!

A loud noise followed.

Luke covered his face and backed away, staggering. He fell to the ground, feeling dizzy.

Harvey's slap gave him a shock.

"You, you, you..."

"How dare you hit me?! Even my father has never hit me before!"

Right this very moment, Luke was truly livid.

He was the designated heir of the Surrey family since he was a child. When he grew into adulthood, he was crowned as the Prince of the Surreys.

He was the one who stepped on others. Yet, today someone dared to provoke him.

Harvey actually slapped him in front of so many watching eyes!

He stood up, trembling, all the while covering his face. He hissed coldly, "No matter who you are, I'll certainly ruin you today!"

Rowan Juan, who was on the sidelines, found the whole thing very interesting.

She never thought that things would reach this point.

How dare that coquettish Yuna's lover hit Luke Surrey?

He was definitely asking for death!

Now, the situation has escalated this far. Not only was this man going to die, but Yuna would also end up just as badly.

After all, Luke was not as suave as he seemed to be.

"Who are you? How dare you hit Prince Surrey!"
Rowan ran to Luke's side with a concerned look.
She pointed angrily at Harvey and cursed, "Do you

know who he is? Do you know his status?" Secretly, she was hoping that things would get worse.

Luke's eyes were ice.

To him, the looks of the people around him were all a mockery.

They were all taunting him!

His rationale began to fade away. Right now, he couldn't wait to slaughter Harvey.

The security guards were dumbfounded. They never expected that Harvey would dare to hit Luke, even going as far as to slap the latter.

It wasn't just that he had hit Luke. What he did was a huge disgrace to the entire Surrey family!

A few security guards rushed forward, wanting to subdue Harvey.

Suddenly, a stern voice rang out from the side.

"What are you doing?!"

The first-in-command in Buckwood, Yoel Graham, was late to arrive.

The timing was perfect. Not only had Luke offended Harvey, but he had also worsened the contradiction between the Surreys and Harvey.

Most importantly, for Yoel to come forward at such a timing, both sides would owe him a favor in the future.

"Sir Yoel!"

Everyone's gazes quickly fell on him. In a few seconds, they were all bowing at him.

The first-in-command had the highest standing among everyone present.

Luke walked up to the security chief amidst the greetings, frowning. "What's going on?"

The security chief was terrified. He never anticipated that Yoel would intervene in this matter.

He whispered, "I'm sorry, Sir Yoel! It's my fault.

These two came with an invitation card, claiming that one of them is the headmistress of Buckwood High School."

"Letting them in is my fault."

Yoel's secretary glanced at his superior. Then he said to the security chief, "Miss Yuna is indeed the headmistress of Buckwood High School. She has just taken up the position this afternoon."

"As for Mr. York, he is Sir Yoel's distinguished guest. Although he has no invitation with him, he is certainly qualified to attend today's scholarly gathering."

"Or it should be said that his arrival has graced the gathering today!"

"What?! Is she really the headmistress?!"

Everyone present gasped at this.

Buckwood High School was the best high school in Buckwood, even in South Light. Many second and third generation children of high society were

studying there.

The connections one could acquire in being the headmaster of Buckwood High School were beyond imagination!

In other words, Yuna would be a member of the Buckwood's elites from this day forth.

Was she really the headmistress?

He had no right

At this moment, he was grateful that he hadn't done anything just now.

Otherwise, he would've faced a truly miserable end.

Meanwhile, Rowan Juan was stunned.

She never expected that Yuna had actually become the headmistress of Buckwood High School!

Wasn't Yuna just a mere homeroom teacher? It was also said that she was often bullied by other senior

officials at the school.

Why did she suddenly become the headmistress?

This statement was made by none other than Yoel Graham, the first-in-command of Buckwood. Thus, no one would question it.

Telegram @chinesemovels

"Sir Yoel, I don't care whether their invitations are real or otherwise, or whatever their status may be. Since they dared to hit me, they owe me an explanation!"

Luke Surrey exclaimed furiously

Yoel narrowed his eyes at Luke and replied indifferently, "Prince Surrey, I'm afraid you still don't know who is standing in front of you."

"I'm telling you. He's a noble person who even I, Yoel Graham, have to respect!"

"I know what happened. You started the whole mess. You deserve to be hit!"

"I urge you to kneel right this instant now apologize to Mr. York. Otherwise, you'll regret it!"

So saying, Yoel nodded respectfully at Harvey's

direction and went to greet Harvey.

The sight stunned every single person in the hall.

Even Yoel Graham respected Harvey so much. Who was this young man?

"Yoel Graham! What do you mean?!"

"You think you can run trample all over the Surreys just because you're the first-in-command of Buckwood?"

"Let me warn you! It's only a matter of a few words from us Surreys to have you dragged down from your position!"

Luke looked glum.

No one had ever dared to make him kneel. Even
Quinton York in his prime had treated Luke as an
equal.

"Kneel." This one word, said by Yoel, had completely infuriated Luke.

"Since Prince Surrey refuses to kneel, then I shall

call James Surrey, the head of the Surreys. I hope that the Surrey family will be as tough as you are by then."

Yoel smiled. This was his purpose.

He took out his phone and dialed James's number.

"James, your prince is making trouble at the scholarly gathering." Yoel said indifferently. " Please come and deal with him yourself."

On the other side of the phone, James smiled and said, "How could our box make trouble at such a high-end occasion?"

"Since you have met him, Sir Yoel, just teach him a lesson for me. Or did he have the audacity to be disobedient?"

"Chief Surrey, you may not know how serious the matter is. I think you'd better come here by yourself." Yoel's voice was icy.

In the Surrey Manor, James Surrey frowned.

The Surreys were holding a clan meeting to discuss

the matter that had taken place in Buckwood High School the previous afternoon. According to their schedule, Luke was supposed to return after showing up briefly at the scholarly gathering.

However, from Yoel's words, it seemed that Luke had caused some kind of trouble there.

"Sir Yoel, there are some things you don't need to make such a big deal out of. If we show you respect, you're Buckwood's first-in-command." James said coldly. "If we don't... Well, don't you know what your identity's worth?"

For James, the status of the first-in-command in Buckwood certainly couldn't suppress him.

Yoel smiled. James's attitude was exactly what he wanted to see.

"Chief Surrey, I'm asking you nicely right now."
Yoel said indifferently. "Your prince had offended
Mr. York this afternoon. I told him to kneel and
apologize, but he refuses. Hence, I can't solve this
matter."

"Mr. York?! You mean the one who showed up this afternoon?!" James immediately stood up, his expression changing drastically.

The Surreys were still discussing how to resolve the matter this afternoon. They were trying to guess what exactly the identity of Mr. York was.

However, now, Luke had offended this man.

Pow!

Before James could continue speaking, Yoel had already hung up.

In the Surrey Manor, James's complexion became extremely awful.

He stood up abruptly and said, "I'll go and meet Mr. York in person. I'll see what kind of man he is."

"Contact Young Master Stephen York and Prince Leo at once. I think this Mr. York is likely Prince York's representative."

At the scholarly gathering.

Yoel Graham hung up his phone. He looked at Luke Surrey and said indifferently, "Your family head should be here soon. I hope you'll be as stubborn as you are now later."

Luke sneered.

Not only the Surrey family was a first-class family in Buckwood, but they were also allied with the other three first-class families.

Who wouldn't be afraid of such a powerful family?

He would wait until the family head arrives. Then, he'd make Harvey kneel and crawl. Plus, he'd make sure that today was the last day Yoel remained the first-in-command in Buckwood!

The guests watched this scene as they exchanged

curious glances.

The chief of the Surrey family, James Surrey, was also coming here because of such a trivial matter.

It seemed that today's event was destined to pierce the sky!

After Yoel finished handling the matter, he walked to Harvey, leaned forward, and said, "Mr. York, I'm sorry I'm late. If I arrived a few minutes earlier, then all these wouldn't have happened."

Harvey smiled indifferently. "If you're truly late, then it's fine. I'm afraid that some people have arrived long ago, but instead chose to watch from the side and enter at the most appropriate time."

"Sir Yoel... you aren't this kind of person, right?"

Although Harvey was smiling, there was not the slightest trace of humor on his face.

Even Yoel, who was the first-in-command of Buckwood, broke out in a cold sweat after hearing this.

He felt as if he was facing his own superior.

He suppressed the panic in his heart and forced himself to smile. "Yes, I'm really late. Please don't get me wrong, Mr. York."

"I'll surely treat your problems with utmost importance when I handle it."

Harvey laughed.

When he saw Yoel making Luke kneel, he immediately understood Yoel's intentions.

There had been much discord between the Surreys and Yoel Graham. Thus, Yoel wanted to use Harvey to deal with the Surreys.

Harvey could only say that Yoel's ideas and methods were quite impressive.

"Your idea isn't bad. No wonder you're promoted to this position. But have you thought about the consequences of using me as your tool?"

Harvey patted Yoel on the shoulder.

Yoel had always bragged about staying calm and never fearing any difficulty, but right now his face had grown rather pale.

He knew that Mr. York's status was too high.

Too high, that he didn't dare to guess or imagine.

He regretted his actions now, but it was useless since things had reached this point. He could only grit his teeth and refuse to admit what he had done.

If not, he could immediately fire Marvin Brown today.

And tomorrow, he would fire Sheldon Xavier.

In less than ten minutes, James Surrey finally arrived.

He heard of what had happened while he was on the way.

He was not stupid, and could quickly grasp the situation.

Yoel Graham knew that the Surreys had always wanted to bring him down.

Thus, he tried to use Mr. York, who had a powerful background, to deal with the Surrey family today.

The Surreys had also found out the identity of this so-called Mr. York.

The Surreys were indeed powerful. In just ten minutes, they managed to figure out Harvey's identity.

The CEO of Silver Nimbus Enterprise, Mandy Zimmer's live-in husband.

The representative of Prince York from Sky Corporation!

The Surreys couldn't care less about his first identity.

They were more worried about Harvey's second identity.

At present, the four first-class families had reached

a consensus, and that was not to take action against Prince York for the time being. Instead, they had a different idea and chose to start with Yvonne Xavier.

Under these circumstances, the Surreys might have to fight alone while facing Prince York's representative.

The Surreys might end up miserably this time!

6/6

"Head! He's the man who hit me. He even wants me to kneel and apologize to him!"

"Yoel Graham is on his side, too!"

"This is defiance!"

"We must kill them all and make them regret they were born into this world!"

The moment Luke saw James walk in, he rushed forward and started to shout his dissatisfaction.

He was James's most beloved grandson. If not, how could he have been crowned as the Prince of the Surreys?

In the past, James would certainly help Luke punish anyone, so long as Luke wished it.

James gazed deeply at Harvey, who was calm. He

inhaled deeply, and then slapped Luke in the face. He yelled, "You fool! I teach you to be humble every day, yet you're always making trouble outside!"

"Do you want the Surreys to get into big trouble?"

Luke never expected James would slap him the moment James arrived.

Luke wasn't the only one. Others didn't anticipate this, either.

It was important to understand that the Surreys did real estate business and worked in the education industry, both of which were highly profitable businesses.

Among the four first-class families in Buckwood, the Surreys had the most wealth.

This was also why they were always so arrogant and domineering.

Especially Luke, who had always used his identity of "Prince Surrey" to oppress the men and harass the women of Buckwood.

James had always been very fond of Luke, thinking that Luke would be able to revive the Surrey family. Thus, he had always fulfilled every single one of Luke's wishes.

In the past, James would certainly send his men to ruin anyone who dared to provoke Luke.

That had caused Luke to grow more arrogant and domineering.

Unexpectedly, on this occasion, he actually slapped Luke.

While everyone was stunned by shock, James had already approached Harvey.

His eyes were deep. He studied Harvey briefly before saying, "Mr. York. I already know what happened, including the incident in the afternoon."

"Henceforth, I apologize to you on behalf of the Surreys."

The whole venue fell into an uproar at James's

exclamation.

James Surrey, the head of a first-class family, the Surreys. Not only he didn't help Luke punish anyone, but he also apologized.

What was going on?

Most of the guests present were pinching themselves at the moment, trying to make sure that they weren't dreaming.

James had a high profile, exuding a condescending vibe to anyone who looked at him...

Yet, he actually apologized.

"This...What's happening?!"

"Did James Surrey just apologize? I've never heard such a thing! He didn't even fall to his knees while facing that man from the Yorks back then!"

"Can't all of you see it? Chief Surrey seems to be a little afraid of this young man!"

"Who is that man? Not only Sir Yoel showed respect

to him, even Chief Surrey is intimidated by him!"

Everyone was whispering, discussing Harvey's identity.

They were in complete disbelief. Some of them even had their gazes fluctuating.

There didn't seem to be such a person in Buckwood.
Otherwise, everyone would've known who Harvey
was.

He was either a highly talented man from Hong Kong, or Las Vegas...

Or a true king from Wolsing, Mordu, Golden Sands, or some other southbound area.

If one could ride on Harvey's coattails, he or she certainly would reap unimaginable benefit, regardless of their identity.

Many fell in deep thought. Now, they couldn't wait to flatter Harvey. Only their arrogance stopped them from doing so. They were in a desperate state of impatience and anxiety.

"Your Prince Surrey has repeatedly provoked me and inconvenienced me. Do you think I'm easy to step on?"

Harvey said indifferently, studying James Surrey, who stood in front of him.

James Surrey took in another deep breath. He had figured out where Harvey came from. Although he was somewhat scared of Harvey, it was only a tiny amount of fear.

James replied solemnly, "Mr. York, I know who you are and who is behind you."

"The Surreys didn't mean to offend the person behind you, so we apologize for what happened today."

"But please, don't push your luck."

Luke Surrey held his cheek and snarled, "Sir! What status could this trash possibly have? Isn't he just a live-in son-in-law? Why do we, the Surreys, need to be afraid of him?"

"Why should the Surrey family apologize? Even if you can accept such humiliation, our family couldn't afford it!"

"Shut up!" James glared at Luke. He was trying his best to resolve today's problems, but Luke was actually trying to intervene.

He thought for a while, and then added somberly, " Luke, come here and apologize to Mr. York!"

"Impossible! How could I apologize to a live-in son -in-law?!" Luke flashed James a disdainful look. " Sir, we Surreys aren't afraid of anyone!"

Slap!

James slapped Luke in the face again. He growled icily, "Just follow what I say and apologize! Stop talking so much nonsense!"

This was the first time James wanted to strangle Luke to death. Can't you see what I'm trying to do?

The current situation in Buckwood was different than how it was a few years ago.

On one hand, Sky Corporation had risen. On the other hand, the Leo family from Hong Kong had made their entrance.

Under these circumstances, even if the Surrey family had allied with the other three first-class families...

If they happened to break the balance between the powers in Buckwood due to this small incident, then they would get into serious trouble.

Had it not been for these factors, James, with his personality, wouldn't have been intimidated by a mere representative of Prince York.

"Make me apologize? Impossible! I'll never do it in this life! You mongrel! I'm telling you, this isn't over!"

Luke covered his face, his eyes red.

He didn't care about James. Instead, he turned around and stomped away.

Just as James was about to stop him, Luke sneered, "Sir, since you're so scared, then I'll find my godfather to do justice for me!"

"York, you wretch! We'll wait and see!"

"I'll make your life a living hell in a few days!"

Rowan Juan, who was initially in shock, finally regained her senses after seeing Luke leaving angrily.

She stumbled and hurriedly followed James to leave, fearing she wouldn't be able to leave if she didn't make her move now.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at this scene, but didn't stop them.

James's expression changed. After a while, he

slowly said, "Mr. York, that's enough for today.

Young Master Luke misbehaved. I'll go back and discipline him."

"I promise he won't do anything impulsively."

James also left quickly after he finished talking.

The onlookers looked regretful as they watched the Surreys leave. No one would have anticipated that today's scuffle would end in such a hasty rush.

"Mr. York, I'm afraid you'll have to be careful these coming days..."

Yoel walked over, his voice deep as he spoke to Harvey.

Chapter 928

"What do you mean?"

Harvey asked nonchalantly.

Yoel Graham whispered, "That child, Luke, doesn't have much ability, but he's stillable to become the prince of the Surrey family. The biggest reason for that is that he has a good godfather."

"Who?"

"The king of streets in South Light, John Gotti."

Yoel said in a deep voice, a solemn expression on
his face.

John's status was too high. He was a tough character in the streets of South Light.

Yoel may be the first-in-command in Buckwood, but even he couldn't afford to provoke John Gotti.

Harvey laughed. "Are you saying Luke will ask John Gotti to come after me?"

"Probably so." Yoel looked somber. "I know you're strong and powerful. But the Surrey family is rich and John has his men. If they combined forces, the impact would be great."

"Still, please be careful, Mr. York."

Harvey turned his head and studied at Yoel carefully. He then said indifferently, "Are you hoping for a huge conflict between Luke and me? That both sides would be weakened?"

"No, I don't dare." Yoel didn't have the courage to look directly into Harvey's eyes and kept lowering his head.

Harvey replied, "You used me as a pawn this time. I' Il let it go since you did help me with the matter this afternoon."

"We're back to square one now. If the same thing happens next time, you know what the

consequences are."

Yoel broke into cold sweat. Harvey shrugged his shoulders casually, looked around, and said, "Don't be so formal. Isn't this a scholarly gathering? Feel free to do whatever you want."

Yoel quickly reacted and said, "Just act the same way as before, as if nothing happened!"

The guests returned to their original seats, but each one looked at Harvey's direction with fiery gazes.

But as Yoel was accompanying Harvey all the time, no one dared to come over.

After staying like this for half an hour, Harvey grew bored.

These so-called senior officials of the education community were no different from others. They might have studied for many years, but they didn't have excellent character either.

On the contrary, these people were utilitarian.

In short, Harvey was very disappointed with these

so-called headmasters and chairmen.

It seemed he was destined to not be able to find the college he preferred tonight.

"This gathering is boring." Harvey stood up. "I'll leave first."

Yuna wanted to follow Harvey and leave as well, but Harvey said, "No. It's good for you to stay."

The atmosphere at the scholarly gathering returned to normal after Harvey left.

"Oh my gosh! What's the identity of that person just now?"

"Even the head of the Surrey family apologized to him! It's terrifying!"

"Everyone, I feel that things wouldn't end so easily. Looking at Luke Surrey's attitude just now, I think something big will happen in the next few days!"

"Shh! Don't talk nonsense. We can't afford to offend both parties."

No one dared to say anything more after that.

Yuna's complexion became extremely awful as she listened to their discussion.

She finally understood that Harvey was indeed a big shot. A big shot that had good character and morals.

Too bad he was already married.

Thinking of this, Yuna felt a small twinge of regret in her heart.

At the Gardens Residence.

Harvey turned on his phone and began to search for information on some colleges and universities.

Mandy Zimmer, who had just returned home, looked at him curiously and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"Just how old are you? Are you planning to find a college or university for further studies?" Mandy was happy to see that Harvey was motivated.

If her husband really intended to study, she would be willing to pay for him to study abroad.

But Harvey shook his head solemnly and said, "It's not for me, but Xynthia."

"Isn't she in her third year of high school? She's going to university soon."

"I found that the universities in Buckwood aren't that good. I'm afraid Xynthia has to go to Wolsing, Mordu, or maybe San Francisco for university."

Mandy laughed and said, "Harvey, you can just let Father and Mother handle it. You're just her brother -in-law. You don't have to worry so much."

Harvey rubbed his temples. He couldn't tell Mandy that he had seen through the true colors of those in Buckwood's education community at the scholarly gathering tonight.

"Seems like I have to push forward the trip to San Francisco. I'll help Xynthia go and see the universities there."

Harvey murmured.

He initially thought he didn't have to rush his trip to San Francisco. But now, it seemed that it was better to go as soon as possible.

In the outskirts of Buckwood, in a retro Japanesestyle courtyard, many men in black suits guarded the interior and exterior areas.

They were all freakishly huge with bulging waists that obviously hid firearms.

The gate of the courtyard was pushed open, and

some people walked in.

These bodyguards frowned, and relaxed only when they could see the incoming person.

The young man who came in wasn't just the prince of the Surreys, but also their master, John Gotti's godson.

"Godfather, I was bullied outside! I even got slapped several times!"

Luke kneeled on the ground and burst out with an aggrieved expression as soon as he entered the living room.

John kneeled on the futon, a longsword lying on his knees.

His eyes were initially closed and he was meditating. However, he suddenly opened his eyes and said, "You're the Prince of the Surrey family. Who in Buckwood would dare to touch you?!"

"Godfather, that person's identity isn't that simple.

I just got to know about it through some channels!"

"He's working for Prince York."

Luke gritted his teeth, looking unwilling.

"If it's Prince York himself, then I wouldn't say anything. However, he's just Prince York's subordinate. Yet, he dared to provoke me!"

"Godfather! I couldn't accept it!"

John reached out his right hand and gently touched the longsword. He then pondered for a long time before slowly saying, "You mean the person who offended you is Prince York's subordinate?"

"Probably so." buke replied. "Moreover, he might have some status!"

James refused to stand up for Luke. Luke could only put his hopes on John now.

John pondered again for a long time. Then he said, "
Now, the situation in Buckwood is quite precarious.
Prince York is busy integrating various resources
that previously belonged to the Yorks. Stephen York

is controlling everything behind the four first-class families. Chris Leo from the Leos has come to Buckwood under Melissa Leo's orders. The military department in South Light is about to change defenses recently, and the Xavier family in South Light is ready to make their move. So many tumultuous events..."

"Of all times, Prince York actually allowed his subordinate to act so recklessly..."

"Forget it. Although Godfather has already retired, my principle is that we won't attack unless we're attacked. If someone bullies my son, I'll surely get justice, even if that someone is Prince York. Let alone his subordinate!"

"Bring along Cech with you. Remember, take care of things neatly."

"Yes!"

Luke was delighted. That, Harvey was definitely a dead man now!

After deciding to go to San Francisco and helping Xynthia to look for a good university, Harvey asked Yvonne to make preliminary arrangements for the affairs to come.

For instance, the branch company in San Francisco needed a capable local person to be responsible for independent operations.

Mandy was very surprised after Harvey told him about going to San Francisco. "Are you really going there to help Xynthia to search for a good university? How long are you staying there?"

"Three or five days at most." Harvey thought about it in his heart.

If it turned out well, he could settle the affairs in the branch in one to two days. Then, he could visit

the University of San Francisco.

In truth, deep in Harvey's heart, he hoped Mandy would go with him.

It was a pity that Mandy had been too busy recently. How would she have time to go with him?

Mandy thought for a while and said, "If you want to go, you can go. But since you're going there, please do something for me."

"What is it?" Harvey didn't even consider whether to agree or refuse.

Since it was the request of his beloved wife, he would certainly do anything for her.

"I have a best friend named Halsey Lowe who just came back from studying in the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets. She said she's going to work in San Francisco."

"I'm a little worried for her safety since she's alone there. So, please go see her for me. Also, please visit her company and where she stays."

Mandy spoke very seriously.

"Okay, no problem. Small matter."

Harvey still remembered Halsey. It was said that the Lowe family was also from Niumhi before. It seemed that they had moved overseas to develop.

Halsey and Mandy hadn't seen each other for many years. It was quite a surprise that Halsey returned this time.

Harvey heard that this woman was quite powerful.

She studied at the University of Oxford and the
University of Cambridge while she was in the
Empire of the Sun that Never Sets. She even
received scholarships from these two top-ranked
universities.

It was said that after graduation, major investment banks in America and the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets sent her a lot of invitations, hoping that she would take up the post.

Mandy frowned as she continued to talk about

Halsey, "Halsey did very well overseas. I don't know why she suddenly wanted to come back."

"The current employment environment isn't that good. A great talent like her might not be able to find the right platform to showcase her skills."

Harvey didn't have much interest in the whole matter, but Halsey was still his wife's best friend. He only wanted to complete the task and didn't want to have any other communication with her.

However, he went along with Mandy and asked curiously, "Why didn't she come to Buckwood?

Buckwood has a lot of room for development now.

There are many large enterprises and groups here.

There are also investment banks that are suitable for her."

Mandy smiled. "You underestimate Halsey. She's a little arrogant. She'd rather be at the top of the company than just a normal employee. Since she chose to go to San Francisco to develop, she must have at least found a position like the general

manager of a branch company."

"She isn't interested in starting as a small department manager."

Harvey nodded and didn't ask more.

He then went to arrange the things for his San Francisco trip for the rest of the day.

Since he was just going there for only two or three days, Ray Hart, who initially didn't plan to go with him, also decided to follow.

As for Yvonne, she couldn't leave for the time being due to family matters.

Harvey was a little confused, so he asked Tyson Woods and Ethan Hunt to look after Yvonne in these few days before boarding the plane to San Francisco.

The next day, in the San Francisco airport.

Harvey reached there a day earlier. However, he still had to come to the airport early in the morning as

Halsey will be arriving by then.

Celegram @ Chinesenovels

At Hong Kong International Airport.

Quinton and Queenie York were walking together side by side. Even in a world-class international metropolis like this, the sight of both of them together was still extremely striking.

At the VIP boarding port, Quinton stopped and coldly said, "I've already arranged everything in San Francisco. You only need to sit still when you get there. No need to do anything unnecessary."

Queenie sent him a smile that could topple buildings.

"Are you scared?"

Quinton did not reply, but the instant he turned around, a sinister flash appeared in his gaze.

Queenie tilted her head slightly at seeing his back.

She sighed and asked, "Are these little tricks really useful?"

"If you fail again, I don't think even Grandma York would let you off the hook."

...

At San Francisco Airport.

Harvey York was already quite bored of waiting when Queenie had boarded her plane.

About half an hour later, Halsey Lowe showed up.

Her height was around 5.5 feet tall. She had well-matched proportions that went nicely with her heart-shaped face. It was safe to say that she was the standard nine out of ten beauty.

Her fashion style itself was a part of her temperament. It wasn't just her beauty; she also brought along the aura of a prestigious female CEO. People yearned for her, but none dared to approach her.

When people saw her, they would want to snap a

picture with her, thinking that she was a big celebrity traveling around the world.

A shame that Halsey Lowe would never give them the chance to do so.

The moment she recognized Harvey York, she immediately walked up toward him and threw all her luggage at him.

"Get me to this place later, I'm in a hurry."

She swiftly threw Harvey an address. She did not utter a single word after that and walked away.

Harvey was speechless.

He had no idea if this woman was overbearing, or just proud.

But out of respect for Mandy Zimmer, Harvey didn't utter a word of complaint. He carried Halsey's luggage and followed her.

At the car park, Halsey looked at Harvey, perplexed.

Harvey's car in San Francisco was a Bentley. Even

though this did not fit his personality, he did not decline it since Ray Hart had already made the arrangements.

Halsey sat at the back of the car and said, "Drive faster, I'm running out of time."

"Right, I'll do my best."

Harvey York revved up the car. He had just started driving the Bentley the same day he received it, so it was inevitable for him to be out of practice and have stiff movements.

Halsey was still studying Harvey, but a smile appeared on her face when she noticed his stiff movements.

She assumed that the car was definitely not his, and that he most likely rented it to make himself look better.

After a moment, her watery eyes shifted away. She looked as if she was thinking of something.

"Say, when are you planning to divorce Mandy?"

Halsey asked coldly.

"Why should I? Our relationship's doing extremely well," Harvey replied.

"Because you're not worthy!"

"I heard that you're somebody's driver, but what about Mandy? She's already the CEO of a company! Her net worth's easily a hundred and fifty million dollars!"

"It's not that I'm looking down on you. But you can't even get fifteen thousand dollars of cash, let alone a hundred and fifty million dollars!"

"How do you think that someone like you is worthy of Mandy?"

"Your existence will be an anchor stopping her from reaching a higher status!"

"If you really love her, if you still have a place for her in your heart, you have to let her go! It's for her own good."

"Or are you just a greedy bastard who thrives on

pleasure and comfort, and wants to be kept beside her?"

Telegram @chinesenovels

As expected from Halsey who had just returned from studying overseas, to have an impressive mouth on her.

If it were any other person, they would be talked down by her to the point of utter embarrassment.

But Harvey, who was already used to such words, did not feel a thing.

Harvey glanced at Halsey through the rear-view mirror and asked full of curiosity, "What if I like being kept?"

"Then I'll finish you off myself," Halsey coldly replied.

Harvey shrugged.

"Miss, are you studying the art of killing from

abroad? Is killing me the first thing that you thought of? This is a federalist society!"

"No need to smooth talk me. Soon, I'll get you a big heap of money to leave Mandy alone."

"Rest assured, the money should be enough to last until you die happy!"

"If you're willing to leave Mandy, we can talk about the price." Halsey continued icily.

Harvey was speechless.

"Miss, why do you keep talking about my and Mandy's divorce? Can't you be a bit more peaceful and friendly?"

"The important thing is that my parents-in-law don't even care about this anymore."

"For an outsider like you to say this, aren't you just butting in other people's businesses?"

"You..."

Halsey choked at Harvey's words. Her expression

was terrible.

"It's fine if you don't want to divorce her, but you' re a man. You have to carve out your own career, or I won't acknowledge you!"

Harvey chuckled.

"I was the one who gave Mandy all the opportunities, and I've been constantly supporting her behind the scenes as well. Is that not enough?"

After hearing Harvey's shameless words, Halsey's expression turned for the worse.

She shot Harvey a glare as cold as ice.

"Harvey York, you're not going to tell me that Sky Corporation is yours, and that you're actually Prince York, right?"

Harvey was shocked.

"How did you find out? That's top secret! Not many in Sky Corporation even know about it."

Halsey scoffed, and then laughed uncontrollably.

"Harvey, it's not nighttime yet! How are you already dreaming?"

"Unless your life's philosophy is to be a big dreamer, you should go check your brain at a hospital!"

"You dare say you're Prince York with your appearance? Why don't you go take a good look at yourself in the mirror first?!"

"You think I'm just some silly princess who'll get tricked by a few words from you?!"

Halsey's face turned red, as if she was a woman in heat. She screamed, "Comparing you to the living legend, the walking myth, Prince York is like comparing night and day!"

"Not many know about this in the country, but somebody abroad knows that Prince York just might be the head coach of Sword Camp!"

"The existence of this man is something that a small fry like you can never understand!"

"When I came back to this country, I even heard that the eldest princess of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets was bathing in her own tears every single day after the head coach rejected her!"

"Are you going to tell me that you rejected the eldest princess of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets for Mandy?"

Halsey's face was filled with sarcasm.

Harvey then replied righteously, "Not just the princess, I even rejected the Nordic Valkyrie for Mandy."

"You! You're shameless!"

Halsey obviously did not believe him at all. She pointed a furious finger at Harvey and screamed at him angrily.

The car was soon filled with awkward silence.

The car swiftly drove down the streets of San

Francisco in silence. The two soon reached the shopping center and stopped at the building of Sky

Corporation's San Francisco branch.

The place that Halsey wanted to go was none other than this place.

"I'll leave my luggage with you for now, I'll contact you again at night?"

"Another thing. Hurry up and return the car already. The fees for today will be on me."

As she spoke, she threw a stack of money from her purse to Harvey.

To her, the Bentley was rented by Harvey. Since that was the case, she would pay for him.

She also generously gave a little more than the rent

for Harvey's hard work.

It was safe to say that despite being prideful and fierce, Halsey still had some compassion left in her.

Unfortunately, she was also treating Harvey like a servant.

Out of respect for her admiration for Prince York, Harvey decided to be the better man and let her be.

At that moment, Ray Hart gave a call.

"Sir York, have you arrived at the San Francisco branch? The person who applied as the corporation' s general manager is here. We can begin the interview shortly."

Harvey then replied, "I'm already downstairs, I'll come up now."

The first major task he had to do after arriving in San Francisco was to handle the selection of a general manager of the branch.

After conversing with Halsey, Harvey had almost

forgotten about it.

...

In the office.

Ray Hart, who had arrived earlier, had already arranged everything in good order.

The screen of the office was playing live footage of the interview site. The person who was applying to be this branch's general manager would show up in a while.

Ray Hart was the chief examiner in the meeting room. There were also a few other higher ups in the corporation accompanying him.

Harvey lifted up a tea cup, ready to take a sip.

The next moment, he saw a goddess walk into the meeting room in her high heels.

Pfffft!

Harvey spat out the tea that he sipped after

noticing her.

'Isn't this Halsey Lowe?'

'No wonder she was in such a hurry! She was coming here to apply as a general manager in the San Francisco branch.'

Harvey was speechless, but it made sense in retrospect.

Sky Corporation was titled the top corporation in all of South Light. Being a general manager in a branch of the same name was already a high position to have.

Halsey was clearly a capable woman with big ambitions.

She would naturally come back from abroad to try for the position after learning about this opportunity.

She wanted to seize this golden opportunity and climb the ranks in the corporation in the near future.

Soon, the interview started.

Through the live footage, Harvey saw that she was indeed quite capable. Every question she answered was peppered with her unique insights and views.

Her capabilities were not like any other person.

Some of her inventive ideas was even better than Yvonne Xavier's, more than excellent to manage companies.

Yvonne Xavier was skilful in all domains, thus she was able to cover all aspects of the corporation.

On the contrary, Halsey Lowe excelled in managing companies.

Without a second thought, Harvey sent a few text messages to Ray.

The messages were a few questions that Harvey wanted to ask.

During the interview, Ray already didn't know what else to ask.

After receiving Harvey's texts, he immediately asked the questions he got from his phone.

The high and mighty Halsey Lowe was utterly shocked by the questions.

Ray Hart's questions, from a business standpoint, had indescribable foresight and magnitude.

It was safe to say that Ray Hart's perceptions and opinions weren't anything an ordinary person could imitate.

It was at this moment that Halsey Lowe felt like she had been conquered by Ray Hart's talents and experience.

She never would've thought that the man asking the questions was actually Harvey York, the very man she looked down on.

They had to admit that Halsey Lowe was indeed very capable.

Even though Harvey's questions, which Ray asked, were really insightful, Halsey managed to answer them one by one.

It was safe to say that she came prepared.

Before she came here, she already decided that she wanted to be the general manager of the San Francisco branch.

When the interview ended, Harvey knocked on the desk and immediately called Ray's phone.

"Tell her she's been accepted."

Ray froze, but he soon replied, "Of course!"

He did not have a stance of his own in front of

Harvey. He only served Harvey.

After putting the phone down, Ray flashed Halsey a smile.

"Congratulations, Miss Lowe. I've just received a call from my CEO."

"He said that you're very suitable for the position of general manager in our San Francisco branch. You can handle some of the procedures for today, and you'll be able to oversee the businesses of the entire corporation from tomorrow onward."

"I hope we'll get along together."

"What?!"

The few former higher ups in the San Francisco branch were quite shocked.

'The CEO was interviewing her behind the scenes?'

'Does this mean that he looks up to this woman?'

This also meant that they could not go against her,

even if they were displeased with her.

Halsey, on the other hand, did not think too much about it. She froze slightly, and then subconsciously asked, "Prince York was looking at me just now?" "Yes."

Ray signalled Halsey to look at the surveillance camera.

Halsey was extremely upset at seeing the camera.

If she knew that Prince York was overseeing the interview himself, she would've dressed better.

But after thinking that she was already accepted into Sky Corporation and that she would have a chance to meet Prince York sooner or later, her sweet smile reemerged.

Harvey was quite speechless after seeing Halsey's expressions through the live footage in the office.

Men don't look good when they wear a smile like that on their faces.

Women thought of their husbands when their faces turned red like that.

Was this woman in heat?

Soon, Ray returned to the office.

"CEO, aren't you picking a candidate too quickly?"

Harvey chuckled.

"Not really. She does her tasks efficiently and vigorously, and she clearly has the experience and talent for developing businesses. There shouldn't be too big of a problem if we hand the San Francisco branch to her."

"It wouldn't even be a problem even if we let her handle all the resources we have in Gangnam to prepare for our advances to Mordu in the future."

Naturally, Harvey was prepared to utilize Halsey fully.

Ray chuckled after hearing Harvey's words.

"Then this is a blessing for Miss Lowe. She is truly lucky to be able to work for you, Prince."

Harvey shrugged.

If Halsey knew that he was her boss, he couldn't predict what she would think.

Meanwhile, after Halsey was done handling her work procedures, she familiarized herself with the basics of her job under the lead of the other higher ups in the corporation. She then came out with a big stack of papers.

When Halsey had finally reached downstairs, she saw that the Bently was still there, and that Harvey was actually waiting for her.

In reality, Harvey and Ray were just about to leave after they finished discussing trivial matters.

The two had coincidentally bumped into each other downstairs.

Halsey sized up Harvey, who was standing on the

side of the car. She did not realize that Harvey was not waiting for her at all.

She then righteously pulled open the car door and sat inside, and threw another stack of money to the passenger seat.

"Didn't I tell you to return the car already?"

Naturally, she assumed that Harvey was waiting for her to earn a little bit more to pay the fare of the rented car.

Harvey was now certain of Halsey's personality.

He was indifferent at that moment, so he casually threw the money into the car's armrest box.

Halsey could not help but show a hint of disdain in her eyes after seeing that.

She thought that she had judged Harvey correctly.

She thought that the filth felt like he could get more money from her, which was why he was being attentive while having no other reason to do so!

How could a man like this possibly be a good fit for Mandy Zimmer?

Harvey did not forget to playfully tease Halsey and asked, "Are you here for business? Is it going smoothly? Don't forget about me when you get

rich!"

Halsey rolled her eyes after hearing his nonchalant question.

"Do you know what this place is?"

"Isn't it written on the building? It's the San Francisco branch of Sky Corporation," Harvey replied.

"It's a good thing that you know, because you should. After integrating all of the Yorks' assets, this company is now the top corporation in all of South Light. The future of the corporation's development is immense. There might even be a chance for the it to operate internationally!"

"And I've just become the general manager of Sky Corporation's San Francisco branch. The boss said I' Il be responsible for all of Gangnam as well as the businesses in the Golden Sands, among others!"

"If I handle things nicely, I can even get a piece of the corporation's shares. That aside, my yearly

wage is worth more than a million and five hundred thousand dollars!"

To Halsey, this was just a simple task.

Her capabilities could earn her this much money anywhere she went, after all.

The most vital reason for her to apply for a position in Sky Corporation that day was because of the news she received from her sources.

Prince York from Sky Corporation was most likely the man that she admired the most, the living legend, the head coach of the Sword Camp himself.

To be honest, even though Halsey was a cold beauty on the outside, she still had the heart of a young woman on the inside. A big part of her coming back from abroad to apply for the position was mostly because of her idol.

"Congratulations. You should treat me to a meal to celebrate, then." Harvey chuckled and suggested nonchalantly.

Halsey rolled her eyes and replied, "Sure. I'm in a good mood today, so I'll treat you to something nice."

Harvey did not hesitate after hearing her words. He drove straight to the heart of San Francisco, and then found the most expensive restaurant there to dine in.

Of course, having a meal was only secondary. He was primarily there to have a look at the University of San Francisco not far from their dining place.

There was another important task to do when he went to San Francisco after all, and that was to help Xynthia Zimmer survey the environment of her future university.

He was even planning to have a look inside.

Harvey was not at all courteous when he was having his meal. He hadn't had a single piece of bread in his stomach the entire day, after all.

Halsey was immediately disgusted by the look of

Harvey consumed by gluttony. She could not even eat her food.

"Come, come! Don't be courteous, the food here is expensive! I'll have them all if you're not hungry!"

Under Halsey's disdainful glare, Harvey grabbed the steak she did not touch and gobbled it down in an instant.

It was not because Harvey had no standards. There were two habits that he had developed when he was out on the battlefield.

Number one, never waste any rations.

Number two, never give up the chance to eat.

These were also the requirements he demanded from the soldiers in Sword Camp.

The tides of war were constantly changing. There was no knowing when a person was able to eat out there. If one did not fill their stomachs, it might be a few days later when they would be able to eat

again.

Halsey Lowe naturally did not understand this sort of reasoning, as she had never been to war.

The more she stared at Harvey, the more disgusted she became.

Telegrain Ochinesenovels

Halsey gave up on eating in the end. She only ordered a cup of coffee and started to sip on it.

"You're already full?"

Harvey was curious.

Halsey nodded, her face dark

She saw Harvey grabbing all the food in front of him and munching rudely on them.

When Harvey was about done eating, Halsey then said icily, "Harvey, our ancestors have a saying: table manners meets character."

"I don't even need to see your other behaviors to know that you're a selfish person, and that you have absolutely no shame!"

"If I guessed correctly, Mandy's also paying for the

rent of the house you two are living in, right?"

Naturally, Halsey knew about the situation of Mandy living in The Gardens Residence.

Harvey nodded.

"Yeah. She's paying for property tax, too!"

"You! How shameless can a man like you even get?!

How are you even fit for Mandy?!"

Halsey was now shaking in anger.

"Then what kind of man do you think is a fit for her?" Harvey asked.

Halsey gave a humph when Harvey asked her that vital question.

"He should at least have a hundred million dollars worth of property. If not, he's not at all fit for Mandy!"

Harvey was speechless.

"Halsey. Even though you're Mandy's good friend,

this is between Mandy and I."

"Besides, you said that a man would need a hundred million to be a fit for Mandy."

"You should already know about Prince York's proposal to Mandy, right?"

"With his identity, even if he doesn't have ten billion dollars net worth, he should have at least a billion, right?"

"But Mandy still rejected him. This means that she's a good woman who doesn't care about these matters."

"That's why I'm a perfect fit for her."

Harvey said his words righteously. He felt that in the whole world, only an outstanding man like him was fit for Mandy.

Halsey scoffed at him.

"Enough already, Harvey! You're a perfect fit?"

"Mandy did reject Prince York, but what did that

tell you? That you're a perfect fit for her because you have no money?"

"No, that simply meant that Mandy isn't a gold digger. You're even less of a fit because of her etiquette."

"And she had another reason to reject Prince York!"

Even if Halsey was a vigorous woman, she had grown quite bashful at this point.

Harvey looked at her with a face full of curiosity.

Halsey looked around, then only replied when she made sure that no one was around to hear her, "My idol is the head coach of the Sword Camp! Prince York is most likely him!"

"The reason I came back was to meet Prince York, confirm his identity, and then marry him!"

"Mandy knows exactly how I think. How could she ever rob my one true love?!"

Halsey sized up Harvey for a long moment, deep in

thought.

"But back to the topic at hand, I'd rather her marry Prince York than filth like you."

"Say Mandy accepted his proposal. What will you do, then?"

Harvey was utterly speechless.

"What else can I do? I'll just be his mistress!"

"Prince York is such an outstanding man, it's natural for him to have lots of women by his side!"

"Mandy's my good friend. Even if we're married to the same man, we won't fight about it either..."

Halsey looked incredibly righteous.

Harvey's eyes twitched.

"Aren't you being a little too progressive with your ideas?"

Halsey chuckled coldly.

"Which outstanding man doesn't have many wives,

anyway? You're just incapable of doing anything, that's why you're jealous of other people's good fortune!"

Harvey was once again speechless. The advanced thinking of this woman from abroad was truly astounding.

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After a brief moment of pondering, Harvey ultimately decided to stop Halsey's way of thinking.

He then seriously said, "Halsey, from what I know, Prince York isn't that kind of playboy. It won't work even if you get closer to him."

"Besides, he already has someone that he likes."

"Since you have a job already, do it properly."

"Stop thinking nonsense."

Halsey almost spat out her coffee after hearing Harvey saying all that with such a serious look.

'Does this man not understand the situation?'

'Not only is he useless, he even spits at other people 's good fortune!'

Without a second thought, Halsey furiously replied,

"The relationship between Prince York and I is none of your business!"

Harvey sighed.

"Halsey, do you really want me to say it bluntly?"

"I'm not into you."

Pffffft!

Halsey almost coughed out blood at that. She ground her teeth, shivering in anger.

"Are you saying you're the head coach and Prince
York himself?"

"Both," Harvey said seriously.

"You!"

Halsey did not know what to say anymore at that moment.

This man was utterly shameless! Nothing was able to give him any sense of shame.

He actually claimed he was the head coach and

Prince York himself, just to look good!

A clapping sound rang as Halsey threw another stack of money on the table. She immediately left, never looking back.

"Hey, your luggage is still in my car!" Harvey exclaimed.

But Halsey, now agitated, pretended not to hear anything.

When she got out of the restaurant, she immediately called Mandy.

"Hello? Halsey? Did Harvey fetch you? I asked him to accompany you. Tell me if he's doing poorly, I'll teach him a lesson!" Mandy said happily on the other side of the phone.

Halsey's expressions changed when she heard Mandy's chipper tone.

"Mandy, I called to tell you something important!"

"What's going on?"

Mandy was curious.

"Divorce Harvey! Right now! I'll find you a divorce lawyer. I can guarantee you that he'll leave with nothing!"

"Huh?"

Mandy was dumbfounded. Why did Halsey suddenly say something like this?

Halsey did not give Mandy a chance to speak, continuously spouting out words.

"I think it's not just me. Even Uncle and Aunty already hoped that you'd divorce this filth, right?"

"Look at you! You're doing so much better now! You 're worth so much more!"

"But look at your husband! I heard that he's still slacking off at home every single day. He doesn't even have an actual job, let alone his own business!"

"You two are from different worlds. The difference

will only grow bigger!"

"Instead of dragging everything until you finally divorce and letting that become a stain in your life, you should just do it earlier!"

"Rest assured, I'll help you with the prices. I won't treat him shabbily!"

"And then, I'll get you a new boyfriend. I'll get you a noble from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, or one from America who just came back from abroad. Every single one of these men will help you with your career immensely!"

"I never did you wrong when you listened to what I said back when we were kids. I'll help you with this plan this time as well!"

"A divorce lawyer will be at your doorstep by tomorrow!"

Halsey was assertive. She did not even give Mandy a chance to refute the plan, and was prepared to send Mandy a divorce lawyer immediately.

If Halsey remained assertive, Mandy's personality would ensure that she would not decline it.

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On the other side of the phone, Mandy was silent for a moment before declining Halsey's offer.

"Halsey, I know you're doing this for my own good.
But I'm already married to Harvey for more than
three years. I'm already attached to him, so I don't
want a divorce."

"You..."

Halsey did not know what to say at that moment. Her good friend must have been brainwashed by Harvey, right?

If that was the case, Halsey needed to think of ideas that involved Harvey and incite him into asking for a divorce.

Halsey could only gnash on her teeth. She marched back into the restaurant to look for Harvey.

However, he had already left.

...

University of San Francisco.

One of the ten most known universities in the country. Rumors said that the school spirit there was excellent. The university students were all public figures from Mordu and San Francisco.

Harvey did not see anything special about the university while taking a stroll inside. He felt the place lacked in people and instead had a lot of mosquitoes.

Still, environments like these let Harvey concentrate and think about certain matters.

Buckwood looked like it wasn't in a good state, but there was a strong undercurrent that he failed to see. He had been too busy reintegrating assets from the Yorks before, so he was not able to make time for himself.

The battlefield in this industry was widely different

compared to the business market. Things wouldn't just end after defeating all the enemies.

There needs to be a plan for the aftermath as well.

For example, after toppling the York family, if it weren't for Sky Corporation reintegrating assets from the Yorks, who knows how many businesses under the Yorks would be bankrupt? How many people would lose their livelihoods?

Harvey didn't want to hurt other people because of his own selfishness.

If it weren't for this fact, it wouldn't be hard for him to completely destroy the top four first-rated families.

The hard part was what would happen after that.

His trip to San Francisco was for the same purpose.

However, he was lucky to have recruited a talented woman like Halsey Lowe.

With her handling the situation in San Francisco,

Harvey would not have the need to come back for a while.

Even if he wanted to, he could just go back to Buckwood the next day.

Harvey finally reached a more crowded place in the university.

It was the gymnasium in front of the university building.

Many beautiful young ladies were dancing and sprinting, among other things. The energy of their youth seeped into Harvey.

His eyes lit up. Even though he was not that kind of man, the sight reminded him of his time in university.

That period of time was probably the most relaxing years in his whole life.

While Harvey was busy reminiscing, Halsey approached him, still grinding her teeth.

She had asked quite a lot of people to find where

Harvey was.

But when she arrived, she immediately found him staring at a crowd of female students wearing skintight sportswear. His face bore a mysterious smile.

Halsey shook in anger once more.

'This man is outrageous!'

'Not only is he filth, he's also that kind of man!'

'It's fine if he doesn't have money. If he did, he'd plummet in the fastest way possible.'

''I have no idea what Mandy's thinking, either. She wouldn't let go of this man, no matter what.'

Halsey walked up beside Harvey, staring at him in disgust.

"Harvey, tell me your requirements. What can be done for you to leave Mandy?"

"If you leave her, I'll give you anything you want."

Harvey turned his head to look at Halsey. He

studied her expression, a smile touching his lips.

"What if I said that I'll do it, but you'll have to sleep with me first?"

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Chapter 939

"You..."

"How shameless!"

Halsey almost bit through her tongue. She couldn't believe that a shameless man like this existed!

And to think he actually had such thoughts about his wife's good friend!

Men like this shouldn't exist!

Harvey then calmly added, "See, you can't even fulfil a simple condition like that. I don't think we need to talk about it further."

Harvey wasn't teasing Halsey. Instead, he wanted to see how close of a relationship she shared with Mandy.

Halsey's face had lost all color after hearing his

words. She gnashed her teeth.

"Fine! I'll allow it!"

"But you have to promise me that you'll divorce Mandy right after, and you're not allowed to harass her!"

"And, you have to pretend like nothing ever happened between us!"

"I'll give you another hundred and fifty million dollars as compensation!"

Halsey spoke in the manner of a fierce CEO.

Harvey froze after listening to her exclaiming such words with an unyielding expression.

The woman's relationship with Mandy seemed really good.

She would even accept a condition like this for Mandy's sake.

Still, in her eyes, was Harvey really that unbearable?

She even wanted to sacrifice herself just for him to leave Mandy.

Harvey did not know if he should be happy or sad at that moment.

He stared deeply into Halsey's eyes.

"I'm glad that Mandy has a good friend like you."

"Also, I'm sorry for what I said earlier."

"Again, I will never leave Mandy on my own."

"You should develop your career well in San Francisco. If there's nothing else, I'll be heading back to Buckwood in two days."

"Maybe next time, you'll actually acknowledge me."

Harvey was serious.

He was prepared to reveal his identity to Mandy soon.

Halsey would sooner or later know about his

identity as well.

In his eyes, Halsey would not be that opposed to his marriage when that happened.

Halsey stared at Harvey York in confusion. She did not think that he would say something like this.

Seeing Harvey York leave, she stomped her feet on the ground. She would not let things end this way!

She would not give up in her attempts to make Harvey and Mandy divorce.

•••

On the next day.

Harvey hadn't expected Halsey's excellent performance.

Even though she was utterly angered by Harvey the other night, it did not affect her work at all.

After pulling an all-nighter to read all of the material the company provided, on the first day of

the meeting, Halsey proposed a plan to integrate all of Gangnam's assets and to invest in a new shopping mall in San Francisco.

According to Halsey's plans, every branch from Gangnam before was akin to scattered sand. The resources were thrown everywhere with no apparent direction, and there were no investments in any big projects at all.

Now that she wanted to integrate the assets, the market territory for Gangnam needed a new plan.

What to do and how to do it, she had everything planned out in detail.

The first step was to put together all manpower in Gangnam, and then build a brand new shopping mall while discarding the scattered resources from before.

With the shopping mall as the center of all of San Francisco, the entirety of Gangnam's market territory would be seized.

The plan was bold, but it came with its own set of

risks.

However, if it were to succeed, Sky Corporation would have more authority in San Francisco, as well as all of Gangnam's business circles.

This was exactly what Harvey wanted.

In the meeting room, Ray Hart nodded constantly.

"The Prince admires your plan. He said he'll let you have full authority of the project. He'll personally supervise you in a few days. You should hurry with site selection and project establishment for now."

"Rest assured, Sir Ray. I only need three days to be done with preliminary preparations." Halsey said with a serious tone.

She heard Ray say that Prince York would supervise her project.

She was happy and excited.

Maybe she could finally see Prince York!

"Hmph! Harvey, you said yourself that Prince York doesn't look up to me, and that he already has a woman he likes!"

"But he must really like me if he's willing to supervise me!"

Halsey then asked with a hint of curiosity, "Sir Ray, when will the Prince come over to San Francisco?

Can I meet him?"

Ray chuckled.

"What's the rush? He's quite busy these past few days, but he'll surely reward you himself if you handle this project well."

"When that happens, there won't be a need to arrange any meetings."

Halsey gave herself a silent encouragement after hearing Ray's words.

'Oh, Halsey! This is the chance to get the man of your dreams!'

Halsey was hands-on with site selection and project establishment.

The higher-ups in the company had to admit, this woman was indeed capable; as a student, a friend, or an adult.

In a place like San Francisco, she easily handled the site selection and project establishment could be

easily handled in just a short amount of time.

Of course, these were all preliminary preparations.

The project's biggest problem was figuring out how she could get the site that she hand-picked.

The shopping center was to be built in the heart of San Francisco, and every inch of that land is gold. The remaining land was already being scouted by quite a few people, while some already had owners.

These people were kings of hoarding lands. They would wait for someone to be interested in these lands, and then make a profit out of it.

...

At the hotel in the heart of San Francisco, in a presidential suite.

A man in a suit was standing with his arms folded. Beside him, there was another man in a white suit. They stood in the middle of the room.

If someone from the higher social circle were in the

room, they would be able to immediately identify the man.

This man was the prince of one of San Francisco's first-rated families, Sam Baker from the Baker family.

Sam Baker was a talented and handsome young man in San Francisco's upper social circle. In all of San Francisco, only a handful of people could compare themselves to him.

But at this moment, he was standing in the living room of the presidential suite without moving an inch. He couldn't even move his eyes.

About half an hour later, the inside of the bedroom made a slight creak.

The door of the room then opened. An enchanting woman with looks that could topple buildings walked out in a nightgown, a lazy look on her face.

The sound of the men bowing their heads swiftly echoed. Even though there was a peerless beauty in

front of them, they dared not steal a peek.

Even Sam Baker would not dare look forward. His face was full of righteousness.

Queenie York casually stood in front of a long window. She studied the sunset for a while, and then calmly spoke.

"Sam Baker, I'm here in San Francisco to ask you for a favor."

Sam Baker replied, his head bowed down, "If there was no Lady Queenie, there would be no Bakers.

Please give your orders, whatever it may be. I'll do whatever it takes to accomplish it."

Queenie gave a laugh that sounded like a bell, then lifted Sam Baker's chin up with her right index finger.

But Sam Baker shut his eyes immediately. He dared not look at her.

"Am I ugly? Why won't you look at me in the eye?" The extremely enchanting face was showing a faint

smile.

"I'm unworthy!" Sam Baker said quietly, his eyes sealed tight.

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Queenie York chuckled lightly. She really liked Sam Baker's attitude. He understood his gains and losses full well.

People like this were usually capable and ambitious.

And she liked using people like him the most.

"I'm sure that you've heard of Sky Corporation, yes?"

Queenie retracted her finger, smiling gently.

Sam still didn't dare to open her eyes. He said attentively, "I've heard of it. Their branch in San Francisco is planning to reintegrate assets in Gangnam, and they wanted to build a brand new shopping mall in the heart of San Francisco."

Queenie then replied, "I hope that their shopping

mall will never be built, forever."

"Of course!"

Sam Baker did not question her any further. His head was still bowed to the ground.

Some time later, when the footsteps grew further away, he opened his eyes slowly. A dark expression was on his face.

"A storm is coming to San Francisco, but this might be an opportunity for the Bakers. Sky Corporation... interesting."

Sam Baker muttered to himself, his expression changing.

...

The land that Halsey chose housed an abandoned mall.

The place was already abandoned for quite a while. Compared to San Francisco's most bustling areas, it was an eyesore.

According to Halsey, the mall would be a landmark if it were to be built.

Plus, the newly built shopping mall would become Sky Corporation's arrangement center in Gangnam and could be constantly expanded.

The branch had already given a hundred and fifty million as a deposit for the land. They only needed to sign the official contract for the purchase and buy the land for the full price of seven hundred and fifty million dollars.

This was a big deal. It was why Harvey York decided to show up himself to sign the contract.

Some of the higher ups in Sky Corporation had already boarded a plane to come early in the morning.

Harvey and Ray had arrived early as well.

There were quite a lot of people in the office of the abandoned mall.

A middle-aged man leading the group. Even though

he was wearing a suit, he had the appearance of a rowdy man.

He casually sat on a spinning chair, with his two legs on a table. A cigar dangled from his mouth, and he looked extremely arrogant.

A few dozen men stood behind him. Every single one of them were tall and strong, fierce and terrifying.

Wendy Sorrell was one of the people here from the Sky Corporation. She then said with a harsh expression, "CEO York, let me introduce you. This is the mall's owner, Jimmy John."

Harvey nodded.

"Hello, I'm representing Sky Corporation to sign the contract for the land."

Jimmy John's eyes did not even look up at Harvey.

He continued smoking his cigar without a care in
the world, as if he did not hear what Harvey had
said.

Ray immediately felt utmost discontent toward Jimmy. He wanted to give Jimmy a piece of his mind, but Harvey shook his head.

"We're here to sign a contract, not to cause a ruckus."

Jimmy's face showed a look full of ridicule after hearing Harvey. He then signalled a lackey behind him.

Someone swiftly threw out a contract.

"Just sign it, then get out when you're done."

Jimmy said calmly. He sounded as if he wasn't
doing business, but offering charity.

Harvey picked up the contract, ready to read it.

But as he did so, the man that threw out the contract let out a cold laugh.

"What are you even looking at? Sign the contract and leave already! Our boss' time is precious, we can 't be playing around with you."

"Hurry up already! The contents of the contract have already been discussed. You have to sign it, even if you don't want to!"

Jimmy John lifted his head to glare coldly at Harvey.

Telegrain Ochinesenovels

Chapter 942

Harvey did not care for Jimmy, and immediately started to flip through the pages of the contract.

Slap!

Jimmy's lackeys walked up and slapped Harvey's contract to the ground. They shouted fiercely, "Are you signing or not? If you don't, you won't be getting out of these doors alive!"

Harvey chuckled.

"Are you trying to force a buy here?"

Jimmy smoked his cigar and calmly replied, "
Brother, you can't be spouting out nonsense
whenever you want. I'm a real businessman. How
could I force a deal on you? I just don't really like
playing around too much."

"Sign the contract already while I'm still in a good

mood."

Harvey did not care about Jimmy.

Ray picked up the contract and went through it swiftly. His expression immediately changed and he quietly whispered, "Sir York, this contract isn't right."

"The price that we agreed on was seven hundred and fifty million dollars, but there was another zero added to this contract, it's seven billion and five hundred million dollars now."

The crowd gasped at hearing the price.

Truly assertive!

In the blink of an eye, the price had gone up tenfold!

Wendy Sorrell took the contract and went through it. She frowned.

"CEO John, there must be some sort of error in your contract. This is not a small mistake."

Jimmy glanced at Harvey and the others, full of

disdain. "Mistake? How could I have possibly made a mistake? I'm telling you, the land is worth seven billion and five hundred million dollars! You can't even miss a cent!"

"CEO John, we've already talked about the price yesterday. How could you just raise it as you wish?"

"You're disobeying the code of business!"

The higher ups were quite upset it was their first time seeing someone do business like this.

Everyone had to be respectful toward them in Buckwood.

How did they meet someone like this in San Francisco?

Jimmy laughed.

"Code of business? What is that? Money is more important in times like this!"

"To be honest with you, at least ten companies have looked for me since yesterday for this land.

Somebody even gave me an offer of one billion and five hundred million dollars."

"Seven hundred and fifty million dollars is already quite cheap for our first time doing business together."

Jimmy knew full well about the price of this land.
But since so many people wanted it, of course he'd raise the price quite a bit.

The crowd of higher ups all frowned at his words.

They realized that someone was intentionally trying to sabotage their purchase.

Someone was trying to go against Sky Corporation.

Everyone looked at Harvey. Naturally, only he could make the final decision.

Harvey smiled.

"No matter. There are a lot of areas that we've picked, anyway. We can still be friends even if the business isn't successful. Let's just get the deposit

back and look for another seller."

The crowd all let out a sigh of relief. Ray then walked up and said, "In that case, I'll have to ask you to return our hundred and fifty million dollars, CEO John."

Jimmy raised his head and asked curiously, "What deposit? Why didn't I know about this?"

Ray frowned and replied quietly, "After coming to an agreement with your company, we gave a hundred and fifty million dollar as a deposit. The receipts and everything are right here."

Jimmy seemed perplexed.

"This happened? I wasn't here yesterday. Who was the one that accepted your money?"

"CEO John, are you saying that you're not willing to acknowledge the payment?"

Ray was trembling with anger.

It was his first time meeting such a person.

The higher ups were filled with outrage as well. Sky Corporation had never been ridiculed like this before!

Telegrain Ochinesenovels

Jimmy replied innocently, "Everyone, this isn't about me acknowledging the payment or not. I don't even know what's going on here!"

"I didn't even talk to you all about this yesterday, nor did I take your money!"

"Why don't you go find the man that took your socalled deposit instead?"

The crowd was shocked after hearing this.
Subconsciously, they turned to look behind Jimmy.

The few people that they talked with weren't there.

The higher ups all looked at each other. Wendy
Sorrell then put the receipts the day before on the
table and exclaimed coldly, "CEO John, the receipt
has your company's signature and seal."

Jimmy clapped his forehead and said, "I remember

now, there's a bunch of scammers that showed up in San Francisco not too long ago."

"The seal looks exactly like ours, but it's actually fake. I'm not the one who got your money."

"Should we help you report the incident to the authorities to look for them?"

Jimmy seemed like he was being generous.

Yet at his words, everyone's faces looked horrible.

None of them were fools. They naturally wouldn't buy a lie like that.

None of them had expected that someone in the business industry would actually tamper with the contract and go back on his own word.

This was extremely shameless!

Everyone was boiling with anger.

However, Harvey was chuckling. He waved his hand to signal others to take a step back, and then calmly

asked, "Jimmy John, right? Let's cut to the chase. No need to play merry-go-round."

"You're not giving back the hundred and fifty million dollars?"

Jimmy stood up and looked at Harvey icily.

"Kid, watch what you say!"

"What do you mean I'm not giving back the money? The money isn't even with me! Why are you asking me for it?!"

"If you spout any more nonsense, I'll sue you for slander and put you in jail for a few days!"

Jimmy wore an expression as cold as ice, as if he already had Harvey dead.

In reality, in a place like this, a man like him would have connections with people from both sides of society.

How could an outsider hope to fight against him?

It was why Jimmy was comfortable with boldly

threatening Harvey and the rest.

Everyone was trembling in anger.

"If you're not signing the contract, then hurry and get out of here! Our time is precious, we don't have time to toy with you people!"

"Stop showing off if you don't have the money for it!"

"What? You're not leaving? Should we carry you all out of here?"

The lackeys behind Jimmy all stomped out to the front, their faces ice cold.

There were still two dozen men without shirts standing outside the front door, wielding large knives and steel pipes, among other things. They looked fierce right from the get go.

Naturally, Jimmy John was not a good man.

He was likely a gangster before. Even though he was no longer one, he was still someone from the

grey area, seeing that he had hired a lot of fighters for himself.

When Sky Corporation was looking for land, they only looked at the location. They did not inquire about the actual owner of the land.

In reality, Jimmy had already scammed quite a few outsiders looking for his land.

Those who requested for any sort of justification all ended up crippled.

Jimmy also had connections with the local police force. The outsiders who were scammed were basically helpless. In the end, they could only leave without resolving anything.

In short, Jimmy John's reputation was horrible not only in San Francisco's business circles, but even around Gangnam.

The land only costed four hundred and fifty million at most, yet Jimmy was asking for an extreme price of seven hundred and fifty million.

Asking for seven billion and five hundred million dollars was even more outrageous!

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"Scram!"

"If you don't, I'll tear off your arms and legs!"

"And you... You look pretty good, do you want to play with me and my boys here?"

The fighters all looked extremely fierce.

The higher ups from Sky Corporation showed horrible faces.

They would usually go in and out of high-end venues, only meeting with decent people.

It was their first time being in such a raggedy place like this, they were slightly affected by it.

However, Harvey and Ray were indifferent about the situation.

Harvey calmly said, "Jimmy John, last chance. Give

us back the money."

Jimmy coldly chuckled.

"You're still not leaving yet? You bastard. Do you really want your legs crippled before you do?"

"Fine. Cripple this kid for me!"

At that moment, a few fighters rushed toward

Harvey. Ray, who was standing beside him, stepped
out and kicked Jimmy in the chest.

The next moment, Ray grabbed Jimmy's hair and slammed him on the table. Ray then grabbed a pen nearby and fiercely stabbed Jimmy.

Pffft!

The pen went right through the table, right next to Jimmy's eye.

Jimmy almost couldn't control his bladder.

"Tell them to stop," Ray Hart said coldly.

"Stop!"

Jimmy subconsciously exclaimed, but his body was already shivering in fear. Cold sweat dripped down his back.

He knew Ray could easily pierce his brain, since Ray was able to pierce the table with a pen.

The fighters all looked at Ray, confused, unsure why they were stopped.

"Tell them to drop their weapons and kneel," Ray gave another order.

"Do you hear that?! Kneel right now!"

Cold sweat dripped down Jimmy's head. He did not care about his anger and swiftly gave the order.

The fighters all looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

"Dear God! Do you all want me dead?! Kneel right now!"

Looking at the pen close at hand, Jimmy shivered

even harder. He knew that if Ray were to "miss", he 'd end up either dead or blind.

Hearing Jimmy's exclamations, the three dozen men looked at each other. They then threw away their weapons and obediently kneeled on the ground.

There was no other choice. Their boss was being held hostage by the enemy.

Harvey did not bat an eye toward the fighters and walked forward without a care in the world, signalling Ray to move along.

After Ray moved away, Jimmy's eyes lit up and he quickly exclaimed, "Do it, get them...!"

Slam!

Before he could finish, Harvey had already reached for his head and slammed it against the table. His head was facing the table this time, immediately slamming the rest of his words back into his mouth.

The weak fear the strong, and the strong fear the

fearless.

Harvey and Ray were displaying their utmost power and force.

The aura was not one that a small fry like Jimmy could copy.

The fighters that were kneeling on the ground were all shivering in their boots.

Even though they had been in the streets their whole lives, terrifying men like these were truly rare.

"Did you just say that you want to cripple my legs?"

Harvey let go of Jimmy, laughing.

"No, I didn't..."

Jimmy struggled to stand up straight. His eyes lit up. His heart was full of dissatisfaction, but he didn't dare to show it.

Harvey couldn't care less about the situation. He sat

on the office table and played with the pen. "So, are you giving us back the hundred and fifty million?"

"L.."

Jimmy John was hesitant.

The next moment, Harvey shoved the pen right into Jimmy's palms, binding him and the table together.

"Argh...!"

Jimmy let out a ugly scream.

"I'll give it back! I'll give it back!"

Harvey York slapped Jimmy's head, then rubbed his hand against Jimmy's body. He was filled with disdain.

"Let me ask you, who was the one who made you change the price of this land and take my hundred and fifty million dollars?"

Jimmy was gasping in pain, but he still grinded on his teeth and replied, "Nobody! It's my own doing! It doesn't involve anyone else!"

"Actually, I already did this a few times before. I didn't realize that I'd meet terrifying people like you this time around!"

Harvey laughed, and then glanced at Wendy Sorrell.

"You should go outside for now. What happens next is not suitable for children."

either. I remember a few of them confessing immediately without me showing my tricks."

"I hope CEO John will be able to entertain me."

Harvey then kicked Ray, frowning.

"Why are you talking so much? I told you. Talk less, do more!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Ray's face was showing utter respect. He grabbed a piece of paper and carefully wrapped it around Jimmy's thumb, grinning.

"It'll hurt from the beginning, but you'll be..."

"I'll talk! I'll talk!"

Jimmy couldn't control his bladder anymore. His pants were utterly drenched, and a foul smell had spread across the room.

'This is too much!'

'What kind of powerful character did I provoke?!'

'How could they say something like this so nonchalantly?!'

Jimmy said hurriedly, "Last night, it was last night! Someone from the Bakers called me!"

"He said that the land cannot be sold to you no matter what!"

"And he wanted me to scam you in any way that I can!"

"Then he wanted me to give you all a good beating and give you nightmares about San Francisco!"

Jimmy spilled the beans, explaining everything clearly. He even pulled out his phone records in case Harvey and the others did not believe him.

"The Bakers in San Francisco, interesting."

Harvey nodded slightly, then changed the subject.

"So, how about now? Are you selling the land or not?"

Jimmy replied, shivering:

"I'll sell it, of course! I'll sell it! Seven hundred and fifty million for you!"

"When did I say that I'll buy the land with seven hundred and fifty million dollars?" Harvey asked.

"Huh? You're not? Haven't we already discussed this?"

Jimmy was sluggish, quite dumbfounded.

Harvey chuckled.

"The price can always be altered, right? I always pay attention to details whenever I do business.

Since you've increased the price tenfold before, I'll lower it tenfold right now."

"Give me back my seventy-five million and sign the contract, and the land will be mine."

Harvey was showing a gentle smile.

People must always pay the price when they do

horrible things.

Harvey didn't need the seventy-five million, anyway. Right now, he was already being quite generous.

Telegram @ Chinesenovels

Chapter 946

Looking at the smirk on Harvey York's face, Jimmy John shivered right away.

Although he had thirty-plus people on his side, he had a gut feeling.

That if he didn't know what's the right thing to do at this moment, the other two men could crush this group of people down quickly.

Till then, not only would he lose the 7.6 million, he wouldn't be able to get even one dollar.

In the end, Jimmy could only sign the agreement with his shivery hand, then transferred the 7.6 million back to the Sky Corporation right in front of everyone.

At the San Francisco branch office.

Halsey Lowe got to know what happened and her admiration for her own CEO grew more.

Initially, she thought to buy this piece of land would have to cost at least seventy million dollars. She was even mentally prepared that they would set a skyrocketing price.

But she didn't expect that 7.6 million dollars would be able to solve the issue with the land already, plus they were very cooperative that they completed the various settlement of formalities in just a day.

The next thing to do was straightforward: to make the project manager's side start working and complete building the San Francisco Commercial center quickly.

Based on Halsey's plan, the fastest would be in three months, and if it's slow, it would just be within half a year.

In a farmhouse beside San Francisco's Lake Tyee.

While Jimmy held his hand in recuperation, the farmhouse's door got kicked open by someone, followed by Sam Baker dressed in a white suit entering with an aloof expression.

"Owh!"

A horrible shriek was heard as Jimmy got kicked over to the ground by Sam's underling, then he was forced to kneel in front of Sam.

Sam lifted Jimmy's chin with his leather shoe and asked coldly, "What's with you? Didn't I tell you? That you can't sell the land?

"Are my words useless in San Francisco already?"

"Master Baker, it's not that I want to go against you, just that..." Jimmy answered cheekily.

In the end, before he could finish his questions, Sam made a kick and kicked back his words forcefully.

Jimmy's nose bridge was instantly broken due to

the kick. Now he could only cover his nose with resentment in the back of his mind.

"Master Baker, that man knows an old friend of mine. I had to pay some respect. Please understand this!"

An idea popped up in Jimmy's mind as he didn't have any intention of confessing the truth at all.

He wanted Sam to seek trouble from Sky

Corporation himself and get knocked out by them.

If not, he, Jimmy John, wouldn't be able to let it go.

This time, Sam didn't get mad. Instead, he just smiled. "You did a good job. Of course, one should pay respect. I won't blame you for this."

After ending his sentence, he stood up and turned to leave before saying casually, "Bury him."

"Master Baker, please let me off the hook. It's my fault. It's really my fault. Actually, they..."

Fear was written all over Jimmy's face. Apparently,

he didn't expect Sam to be so ruthless.

But before he even got to finish his sentence, Sam's underling already knocked him unconscious with a shovel.

Outside of the farmhouse, a Mercedes Maybach limousine back door was opened.

Sam walked over toward the limousine with both hands on the side and said, "Miss, my men didn't execute his job well. Please punish me."

How was it possible for Sam Baker now to maintain that air of hostility from just now? All he had was fear.

He couldn't even finish a small task like this. He even admitted that dying hundreds of times wouldn 't be enough for him to atone for his sins.

At the backseat of the Maybach, Queenie York didn't reprimand Sam. Instead, she said lightly, "I just got hold of the news that Sky Corporation and San Francisco's Construction Company had decided on

the construction project contract."

"Understood." Sam lowered his head.

Celegram @ Chinesenovels

The Bakers really held power in San Francisco.

Right in front of Queenie York, by simply making a call, San Francisco's Construction Company's CEO already promised Sam Baker that he would sign the agreement and take the deposit. Still, he definitely wouldn't commence the project. For sure, he wouldn't start working till it's delayed for eight or ten years.

And by delaying for eight or ten years, then Sky Corporation's layout in San Francisco and the whole of Gangnam would end unsuccessfully.

After all, based on Halsey Lowe and Harvey York's line of thinking, it's best to complete the construction of the commercial center in half a year and finish all the preparation of integrating resources and spreading of branch offices.

And Sam's strategy would be as if destroying Harvey and Halsey's original plan right away.

"Miss, I wish to use the Bakers' influence to issue a ban amongst the whole of Gangnam's construction industry. That is, everyone is prohibited from cooperating with Sky Corporation."

Sam spoke up after ending the call.

Queenie York didn't say anything and instead lifted her head with praise.

A smile appeared on Sam's face. If he succeeded in completing this task, then his position in Queenie's heart wouldn't be the same anymore.

Or that some of his initially impossible wishes would have a chance to be granted.

Almost instantly, the whole construction industry in Gangnam received the notification of the ban.

The Bakers was a first-class family in San Francisco and had a good relationship with Gangnam's

government and big shots from the dark side.

Moreover, they're the actual local bully here. Who would want to offend the Bakers because of a mere outsider?

Even if the profit gained from Sky Corporation's project was big, at this moment, no one was willing to take the risk of offending the Bakers to make money.

Harvey and the rest hadn't noticed this.

After all, the contract with San Francisco's

Construction Company was signed already. Now,
they just had to wait for the company to start
working at the construction site.

At first, Harvey wanted to wait for a few more days, but his phone rang suddenly.

"Hello, brother-in-law? Is it brother-in-law? Brother-in-law, save me, it's him, it's ..."

Beep, beep, beep...

Harvey was dumbfounded for a while because he

recognized that the one who spoke was none other than Xynthia Zimmer.

But when he tried to call her back, the number was no longer reachable.

There's something wrong!

He just left for three days, and now something terrible has happened already!

Harvey quickly called Mandy Zimmer, Lilian Yates, and Simon Zimmer, respectively, but none of the calls was reachable.

At this moment, Harvey left every layout of San Francisco behind.

He almost grabbed Ray Hart's collar and ordered him in a low voice, "Demand San Francisco's army to send me a private plane in one minute for me to travel back to Buckwood.

"Hoist my ensign right away!

"Kill anyone who tries to stop me!

"Ask Ethan Hunt to go off and find my wife and family's whereabouts immediately, in the shortest time possible."

Ray's whole body shuddered as his face turned the darkest shade.

Something happened with my sister-inclaw and her family?!

Some people even dared to touch the family of the Swords Army's chief instructor?

Ray was also extremely enraged right now.

But it's not till the point that he lost his composure.

Almost in the shortest time possible, a military
plane took off from San Francisco airport and
rushed towards Buckwood airport.

In an abandoned mansion in the suburbs of Buckwood.

A few thugs beat a young girl, who's seventeen or

eighteen years old, mercilessly with wooden bats.

"Alright, let's see how much longer you can stay stubborn." The gangster in the lead snickered.

Blood and dirt covered Xynthia's face, but she still spoke up with an icy expression, "Just you wait. I' ve called my brother-in-law. All of you will be dead when he comes back!"

The gangster in the lead laughed maliciously after hearing that. "Little slut, did you think we wouldn't know about your call?

"That brother-in-law of yours offended our Prince, and now he's off in hiding after that!

"If not because of that, he would have been long dead!

"We only gave you the chance to call him to make him come back here. If not, do you think you'll even get that chance?"

As he spoke, the leader walked to Xynthia Zimmer's side and grabbed a fistful of her hair to lift her head.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. What a young beauty we have here!

"My brothers, it's been a long time since everyone

had some fun!"

In the midst of his speech, the leader stood up to unbuckle his belt.

Xynthia wasn't a three-year-old kid anymore. How could she not know what he was about to do?

"No, no!"

At that moment, her initially stubborn face instantly turned pale white as she retreated backward frantically. At that moment, she's not concerned with the floor full of mud anymore.

"Ho, ho, ho... Only now you're scared, little slut?

"But don't worry, we aren't uncivilized people!

"Come, spray her clean for me!"

With the leader's command, someone turned on the water pipe and sprayed water onto Xynthia's whole body.

The clothing that Xynthia wore was already thin

enough. Now that she's being sprayed all over, it revealed her curvy body instantly.

All of the gangster's eyes immediately turned red, witnessing this, and the leader almost lunged at her at that moment.

"Little girl, me as a brother..."

Just when the gangster almost got what he wanted, suddenly a loud noise was heard coming from the mansion's wall. The next thing they knew, a Toyota Prado suddenly crashed through the wall.

With a murderous air, Harvey jumped off the car, followed by Ethan Hunt and Tyson Woods.

The moment she saw Harvey, Xynthia, who was on the verge of passing out, became relaxed. She couldn't help but smile weakly and said, "Brotherin-law, you're here!"

"Xynthia!"

Seeing this, Harvey's body was trembling with anger.

He would never expect leaving Buckwood just for a few days; something as big as this would happen!

"Smack!"

With one kick from Harvey's leg, the gangster taking off his pants got sent flying towards the wall. It's unknown whether he's alive or dead when he fell backward.

Meanwhile, Harvey took off his coat and covered Xynthia's body. He said softly, "Don't be scared, Xynthia, your brother-in-law is here. You don't have to worry anymore."

Seeing this, Ethan demanded with a cold expression, "Kill them all!"

With a cold snort, Tyson unsheathed his sword and lunged the next moment.

It wasn't even a minute before there's anyone left standing at the scene.

How could they be Ethan and Tyson's opponents?

Not long after, the medical team of Sword Army rushed towards the scene as soon as possible.

Xynthia was escorted by two female nurses onto the ambulance while an army doctor started to treat her wounds.

It was lucky that they didn't hurt her with too much force upon waiting for Harvey's arrival. All that Xynthia suffered from was external damage.

But this experience would likely leave her traumatized.

After Xynthia's condition became better, Harvey walked up and took in a deep breath. "Ethan, what exactly happened? I left Buckwood for just three days. How could this happen?"

Chapter 949

Ethan Hunt had a remorseful expression on his face as he answered, "Chief instructor, due to the recent change of the defense team in the South Light's army, I couldn't protect my sister-in law properly. I..."

Harvey gestured to him to pipe down and said slowly, "Skip to the main point."

Ethan breathed in deeply and said, "I've checked the matter thoroughly. The one attacking might be the Prince from the first-class family, the Surreys, Luke Surrey. His godfather was the king of South Light's dark side, Ryan Gotti. Those gangsters should be Ryan's underlings.

"Luke Surrey seemed to attack because of you, chief instructor. Sister-in-law is lucky because there are higher-ups from Sky Corporation discussing

working matters together at the construction site. So, she's still safe for now.

"However, Xynthia was brought over by them from school. I heard that security tried to stop them but were all beaten up."

Harvey's face softened up slightly. Fortunately, nothing happened to Mandy, or else he would be extremely regretful.

Seeing this, Ethan continued, "But just ten minutes ago, Luke Surrey has probably received the news. He 's bringing a whole gang to the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort's construction site. I've sent some of my brothers over already."

Harvey's face was ice-cold. There were many matters where he didn't want to use a national weapon as important as the Sword Army.

But some people kept trying to touch his bottom line.

Just when he wanted to say something more,

come no matter what.

When he saw the two soldiers guarding the mansion 's front gate, his face paled instantly.

Although they looked easy and casual, the problem was swords were hanging on both their waists.

It's the infamous Sword Army!

The top nine armies of the great country H!

Especially the Sword Army's lieutenant colonel,
Ethan Hunt, known as the South Light's King of
Battle, who's on the same level as the first-incommands of South Light and South Light's army.

He couldn't afford to offend someone like him!

Right at that moment, Ethan walked out with his hand on the sword.

He already knew Greg but remained an icy expression. "Greg Finch, what are you doing by bringing a team of officers over here? To arrest me?"

suddenly engine noises from cars were heard, it seemed that many vehicles arrived.

At this moment, Tyson strode in quickly and informed in a low voice, "Chief instructor, it's people from Buckwood Police Department, the one in the lead is the second-in-command of Buckwood Police Department – Greg Finch."

Harvey thought about it for a while silently and said, "Ethan would be handling this."

Right then, outside of the mansion, Greg was holding his weapon on his waist with a dark expression.

He just received a call from the Surreys that someone was causing troubles here and asked him to settle the problem over here.

Originally, with his status, a small matter like this wouldn't require him to come over.

But his relationship with the Surreys was inextricably linked with each other, so he had to

Ethan's tone was calm, but the coldness within immediately made Greg quiver uncontrollably.

However, Greg was still the second-in-command of Buckwood Police Department, after all. He took in a deep breath and cupped his hand in the other before his chest. "Lieutenant Hunt, not long ago, our police department received a report that someone caused a big uproar here. Due to my responsibility, we have to enter for investigation. Please understand and cooperate with us, King of Battle."

Ethan's tone was stern as he asked, "It's our chief instructor who sinside. Are you sure you want to enter and investigate?"

"Chief... chief instructor?!"

The moment he heard this name, Greg's legs turned to jelly as he fell to his knees on the ground with a thud.

Chapter 950

The Sword Army's chief instructor!

The living legend!

Even the ruler of country H honored and valued him deeply. He intended to temporarily make him the chief instructor of the nine great troops at Wolsing. After that, he would be an authority in the army.

How could Greg Finch afford to offend someone like him?

"I don't dare to! It's just because of my, my work duties. If I knew earlier that it's the chief instructor who's inside, I wouldn't dare to interrupt even if I' m beaten to death."

Now, Greg wished he could choke the Surreys to death.

'You could have offended anyone but the chief

instructor.

'They must be complaining that their lifespans were too long!'

Meanwhile, those officers who followed Greg along were all pale-faced with storms inside them.

The Sword Army's chief instructor, anyone alive in country H would've heard of his name.

He led the Sword Army all by himself to fight the five great countries, thus set country H's unbeatable position on the whole planet.

How could they tiny officers afford to interject when someone like him was doing his thing?

The next moment, Greg immediately returned to his senses as he quickly bowed and said, "
Lieutenant Hunt, now that the chief instructor who' s doing something inside, I'll lead my people to back down and guard the chief instructor from the outer ring."

Ethan Hunt remained his cold expression but didn't

say anything more.

At this very moment, it's alright for those people to guard outside as well. At least they could avoid some unnecessary troubles from people who were not sensible enough to disturb Xynthia from resting.

After leaving, Greg only took out his phone with trembling hands to call the first-in-command of Buckwood Police Department, Yannick Bisson.

Yannick was from the South Light's central police department, who replaced Marvin Brown a few days ago.

"Old Finch, how's everything going?"

Yannick's tone was calm on the other side of the phone. Apparently, he got the news from the Surreys as well, asking him to pay some respect and such.

Greg's voice was trembling slightly as he said, "
Chief officer, this time something big happened.

There's indeed a big issue here, but the one who's causing it isn't someone we can offend!"

After a moment of silence, only Yannick replied slowly, "Greg, don't forget that this matter is assigned to you and me by the Surreys. The Yates, the Robbins, and the Cloudes are in the same line. There are even shadows of the Yorks and the Leo family behind this.

"With these people working together, even if it's Prince York, we have no choice but to offend him..."

"I know..."

Greg swallowed with difficulty as he wiped off the cold sweats that formed on his forehead.

"If it's Prince York, although the situation would be difficult, I will still do my job. But this man's status really isn't someone we can offend."

Yannick frowned. "Can't you just tell me who is that straightforwardly?"

Greg answered with a trembling voice, "The living

legend, Sword Army's chief instructor."

Smack!

On the other side, the sound of the phone being dropped to the ground could be heard. After a long moment, only Yannick's shivering voice was heard, "You're saying, the chief instructor of the Sword Army? The chief instructor? Are you sure you're not mistaken?"

Greg laughed bitterly. "How could it be a mistake?

Even Ethan Hunt is guarding outside. Apart from him, who would deserve to have a big shot like Ethan Hunt to be his underling!"

On the opposite of the phone, Yannncik started to curse every bad word possible. Only then, he asked with a trembling tone, "You, you weren't stupid enough to offend the chief instructor, were you?"

Greg turned his head with difficulty and said, "No, I' m now guarding them at the outer ring. What should we do, chief?"

At this moment, Greg wished he's dead. He

definitely couldn't offend either side now!

Telegram @ Chinesenovels

Yannick Bisson sounded bitter on the other side of the phone, and he slowly spoke after a while. "Since you said that you want to be on guard outside, then just watch over us well.

"When the Chief Instructor is doing things, just turn a blind eye. Act as if you can't see anything and you don't know anything! Do you understand?

"As the pressure from the Surrey family, I'll handle it for you!

"Old Finch, the matter has gotten too big this time. We're both at the center of the controversy. If we don't tread carefully, we might be dead on the spot. Don't take this matter lightly!"

"Yes!"

Greg Finch said in a deep voice and hung up the

phone.

It was just that he already wanted to set clear boundaries with the Surrey family.

The Surrey family was undoubtedly the real deal. They even dared to provoke the Chief Instructor and even asked us, the Buckwood Police Station, to Could they stop being so ridiculous:

At the same time.

Harvey York left the villa and hurried toward the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort.

Within ten minutes, he had already arrived at the construction site.

Dozens of gangsters gathered at the entrance of the construction site. Old Niner's men did appear before, but even their legs and hands were broken, and they were thrown off to the side.

There was a Mercedes-Benz G Class behind those gangsters. The man in the car looked extremely cold. He was the Prince of the Surrey family, Luke Surrey!

Luke walked to the front of the crowd, clapped his hands, and said, "CEO Zimmer, aren't you coming out? Your lovely sister has fallen into my hands. If you don't believe, see for yourself!"

Luke took out a mobile phone and threw it forward while talking.

Several people walked out from the construction site. The one leading was surprisingly Mandy Zimmer, and also several people from Sky Corporation.

At this moment, Mandy picked up the phone on the ground and glanced at it. Then, she trembled violently the moment she saw the footage.

In the video, Xynthia Zimmer was being beaten with wooden bats by several thugs. Even though

she did not scream, it was still very heartbreaking for Mandy to witness every time she was hit.

There was hatred in her eyes the moment she raised her head to look at Luke. Her whole body shuddered.

"What are you looking at? Blame it on your useless live-in husband! How dare he even run away after provoking me?!

"I'm telling you! I'll give you two options right now! Either I let my men tuin this little b*tch, or you can follow me!" Luke sneered.

"Luke, what do you want?!" Mandy said through gritted teeth.

"What do I want? What do you think?" Luke smiled maliciously. "Your useless husband disrupted my plans. Of course, I want you to compensate me!

"Get over here. Otherwise, you know better than me what will happen to your sister!"

Mandy bit her lip. She could only walk in the

direction where Luke was.

"CEO Zimmer, you can't go. We have already asked Miss Yvonne for help." The people from Sky Corporation behind her were unwilling to let her go.

Luke's men dared not to do it casually. After all, Sky Corporation's symbol was here.

However, Luke was forcing Mandy to leave voluntarily at that moment. The executives of Sky Corporation were just ordinary white-collar workers. How could they even protect Mandy?

Everyone knew how she would end up once she fell into Luke's hands.

"Heh, you people from Sky Corporation. If Prince York is here, maybe I will show some respect to you! You're just nobodies that came out of nowhere. I'm in a good mood today, so I'll let you go. Or else, I'll kill all of you today!" Luke sneered again and again. He then pointed to the car door, gesturing to tell Mandy to get into the car.

At this moment, a figure walked out from the dark.

The person said coldly, "Luke Surrey, didn't you come here to find me? I'm here now."

Harvey York's figure appeared behind the crowd after he finished speaking.

Luke Surrey immediately turned his head. There was a hideous expression on his face once he saw Harvey. "It's you, trash! I thought you had run away, but I didn't think you would dare to come here to die!

"Somebody, get him for me!"

At this time, Mandy Zimmer was also stunned when she saw Harvey come out.

"Harvey, quickly go!"

In her opinion, how could Harvey be the opponent of those gangsters?

However, it was already too late for Mandy to speak at this moment. Now, a dozen gangsters were already rushing toward Harvey, wanting to smash him with the steel pipes and baseball bats.

"Don't!"

Upon seeing this scene, Mandy only felt that the sky was spinning and fainted on the spot.

At this moment, the first gangster with a baseball bat had already rushed in front of Harvey, and he was about to swing at Harvey.

Nevertheless, Harvey moved at this moment. He grabbed the baseball bat with a backhand and snatched it over, and then with a swing, the gangster instantly slumped to the ground.

Harvey then walked toward Luke's direction indifferently.

Luke was a little bit stunned when he saw this

scene. He never thought that this live-in son-inlaw had such fighting prowess.

"Go! Kill him! Are all of you useless?!"

With Luke constantly shouting, those subordinates stepped forward one by one, but each of them went completely limp in front of Harvey, leaving only the strength for wailing.

Bang, bang, bang!

However, Harvey had already arrived in front of Luke within less than a minute. He stared at Luke coldly, with killing intent in his eyes.

"You, you, you..."

Luke was a little stunned at the moment. How could this scene happen? He had brought so many people here. None of them could rival Harvey.

"What are you going to do?!

"Do you know who my godfather is? He's the king of the streets of Niumhi, John Gotti!

"If you dare to touch me, my godfather certainly won't let you go!

"Harvey, how dare you?!"

Just when Luke was still threatening, Harvey had already kicked him to the ground and stepped on his leg.

Clack!

"Ah..."

A mournful howl came out. Luke immediately rolled over on the floor while clutching his broken leg.

"You...you are dead! How dare you break Young Master Surrey's leg? Elder John won't let you go!"

A gangster shouted timidly. However, he ran away, scurrying in fright after Harvey gave him a cold glance.

At this time, Mandy, who had fainted just now,

woke up. She was completely dumbfounded when she woke up to that scene.

Of course, she knew what kind of a person Luke Surrey was!

He was the Prince of a first-class family, the Surrey family!

That in itself was troubling!

The Surrey family would never let Harvey go.

"Harvey, why are you so impulsive?" Mandy was trembling. Her sister was still in the clutches of the opposing party. What could she do now?

Harvey said slowly, "Even if I didn't do anything, with his crazy way of doing things, do you think this b*stard will stop?"

Mandy was speechless because she knew what Harvey said was right.

Suddenly, Mandy's expression drastically changed, and she said, "Harvey, Xynthia is still in his hands!

Hurry and find a way to save her!"

Celegrath @ Chinesenovels

Harvey York stepped forward, hugged Mandy
Zimmer, and said softly, "Don't worry, everything
is fine. I went to pick up Xynthia an hour ago. She's
okay now. She's sound asleep!"

"Is she okay?!" Mandy was in disbelief. She did not believe that her live-in husband could do that.

Harvey knew that Mandy would not believe in him even if he explained at this moment. Thus, he sighed and said, "Prince York knew about this. He actually sent someone to rescue Xynthia."

Mandy finally believed after hearing this. "Wah...". She, who was usually headstrong, finally burst out in tears at this moment.

She was truly terrified of what happened today.

Some people suddenly appeared and stopped her at

the construction site. If it weren't for the people from Sky Corporation who happened to be there, she might end up in a bad situation.

"I shouldn't have left Buckwood. I'm to blame for all this." Harvey felt guilty.

"Good that you know!

"Harvey, why did you provoke Luke for nothing?!

"Don't you know what's happening now?

"Even if the company is developing a little bit, Luke is still the Prince of the Surrey family. And the Surrey family is a first-class family. We can't afford to offend them!

"Moreover, you have broken his leg just now. I'm afraid this..."

Mandy cried for a while longer and then calmed down. However, her complexion instantly worsened.

"No, Harvey. We must go home now, take Xynthia to leave together. We can't stay in Buckwood

anymore!"

Harvey remained silent for a while. He then took a deep breath and said with a complicated expression. "Mandy, we won't leave.

"Trust me. I'll protect you since I'm already back."

Mandy desperately shook her head and said, "
Harvey, just listen to me for once! Luke's godfather
is John Gotti, the king of the streets of South Light!
Once his people come, we can't escape at all!"

Harvey sighed. With his identity, even if John came, he could only kneel in front of him.

However, there was no way he could explain this.

Even if he said that he was Prince York, the Chief Instructor, would Mandy even believe it?

If he were to be in Mandy's shoes, he would not believe it either.

Just when Harvey was about to continue persuading Mandy, suddenly, a roar could be heard from a

distance. "Leave? How could you leave after breaking our master's leg? Do you think you can get away with it?"

Hundreds of gangsters rushed over as soon as he finished his words. The gangster who had escaped earlier was now at the front line.

Among the crowd, there was a man who was getting thin on top, with a cigarette in his mouth, looking aloof.

Luke, who was rolling on the ground, sneered after seeing this scene, "Harvey, you're finished! This is my godfather's number one man, Cech Gotti. You're dead!"

Cech saw the scene in front of him. His face was icy.
"I don't care who or what your identity is. You're asking for it since you dare to touch our little master!"

Harvey replied indifferently, "So what if I touched him?!"

Cech sneered. He stared at Harvey and said, "You

got some guts after all. You still dare to be so arrogant after hitting my little master.

"But arrogant people have never ended up well in front of me!

"It's useless even if you kneel and beg for mercy today. You can't leave now!"

Harvey nodded and said, "I won't leave But let them go, or else, I'll kill him now."

The 'them' that Harvey was referring to were Mandy and the others from Sky Corporation.

Cech, who was sneering slightly, frowned after seeing Harvey's expression. He then nodded after a moment and said, "Okay. You got balls. I'll let them go! But you must stay."

Harvey York nodded in agreement. "Okay."

"Harvey, you can't stay. They are bad people. They ..." Mandy Zimmer desperately shook her head. In her opinion, no matter how good Harvey's fighting was, there were so many people on the other side. If he stayed, he would only end up dying.

"Go and find Xynthia. She needs you. Also, I don't know where your parents are. Contact them as soon as possible."

Harvey reasoned with her in a deep voice.

He then glanced at those senior executives of Sky Corporation.

Those executives knew about Harvey's identity.

After all, Harvey had shown up during the previous asset integration ceremony.

Nonetheless, they all knew that Harvey's identity was top secret.

At this moment, they did not talk nonsense at all. Instead, they directly dragged Mandy, who was still crying, and escaped following Harvey's signal.

Meanwhile, Cech Gotti stood on the side with his arms crossed. He did not let anyone block Mandy and the others escape.

However, more and more gangsters appeared along the way, and several hundred people surrounded Harvey in the end.

John Gotti was indeed the king of the streets in South Light. Even his subordinate could have such strong prowess.

However, Harvey looked at this scene indifferently. His expression did not change much.

Ten minutes later, those executives had taken Mandy far away from the construction site.

Mandy had lost all her strength at this moment. She

said with a pale face, "My husband, he will be fine ..."

One of the senior executives said with a complicated expression, "Miss Zimmer, don't worry. If someone dares to make trouble on Sky Corporation's turf, he' s certainly messing with Prince York."

"Prince York will surely make a move."

"Your husband will be fine."

After that, those executives did not know what else to say.

'We all know that your husband is Prince York, but we couldn't say it!'

This was also the top secret within Sky Corporation.

Another senior executive said, "Miss Zimmer, didn' t he tell you that your sister is fine? The most urgent thing now is to find her as soon as possible. Just let Prince York take care of other matters."

Mandy bit her lip and said, "But I have rejected

Prince York's marriage proposal before. Is he willing to save my husband now?"

The group of executives found themselves in an absurd situation. "Miss Zimmer, you don't have to worry. Prince York is very generous. He won't take this matter to heart."

Just when Mandy wanted to say something, a Toyota Prado stopped, and Ray Hart was in the driver's seat.

He glanced at Mandy at this moment and said, "
Miss Zimmer, Prince York asked me to send your sister over. He ordered me to send both of you back to the Garden's Residence first. He will take care of other things."

Mandy knew Ray.

Mandy only breathed a sigh of relief after listening to the vice CEO of Sky Corporation personally saying those reassuring words to her.

She had been so nervous all day long. She could

finally relax at this moment, but then, she passed out.

A woman among those executives was busy assisting Mandy to get into the car and said worriedly, "CEO Hart, Prince York..."

Ray's eyes were cold. He then said, "Rest assured. Whoever dares to touch Prince York's wife and her family, he's certainly dead this time no matter who he is!"

Meanwhile, Harvey was already surrounded by hundreds of gangsters, but his right foot was still stepping on Luke's chest.

Cech frowned and watched the scene. He then said slowly, "Harvey, I have let your woman go. Shouldn 't you let go of my little master now?!"

Harvey York cracked a smile and said, "Did I say that I would let him go?"

Cech Gotti's eyes instantly became gloomy after hearing this. He said coldly after staring at Harvey for a while, "How dare you play with me?"

"Sir Gotti, let's just get rid of him! He certainly wouldn't dare to touch the little master, or else, he would end up with a fate even worse than death!"

At that moment, someone around Cech said so as he pointed at Harvey.

"Heh ... "

Harvey chuckled. He winked at Cech and said indifferently, "You can try and see whether I dare to touch him or not."

Cech unconsciously said, "Do you truly have the

nerves to touch the little master?"

Harvey sighed. "I want to. Unfortunately, I'm a civilized man. There are some things that I don't want to do.

"So, I'm giving you an option now. Take your people and get lost.

"Then go back and tell John that I will forgive him if he kneels and grovels several times at my door.

"Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless."

Harvey said calmly, but Cech's expression abruptly changed. He glared at Harvey and said, "Boy, I admit that you have guts! But do you know who John Gotti is? He's the king of the streets of South Light!

"The entire South Light will be shaking if John stomps his feet!

"And you even want him to apologize to you? You certainly don't know where you stand!

"I initially didn't plan to kill you, but since you said

such things, I'm afraid I have to kill you."

Harvey shrugged his shoulders. There was no need for Harvey to hit those little b*stards because they were not worthy.

At this moment, Tyson Woods already brought a group of thugs in black suits behind Cech and the others.

Tyson sneered, looking at this scene before him, and said, "What a joke. Nowadays, even the nobodies dare to come out and threaten the Chief Instructor!"

Cech seemed to notice it. He then turned around abruptly, looked at Tyson, who was not far behind him and sneered, "Interesting. Isn't this the upstart on the streets of Buckwood, Brother Tyson Woods?

"Are you the supporter of this live-in son-in-law?

"But, we're John Gotti's people. Do you dare to fight against us?

"Whoever dares to fight against John Gotti would never have the opportunity to witness the sun the next day!"

Tyson curled his lips and said, "Sir Gotti? John Gotti? Didn't he run away due to fright the last time? Why did he still dare to come out now?"

Cech's eyes instantly became cold after listening to Tyson's words. He said, "Crush them!"

The gangsters from the outermost also rushed toward Tyson and the others with weapons in their hands under Cech's order.

Unfortunately Tyson's men had been specially trained. They out all the gangsters who rushed over to the ground after just a few minutes.

As for Tyson, he held a sword in his hand and walked straight in the direction where Cech was.

Many gangsters wanted to stop him, but they were all thrown to the ground after being punched and kicked.

"How is this possible? This skill! Are you from the military?" Cech's face changed drastically.

Ordinary people certainly would not have this kind of skill.

"Stop him! Don't let him come over!"

Cech quickly ordered his people around him to rush forward at this moment.

Unfortunately, those gangsters often spent their money on girls and gambling. Their bodies were weakened due to the alcohol and women. All of them went completely limp on the ground after being kicked by Tyson at this moment.

Tyson walked in front of Cech after a while. He unsheathed his sword and placed it on Cech's neck.

Snap!

Cech's face was pale, and a drop of cold sweat went down his face.

He never expected Tyson's skills to be this good.

Soon, two of Tyson Woods' men rushed over and had their arms around Luke Surrey.

Harvey York then walked to Cech Gotti and said indifferently, "Go back and tell John Gotti that what I just said is still in effect. If he wants his godson back, come to me, kneel and grovel three times."

"Of course. If he thinks that he could fight against me, he might as well join forces with the Surrey family. Then, I can settle them all at once."

Harvey turned and left after he finished speaking.

Tyson held Luke up and left.

Cech did not dare to stop them until their figures had disappeared in the distance.

"This live-in son-in-law, who is he?" Cech's

expression changed.

They did investigate before they made a move. At best, he was just Prince York's representative.

But now, it seemed that the other party's identity was not as simple as what they had investigated.

"Sir Cech, what should we do now? Are we just going to watch them take the little master away?" A subordinate next to Cech said with a ghastly expression.

Cech ignored him.

Tyson's skills were better than him, and eighty percent of them were military veterans.

This kind of person was born to be the nemesis of the streets. Even Tyson's subordinates were inextricably related to the military.

Cech did not want to risk his life to save people in this situation.

John probably had to come forward to solve this

matter.

'Eh, Sir Gotti, you have already retired. Is it worth it to offend someone for your godson?'

Cech had mixed feelings.

He was still a thug after all. There were some things that he could not decide. The only thing he could do at the moment was to go back to John and report everything to him.

"Go! Go back!"

Cech made up his mind. He quickly rounded up his people and went back to find John.

After all, Luke was the Prince of the Surrey family, plus he was John's godson. With those two identities adding up together, the power that he could utilize was certainly beyond imagination.

No matter what Harvey's identity was, he was so screwed this time!

On the other side, both Mandy and Xynthia Zimmer were sent back to the Gardens Residence. Luckily, Lilian Yates and Simon Zimmer were fine, except that their phones' call function was briefly cut off. Only now, it had been restored.

Ray Hart stayed downstairs in Gardens Residence to protect Mandy and her family.

As for Harvey and Tyson, they both brought Luke back to the previous villa.

When they passed by the foot of the mountain, Greg Finch was leading a group of people and guarding there.

They did not dare to stop them after seeing Harvey and others coming. Instead, they gave way to Harvey's group.

Harvey smiled and did not bat an eye at them.

Greg and his people were apparently ordered to come here by the Surrey family. However, Ethan Hunt already had his trademark at this moment. If

those people still acted recklessly, Harvey did not mind giving them a lesson.

Back at the villa, Tyson let someone wake Luke up, who had passed out earlier. Luke looked at the surrounding environment as he came to. When he saw Harvey nearby, his complexion instantly worsened.

He used this place to imprison Xynthia previously. However, he did not expect how the tables had turned. Now, he ended up being imprisoned here himself.

"Are you awake? Then, Tyson will play with you."
Harvey said indifferently.

However, Luke's face instantly became pale after listening to his words.

"You, what are you doing..." Luke's face was so ugly as if he had eaten sh*t. Cech did bring hundreds of people just now, but there were still no ways to rescue him.

"There's no big conflict between you and me. And I'm not interested in you at all.

"But to get back at me, you have crossed the line.

"You should never, never to anything to my wife and my family."

Harvey York said coldly.

"No... It isn't me... It's Cech Gotti! He has done all these on his own!

"Harvey, it's not the first time we met. Think about it. I have never put you in a bad spot, right?

"Just let me go. Do you want money? I can give as much money as you want."

Luke Surrey was a little frightened at the moment and quickly asked for mercy.

"Giving me money again? Okay then, just as I said before, 1.5 billion dollars in cash. If you can give it to me now, I'll let you go." Harvey smiled indifferently.

Luke's face turned pale after hearing Harvey's words. Even the Surrey family might not be able to take out 1.5 billion dollars in cash, let alone him.

"Since a person has done something wrong, then he has to pay the price. Otherwise, he won't remember it." Harvey looked indifferent and said to Tyson Woods, "Let him repay ten times for whatever happened to Xynthia before."

Tyson nodded and said, "Okay, but I'm afraid he won't stand it..."

"It's fine. It's just breaking his legs and hands. He won't die." Harvey said.

"Okay!"

Tyson did not talk nonsense. He stepped forward and then stepped on Luke's unimpaired left foot. A

scream came out in an instant.

"No... Don't... Please let me go! Please let me go!"
When did Luke ever been treated like this? He was
rolling over on the floor, constantly begging.

Harvey casually leaned on the chair and drank his tea. He ignored and remained indifferent toward Luke.

Luke's screams gradually disappeared and were replaced by a deep resentment. "Harvey! I'm the Prince of the Surrey family! My godfather is John Gotti! The king of the streets of South Light. If you treat me like this, Godfather and the Head of the family won't let you go!"

Harvey smiled and said, "Of course they will come, not to save you, but to kneel and grovel several times in front of me."

Luke's whole body went completely cold after looking at the smile on Harvey's face.

He began to realize that the one he provoked was

certainly not Prince York's representative.

What if he was actually Prince York?!

This thought suddenly crossed his mind, and it made Luke tremble and fear to the extreme.

If the person he faced was Prince York, then everything would be in serious trouble!

Prince York, the one that could defeat the top-tier family, the Yorks, in just seconds!

If he messed with him, was he not seeking death himself?

Unfortunately, buke did not dare to ask at this moment.

This was because he was afraid that if he asked, Harvey would kill him straight away.

Late at night.

In the Gardens Residence, Mandy had already

woken up, and not long after, Xynthia, who had been asleep for a whole day, also just woke up.

The two sisters were facing each other at this moment, and they were both indescribably concerned about Harvey.

"Sister, where's Brother-in-law?"

Mandy forced a smile and said, "Your prother-inlaw is fine. He went to solve all the troubles for us this time."

On the side, Simon's expression was terrible.

Lilian looked resentful and cursed, "Don't mention this sc*mbag anymore! He's a jinx!

"You almost couldn't come back because he offended Prince Surrey this time!

"I can't wait to strangle him right now!

"Without any capabilities, he only knows how to create trouble all the time! He's damned to the core!"

Xynthia Zimmer's face was pale, and she said weakly, "Mother, stop blaming Brother-in-law. It's all because Brother-in-law helped me out at school this time. Otherwise, he wouldn't offend the Surrey family..."

Xynthia's mind was now full of the scene where Brother-in-law appeared in front of her just now.

She had always thought that her brother-in-law was so handsome. Now, her brother-in-law was no different from a hero in her eyes.

Mandy thought of the scene when she left.

Hundreds of people were surrounding Harvey. She did not know whether he could even get out of there alive.

Although Ray Hart said that Prince York would

come forward to resolve this matter, Mandy was still distraught.

"Xynthia, take a rest first. I have to go to Sky
Corporation. I'm going to ask Prince York to save
your brother-in-law!" Mandy stood up, looking
firm.

Lilian Yates almost went crazy when she heard this. "Mandy, are you out of your mind? You had just rejected Prince York a few days ago. Now, you're going to ask him to save your husband. How could he agree?"

"But ... "

"No buts!

"Anyway, both of you sisters can't go anywhere today!

"I'll figure out a way with your father. Then we'll find a better grave for that b*stard!"

Lilian slammed the door after speaking and locked the door like clockwork.

In the room, Mandy's eyes darkened, she fainted again.

Xynthia panicked. "Sister, Brother-in-law is Prince York. He's Prince York!"

Unfortunately, Mandy was so dizzy this time that she couldn't even make out what Xynthia had said.

At the same time.

In the outskirts of Buckwood at the Gotti Mansion.

The atmosphere was extremely solemn at this moment.

The hall where John Gotti was at was full of people, and the place was heavily guarded.

At this moment, other than John Gotti, the king of the streets in South Light, the other person, James Surrey, the Head of the Surrey family, was also present.

Those two genuine big shots were very competent and powerful. They could easily turn things around in South Light.

However, the eyes of those two people were gloomy at this moment.

John sighed at this moment and said, "I'm afraid that things have gotten a little complicated. If I guess correctly, the person Luke provoked this time isn't that person's representative, but that person himself!

"I didn't expect that man to be so low-key for the past three years. He has been lurking in a small second-class family as a live-in son-in-law. All of us have underestimated him!"

James' expression was gloomy. He said, "If it's that person, then everything makes sense!

"Why hasn't there been any movement from the Buckwood Police Station so far?!

"Why did Tyson dare to fight against us for him?!"

"Why could he break Luke's leg unscrupulously?!"

James' eyes were flashing with light while speaking of this.

"Harvey York, Prince York!

"What a calculative Prince York!

"Did he think that we, the Surrey family, will be afraid of him just because he's Prince York?!

"Old Gotti, we should join forces and destroy this Prince York. From ther on, South Light will belong to both of us!"

All the subordinates around were shocked after hearing those words.

It turned out that the person Luke provoked this time was not just ordinary people, but the legendary Prince York.

No wonder Chief Surrey and John Gotti had to discuss this matter face-to-face.

John made a gesture, motioning his people to remain calm. He then said slowly, "There's no rush. First, let's make a video call."

James took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down. After that, he let someone make a video call to Luke's number using the television in the living room.

In a villa in the suburbs.

Harvey York stared coldly at Luke Surrey, who was lying in the mud at this moment. The other party's limbs were broken. He could only crawl on the ground.

Tyson Woods executed Harvey's orders earnestly.

He did repay Luke ten times more than how many times those people had beaten Xynthia before, no more, no less

"Chief Instructor, John Gotti is making a video call to Luke..."

Ethan Hunt came over at this moment. He took the phone and handed it over to Harvey.

Harvey said indifferently, "It's not for him. It's for me. Answer it."

The video was connected. Two majestic older men appeared on the opposite side in the next moment.

One was James Surrey from the Surrey family, and the other one was John Gotti, the king of the streets of South Light.

John's gaze fell on Harvey. His pupils slightly contracted. He then smiled after a moment and said, "So, I guessed it correctly. It's Prince York."

Harvey looked indifferent and said, "John Gotti, since you know it's me, you should know that I'm not a person that you can negotiate with."

John smiled and said, "Prince York, I'm on familiar terms with you. Can you just spare me some respect and pardon my unfilial godson? Let him go. Just take it as I owe you a favor. What do you think?"

"Okay," Harvey said indifferently.

Harvey continued to say coldly before John could smile, "I think I did let your subordinate pass you a message. This matter will be over as long as you

come to my door, kneel, and grovel several times to my wife. Lastly, apologize to her."

"You..."

John was trembling with anger. He was the king of the streets of South Light. Even Sheldon Xavier, the first-in-command in South Light, had to show him some respect.

How could it be possible for him to kneel and grovel several times in front of a woman?

James on the side had not spoken. However, he said coldly at this moment, "Prince York, right? Do you think that you can do anything you want in South Light just because you have destroyed the Yorks?

"I'm giving you a chance for Old Gotti's sake. I want to see my grandson return home uninjured within three hours. Otherwise, you'll regret it."

Harvey smiled casually and said, "Many people have said similar things to me, but they all end up dead. James, since you gave me three hours, I'll also

give you three hours.

"The entire Surrey family has to come to me, kneel and apologize to me within three hours. Then, this matter will end, or else, the Surrey family will be finished."

Harvey casually hung up the video call after speaking.

Crack...

On the other side, James crushed the phone in his hand. His expression was horrible.

How high were their status and identities? They discussed that matter with goodwill.

In the end?

Harvey, that b*stard!

Disrespectful!

Ingrate!

Such a pain!

James and John were exchanging glances at this moment. Both of them saw the gloom in each other's eyes.

In the villa by the lakeside.

Harvey casually threw Luke's phone at his feet. His expression was as calm as a lake.

Ethan Hunt, who was next to him, said in a deep voice, "Chief Instructor, the last time someone threatened you were on the Euro-American battlefield, right?

"That time, the Army Special Forces from America dared to mess with you. You have given them three hours to prepare, and yet they're still vulnerable...

"Do we need to make any advance arrangements now?"

Harvey answered casually, "Let's wait. Since we're going to make a move this time, let's take care of

all those who dared to show up at once. I want to see how many of the so-called big four first-class families actually dare to come this time?"

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Chapter 960

On the other hand, both John Gotti and James Surrey were making various arrangements.

John said coldly, "Cech, go and integrate all the forces on the streets that are under me. Remember, round up all people, don't leave anyone out."

"Yes!"

Cech Gotti quickly rushed out.

Although John claimed that he had retired, he still had many followers. Half of the people on the streets of South Light were his followers.

He wanted to invite all of them this time. He certainly wanted to put up a huge fight.

James also began to utilize the power of the Surrey family, from the bodyguards to guards and even

some connection on the streets.

If they could kill Prince York this time, the Surrey family would have a tremendous opportunity to take over the assets of Sky Corporation.

Hence, to the Surrey family, it was not only saving Luke Surrey but also an opportunity to climb up the ranks.

As for the other three first-class families, James did not contact them.

After all, this matter had gotten so big this time around. The other three families might not offer him any help, especially the Yates family. If they knew that the grandson-in-law that they looked down on was the legendary Prince York, then wouldn't they turn against them at the vital moment?

As for the Robbins family and the Cloude family, would they dare to go against Prince York at this point?

Therefore, James did not contact anyone at all. He

was confident with John joining forces with him. As long as they dared to fight it out, they would be able to get rid of Prince York.

After the arrangements were almost finished, John said solemnly, "Old Surrey, find someone to go and get in contact with the Buckwood Police Station.

Ask their people to retreat. It isn't their turn to interfere with this matter tonight."

"Don't worry. I have no intention of letting them interfere either." James sneered.

He was going to use the means on the streets to settle things tonight.

The clock was ticking.

In the Buckwood Police Station, Chief Inspector Yannick Bisson was feeling a little tense.

Someone from the Surrey family just sent over a message, asking the Buckwood Police Station to turn a blind eye for what would happen tonight and

that they did not know anything.

They even asked him to call back Greg Finch, who was guarding outside the villa by the lakeside.

However, Yannick's facial expression was as dark as night at this moment.

The Surrey family did not know what they were facing, but Yannick knew full well.

Although he knew it very well, he did not dare to talk any nonsense at this moment.

This was because he could not afford to provoke that person.

He made a call solemnly after pondering for a long time.

"Old Finch, what's the situation over there?"

"Chief Inspector, something's not right!

"More than half of the big bosses from the streets of South Light have brought their subordinates and

gathered here. Now, they have locked down the place in a twenty kilometers radius.

"Then, everyone from the Surrey family has come over. Someone even came to drive us away!

"Chief Inspector, what should we do?"

Greg's face was bitter. He felt that he, a mere second -in-command of the Buckwood Police Station, the Deputy Inspector, could no longer handle this situation.

Yannick took a deep breath and said, "Are there any movements from the Chief Instructor's side?"

"Other than the hundred people who went in at the beginning, there were no other people now." Greg looked serious.

In his opinion, it seemed that the Chief Instructor was careless this time. There were so many people on the opposing side, and they had only nearly a hundred people on their side. How could he stop them?

Yannick's expression changed. He gritted his teeth after a while and said, "If someone from the Sword Camp comes later, just pretend you didn't see them, okay?"

"Remember, no matter what the situation is, wait for my call and do not act on your own."

Three hours had quickly passed.

Ryan Gotti and the Surreys' men have all gathered ten miles away from the lakeside villa, clogging the place to the point where nothing could get through.

At the sound of an order, the fighters and gangsters were rushing toward the lakeside villa with weapons in hand.

Among the crowd, Ryan Gotti and James Surrey had come together.

One of them was the king of the streets in South Light.

The other, a patriarch of a first-rated family, the Surreys.

They were quick, and they were already outside the

lakeside villa before three minutes even passed.

The people from the police station were also aware of the situation here, but Greg Finch would not dare to do anything else other than reporting it to Yannick Bisson.

The villa's doors were pushed open all of a sudden. Harvey York then walked out with an expression as cold as ice while Tyson Woods followed closely behind.

"Patriarch! Godfather! Save me!"

Luke Surrey screamed after realizing the situation. It was as if he saw a life-saving straw. He was able to crawl around the ground despite all of his joints being crippled.

Croak!

Tyson kicked Luke's face which made him roll on the floor a few times, and then coughed out blood.

James' eyes slightly twitched while he was standing in the crowd when seeing the sight. His expression

was cold. He did not even take a glance at the direction Luke was at. His eyes were on Harvey when he forced out the words through his gritted teeth and said, "What a man, Harvey York! Prince York!"

Ryan's gaze was also as cold as ice. He showed a doting look while he looked at Luke.

Ryan had no offspring his entire life. He had been treating his godson as if he were his successor when Ryan had him during his later years. He did not think that Harvey York would pay no respect to him whatsoever.

Ryan was suppressing his intent to kill at this moment. He then took a deep breath.

"Prince York, everyone will be in a better position if we all just take a step back. You can't be crossing the line whatever you do. It looks like you're prepared to go against me, Ryan Gotti, today!"

Prince York was dubbed as the top man in South Light.

Even if Ryan and James were boiling with murderous intent, they were still cautious of Harvey 's actions.

South Light's former top family, the Yorks, were utterly destroyed by the hands of Prince York, after all.

That was why they would come in full force, even though they were still cautious.

Harvey seemed like he did not care that there were this many fighters and gangsters all around him. He then calmly asked: "Is everyone here? Then kneel, I 'm in a hurry."

"You..."

After hearing Harvey's words, Ryan and James almost coughed out blood.

How arrogant!

This Prince York was too full of himself!

He still ordered both of them to kneel even if he

were facing thousands at that moment!

He did not know the meaning of death!

Ryan took a deep breath and glared coldly at Harvey.

"Prince York, do you really think that you can do as you please in South Light just because you're titled the Prince?

"It's not about competing how many shopping malls, nor is it about comparing backgrounds and seeing who has better support!

"Today, it's about the number of men.

"I'll give you one more chance out of respect for your grandfather since we have connections together. Break both your arms and apologize to Luke while groveling. Then I'll let you go."

"Hehehe! Let him go?"

James was chuckling coldly.

"Ryan, can Luke even still walk after getting beat

up like this?

"Besides, we should cut off the snake's head, or it'll grow back once again!

"If he doesn't die here, will you be at ease?"

Ryan's gaze had gotten cold once again after hearing James' words.

"So be it, Prince York is a great character after all.

Do it properly. Make him feel pain!" Ryan gave the order.

At the sound of Ryan Gotti's orders, his best fighter, Cech Gotti, rushed to the front along with a few of his best fighters.

"Prince!" Tyson Woods exclaimed after seeing the sight, subconsciously shielded Harvey York.

Both Ryan Gotti and James Surrey laughed coldly.
What use could Tyson even have, alone?

But in the next moment, a sight that shocked everyone happened.

Right when Cech Gotti and his men were about to charge toward Harvey, a shadow came out from the sidelines with a backhand swing of the sword. An effortless action was enough to make Cech and the others were thrown off while coughing out blood.

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked after seeing the sight.

'How could this be possible?'

'This isn't even a movie!'

'How could a mere man just come out of nowhere and casually thwarted Cech and his men?'

Ryan was barely able to come back to his senses. His body then trembled slightly and opened his mouth with a face devoid of color.

"You're... You're Ethan Hunt!

"Sword Camp's Chief Minister! The number one God of War in South Light! Ethan Hunt!

"You... Why are you here?"

Ethan looked at Ryan with a gaze as cold as ice.

"Oh? I'm surprised that you actually know me, Ryan Gotti.

"I thought you hid in a hole somewhere after

Melissa Leo's banquet the last time. I didn't think you'd come out here to throw away your life again."

Ryan shuddered as if he realized something. He could not utter a single word while his right hand was still pointing toward Ethan.

And even though James' expression was horrible at that moment, he still exclaimed: "Oh, God of War! You're a part of the military, what's the meaning of you showing up here? Why are you using the resources of the country for your own selfish gain?

"You should know that the Surreys have a lot of connections with the military of South Light!

"You better not intervene with today's affair. If you do, you better watch out for your position in the military!"

Ethan Hunt then let out a puff of air.

"A lowly family like the Surreys dares to threaten me?

"Commander, it looks like Sword Camp has been

out of action for quite a while. Even people like this can face off against us now!"

At this moment, soldiers wearing uniforms with swords hanging around their waist had come out from everywhere.

All of them had clean and tidy uniforms with serious looks on their faces.

But when they had appeared, the fighters and gangsters all subconsciously took steps away from them. They were all showing expressions full of fear and anxiety.

The soldiers from Sword Camp were all named the Kings of Arms, the aura that they exuded were pressuring the fighters and gangsters to the point where they were shivering to no end.

Rumble rumble rumble!

At this moment, the roar of armed helicopters circling in the sky could be heard.

Suddenly, hundreds of armed helicopters appeared,

cold armaments slowly extended from the cabin and aimed right at the crowd.

Creak...

A loud sound echoed as armed war tanks appeared. Their tracks had trampled all the trees around them flat and completely sealing off tens of miles. Under those circumstances, not only people, even flies, would not be able to get out.

When the muzzle of those tanks started to turn and green smoke started to emerge, the gangsters could not control their bladders at that moment.

The sound of the gangsters' weapons dropping to the ground could be heard. They could not even hold them properly.

Ryan's face had lost all color. He was constantly shivering. Everything that happened had naturally confirmed his speculations.

And James that was high and mighty before had been induced with monstrous fear.

His whole body was shivering to no end while he raised his right hand and pointed toward Harvey York.

"You... You... Who the hell are you?!"

Telegram @chinesenovels

Ethan Hunt walked toward Harvey York at that moment, then sternly saluted after carefully tidying up his uniform.

"Chief Minister of Sword Camp, Ethan Hunt, reporting for duty!"

"Reporting for duty!"

"Reporting for duty!"

At the villa's side, all of the soldiers from Sword

Camp had their eyes filled with enthusiasm in the
next moment. They all sternly saluted and
exclaimed.

The sound of salute echoed throughout the villa, reverberating tens of miles away to the point of James and the others' minds being trembled until their bodies went limp.

And under the massive shock from the crowd, Harvey then slowly took a step forward.

Everyone present had skipped a beat when he took a step forward, almost not being able to resist kneeling to him.

Harvey gave a faint smile toward James Surrey, that was terrified to death, and then asked calmly, "You, are you trying to kill me?"

"You... Who are you?!"

Immense fear was surging inside James. Even if he were the patriarch of the Surrey family, he still felt like his knees were still turning limp at that moment. Soon after, the sound of him kneeling to the ground could be heard.

James mustered all of his strength, trying to bring himself up, but unknowingly he was utterly powerless in front of Harvey. Even stubbornly raising his head seemed like it was draining all of his strength.

Harvey walked toward James and crouched, then lightly slapped his face.

"You're asking me? Of course, I'm not that big of a character.

"I'm the prince of the Yorks back then. Didn't you collaborate with Melissa and the three other first-rated families to force me out of Buckwood and deal with me completely?

"Turns out that I got lucky and joined the military somehow, then became the chief instructor for Sword Camp."

"But you shouldn't be scared. I'm already retired.
That's why I'm just a minor character. I could never
even begin to compare to you, the Surreys.

"Your family is truly impressive!

"The prince dared to kidnap my family and harm my wife, and the patriarch actually brought over thousands of people just to kill me.

"I'm truly scared witless!"

Harvey was smiling, but his gaze instantly showed endless coldness when he was done talking.

James Surrey could not control his bladder when he heard the name "chief instructor", the smell of urine diffused from his body.

A high and mighty patriarch had wet his pants immediately.

Ryan Gotti on the side had lost all color on his face. He suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood and broke out a horrible smile.

"As expected from the chief instructor!

"I'm too blind the presence of your greatness! I deserve to die!"

In the middle of his speech, Ryan immediately started to bang his head onto the ground. The sound of it was pretty loud. It was as if he wanted to smash his skull open.

"Chief instructor, I was too blind to see. I was too

blind..."

Ryan stayed kneeling on the ground after his speech, he would not even dare to raise his head.

The military itself was naturally the worst enemy of the people on the streets.

And a character like the chief instructor was the biggest nightmare of a mob boss like Ryan Gotti.

What would the king of the streets in South Light even matter in front of the chief instructor?

There would be no life left for him to live if he did not kneel and beg for mercy.

Ryan could not bear with this fact, and James was no better.

He then stubbornly said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I really didn't know it was you...

"If I knew, I'd already beaten this ungrateful son to death!

"If you're the one being provoked, not only if his

arms and legs are broken, it would be his fault not knowing what's good for him even if he's beaten up to the point of him being crippled!"

Telegram @chinesenovels

Chapter 964

"He deserves to die! He deserves to die!"

In the middle of James Surrey's speech, he immediately crawled toward Luke Surrey and gave him two furious slaps across his face.

After he was done, he then started to grovel on the ground.

"Chief instructor, chief instructor, he deserves to die! Just beat him to death!

"The Surreys will not have any arguments about this...

"No, no, no... The Surreys do not even have the right to argue. From now on, the Surreys are only your humble subordinates. We'll only bark if you allow us. We'll only bite if you tell us who!"

Harvey York gave a faint smile and looked at James.

"Are you even worthy?

"Or should I say, what makes you think that you can be my subordinate?"

James gave a sorrowful smile. His expression was desolate as could be.

He knew that Harvey was not kidding. The Surreys were unworthy.

Authority-wise, the head coach was extremely powerful.

Wealth-wise, Prince York has riches that rivaled the country.

In front of an existence like this, what right did the Surreys even have?

James had always thought that with the support of the Leo family from Hong Kong, he could even face off against Prince York himself.

But he knew then, so what if the Leos from Hong

Kong backed him up?

They meant nothing in front of the chief instructor!

James suddenly groveled to no end when he thought of the Leos.

"Chief instructor, I have important information to report. I must ask you to spare my lowly life if I were to announce it."

"Speak," Harvey replied calmly.

James would not dare to gamble any further and swiftly said, "Chris Leo had already arrived in Buckwood for his proposal to the Xavier family, for your secretary, Ms. Xavier!

"To cooperate with his actions, the Cloude family, the Robbins family, the Yates family, and us Surreys all proposed one after another!

"The four families plan to use Yvonne to disrupt Sky Corporation from the inside!

"Another thing, Stephen York has not left just y. He'

s still waiting patiently in Buckwood!"

James just wanted to survive and spilled all the beans at this moment.

Harvey frowned slightly.

"Chris Leo? The prince of the Leo family in Hong Kong?"

"Yes, that's him. But his and Stephen's movements are top secret. I don't even know where they are right now."

James groveled once again when he was done talking.

"Chief instructor, I told you everything I know. The Surreys will not dare to oppose you any longer. Please be the better man and pretend as if nothing ever happened!"

Harvey ignored James, that was constantly groveling at that moment, and walked toward Luke, who was moving sluggishly.

"I was wrong, chief instructor. It's all my fault! I

shouldn't have made a move on Ms. Yuna. I shouldn't have done anything to your family. I shouldn't have threatened your wife. It's all my fault. It's all my fault...

"But I don't want to die! I beg of you, let me go!

"If you kill filth like me, you'll only sully your hands. I'm unworthy to even die by your hands!"

All of Luke Surrey's limbs were broken. He was not even able to sit back up. He could only bang his head against the floor at that moment.

Harvey did not care enough to force his hand. Tyson Woods, on the other hand, came over and stepped on Luke's face with one leg and exclaimed coldly, "
If you run your mouth again, I'll cut your tongue out."

Luke instantly kept mum. He would not even dare to let out a scream.

James seemed like he thought of something at that moment, he then pleaded, "Chief instructor, please

give us another chance. The Surreys will all go to your wife's place to kneel and apologize!

"Please give us a chance to express our apologies!

"Another thing, the Surreys will pay you back with all of our property in exchange for our lives. Will that be fine with you?"

Ochings of the Surreys will pay you back with all of our property in exchange for our lives. Will that be fine with you?"

James Surrey showed a yearning face.

He was a hero of a generation, but he really did not want to die.

Because once he does, there would be nothing left of him.

Harvey York looked at James with great interest, then looked at Ryan Gotti that lay on the ground without a will even to open his mouth and said, "Ryan Gotti, James is willing to give me all of the Surreys' properties in exchange for his sins. What have you prepared for me?"

The tight lipped Ryan felt like he was pardoned from death at that moment. He then said while constantly trembling, "If you're willing, I'll give everything I have on the streets of South Light to

Tyson Woods from today onward. He will be the new king of the streets in South Light."

Naturally, Ryan knew that Harvey did not look up to the authority of the streets.

But Tyson was Harvey's subordinate. Letting his lackey take care of everything was the best decision he could ever make.

Harvey turned around and left without saying another word. A mere Surrey family and a small Ryan Gotti. If they did not provoke him head-on, he would not even have the least amount of interest to care about them.

But under the current circumstances, the upstarts of Hong Kong, the Leo family, was next in line for trouble.

And for them to actually plan to exploit Yvonne Xavier had already crossed Harvey York's line.

As for the trivial matters on the scene, it would be good enough for Ethan Hunt and Tyson to handle

them.

The Sword Camp's troops retreated soon after, leaving Tyson standing in front of the villa to handle the rest.

Harvey arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Greg Finch and the others would not dare to stop him when they saw him leave.

After a moment, an inspector curiously asked, "
Deputy Inspector, where have I seen this man
before? Was he from Grandma Yates' banquet
before?"

Greg Finch swiftly slapped him across the face and scolded him quietly, "What does it have to do with you?

"Remember! Whatever you saw or heard, I'll tear you apart if any of you spread this information around!"

Greg was shivering slightly after having said that.

Because he knew that the man that walked past

nonchalantly seemed like Grandma Yates' grandson -in-law.

And from the respectful looks of the soldiers in Sword Camp toward the man, his identity was on the tip of his tongue!

But Greg would not dare!

Not just talking about the speculation, he could not help but cringe even if he had the thought in his head.

He had already sworn to hide the biggest secret in his heart at that moment.

At a private manor in Buckwood.

Chris Leo was reading an ancient scripture. He then raised his head after a moment and asked, "How are things?"

Stephen York set down his phone and replied calmly, "Ryan Gotti and the Surreys were on the

brink of collapse.

"The two old men are too conceited. If Prince York could be easily dealt with, the Yorks would not be casually toppled by him."

Chris Leo squinted slightly.

"So, what you're trying to say is..."

Stephen York let out a warm smile.

"Prince Leo, just proceed as planned..."

"If you have the Xavier family, you would have double the power! And Prince York would be like a broken arm!

"If we can completely eradicate him, even the Leos might be able to fall in your hands in the future.

"No matter how capable Quinton is, he's but an outsider!"

Chris' expressions constantly changed, then calmly asked after a while, "Stephen, you're also a York.

Why should I trust you?"

Stephen smiled.

"There can only be one prince in a family. The Leo family are no different, and the same goes for the Yorks.

"That's why you and I share the same goal."

"Both of us want Quinton to fail."

Chilles

Harvey York was back at The Empire Gardens.

Lilian Yates and Simon Zimmer that were consulting cemetery prices, got shocked after seeing him.

Lilian Yates came back to her senses after a while and coldly asked, "What are you doing back here? Why aren't you dead yet?

"I'm telling you this household doesn't welcome you!

"It's fine if you slack around every single day! But you keep on provoking people everywhere you go!

"Who do you think is the Surreys' patriarch? Do you really think that he's someone you can provoke?

"Because of you, Xynthia's still lying in bed, and

Mandy's still in tears as we speak!"

Lilian was boiling in anger the more she spoke. She then stood up and gave Harvey a slap across his face.

Slap!

Along with a loud sound, Harvey had to move back two steps after being slapped across the face. He did not dodge the slap this time, nor did be get angry.

No matter how Lilian saw the situation, she got one thing right.

And that was Mandy Zimmer and Xynthia Zimmer's suffering this time was indeed because of his actions.

And after seeing him come back, Simon finally reopened the doors of Mandy's room.

Her utterly worried heart was at ease after seeing Harvey come back in one piece.

And Xynthia peeked outside with her little head and started winking, signaling that she did not expose

Harvey's actual identity.

"How are things?" Mandy asked while still feeling slightly nervous.

In her eyes, the Surreys were a family with extremely high status. She was not sure what kind of luck Harvey York had to even come back home without a hint of harm toward him.

Harvey smiled.

"Mom, Dad, Mandy, the grudge between the Surreys and us is finally solved."

"What? Is it solved?

"How did you do it?

"You didn't accept some ridiculous offer to sell both of my daughters to the Surreys, did you?"

Lilian glared at Harvey in confusion.

Even though she craved glory and wealth, even though she hoped that her own son-in-law was a

wealthy person, the thought to sell off her daughters for money never crossed her mind.

Besides, if she actually wanted to sell them, she would be the one selling them. A live-in son-in-law would not have the permission to do such things!

Harvey then replied calmly, "Mom, rest assured. I didn't accept anything from them.

"But they did say that they'll kneel and apologize tomorrow morning.

"Right, Ryan Gotti's coming as well."

Lilian inadvertently asked, "Who's Ryan Gotti?"

"The king of the streets in South Light," Harvey replied calmly.

Simon and Lilian were utterly shocked. She then pointed at Harvey while scolding him furiously.

"Harvey, can you stop saying things like this every single day?!

"The Surreys are a first-rated family in Buckwood. Ryan Gotti is the king of the streets in South Light!

"A prominent character like this has great influence!

"You said that they'd visit and apologize? And that they'll kneel and grovel?

"Are you daydreaming, or am I daydreaming?!"

Simon and Lilian were left speechless.

The live-in son-in-law barely got his life back.

But he did not even look back at his mistakes and started to boast up a storm again.

Truly shameless!

In the husband and wife's eyes, Harvey was no different compared to an actual idiot.

And Mandy was utterly confused.

She knew that Prince York was the one to help solve

the problem.

But Harvey had the impression like he was the one that solved it.

Was he ready to tell everyone that he's actually Prince York again?

At this moment, Mandy was accustomed to Harvey's habit of showing off.

She did not need Harvey to boast anymore to know what he would say.

It was good that Mandy thought Harvey seemed like he did not have any other shortcomings other than him boasting.

He could only fix it little by little. There was no way to change this habit overnight.

Because of Mandy Zimmer and Xynthia Zimmer, Lilian Yates and Simon Zimmer had to stay over at The Gardens Residence wanting to take care of them.

But after buying groceries early in the morning,
Lilian asked while perplexed, "Come look, old man.
There's a lot of crazy people around the area!"

Simon looked in the direction Lilian was looking at and saw a few dozen people walking toward the area 's entrance in The Gardens Residence.

They had to grovel the same amount of times every three steps they took. Their actions were in sync.

They attracted quite a few pedestrians. Some even knew who those people were.

"Is some nobility here at The Gardens Residence?

Even the Surreys needed to pay a solemn visit like this!"

"Speaking of this, do you remember? Wasn't the Buckwood Airport sealed off not long ago? I remember a hundred Rolls Royce arrived there. It was a spectacle!"

"Maybe it was for the big shot that just arrived in Hong Kong!"

"The Surreys are good! Letting go of their pride at a crucial moment, they're probably able to use this to climb ranks again!"

"Who knows, maybe the Surreys will be the toprated family in all of Buckwood in the future!"

Lilian and Simon looked at each other after hearing the gossip of those people.

Simon asked while in confusion, "They aren't coming for us, are they?"

Lilian rolled her eyes.

"What are you thinking? Can you stop daydreaming

like Harvey the filth?

"Did you not hear? They're here for the nobility that came from Hong Kong!

"Do you think that the filth, Harvey, looks like he's nobility from Hong Kong? He wouldn't even look like the prince even if he was given the emperor's robes!"

Simon let out a sigh.

"That's true!"

He then felt slightly afraid all of a sudden.

"Honey, they didn't recognize you when you were outside, did they? It's impossible to go out today!

"We don't even know if yesterday's situation was settled or not. We're finished if the Surreys still remember about this affair!"

Lilian came back to her senses after hearing this.

The Surreys had almost driven both their daughters

to their deaths.

If they knew that they were living here...

Without a second thought, Lilian started to tremble. She could not help but point at Harvey York 's room and exclaimed, "It's all because of you worthless sack of trash! Showing off even if you don 't have the money for it!

"If it weren't for you being so persistent in wanting to rent the place here, we wouldn't even meet the Surreys. I'm telling you if the Surreys..."

Ding dong!

The doorbell rang before she could even finish her sentence.

The sound scared Lilian to the point where she screamed. Her whole body went limp. She would not dare to answer the door.

What if the Surreys were actually there for them?

All the speculation had made Lilian and Simon

tremble in their boots.

Mandy walked out of her room at that moment. She subconsciously opened the door after hearing the bell ring.

"Daughter, no!"

"We're going to die! This is too much!"

Simon and Lilian were screaming their heads off.

Their voices halted suddenly in the next moment.

This was because James Surrey and Dawson Surrey, along with the others, were right in front of the door.

Somebody was carrying a stretcher as well. Luke Surrey was lying on top of it.

They would not even give Mandy and the others a chance to react after seeing her open her mouth.

James was first to slam his knees against the floor.

Chapter 968

"May I ask who ... "

Mandy Zimmer saw Luke Surrey on the stretcher.

His expression looked horrible.

Simon Zimmer and Lilian Yates stood still after seeing the sight. They could not make sense of what they saw.

They had a bit of knowledge to know about the patriarch of the Surreys, James Surrey.

But he didn't he just kneeled?

Before they could even come back to their senses, all the other members of the Surrey family slammed their knees against the floor and started to grovel.

At the back, a prideful-looking man walked up to

the front and kneeled as well.

"Mrs. Zimmer, I, James Surrey, am leading everyone here today to apologize!

"Luke Surrey's actions had harmed you and your family. It's all our fault!" James exclaimed.

Ryan Gotti also said quietly, "I, Ryan Gotti, am here to apologize for yesterday's affair as well. Cech Gotti, the one that snatched the young lady, already has all of his limbs broken by me."

Ryan then waved his hand in the middle of his speech. Then a stretcher was lifted to the front from the rear.

Luke and Cech were put beside one another on their stretchers as if they were in the same boat.

Mandy and Xynthia Zimmer could not believe what they saw at this moment.

They could still vividly remember how arrogant and prideful those two were.

But all of their limbs were broken without any

bandages at that moment. It was a truly shocking sight.

Bang!

Luke used his jaw to glare at himself rolling down the stretcher, then said while trembling, "Mrs. Zimmer, it's all my fault...

"I was wrong. I'll never do it again!"

Cech Gotti also crawled over and said, "I was blind to see who I'm provoking and offended both of you!

"If you can let out steam by beating me, then please, by all means! It'll be fine even if you beat me to death!"

Mandy and her family were feeling sluggish at that moment. Their minds went completely blank.

They never would've thought that the Surreys would apologize, then do things like this.

Not only did the culprits get completely crippled, but they also did not even go to a hospital for any

treatment.

It seemed like Harvey was right after all. He did not just boast up a storm yesterday!

"To express our apology, we wouldn't dare to let these two get treatment. If you don't say the word, these two will just stay on their stretchers for the rest of their lives!"

James and Ryan made their stand known at the same time.

"Hurry and stand up. Send them to a hospital."

Mandy could not bear the sight any longer.

James Surrey and Ryan Gotti were big characters that could not be provoked after all, even though they were kneeling on the ground.

James Surrey then asked while kneeling on the ground, "So you're saying that you forgive us?"

"I forgive you! Just be a better person in the future," said Mandy as she let out a sigh.

"Thank you! Thank you! You have the heart of a saint!"

James and Ryan banged their heads on the ground a couple of times more while being extremely excited. If Mandy did not forgive them, they would have been dead without a burial place.

In the next moment, the people all walked and crawled away.

It was the man's house, after all. All of them felt shivers up their spines even if they stayed for a second longer.

Harvey just woke up at this moment. He walked to the front and asked, "What's going on?"

"Brother-In-Law! They actually came to apologize!"

"Harvey, how did you do it?! My God! James Surrey and Ryan Gotti are real big shots!"

"And you actually made them kneel and apologize!"

"Did the Zimmer family actually have a powerful man after all?!"

Lilian and Simon were excited beyond belief.

If Harvey was this powerful, they could do as they please in South Light in the future.

Telegram Ochinesenovels

Mandy Zimmer could speculate only what actually happened, but she did not say a word.

Harvey York then said calmly, "I didn't let them do anything. They said that they wanted to come here to kneel and apologize."

He was not entirely bluffing.

It was James Surrey and Ryan Gotti that was adamant about expressing their apology the day before.

They were already touched as if they were blessed by the Gods when Harvey let them here.

Mandy let out a sigh at this moment.

"Harvey, you have to properly thank Prince York if you ever get a chance to meet him. If not, you

might not even be back here alive yesterday.

"And you have to consider the consequences of the things you do. Don't mess around anymore.

"You were lucky this time that Prince York helped you out with this situation, but it might not happen next time."

Harvey was speechless after hearing Mandy's words.

Simon Zimmer then gasped.

"Mandy, you're saying that Prince York was the one that helped solve the big crisis this time?"

Lilian Yates looked as if she understood what happened.

"I thought this filth was finally capable of doing something!

"Prince York is the top man in all of South Light. It was expected of Ryan Gotti and James Surrey to come and apologize if he demanded it!

"Harvey, you're truly shameless! I can't believe you

made it seem like you're the one that solved the affair!

"If it weren't for Mandy, we might still be fooled by you!"

Mandy sighed.

"Mother, Father, don't talk about him like that. I didn't mean it that way.

"I just hope that he thinks things through before he does something next time!"

Lilian glared at Harvey full of disdain, then could not help but drag Mandy to a corner and said while perplexed, "Mandy, be honest with your mother. Do you actually have something to do with Prince York?

"It's fine, you can tell me. I'll still stand by your side even if the filth were to be the third wheel."

Mandy was truly speechless. She sternly replied, "
Mother, you can't be spreading rumors like the
outsiders! I don't have anything to do with Prince

York. I don't even know how he looks like!"

Lilian then said while glaring, "I knew it was odd. If he didn't know you, why would he even propose to you? And on that grand scale?

"He even made people like Ryan Gotti and James Surrey grovel and apologize for your sake this time!

"Oh, daughter. You should be more self aware as a woman. Then you'll live a happier life!

"I don't think you should be looking into Prince York just because he's wealthy and influential!

"But he had been extremely nice to you. I remembered everything that he did for you!"

"But without Prince York, you wouldn't be here either!

"That's why if you ultimately decide to have a divorce, you should be with Prince York. I'll support your decision wholeheartedly!"

Lilian was showing utmost excitement.

She thought that Prince York looked up to Xynthia before, then she understood that he was actually aiming for Mandy herself!

Her biggest regret was not stopping Mandy Zimmer 's marriage back then to cause what happened today.

Of course, it wouldn't be late if she decided to have a divorce then.

Mandy let out a huge sigh.

"Mother, I'm telling you again, I have no intention of divorcing Harvey. I think he's really great.

"And I really don't know who Prince York is. You should stop daydreaming!"

Lilian stopped pursuing the subject. She suddenly thought of something.

"Didn't you say that Halsey Lowe came back from overseas a few days ago?"

Mandy Zimmer did not know why Lilian Yates
would ask about this, but she still nodded and
replied, "Yeah! She's back. Currently, she's a
general manager for a company in San Francisco!"

"Halsey's so talented!"

Lilian was showing an expression full of admiration.

"You should call and ask her to come to hang out in Buckwood. I'll treat her to a meal when she gets here!"

After her speech, she then left with utmost content.

She knew that she could not convince Mandy anymore, but Halsey Lowe might have a different case.

If she were to convince Mandy successfully, she

would have no problems enjoying wealth and glory in the future!

Without a second thought, Lilian disdained Harvey York more than before.

She glared at Harvey without even greeting him when she left.

When Lilian and Simon had left, Mandy then apologized, "Harvey, don't put this to heart. Mother 's always been like this."

Harvey smiled and replied, "I'm used to it."

He wanted to explain the situation about Prince
York before, but he decided otherwise after seeing
Mandy's attitude.

It was useless even trying to under those circumstances.

Not to mention, he was preparing to turn Mandy into a wealthy person.

It wouldn't be wise to expose himself either.

The next day.

Harvey arrived at Sky Corporation and then called Yvonne Xavier over.

She had not been sleeping well for the past few days. She looked quite exhausted.

She looked at Harvey and subconsciously said, "CEO York, how are things in San Francisco?"

Harvey smiled.

"It's just about done. The newly recruited general manager, Halsey Lowe, is immensely talented. Just give her the power to do as she pleases.

"Our primary source of businesses are located in South Light anyway. There's no rush in San Francisco. The same goes for Gangnam as well.

"Right, did something happen recently? You look horrible," Harvey asked out of concern.

He already knew about the proposition by the Leo's from Hong Kong, but he did not know how Yvonne felt about that matter.

She did not know what to think at that moment, then replied with a whisper, "I'm fine, CEO York. I'm probably just a little too tired."

Harvey squinted his eyes while looking at her, then smiled.

"I'll let you have a day off today. You should have some rest."

"Alright, thank you, CEO York."

Yvonne was prepared to leave after saying that.

Right when she was about to head out of the office, Harvey suddenly spoke.

"Yvonne, with our relationship, I'll stand right beside you whatever happens."

"Thank you, CEO York. But I'm fine, honestly."

Yvonne gave a slight smile and left.

Harvey frowned slightly after seeing the sight.

Yvonne clearly was not in the right state of mind. Harvey thought that she would not need to worry if it was about the Leos' proposal.

There was something else.

Without a second thought, Harvey called Ray Hart to arrange a car for him and check up on Yvonne's whereabouts. Harvey followed soon after.

She did not go back home after leaving the company building, but she went to Buckwood's Olden Trade.

This place was the gathering site of the most highend luxurious items.

Yvonne waited at the entrance of the shopping mall for a long while. About half an hour later, a handsome man wearing luxurious items all over his body walked over and greeted her. The two then

headed into the mall.

Harvey was shocked by the sight.

'This is illogical!

'When did she get a boyfriend? How did I not know about this?'

Telegram @chinesenovels

At the Black Tea Diner.

The Olden Trade's most high-end dining place, it was said that a meal there would cost about ten thousand dollars.

Ordinary people did not even have the right to pass by the diner, not to mention dining in the place.

Yvonne Xavier and the handsome man walked into the Black Tea Diner at that moment. Harvey York then followed in hastily while frowning.

Harvey saw Yvonne in the middle of the big hall when he came to the entrance.

It was apparent that the whole diner had been booked. The hall was decorated as if it was a palace.

Not far from Yvonne, there was an elderly woman

with silver hair. There were a few middle-aged men along with a few younger women.

The handsome man who came with Yvonne bowed in front of the elderly woman and stood on the side.

The crowd's gaze all landed on Yvonne Xavier.

Some were as cold as ice. Others were looking at her with disdain.

Harvey frowned. If he looked at it this way, the man seemed like he was not Yvonne Xavier's boyfriend.

But what was going on in front of him?

At this moment, Yvonne's aunt, Rita Lawson, was in the crowd. She walked up to Yvonne and said coldly, "Not bad, Yvonne! The great grandmother of the Xaviers in Wolsing came all this way to invite you three times, and you won't even stop by!

"Heh, don't tell me that you've grown wings after coming to South Light! You don't even care about the Xaviers' in Wolsing anymore, do you?"

On the side, Yvonne Xavier's cousin, Ivan Xavier,

said coldly, "Yvonne! Don't you dare use some dumb excuse like work again!

"I've already heard that Sky Corporation that you work for has another vice CEO. He's the one overseeing everything!

"And what about you? You followed Prince York for so many years, but still, you're just a secretary!

"I'll leave it be. Even though a prideful Xavier only went out to be someone's secretary, but you don't even have a name for yourself after following that man for so many years! Are you trying to turn us Xaviers from Wolsing into the laughing stock there?

"Don't you forget, Yvonne! The Xaviers in South Light is just an extension! No matter how much Sheldon pampers you, he can't protect you forever!

"Because the Xaviers from Wolsing is one of the top ten rated families in Country H!"

Ivan's gaze at that moment was as cold as ice.

In his eyes, Yvonne's actions were unacceptable. A

prideful Xavier is running around as someone's secretary.

This had lost all face for the entire family from Wolsing.

At this moment, the handsome man that Yvonne came with, Jesse Xavier, smiled as he opened his mouth.

"Cousin, Aunty, she already knows that she's wrong when she decided to come with me. Don't put too much blame on her. She's family, after all."

The man that opened his mouth was none other than Jesse, one of the candidates of the prince of the Xavier family from Wolsing.

He was highly talented in the family. His status was relatively high. He had a high standing even compared to all the other rich heirs in Wolsing.

That was why Ivan and Rita seemed like his subordinates even though they were usually arrogant people.

After hearing Jesse's words, Ivan and Rita both folded their hands and replied, "We listen to your orders, Master Xavier."

Jesse smiled while looking at Yvonne and said, "
Yvonne, I already know about Chris Leo's proposal to you.

"Even though the Leos aren't a part of the top ten families, their power is not to be trifled with. Besides, Chris Leo's title of prince could barely fit your status.

"The way I see it, you shouldn't have to wait any longer to decide.

"You should get your marriage certificates today."

Yvonne Xavier tilted her head up after a moment of dead silence to look at Jesse Xavier.

"Cousin Jesse, I'm not marrying anyone"

Jesse chuckled, not saying another word.

Ivan Xavier then exclaimed, "Yvonne, you don't have the right to speak in front of our great grandmother!"

"You're but a collateral relative. You're already lucky enough that the prince of the Leo family isn't disgusted by you. What right do you have to give him the cold shoulder?" Rita Lawson scolded Yvonne with an expression as cold as ice.

Yvonne coldly glared back at her aunt.

"Aunty, I'll decide what happens to my own body.

None of your opinions matter."

Slap!

Rita Lawson walked up toward her and gave her a slap across her face, then exclaimed furiously, "
How presumptuous! I can't believe you're this disobedient! Are you not even going to listen to what our great grandmother has to say?"

After Yvonne was slapped, Harvey York, that was standing at the entrance, could not bear to see the sight any longer.

Harvey stormed into the dining place with a horrible expression, then said coldly, "Since she said that she doesn't want to marry, she shouldn't need to marry! She's my subordinate, after all!

"I cannot believe that somebody would actually threaten one of my men in South Light!"

Yvonne trembled shyly and subconsciously looked at Harvey.

"CEO York, you must leave. You shouldn't be here.

Even you can't be provoking the Xaviers from Wolsing."

Naturally, she did not want to let Harvey know about this because the Xaviers from Wolsing would take their anger out on him.

The Xaviers from Wolsing was one of the top ten families in Country H. Their wealth and power were immense.

Harvey was the CEO of Sky Comoration and was named Prince York.

But in Yvonne's eyes, he still was not an opponent for the Xaviers from Wolsing.

Harvey gave a smile toward Yvonne and said, "Is it really that important whether I can provoke them or not? You're one of my subordinates. Nobody can force you to do what you don't want to, no matter who they are.

"If I can't even protect the people around me, then I
'm not even worthy of having the title of Prince."

"Who are you even? Which prince are you again? Aren't you the prince for the rundown family, the Yorks?" asked Rita coldly, and she frowned while looking at Harvey.

Harvey nodded.

"Yeah, I am Prince York."

Slap!

At this moment, a middle-aged woman stood up and furiously slapped Harvey across his face.

Harvey was caught off guard, not being able to come back to his senses at that moment.

After the middle-aged woman was done slapping Harvey York, she then glared at him coldly and exclaimed, "You're the married man that still let my daughter be your secretary, right?!"

"I'm warning you. You stay away from my daughter from now on. If not, I'll slap you ten times every time I see you!"

The crowd coldly glared at Harvey after hearing this.

Everyone knew that Yvonne had been working for a married man as a secretary.

This was utterly shameful for the Xaviers from Wolsing!

And at this moment, the man dared to show up in front of them?

He was looking for his own death!

Jesse Xavier then chuckled and clapped his hands.

The Black Tea Diner's doors immediately shut tight along with his signal.

Some of the bodyguards that were in the corner of the dining place all walked to the front at that moment, then looked at Harvey intently.

Those men's temples were raised slightly. There were obviously not regular bodyguards. As described in Country H's legends, they might be

professionals practicing the so-called ancient martial arts.

Harvey slightly frowned after seeing the bodyguards.

With his expertise, he did not have the need to be scared of those people. If he really faced off against them, he could come out unscathed.

But if he did fight them, things might just get worse.

That was why he did not do anything at that moment. He only glared at the crowd while being dead silent.

"Mom, this has nothing to do with him. Just let him go."

Yvonne Xavier subconsciously stood in front of Harvey York at this moment, not wanting him to be hurt.

The middle-aged woman that Yvonne called her mom was none other than Iona Sherman, Yvonne's stepmother.

After her father passed away, Iona Sherman was her closest relative in public.

She furiously scolded Yvonne, "You spoiled goods. You still call me your mom?

"What? Your heart broke when I hit your lover?

"Don't be shameless like your father, not knowing

courtesy and shame, outside looking for women every day!"

Iona then shifted her cold gaze back toward Harvey after her speech, then said coldly, "A so-called prince like you only dares to take cover behind a woman? You're just as useless as the legends say that you are!"

Harvey looked deeply into Iona's eyes, then covered Yvonne behind his back and quietly whispered, "It' s fine. I can handle things like this."

After seeing Yvonne and Harvey as if they were lovers, Iona was boiling with anger.

"Alright then! You shameless bunch are still being lovey-dovey right in front of me. Are you pretending that I'm dead or something?"

Iona's tone was full of ridicule, and her expression was as cold as ice.

Harvey frowned.

"If it weren't for you being related to Yvonne, you

would've been dead already for speaking to her that way."

"Heh! You've no other talents other than talking big, huh?! I'd like to see if anyone in South Light would even dare to touch the Xaviers from Wolsing!

"Even South Light's first-in-command, Sheldon Xavier, is but a middle-class man amongst the Xaviers from Wolsing. What place does a so-called prince like you even have?"

Iona glared at Harvey full of disdain while making sarcastic remarks towards him.

"Enough."

At this moment, Grandma Xavier, who was holding a string of beads while sitting in the middle of the hall, spoke calmly.

Once her voice echoed, even the rude and disrespectful Rita Lawson or Iona Sherman that was full of ulterior motives had all gone dead silent.

They would not dare to say another word.

Other than Jesse Xavier, who was still smiling after all this. The others looked quite serious.

Grandma Xavier's eyes that were closed had been opened at this moment.

Her sights landed upon Harvey. She seemed clumsy and shaky, but she had an unspeakable aura at this moment.

Harvey York frowned. He was able to tell.

This woman was more terrifying than Melissa Leo.

After looking at Harvey York deeply, she stood up while trembling constantly.

Iona Sherman and Rita Lawson helped lift her beside her. They would not dare even to let out a breath of air in the process.

Grandma Xavier then walked toward the entrance, then stopped for a brief moment when she got there.

"Jesse, you can handle this small matter."

Jesse smiled and replied, "Rest assured, Grandma Xavier, I'll handle this swiftly.

"Who knows how many lowly families wanted to step on the Xaviers from Wolsing for so many years. But for a rundown person like you thinking of finishing off the family, what a joke!"

Grandma Xavier's silhouette gradually disappeared with the help of the others lifting her.

She did not even look Harvey in the eye since the beginning, and she did not intend to talk to him either.

Prince York was worshipped by infinite amounts of people in South Light. But in her eyes, it was as if he was not worth even a single dime.

When Grandma Xavier had left, the hall seemed like it had the temperature raised back up.

Jesse straightened his body that was tilting to the front, then chuckled after looking at Harvey.

"Prince York, sit down for a spell and talk with me."

Harvey York did not sit down.

Jesse Xavier did not mind at all but sipped on his tea without a care for the world.

"Grandma Xavier's always been like this. She wouldn't even care about anybody that she isn't interested in.

"As for Yvonne, she was a granddaughter that Grandma Xavier really adored before. But because of you, she became a laughing stock in all of Wolsing's upper social circle. You tell me, how are you going to pay for this?"

Harvey frowned.

"I have nothing to do with her, we..."

Before Harvey York could even finish his sentence,

Jesse let out a puff of air.

"Harvey, we're all men here. Should I be more blunt with this?"

"Secretary this, secretary that. If there's something up, the secretary does it. If there's none, do the secretary. I'm not the one that made this up."

Harvey was utterly speechless after hearing his words.

He was definitely taking the blame for this, no matter what.

Yvonne Xavier opened her mouth, but she ultimately could not say a word.

Jesse Xavier continued talking.

"Since you already admitted that you two actually have a thing with each other, I don't really care what it is. But, the Xaviers from Wolsing want their dignity back.

"Just tell me how you're going to handle this affair.

"If you can give us a good statement, maybe we can even lift you further up the peak.

"If not, you're a smart man, Prince York. You should know what's going to happen if you decide to provoke a top-rated family."

After hearing this, Yvonne spoke out.

"Cousin Jesse, it's really just a misunderstanding. I really have nothing to do with CEO York.

"We only have a good subordinate-supervisor relationship."

"Then why are you rejecting Chris Leo? Don't you understand that people like us have to unite by marriage while you're enjoying everything that the Xaviers bring you? Why would you even consider rejecting an offer like this?"

Yvonne was silent. This was the one thing that big families like this could not avoid.

After seeing Yvonne's expression, Jesse sighed once

again and calmly said, "Now, I'll present to you two ways to solve this problem.

"Number one, you two marry each other within a month, and you, Harvey York, will become the livein son-in-law of the Xaviers from Wolsing.

"Number two, prove to me that Chris Leo isn't worthy of Yvonne's time.

"If not, not just you; everyone in Sky Corporation will die with you!"

Harvey's expression was as cold as ice. He looked at Jesse Xavier with a grave face.

"Are you telling me to end Chris Leo?"

"Is it this beneficial to you as well? Chris Leo represents Melissa Leo's willpower. Destroying him will mean that you clipped one of Melissa's wings."

"Looking at you, I know that you're not prepared to marry Yvonne already."

"Then I shall wait."

"You two better know what's best for you!"

Jesse stood up and tapped Harvey's shoulder while smiling, then took the rest of the Xaviers and left without turning their heads.

Compared to the wealth and power that the Xaviers from Wolsing had, they did not even care about the top man in South Light.

When the Xaviers had left, Yvonne then looked at Harvey with her eyes showing mixed emotions while being silent for a long while.

"CEO York, I'm happy that you stood up for me.

"But you're already a married man. You really don't have to do this for me.

"I'll find a way to explain to the Xaviers from Wolsing. This has nothing to do with you."

Yvonne's eyes seemed like they were imploring Harvey.

Harvey looked at her expression and stopped

himself from talking even though he had something to say. He could only nod his head at that moment.

"I got it. I'll leave for now.

"But rest assured, I always do as I say."

When Harvey left, a silhouette then came out from a corner of the hall.

"Yvonne, I already told you. Harvey's ambition is terrifyingly big.

"A man like this will never be subdued under another.

"If you choose him, you'll live a life full of pain and suffering."

Sheldon Xavier let out a sigh. He admired Harvey York because of his true identity.

Even though the Xaviers from Wolsing did not look up to his status as Prince, they would try their best to avoid conflict with the man if his other identity was revealed.

But Sheldon did not once hope that his own granddaughter is involved with Harvey.

"Listen to your grandfather. You should be picking

Chris Leo. Or maybe you looked up to another person, even if it's a beggar. If you say the word, I can make him into a man."

"I'll allow anyone but him!"

Yvonne then coldly replied, "Grandfather, don't forget our promise before. Are you saying all these things to try to break the promise now?"

After seeing Yvonne's stubborn look, Sheldon then let out another sigh.

"Right, the fifteen-day promise isn't far away from now. I'd like to see if you could actually bring him home."

"If you can, I'll give in!"

In the presidential suite of Buckwood Hotel.

Grandma Xavier was reciting a prayer while sitting cross-legged on a futon.

Jesse Xavier was standing with his arms folded, not

far from her. The smile on his face never faded.

Around half an hour later, Grandma Xavier then opened her eyes and slowly asked, "How are things?"

Jesse replied, "I've already conveyed your message.

"But Harvey York is a prideful and arrogant man. He would never agree to the first condition.

"But the second one, I'm not so sure..."

Grandma Xavier calmly asked, "What's not to get?"

Jesse Xavier replied quietly, "There are ten toprated families in Country H. The Xaviers are in tenth place. The family's authority could move up if the Leos were to arrange a marriage with us. Why would you want Harvey to face off against the Leos in Hong Kong?"

Grandma Xavier calmly said, "There was a time when our family was the top family out of all the top -rated families. Do you not understand why we're at the bottom of the barrel nowadays?"

Jesse's eyes showed utter coldness.

"It's because the other families are fearing our rise."

Grandma Xavier replied calmly, "It's good that you know.

"Even though the Leos from Hong Kong isn't on the list of the top-rated families, they're still the top family in Hong Kong. Their wealth could rival a country.

"Once a family like this arranges a marriage with us, do you think that the top three families would just sit there and watch?"

Jesse's expressions changed. The Xaviers had been slightly inferior in terms of wealth and power.

Resisting the eighth and ninth top families together had caused quite a few problems to deal with.

If any one of the top three families were to deal with the Xaviers, there would be a big chance that

the Xaviers would drop out of the list immediately.

"That's why we're sending a message by using Harvey to deal with the Leos. We're saying that we have no intention of fighting against the other nine families for the top spot, and we're willing to be at the bottom of the barrel?"

Jesse's face had gotten slightly worse.

Grandma Xavier counted the beads in her hand and calmly replied, "Not bad, this is a test for Harvey as well.

"Even if he has a bit of talent if he were to force Chris Leo away, talent like this isn't enough to enter our family.

"If he were to succeed this time, what's wrong with me admitting his relationship with Yvonne anyway?"

"But what if he fails?"

Jesse was curious.

"What does filth have to do with the Xaviers?"

Grandma Xavier's expression was as cold as ice.

This was just a simple chess move.

In her eyes, the mere Prince York had no right to fight in the highest level of Country H just yet.

Telegram @chinesenovels

Sky Corporation, CEO's office.

The CEO's office felt a bit empty due to Yvonne's absence.

The office desk, which was clean before, was covered with documents that had piled up like a mountain.

Seeing this, Harvey couldn't help but smile bitterly.

He never took notice of his habit of making Yvonne do all the work while doing nothing himself in the past, and how much of his work Yvonne had done for him.

Staring at Yvonne's desk, Harvey muttered to himself, "Don't worry. No one in this world can force you to do anything."

"Not the Leos of Hong Kong..."

"Nor the Xaviers from Wolsing."

About half an hour later, the sound of knocking came on the CEO's office door. Ray Hart entered respectfully.

"Have you checked thoroughly?" Harvey asked.

Ray answered seriously, "Prince, I've investigated the matter. But because we assigned someone else to check this, our identities might get exposed."

"It's alright, pass me the documents." Harvey said casually.

The moment Harvey assigned Ray to sort this matter out, he already predicted that his identity might get exposed.

But it didn't matter anymore now.

Ray immediately passed the documents to Harvey.

As Harvey studied this information, considered incredibly confidential in Country H, he grew solemn.

In the past, Harvey once believed that the top ten families of country H were just all about money, influence and power.

As he went through this information, he finally understood.

Things weren't as simple as he expected.

Apart from the great leader of Country H, there were still the Nine Elders with their own respective systems under their rule.

For instance, the Elder of the army had control over Country H's main troops and the top nine troops, and held the highest position in the army.

Moreover, the Elder of the army's family was in the second place of the top ten families.

Plus, Country H's great leader hailed from a family that reigned as the top of the major ten families in the country.

The Xaviers managed to be among the top ten

families of Country H because one of the previous elders among the Nine Elders happened to be a Xavier of Wolsing.

This was also why Sheldon Xavier, despite being the first-in-command of South Light, was considered as mediocre among the Xaviers.

There was no need for comparison with one of the Nine Elders.

The Xaviers of Wolsing's assumption of the past York family as an impoverished family was justifiable, because they thought only they could be considered as true royalties.

At this moment, Harvey's eyes turned cold.

Looking through the documents, he soon realized one more thing. His banishment from the York family and his being sent to the streets to die weren' t Melissa Leo's idea alone.

Supporting Melissa must be the shadows of Country H's top ten families. Which specific

families they were, only Melissa would know.

"The Xaviers wanting me to get rid of Chris Leo is basically them forcing me to have an open battle with the Leos of Hong Kong."

"Is this just a coincidence, or is it inevitable?"

Harvey muttered.

While he viewed the Leos of Hong Kong as important, it wasn't to the extent of fearing them.

If this matter was related to the top authorities of Country H, Harvey must consider his steps carefully.

"Ray, send my message to these people."

Harvey lifted his head up and said lightly.

"Tell the Leos of Hong Kong and the Cloudes, the Robbins, the Yates of Buckwood this!"

"Yvonne Xavier is mine, Prince York's person!"

"I'm giving them a day's time to take the marriage proposal letter back. If they refuse, then they can

sit and wait for their death!"

Harvey's face was ice cold.

Now that the integration of Sky Corporation was complete, he could move on to solve other matters.

Telegram @chinesenovels

At the same night, Chris Leo and the others received a message.

Chris held the letter, which was blood red colour, for a long time before chuckling. "Prince York is truly arrogant and forceful. He's basically forcing me to take back my marriage proposal!"

"No, not only taking back my marriage proposal...he
's trying to step on our heads. Us, the Leos of Hong
Kong! Is he worthy enough to do that?"

Stephen York, who was sitting opposite of him, smiled. "Prince York is being too rash this time."

"Although he got rid of the Surreys and Ryan Gotti, this letter of his is no different from pushing the Robbins and the rest of three first-class families to our side."

"This is getting interesting."

Chris said casually, "Of course it's interesting!

Callum Robbins and the others have contacted me to discuss the countermeasures. This time, we'll let them be the pawn before the horse. You and I can definitely reap the benefits out of this whole thing!"

When he finished speaking, Chris and Stephen looked at each other and laughed.

Due to what happened to the Surreys, the other three first-class families backed down and no longer had the courage to face Sky Corporation for now.

But now, with Harvey pushing these three top firstclass families to their side, life suddenly seemed like a soap opera.

Chris continued, "Okay, let's not talk about this for now. I just received news that the Tarzan of the medical industry, Senior Oskar Armstrong, is heading back to the country in three days."

"What? Senior Oskar Armstrong? Haven't there been rumours that he has passed away? Why would he suddenly appear now?"

Even someone as calm as Stephen stood up in shock.

Everyone knew Oskar Armstrong had god-level medical skills. It even earned him the nickname of Yama's Enemy.

Rumour had it that if he was willing, he could even save the life of someone who was left with only one last breath.

But Senior Oskar Armstrong had disappeared five years ago. A lot of big shots tried to look for him for his help, but to no avail.

But now he's appearing out of the blue and heading back to Buckwood?

Stephen was astonished. "Maybe there's a big shot who's sick in Wolsing, so he was invited back from overseas?"

Chris shook his head slowly. "I don't know about

that. But I heard after the news of his return was made known, elders from Wolsing, Mordu, San Francisco, Hong Kong, Las Vegas and other places have already traveled here to Buckwood!"

"Buckwood's current state is a prelude to something big!"

Stephen's eyes lit up suddenly. "Grandma's health condition isn't always the best If we manage to invite Senior Oskar Armstrong to treat her, our value in grandma's eyes would be raised significantly."

"Prince Leo. It's not the best time for me to show up around Buckwood. I'm afraid you have to be the one to think of something for this matter."

Chris smiled. "That's the reason why I told you all this."

"Like what you said, Quinton is still just an outsider! He thinks Grandma's affection is enough for him to steal power from the Leos of Hong Kong? What a joke!"

"This time, I'll let Grandma know who she should really trust the most!"

Chris was looking forward to the future events.

It was a chance for him to crush Quinton, and he anticipated it very much.

At the same time, nobles from Wolsing, Mordu, San Francisco and other places treated this matter seriously as well.

A shame they had important identities like Grandma Xavier. Even if they were present, they wouldn't show up easily.

They would assign their agents to welcome Oskar Armstrong respectively.

Now, a surge amongst the upper-class ones in Buckwood came to rise.

Meanwhile, at Buckwood Airport.

Some people were exiting the VIP passageway. The ones at the top front were none other than Zack and Quin Zimmer.

The only difference was that these two, who used to be so arrogant and superior in the past, now appeared more like servants.

The one walking behind them was a young man in an embroidered suit, wearing an ice cold expression.

Right then, he said, "Zack, Quinn. Don't say that I haven't given you two any chances!"

"If you do well enough and succeed in inviting Senior Oskar Armstrong back to Mordu, the Jeans will allow you to work as our servants."

"If you fail, then scram! Our family has so many

dogs, we wouldn't care if we lost one or two!"

Zack nodded and bowed. "Master Grey Jean, you don 't have to worry. We will do our best! Buckwood is our site, so we'll definitely succeed at our task this time."

Quinn, on the other hand, squeezed out a suggestive smile and purred, "Master Grey Jean, you must be tired from travelling. Tonight, I'll serve you well!"

Smack!

Before Grey could open his mouth to reply, the female secretary by his side walked up and slapped Quinn's face. She snarled coldly, "Do you think a dog like you is worthy enough for that?"

"I don't! I don't!"

Quinn didn't dare to object. She could only nod while bowing with an apologetic smile.

But when she and Zack exchanged glances, their eyes were full of wickedness and resentment.

Harvey York! Mandy Zimmer!

Bet you didn't expect this, did you?

We're back!

As long as we get to crush you two to death, we'll even accept our fate to as dogs for other families!

...

Apart from the Jeans from Mordu, there were other families arriving at Buckwood.

It was unknown who had spread the news of the Senior Oskar's return.

It could be said that now, all of the elites in Buckwood knew about this.

A person known as the medical industry's Tarzan would no doubt be a guest of honour for many top-class families. Rumour had it that even great leaders treated Senior Oskar with impeccable politeness.

This alone clearly showed Senior Oskar's position in the medical industry.

At Sky Corporation, many were discussing the matter as well.

Sky Corporation was now considered as the ceiling of South Light, but now that Senior Oskar was here, they should invite him to the corporation and do the honours as a reasonable and generous host.

Because of this, Yvonne Xavier, despite not being in the best of moods, pushed her emotions aside and returned to Sky Corporation to assume personal command.

Yvonne already knew why Grandma Xavier came back to Buckwood out of the blue.

It was all because of Senior Oskar.

If she managed to invite Senior Oskar over to treat Grandma Xavier, maybe the Xaviers wouldn't force Harvey in a difficult position anymore.

Yvonne used all connections she had, even making

several calls to Sheldon Xavier.

In the end, she was disappointed.

No one managed to arrange a meeting with Senior Oskar at all!

This Tarzan of Country H's medical industry truly acted on his own accord. Apart from those who caught his eyes, he would never show respect to anyone.

Yvonne worked hard for three days, but ultimately, her efforts were to no avail.

Originally, she wanted to take this chance to help Harvey solve his problems that stemmed from the Xaviers of Wolsing, but she didn't expect she would fail like this.

On the third afternoon, Harvey, who had disappeared for two days, arrived at Sky Corp.

"Find a business car for me. Remember, it has to be something ordinary. A van would be the best. The shabbier, the better. I'll be welcoming someone at

the airport." Harvey ordered the moment he entered the CEO's office.

Celegram @ Chinesenovels

Chapter 979

"CEO, who are you going to welcome? Why do you need the shabbiest car for this?"

Yvonne was confused. Who would make a request like this?

Harvey said, "You don't know that this person enjoys going to the battlefield when he has nothing to do. He likes shabby and worn-out vehicles the most. He wouldn't want to sit in a luxurious car."

Although Yvonne had no idea what kind of person Harvey would be welcoming, since he requested, she had to follow it.

Not long after, a van that was at least around ten years old was driven to the front door of Sky Corporation.

Harvey asked Ray Hart to be the driver before

speeding towards Buckwood Airport.

When they arrived at the airport, Ray was astonished at the scene before him.

The airport was extremely crowded, with many luxurious cars waiting outside.

Maybach, Bentley, Rolls-Royce... Almost every other luxury brand could be seen. An outsider might even think this was an exhibition of luxury cars.

The fact that Harvey and Ray drove over in a shabby old van made every driver there despise them.

"What's with this guy? Doesn't he know what kind of day it is?"

"Today's the day Senior Oskar will be returning! Big families who came here to see the old man would've brought their most valuable car just to catch a single glance from him!"

"And yet, there's actually someone who drove here in a van!"

When Harvey was seen walking out with a banner

draped horizontally across the shabby van bearing the words "Welcome to Buckwood, Senior Oskar Armstrong", someone recognized him.

"Ha, ha, ha! Isn't this the Zimmers' live-in son-inlaw, Harvey York? They think they can welcome Senior Armstrong with their sorry corporation and a shabby old van? What kind of joke is this?"

"Ha, ha, ha! I'm laughing to death! How can someone be this stupid?"

"They all said the live-in son-in-law is brainless! I didn't believe that until now!"

"Seeing someone in person is indeed better than knowing him by reputation!"

The news of Mandy Zimmer's live-in husband driving over a van to welcome Senior Oskar broke out not long after.

Amongst the crowd, Zack and Quinn accompanied Grey along to the airport.

At that moment, Zack's sharp eyes spotted Harvey

from afar.

"Master Jean, look over there! Do you see the guy? That's Harvey York!"

Zack spoke up quickly as he pointed towards Harvey 's direction.

Quinn was excited as well and added, "Master Jean! His wife is the woman you're interested in!"

"Plus, based on what I know; although he's been married to Mandy for three years, he never even touched her finger yet!"

"Master Jean, looks like that woman is destined to be your toy!"

Grey, who initially looked bored, now wore an interested expression.

He turned on his phone to find a certain picture. It was none other than Mandy Zimmer.

His intention of being in Buckwood was primarily because of Oskar Armstrong. The other reason was

Mandy.

He discovered this picture in Zack's phone by pure accident, and swore that he would get this woman no matter what.

Now that he knew this woman's live-in husband hadn't touched even her finger for three years, he grew more interested.

"Didn't you say Mandy's husband is just a piece of trash? Why is he here? Can it be that he wants to welcome Senior Oskar, too?"

Grey asked with gusto.

Zack clenched his teeth. "Master Jean. Harvey has no other ability than sucking up to people. Maybe Mandy thought that since he's so good at it, she might as well let him come here and try his luck!"

Grey Jean let out a 'pfft' of laughter. "If I'm here, how can he stand any chance at all?"

The Jeans of Mordu were one of the top ten families of Country H. Although they were placed ninth, Grey believed none of these useless nobodies here would have a higher status than him.

Zack asked sinisterly, "Master Jean, do you want me to bring people to catch that guy?"

"No need to rush. Now is the time to settle official matters. Women can wait anytime."

Grey replied casually. He knew how to differentiate between serious and less pressing matters.

Not far from Grey was Carson Cloude, Callum Robbins, and Keith Yates. They were standing together shoulder to shoulder.

When they saw Harvey walking in, Keith furrowed his eyebrows and said with a low voice, "Why is that piece of trash here? What an embarrassment!"

Harvey was the Yateses' grandson-in-law. If he did anything humiliating here, it would reflect badly on the Yates family.

Callum smiled. "Don't panic, old Yates. This grandson-in-law of yours always does things unconventionally. Maybe he'd catch Senior Oskar's eyes? If that's really the case, remember to take care of us by then!"

Callum and Carson were both grinning.

The reason why the three families were gathered here today was simple. It was to invite Senior Oskar to their places.

Somewhere further away, Sheldon Xavier, Kyle Quinlan, and Shane Naiswell arrived as well.

All in all, the Buckwood Airport today gathered all of Buckwood's big shots. Whether openly or

secretly, it's unknown how many of the esteemed guests had come over from other places.

Chris Leo stood at the front, wearing a cold expression.

When he saw Harvey, he had an icy smile on his face.

Others might not be privy to Harvey's true identity, but Chris knew clearly that Harvey was not a mere live-in son-in-law. In fact, Harvey was probably the rumored Prince York.

Still, Chris had little fear of Harvey.

Chris was, after all, the prince of the Leos from Hong Kong.

Apart from the Country H's top ten families, the Leos of Hong Kong could defeat anyone!

"So it's you who sent me the letter? Interesting.

Today I'm too busy to bother you, but soon I'll have
you know the power of us Leos from Hong Kong!"

Chris snickered in his mind. He didn't care much

about Harvey.

But right at that moment, he noticed Harvey walking towards where he stood.

Seeing this, Chris became dumbfounded.

Keith, Callum, and Carson were also just as astounded.

Grey, Zack, and Quinn were slightly stunned as well.

Only Sheldon, Shane, and those who knew Harvey's true identity had deep, meaningful looks on their faces.

Harvey's simple actions effortlessly grabbed everyone's attention.

"Maybe he found out how powerful us Leos from Hong Kong are, and decided to beg for forgiveness?"

Chris studied Harvey's expression, all the while remaining as calm and composed as ever.

He didn't believe that anyone would dare to offend

the Leos here.

South Light was big, but the Leos of Hong Kong had yet to view South Light as a competitor.

Looking at Harvey walking over, Chris smiled. "I wonder what my friend needs from me here."

Harvey stared at Chris deeply and said coldly, "You have seven days left. If you do as I say and apologize to me with your knees on the ground, I won't delve further into the issue. But if you don't, then there is no need for the Leos of Hong Kong to exist anymore!"

The whole crowd was shocked when Harvey said this.

The airport, which was initially a little noisy, fell into silence at that very moment.

Everyone gawked at Harvey, stunned and appalled.

'What happened?'

'Did we get it wrong?'

Who would dare to provoke the Leo family from Hong Kong in front of so many people?

Moreover, this man did it in front of the Prince of the Leo family!

In spite of knowing full well that most of Buckwood's elites flocked to see Chris Leo when he first came to Buckwood!

What was the identity of such a person? What status did this man have?

Who would dare to threaten the Leos by saying they weren't needed in Hong Kong anymore?

Even Sheldon Xavier and those who knew Harvey's identity were dumbfounded.

The Leo family was one of the four top families in Hong Kong, and was extremely wealthy.

Even if the top ten families of the great Country H wanted to mess with them, they probably had to pay a huge price to do so.

Yet, someone actually uttered such insulting words.

Many people recognized Harvey. Wasn't he the one said to be Mandy Zimmer's live-in husband?

Forget Mandy, the Zimmer family was just a second -class family in Buckwood that had just set foot into high society.

Such a family was worthless in front of the Leos of

Hong Kong.

Yet right now, this live-in son-in-law from the Zimmers dared to speak to the Leo family in such a way. Was he trying to die?

"Heh ... "

Chris chuckled. "This is the first time in many years for us Leos to hear someone saying that they're going to ruin us."

"This is also the first time in my life that someone dares to demand me to grovel and apologize."

"You're fantastic!"

Harvey sneered, "I won't say the same thing twice. It's up to you to listen or not."

The entourage beside Chris piped up angrily, "Who do you think you are? You aren't even qualified to carry my prince's shoes! How dare you threaten my prince?"

"Letting my prince apologize to you? Not unless

the sun rises from the west!"

Harvey ignored the entourage. He was just a subordinate. He did not have the right to talk to Harvey.

Many in the airport began exchanging glances.

Carlson Cloude and Callum Robbins almost laughed their heads off.

"Elder Yates, your grandson-in-law is so interesting! He even threatened Prince Leo! Who does he think he is?"

"Even Prince York from Sky Corporation wouldn't dare to say such things, right? Let alone this guy!"

"Elder Yates, let's get rid of this live-in son-in-law quickly. Had it not been for waiting for Senior Armstrong today, you would have died many times!"

"If you don't drive him out, the Zimmer family will get embroiled in chaos sooner or later!"

After hearing these words, Keith said coldly, "Don't

worry, this matter was already well underway. In three days at most, this useless trash will have nothing to do with us Yateses!"

At another spot, Grey Jean bore a confused expression as he said to Zack, "Zack, is this the live-in son-in-law who you said is good at flattering? Seems he's pretty arrogant! Even I don't dare to offend the Leos from Hong Kong. He has guts!"

Zack sneered, "Young Master, everyone knows
Harvey isn't that smart. After all, who in their right
mind would dare to offend Prince Leo?"

Grey sighed and said indifferently, "It's meaningless to bully a fool. Forget about him, go and call his wife to come to my room tonight and accompany me. I'm too lazy to mess with rubbish!"

Zack's expression changed. After a moment, he smiled and said, "Young Master, what's the fun of being in a hotel? To make it more enjoyable, I think we should go to Mandy's house and let her accompany you there."

Grey grinned. "You're quite the expert!"

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At the same time...

At the gate of Buckwood Airport, a Porsche finally found a parking space.

Mandy stepped out of the car. She couldn't help but feel a little nervous as she surveyed the situation before her.

"Father, Mother... Are we really going to invite Senior Oskar Armstrong?" Mandy was a little hesitant.

Lilian Yates and Simon Zimmer had urged her to go to the airport after seeing the news stating that Senior Oskar Armstrong was coming to Buckwood this very morning.

Lilian smiled. "My dear daughter, your company is constructing the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort.

Seeing the progress, I think it could be sold to the public in one or two months, right?"

Mandy thought for a while and said, "It's almost done."

Lilian clapped her hands and said, "That's why! Don't you think you should start thinking about sales now? Before, I thought about where to find an ambassador for you. But now, isn't there already an existing one here?"

"What do you mean?" Mandy didn't understand.

"Senior Oskar Armstrong! If he can come and take a look at the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort's construction site, we can publicize it by telling the public that he has acknowledged it as a place suitable for health and wellness."

"In this case, wouldn't the price of the site go up?"

Lilian may be a shrew, but she still came from a big family. Thus, she possessed a small degree of business acumen.

Mandy's eyes lit up, but then she said sadly, "I know it'll have a good effect on the project. But Father, Mother...you've seen it yourselves. There are so many luxury cars! Everyone here at the airport must have come from big families with big enterprises. We're just a small company. We aren't eligible to call Senior Oskar Armstrong."

Simon coughed. "Daughter, don't demean yourself.

Don't forget, you're the woman Prince York has

proposed to in public!"

"Later when you introduce yourself, just say that you're Prince York's fiancee."

"Prince York is the number one man in South Light.
Who wouldn't show him respect?"

Simon and Lilian Yates glanced at each other, both looking very determined.

They were putting Mandy in a spot. Letting Oskar Armstrong endorse the resort was just a trivial excuse. The most important thing was to force

Mandy into admitting that she was Prince York's fiancee.

After the previous incident, they had grown even more dissatisfied with Harvey.

Now, they just wanted to get rid of that live-in sonin-law and marry their daughter off to Prince York.

Mandy's face darkened. "Father, Mother, I've already rejected Prince York. Can you stop acting like this?"

Lilian glared at Mandy. "The most important thing now is the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort project. If sales aren't good, we'd be left with nothing in the future!"

"The opportunity of inviting Senior Armstrong comes only once. If you miss it, it'll be gone!"

Mandy sighed.

She knew Lilian wasn't spouting nonsense. Indeed, the targeted customers of the resort were people from high society.

Selling to them would be a difficult task.

If the resort gained Senior Oskar Armstrong's approval, high society would surely be in a rush to buy the properties there.

Mandy could only grit her teeth as she resolutely headed to the airport waiting room.

The competition was great, but for the sake of her company and the project, Mandy had no choice but to go for it.

Mandy and her parents had yet to know that at this moment, Harvey had already arrived and was threatening Chris Leo face-to-face.

Otherwise, with Lilian and Simon's temperament, they would have been scared away long ago. How would they have the courage to enter the airport waiting room?

Meanwhile...

Nearly a thousand people gathered outside the VIP passage of Buckwood International Airport, and the number was still increasing.

All of them were cramming into the exit area, regardless of whether they were qualified or not. Everyone was planning to try their luck.

At this moment, news from someone inside the airport was announced.

Oskar Armstrong's private plane had landed, and he would be out soon.

Chris Leo and others were solemn and determined. They stared at the exit with anticipation.

Harvey moved to the edge of the milling crowd,

refusing to squeeze in with others.

Seeing this, many people sneered.

It seemed that the live-in son-in-law still knew where he stood. He knew he couldn't invite Senior Oskar Armstrong.

However, this was to be expected. With Chris Leo here, who could possibly have the eligibility to compete against him?

About three minutes later, several people walked out of the VIP passage.

The first to appear was none other than Senior Oskar Armstrong.

Although the man was almost seventy years old, he was still full of energy and exuded an intimidating aura.

It was said that not only this old man had unprecedented medical skills, but he was also very skillful in martial arts.

He knew Tai Chi, Wing Chun, Bagua, Hung Ga, and

so on.

When he was younger, he had participated in several national competitions incognito and won the championships.

Such a character could be said to be a national idol.

It was also said that he had gone overseas this time because a pandemic had broken out in a poor country. He went there at his own expense and spent several years trying to cure the pandemic in that country.

Nonetheless, this kind of big shot seemed quite low -key. He was dressed in a whitewashed shirt, and had only an assistant who was about thirty years old with him.

Most importantly, he was carrying a backpack.

Although he walked out using the VIP passage, he didn't seem to have any air of superiority about him.

Many people couldn't help standing up straight, staring at him in awe.

Chris Leo was the first to step forward. He spoke respectfully, "Good day, Senior Armstrong. I'm the Prince of the Leo family from Hong Kong, Chris Leo."

"The Leos have always been assisting the medical and educational field. Recently, we plan to invest in the establishment of a large-scale comprehensive hospital in South Light."

"But we lack experience, so we would like to invite Senior Oskar Armstrong to be the dean and give some suggestions on the shortcomings of our work."

"Please give us a chance to learn from you, Senior Armstrong!"

Chris's demeanor was very respectful. He didn't look like a prince from a top family, but rather like a student.

Yet, his words caused the faces of the watchful crowd to change.

The Leos were too ruthless!

They even planned to establish a comprehensive hospital to get in contact with Senior Oskar Armstrong.

Such an endeavor cost hundreds of millions alone!

However, if they succeeded in inviting Senior Oskar Armstrong and coaxing him into becoming the hospital dean, then this hospital would surely acquire an excellent reputation.

As for the elders of the Leo family, they could go meet Senior Armstrong occasionally and even receive treatment from him. It was no obligation.

Brilliant!

It could only be said that Chris's move was truly brilliant!

More importantly, he was putting Senior

Armstrong in that kind of situation and forcing the old man to agree to it.

However, Oskar Armstrong smiled and replied, "I admire the kindness the Leos of Hong Kong have for the poor folks. Sadly I'm not good at administration, so I'm afraid that I can't help you."

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Oskar Armstrong actually rejected Chris Leo, and didn't seem to be too concerned about being morally blackmailed.

Chris's face turned pale. He knew it was too late to say anything anymore.

Senior Oskar Armstrong might have a bad impression towards the Leos due to the moral blackmailing that Chris committed.

"Senior Armstrong, I'm the first secretary of the South Light Government. Elder Xavier would like to invite you to have lunch with him and give us some suggestions on our medical system in South Light."

Sheldon did not show up. Instead, his first secretary came over and called Oskar.

"Help me thank Elder Xavier, but I have a few

students who work in the South Light Government.

I'm afraid there'll be suspicion of practicing jobbery
if I simply have meals with any officials. I hope
Elder Xavier wouldn't mind."

Oskar chuckled, rejecting Sheldon.

Next, all the representatives from big families stepped forward to invite him.

Everyone came up with various reasons, but ultimately they were all rejected.

Chris Leo and the rest were slightly startled. What was this all about?

What was the reason for Oskar to be here, then?

He didn't give face to anyone. Could it be that there was still a big shot with status that was even higher than Chris Leo waiting for this man?

Thousands of people at the scene looked at each other.

At the very end of the crowd, Lilian pushed Mandy

out, sending Mandy rushing a few steps forward and blocking Oskar Armstrong's way.

Swish! All eyes were now on Mandy, each looking at her with suspicious gazes,

When Chris first showed up, he only dared to stand next to Oskar to speak.

This woman was so bold!

She actually dared to block Senior Oskar Armstrong's way!

Keith Yates was the first to recognize Mandy. He was so scared, that he began trembling. "Mandy! What are you doing? Quickly get over here, don't block the way!"

Grey Jean stared at the enchanting Mandy with great interest. He licked his lips. "Zack Zimmer, I can't wait!"

As Prince York had proposed to Mandy before, many recognized her.

An excited buzz arose.

"I recognize her! Isn't she Mandy Zimmer, who Prince York proposed to before? Why is she here?"

"I heard she has a live-in husband who she's been married to for three years. But she still went out with Prince York. Shameless!"

"What a woman! Is she planning to seduce Senior Oskar Armstrong as well? So shameless!"

"Hah! Does she think she could do whatever she wants because she's beautiful? What is she thinking?"

"A person like Senior Oskar Armstrong won't waver in front of things like money and beauty!"

There was unbearable gossiping all around, which caused Mandy's face to turn pale.

She thought about the matter. Since she had come here, she could only brave it out and say, "Senior Armstrong, I'm Mandy Zimmer from Silver Nimbus Enterprise, mainly in charge of the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort project. I would like to invite you

to visit our construction site!"

The crowd booed when Mandy said this.

"Mandy Zimmer! Can you have some common decency? You want Senior Armstrong to help you advertise your resort? what are you thinking?"

"Everyone invites Senior Armstrong to make contributions to the medical field. But you, you're something! You're actually inviting him just to sell some houses!"

"Why do we have people like you in Buckwood? You should be kicked out of Buckwood's business community!"

These people had ulterior motives themselves, but right now, they were all pretending to be righteous. They stood at the moral high ground and cursed at Mandy.

Mandy was pale and speechless. She didn't know how to explain.

Simon and Lilian's complexions became awful.

They hadn't expected things would reach this point!

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Seeing Mandy verbally abused until her face grew pale and her body turned shaky...

Lilian couldn't bear it anymore. She was initially a shameless shrew, so she stomped out, pointed around, and cursed, "Who do you think you're shouting at?"

"Our family's inviting Senior Armstrong. It's none of your business!"

"Have you forgotten my daughter's identity? She's a woman who dared to reject Prince York!"

"Who among you here can have the privilege to refuse Prince York?"

"My daughter coming out to invite Senior

Armstrong to visit the project site is her way of
giving him face! Don't you understand?"

Lilian folded her arms. She then looked at Senior Oskar Armstrong and said, "Senior Armstrong, you should have heard of Prince York, right? My daughter can be regarded as his unofficial wife.

Even if you don't give my daughter face, you'll at least show some respect to Prince York, right?"

Boos were heard from all around after Lilian said these words.

Oskar also had a strange expression.

Mandy was extremely pale now. She could only hide her face in shame.

Too embarrassing

What humiliation!

She never expected her mother would say these things in front of so many people!

However, Lilian didn't feel anything. She folded her arms, looking complacent.

She didn't believe that the useless Harvey could still

bear the shame after this incident.

Everything would be fine as long as she could force that waste of space to divorce Mandy!

Her daughter should have wedded a famous man and become successful. How could she waste her life because of that trash?

Oskar Armstrong raised his hand and motioned everyone to be silent.

His aura was too strong. One simple action immediately put the shrew like Lilian in an inferior position. She no longer dared to look at him.

Oskar looked at Mandy thoughtfully and asked, "Young lady, are you Prince York's fiancee?"

Mandy's face was pale, but she still bit her lip and replied, "Senior Armstrong, my mother likes to talk nonsense. I have nothing to do with Prince York."

Oskar continued, "You're inviting me to your construction site just for a visit?"

Mandy answered truthfully, "I hope to use your

reputation to advertise my resort."

Oskar was taken aback. After a while, he laughed and said, "Young lady, you're very interesting."

"Over the years, many people wanted to get medical treatment from me and use my reputation to help advertise their things."

"They'd come up with dignified excuses such as building a hospital, doing medical research, making medical donations, and so on. The reasons differ widely, but in the end, their ultimate goal is the same. None of it is actually for the things they mentioned."

"What I hate most in my life is these hypocritical guys. I feel sick when I see them."

Oskar's words were insinuating something. Many people's faces went white after listening to him.

However, in front of Senior Armstrong, they could only bear the insult. They didn't dare to argue with him.

"Young lady, you have a good temperament. You'll certainly have great achievements in the future.

However, I, Oskar Armstrong, have never advertised or endorsed anything before. I can only apologize."

Mandy's face was still pale, but she bowed and said, "I'm sorry it's so sudden."

She stepped aside as she spoke.

Oskar Armstrong smiled, about to leave.

At this moment, someone strode forward and blocked Oskar's way once more.

Everyone fell speechless.

Harvey York?

Why did this live-in son-in-law come out at such a critical moment?

Everyone's gazes grew cold.

This family was certainly bold.

The man dared to threaten the Leo family from Hong Kong.

The woman dared to block Oskar Armstrong's way.

Now, this live-in son in-law who didn't know where he stood was blocking Senior Armstrong's way. What did he intend to do?

Keith couldn't hold it in anymore. He pointed at
Harvey and cursed, "Harvey, you fool! What are you
going to do? Where's security? Take him away
quickly and don't let him harass Senior Armstrong!"

Others also spoke up.

"Enough, both of you! Senior Armstrong's time is

precious. If everyone does the same thing as you and has the guts to block Senior Armstrong's way, then what would Senior Armstrong feel?"

"Hurry up and get out! If you dare to stop Senior Armstrong again, don't blame us when we get rough with you!"

Harvey ignored them. Instead, he smiled at Senior Armstrong and said, "You're Senior Oskar Armstrong, right?"

"I'm the taxi driver you called. Your ride is outside."

Oskar took a deep look at Harvey. He then smiled and said, "The price is two dollars, right?"

Harvey smiled. "That's right, but this is a lift. I'm afraid it'll take a little detour along the road later. Don't mind it."

Oskar nodded. "I called for a lift. Of course, you as the driver will have the final say."

The conversation between the two instantly stunned the group of people present.

Many people couldn't help cleaning their ears. They thought they had misheard.

A lift?!

Despite his powerful identity, Senior Armstrong actually called for a lift?! Moreover, this live-in son-in-law was the one who came to pick him up!

Everyone felt ridiculous.

Many big families and big enterprises tried their best to get close to Senior Oskar Armstrong.

In the end, a mere taxi driver came and took him away.

Chris Leo and others had the urge to punch the wall.

Someone quickly stepped forward and said, "Senior Armstrong, if you needed a ride, you could have just told us. We have an extended Maybach outside. We'll send you wherever you want to go!"

"Senior Armstrong, ours is a Bentley!

"Senior Armstrong, we have a Rolls-Royce here!"

These people acted as if they had seen an opportunity. All of them were waving the keys in their hands, trying to look gallant.

As long as they could send Oskar Armstrong, no matter he wanted to go, this was an opportunity to get close to him!

Unexpectedly, Oskar waved his hand and continued, "Little brat, your ride is a van, right?"

Harvey replied, "Yes, it's a van that's over at least ten years old."

Oskar's eyes lit up. "Okay. I like it, let's go!"

The corner of the eyes of the people who drove luxury cars twitched after hearing the conversation between Harvey and Oskar.

Did we get it wrong?

This live-in son-in-law used a van that was over

ten years to pick up Senior Armstrong.

Senior Armstrong had also accepted it with pleasure.

Was it possible that vans were worth more than luxury cars these days?

Everyone was confused.

As for Mandy, she looked even more tired than before. She didn't have time to ask Harvey why he had appeared here, and why he was driving a van right now.

Still, her live-in husband was about to take Senior Oskar Armstrong away. Why was this scene so unrealistic?

Harvey approached Mandy and said with a smile, "
Honey, why are you in a daze? I'm going to the
construction site in a while."

Mandy said weakly, "Then...what about Senior Armstrong?"

"He's catching a ride with me. Of course, he must

go wherever I go. I'll send him to his destination in the end."

Harvey said happily.

Mandy was dumbfounded. Lilian and Simon were also just as dumbfounded. In fact, everyone in the airport was dumbfounded.

This live-in son-in-law actually intended to forcefully bring Senior Oskar Armstrong to the construction site!

It took Mandy a long while before she could react.

She stammered, "Harvey, don't mess around!

Sending the old man to the destination is the most important thing. If his affairs were delayed because of you, can you afford the consequences?"

Harvey smiled. "Honey, don't be afraid. I already told him when he called for my ride that I'll send him to his destination within today. Anyway, he only paid two dollars. So, how fast did he expect to get there?"

Mandy was speechless, but what Harvey said was right.

How many places were you going to take Senior Armstrong to?

The people around glared at Harvey. Chris Leo even

came over and shouted, "Harvey, stop wasting Senior Armstrong's time! I'll send him!"

"No." Harvey said indifferently.

"Why not?! Chris was about to vomit blood.

"If Senior Armstrong's gone, who will pay for my ride-hailing bill? Do you think I don't need gas when I drive my car to the airport?" Harvey said righteously.

"Fine, so you just want money! This money is enough for your gas! Now get out of here!"

Chris took out a stack of Hong Kong dollars and threw it on the ground in front of Harvey.

Harvey said indifferently, "Your money is too stinky. I'm not interested."

"You...!" Chris was trembling with anger.

He could tell Harvey was deliberately creating trouble here.

Oskar looked at Chris and said coldly, "Prince Leo, I'

ve never gotten a cent from anyone else here. What does this mean? Are you insulting me?"

Chris, who was initially on the verge of anger, shuddered. He hurriedly bowed and said, "I'm sorry, Senior Armstrong. I just couldn't stand it any longer. This trash is actually going to bring you wandering around."

"Can you give me a chance to make amends? I'll send you to your destination, Senior Armstrong."

Oskar replied indifferently. The Leos of Hong
Kong are a family of businessmen. You of all people
should understand the importance of credibility in
the business world.

"Although I'm a doctor, I also understand that promises are promises. Since I've already booked this little brat's ride, then the contract between the two of us is valid until he sends me to my destination. Can't you understand this?"

"This..."

Chris was dumbfounded. He didn't expect Senior

Oskar Armstrong's virtues to be so noble. He would neither easily promise anything to others, nor break the contract easily.

Mandy listened to their conversation. She subconsciously pinched herself to make sure that she wasn't dreaming.

Lilian finally came to her senses. She pointed at Harvey and barked at him, "Harvey! Besides the construction site, you also have to send Senior Armstrong to the Yates family. Got that?"

Harvey's eyes grew slightly cold when Lilian said these words.

Lilian wouldn't say such things for no reason.

Someone from the Yates family must have ordered her to do so.

However, Harvey didn't say anything. Instead, he signaled Mandy to go first. He then took Oskar to the parking lot.

Ray Hart, who was the driver, grew speechless.

What?!

Prince was too awesome!

He really took Senior Armstrong away in a broken van.

The rest of the people in the airport became confused as they watched Senior Armstrong enter Harvey's broken van.

How was this possible?

No one had expected that the one who picked Senior Armstrong up in the end was a mere live-in son-in-law.

"Hurry up and head to Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort's construction site!"

"That shameless Harvey York will certainly bring Senior Armstrong there!"

Everyone was cursing Harvey, claiming that he was shameless. The truth was, many big families and

big enterprises present were green with envy.

If they had known that Senior Armstrong would call for a ride, they would've utilized all of their family members and let them come to the airport as a driver.

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Meanwhile, Mandy rushed to the Silver Nimbus

Mountain Resort's construction site, as if she was
driving a plane. She made many calls along the way
and arranged various tasks.

Regardless of how Harvey got this order, since he was bringing Senior Oskar Armstrong to the construction site, this was a golden opportunity for Silver Nimbus Enterprise.

Simon and Lillan, who were sitting in the back, didn 't know what expression they should show as they looked at their daughter's busy appearance.

Who would have thought that things would develop like this today?

A live-in son-in-law who was completely unrelated to Senior Oskar Armstrong was actually taking him

wandering around.

Everything felt so unreal.

Soon, Mandy arrived at the construction site.

The construction company and all the employees were all ready.

Everyone cleaned up the venue and prepared to welcome Senior Oskar Armstrong with the highest courtesy.

At the same time,

The small broken van was still driving slowly on the road.

Ray Hart was doing his job as the driver attentively.

Harvey took out a bottle of liquor from the back and threw it to Senior Oskar Armstrong. He laughed and said, "Senior Armstrong, I haven't seen you in a few years. Your body is getting stronger and

stronger!"

Oskar sighed. "I still get old, after all. My skills aren' t as good as before. If you didn't appear in time in Saudi Arabia back then, I would've died in the desert years ago."

Harvey shook his head. "That's really nice of you, Senior Armstrong. We're from the great Country H. In that kind of place, no matter who it was, I will save him if I can."

Oskar laughed. "Chief Instructor is indeed the Chief Instructor, always dedicated to serving the nation and its people. Without you, the five powerful nations might have already come to attack the city of the great Country H."

Harvey said solemnly, "I couldn't have done it alone. It's all thanks to the thousands of sergeants who had fought through bloody battles on the frontline."

Oskar sighed once more. "From your merits alone, you could've become the Elder of Army a long time

ago. However, you chose to retreat. Now that I think about it, it's truly a loss for the army."

Harvey said indifferently, "I've only been in the military for three years. The military has nothing to lose."

Oskar glared at Harvey. "You should say that to the big boss yourself! When I came to Buckwood, he specifically called me and asked me to teach you a lesson."

Harvey grinned. He then took the initiative to change the topic and said, "Senior Armstrong, why did you suddenly come to Buckwood? Did something happen?"

Oskar smiled. "You should have heard that the nine military departments will change defenses recently. The first-in-command in the Gangnam Military and the South Light Military will switch."

"The first-in-command of the Gangnam Military had always acclimatized. I purposely came over to give him some prescription."

"After all, the South Light Military is on the frontlines. Thus, the first-in-command in the military must have no trouble!"

Apparently, this was the main reason Senior Oskar Armstrong had traveled back to Buckwood.

Even when he was overseas, he still cared about his homeland.

Harvey was a little touched. "I've kidnapped you now. Doesn't it seem that I'm too petty?"

"No. Well, he'll only be here after a few days anyway. I have nothing to do these two days. I'll just follow you and play around."

Oskar laughed. "Speaking of which, was that young lady just now your wife? However, she doesn't seem to know who you truly are."

Harvey nodded. "I haven't confessed everything to her. Now is not the time."

Chapter 989

Oskar Armstrong smiled again. "I'm an old man. I won't meddle in young people's affairs."

"But since you want to bring me to the construction site to help advertise and endorse it, you have to promise me one thing."

Harvey smiled. "Anything you need, Senior Armstrong."

Oskar said, "It's very simple. I just need you to attend the Defences Exchange Ceremony of the South Light Military Region as the Chief Instructor."

"Why?!"

Oskar replied solemnly, "Although the five powerful nations have been defeated by you, I heard that the Island Nation, the Empire of the Sun

that Never Sets, and America still didn't learn their lesson."

"The great Country H's principle has always been "
never attack unless attacked", but these clowns
keep bouncing around. It's disgusting."

"You, the Chief Instructor, are the myth of the military. These people only dare to come out and mess around because you have retired."

"But as long as you show up on a semi-public occasion and say a few words, then it's enough to deter these thieves!"

Harvey sighed. He initially didn't want to participate in such things.

However, since Oskar had said all that, what else could Harvey say?

"Then let Ethan Hunt spread the news."

Harvey made a phone call in front of Oskar.

Soon, a piece of sensational news came out.

Senior Oskar Armstrong's visit to Buckwood this time was due to the switch of the first-in-commands of the South Light Military.

At the ceremony for the appointment of the new first-in-command, not only Senior Oskar Armstrong would appear, but the myth of the military, who hadn't been seen for a long time, the Chief Instructor of the Sword Camp would also show up.

Everyone understood everything.

Why didn't Senior Oskar Armstrong do anyone a favor?

It turned out that he was here to see the Chief Instructor!

Everyone also understood why he called for a ride himself.

It was said that after the Chief Instructor retired, his life was extremely low-key and no one knew his whereabouts.

Senior Armstrong called a ride for himself.

Apparently, he didn't want anyone to disturb the Chief Instructor's quiet life.

However, at the ceremony for the appointment of the first-in-command of the South Light Military, both Senior Armstrong and the Chief Instructor would show up.

This news excited many.

To be able to meet the two legendary characters in this ceremony... As long as you got to know one of them, the benefits would be innumerable!

Needless to say, Senior Oskar Armstrong had unparalleled medical skills.

As for the Chief Instructor, he was said to be unparalleled in his warfare and power. He also had numerous commercial territories overseas.

Even if the Chief Instructor was very low-key after he retired, who wouldn't want to have the opportunity to get close to such a big shot?

By then, an undercurrent began to surge in Buckwood.

Many people had already begun to use their connections, trying to get an invitation to participate in the South Light Defense Exchange Ceremony.

Meanwhile, Harvey's van had arrived at the construction site of the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort.

The company employees and construction workers held a grand welcoming ceremony at the construction site. The media had been waiting for Oskar's arrival as well.

After Oskar got off the van, reporters gathered around him, wanting to interview him.

Oskar didn't reject them. Instead, he laughed and joked, "Since everyone knows that I took a ride here this time, the driver wants to settle his things here.

So, I could only follow him. Everyone can go in and have a visit together. Let's go!"

Mandy was thrilled. She came forward and led Oskar into the site.

Oskar looked at the geography and studied the site's Feng Shui with great interest. He took out his portable equipment to test the quality of the water and the soil, before finally coming to a conclusion.

"This place is quite good. It's excellent for health and wellness. Living here for a long time will have an adjuvant treatment effect on various chronic diseases."

"Young lady, is the villa here expensive? If it's cheap, I'll buy one too!"

Oskar Armstrong offered with a smile.

Mandy responded quickly, saying, "Senior Armstrong, we have just launched ten villas with special offers here. You can take a look. The prices are all very favorable!"

"If you can decide today, I'll give you a great discount!"

Mandy understood that, given Oskar's character, he would never accept it if you gave him a villa for free.

At this moment Oskar was like any other elderly, choosing and looking at the options with great care. He then finally chose a medium-sized villa with excellent feng shui. "Then, I want this one."

Mandy took a look. She gritted her teeth and said, "
The price of this villa is 8.96 million dollars. If you want, I can wipe out the fraction for you!" Il also cover the management fees for you in the future!"

Oskar smiled. "Okay, young lady Consider this settled."

He took out an Amex Black card and handed it over to Mandy as he spoke.

The scene shocked everyone.

While Senior Oskar Armstrong had been living modestly, he was still very rich.

His salary alone was very high, let alone his various medical inventions. Buying a villa was not a big deal for him.

Soon, the news spread out through the channels of

the media.

Everyone in Buckwood's estate market was dumbfounded.

They were initially quite optimistic about the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort project, but many felt that the value wouldn't be that high since it was not located in the central city.

However, it was different now!

Senior Oskar Armstrong had bought a villa there.

If they could live there, wouldn't it mean that they' d be neighbors with Senior Armstrong in the future?

In less than ten minutes, the phones of the sales department for the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort were ringing off the hook.

There were even numerous customers from overseas. Most of them wanted to buy eight or ten villas in one shot.

Happiness came so suddenly. Mandy did not expect

it and was taken by surprise.

Mandy's phone was also constantly receiving calls.

Now, almost the entirety of high society had begun to utilize their connections.

Grandma Yates from the Yates family even called in personally. "Mandy! No matter what, you have to give me ten villas that are nearest to the villa that Senior Oskar Armstrong has bought."

"The price should be as much as it originally is! Us Yateses can afford it!"

Mandy was shocked. Even the Yates family was so proactive!

"Also, tell that fool Harvey that we'll acknowledge him as long as he's able to invite Senior Armstrong for a meal at the Yateses!"

From the Yates family's point of view, how difficult could this be?

Harvey had just sent Senior Armstrong to the Silver

Nimbus Mountain Resort. Not only the old man didn 't get angry, he even bought a villa!

Thus, it should be no big deal for Harvey to bring Senior Armstrong to the Yateses for a light meal.

Grandma Yates was already well prepared.

The Yateses had also invited Callum Robbins and Carson Cloude to have a meal together with Senior Oskar Armstrong.

Grandma Yates vowed that Senior Armstrong would surely come.

This live-in son-in-law listened to Mandy's words the most. How would he dare to refuse bringing Senior Armstrong here?

Mandy had no choice. She pulled Harvey aside. "
Harvey, can you send Senior Armstrong to the
Yateses later and let Grandma and Uncle treat him
to a meal?"

Harvey glanced at the antique Rolex watch on his wrist and frowned.

"That won't do. It's almost time for Senior
Armstrong's appointment, so I have to get him to
his location as soon as I can."

In truth, Harvey was only looking for an excuse.

He already felt quite ashamed to have Senior Oskar Armstrong inspect Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort project's construction site.

To actually bring Senior Armstrong to the Yateses' main residence?

In all honesty, to Harvey, the Yates family meant nothing.

If it weren't for Mandy, the Yateses wouldn't even

have the right to look at Harvey in the eye.

Some time later, Harvey quietly sent Senior Armstrong away. A shame the old man was not someone who could stand idly by.

Although Harvey had arranged for Senior

Armstrong to get a check-up at the Sword Camp
site, the latter still headed over to Buckwood People'
s Hospital all by himself. He did not call for a
specialist, opting instead for a regular doctor that
cost him only a dollar.

When news of this spread, all of Buckwood were shocked.

Soon after, those with incurable and complicated diseases flocked to the hospital for treatment.

...

Meanwhile, the lavish lunch that the Yateses had prepared grew cold, was warmed, and then grew cold once more.

However, they never saw Harvey bringing Oskar

Armstrong to their doorstep.

An hour later, Mandy finally gave them a call.

"Grandmother...I already talked to Harvey, but he said that Senior Armstrong was in a hurry so he had to send Senior Armstrong away as fast as possible."

"What?!"

Grandma Yates slammed the door furiously.

"We've prepared the banquet and invited the patriarchs of the other families! Now you're telling me that filth can't even bring the man over?"

"Then how did he bring Senior Armstrong to the construction site in the first place?"

Mandy replied helplessly, "Grandmother, you should know that hitchhiking has a time limit. If Harvey failed to send the passenger to his destination within four hours, Harvey's payment will be deducted."

"Harvey said that if he didn't send Senior

Armstrong away quickly, he had to pay for the ride all by himself."

Grandma Yates almost coughed out blood.

"The filth didn't bring that man here just for this reason?"

When Grandma Yates hung up the phone, Callum Robbins smiled.

"Madam Yates, it seems the Yateses don't have the immense authority we initially assumed."

"Even your grandson-in-law is daring enough to reject your request!"

"A time limit? Deducted payment?"

"What a joke! Your grandson-in-law is purposefully trying to bring you down."

Carson Cloude laughed.

"Patriarch Robbins, you mustn't speak that way. Maybe that young man simply drives fast. He

probably needs to pay for his food with what little cash he has left!"

"We're not in the same line of work as him. We wouldn't understand the importance of a single dollar."

"Still, to think he wouldn't even sacrifice one dollar for the Yateses' sake!"

The two patriarchs couldn't help but grin.

They had long heard of how Harvey was a joke of a man without a functioning head. They had expected this much, based on the events that had happened earlier today.

"No matter. Since Senior Armstrong isn't coming, there's no need for us to have this meal."

"Madam Yates, please don't invite us if you can't be certain of who's coming."

"We're all busy people."

Carson Cloude and Callum Robbins then left

together.

Grandma Yates was trembling with anger, almost to the point where she couldn't breathe.

After a long while, she then coldly barked, "Where are they?! Bring them here!"

Keith Yates showed up soon after. The third-incommand in South Light wore a horrid expression.

Grandma Yates demanded, "The matter of taking over Mandy's entire company, how are things progressing?"

Keith Yates quietly replied, "Everything's almost in order, but now's not the right time."

"There's no need to wait any longer! Her entire family will step all over us if we keep on dawdling!"

"In three days, I want Silver Nimbus Enterprise to be the Yateses' property!"

Later in the evening, Harvey went over to Buckwood People's Hospital to treat Oskar Armstrong to dinner.

In his entire life, Oskar did not have much love for most things. However, his love for local street food was immense.

Harvey intentionally drove his old and rundown van to take Oskar out for food.

Oskar chatted with Harvey casually; it was rare for the old man to be at ease.

"Head Coach, you better come with me for a few drinks tonight!"

Harvey did not reject Oskar's offer as they had known each other for many years. They considered each other comrades worthy of dying for. Having a

few drinks was only normal.

Were it not for this, Harvey wouldn't take even one sip of alcohol.

...

At the same time, at The Gardens Residence.

Mandy and the rest of her family were present, sans Xynthia, were present inside.

Suddenly, several hooligans crashed in, carrying equipment to destroy the front door. The door blew open in a split second.

They strode in nonchalantly, all of them bearing bitter killing intent.

They were all gangsters.

None of them had a drop of courtesy. They scanned their surroundings, and soon their gaze fell on Mandy.

"Who are you people?! You can't just crash in the

front door like this! Do you realize how much this costs?! Do you even have money to pay for this?!"

Lilian, who was busy putting on a facial mask, immediately stormed out and exclaimed furiously.

Slap!

The man leading the group replied by hitting Lilian with a harsh slap.

The slap knocked the facial mask off Lilian, and instantly caused her face to swell.

She had never expected strangers would barge in and hit her without hesitation. These people had no respect for the law!

Mandy, on the other hand, was quite calm. She rose and shielded Lilian behind her back.

"Who are you people? Don't you know that it's illegal to barge in private property? You even dared to hit someone? Don't make me call the cops on you!"

The man leading the hooligans smirked.

"You must be Mrs. Mandy Zimmer. I don't mean to offend you, but I suggest you don't do that. It's meaningless and will only waste both of our time."

This man seemed very certain of his words. He looked as though he already had Mandy in his grasp.

"What do you want?"

Mandy frowned.

The men's bloodthirst seeped out of them, each wearing a harsh and cruel expression.

Mandy, fearing she would enrage them if she were to notify the police, could only continue the conversation, albeit with a sullen face.

"Don't be anxious, Mrs. Zimmer." The man said, chuckling. "We're only here to represent our master and invite you for a meal."

"I'm afraid I don't know who your master is."

Mandy snapped coldly. "I'm sorry, but I'll have to refuse!"

"No, no, no. None of you Zimmers have the right to reject my master's offer."

"In this world, there's no such thing as a subordinate who could reject the masters' desires!"

The man grinned.

Mandy frowned. "What nonsense are you spouting? When did our family become someone else's subordinates?"

At her words, the man replied, "Your father is Simon Zimmer, correct?"

"That's right."

"Then there's no mistake. Your grandfather is my master's subordinate, so your father is the same. Naturally, you're no different."

"All three generations of your family are subordinates!"

"I'm politely asking you to come with me because I

don't want to ruin your pretty little face."

"If you still insist on refusing my offer even though I'm being this polite, then I can't guarantee your face won't end up with some scars here and there."

The man's gaze instantly turned as cold as ice.

As he spoke, he grabbed Mandy's arm and dragged her out.

At this moment, Simon rushed out of his bedroom and hurried forward, exclaiming, "Let go of my daughter!"

Bang!

Someone kicked Simon in his lower body. He instantly shrivelled to the ground, shaking.

When Lilian tried to intervene, she was assaulted with several slaps.

The men took Mandy away and soon left.

The security guards working at The Gardens
Residence reacted to the situation and wanted to
stop the hooligans, but they all ended up knocked
out.

Tara Lewis, the sales manager of The Gardens
Residence and also Harvey's ex-classmate, received
news of this incident around ten minutes later.

Color drained out of her face. She called Harvey as

soon as possible.

"Harvey, this is really bad! An unknown group of hooligans attacked your parents-in-law and dragged away your wife!"

"What?!"

Harvey, who was having a pleasant meal with Oskar Armstrong, stood up in anger. His face morphed into a horrid expression.

'How dare somebody take Mandy away behind my back?!'

The next second, he called Yoel Graham.

"What is wrong with you? How is Buckwood's security so incompetent?!"

"I'm giving you ten minutes! If you can't figure out where my wife is right now, be prepared to have your position revoked!"

Meanwhile, in the suburbs of Buckwood, at a seacoast adjacent to Hong Kong...

The area was called the Gold Coast, and it overlooked Hong Kong's Victoria Harbor.

The Gold Coast had manors and villas all around. Every inch of the land was worth gold. People who could afford a house here were wealthy and respectable folk. Ordinary people did not have the right to come close to this area.

At this moment, guards in black suits were stationed all around Manor Nine. There were more than a hundred men in total.

The manor was heavily guarded, so much that a fly wouldn't be able to enter.

At the pond right in the center of manor was a small patio.

Two people were present.

A man and a woman.

The man was only around twenty years old, but his face reflected incredible arrogance. He was none

other than Grey Jean.

And the woman was Quinn Zimmer.

She was kneeling on the ground while meticulously peeling a fruit, occasionally picking out a piece before carefully putting it into Grey's mouth.

Grey Jean felt her body for a bit. A dull expression then colored his face.

Quinn had been toyed with by so many other men. She was too loose of a woman. With Grey's standards, how could he bear to look at her?

He was bored out of his mind, and was close to throwing a tantrum.

Suddenly, rushed footsteps sounded. Zack walked swiftly toward Grey and bowed respectfully.

"Master Jean, I'm here!"

Grey threw the fruit in his hand away and hit Zack in the face. "If you have something to say, then say it already!"

Zack forced out a smile.

"I know you're in a bad mood, which is why I'm here to give you a surprise."

Quinn's eyes turned cold at Zack's words.

Grey, on the other hand, asked curiously, "oh? What's the surprise?"

"Aren't you into Mandy Zimmer recently? You weren't able to get your hands on her because of Oskar Armstrong today,"

Zack was grinning

"So what?"

"So I asked her to come here and serve you well tonight, Master." Zack said, folding his hands together. "She'll make you happy and comfort your body."

Grey, who was previously bored out of his mind, became extremely exhilarated.

"What? You brought that woman here?"

"Because of Oskar, it's almost impossible to even approach her even within Buckwood's business circle! How did you get her here?"

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Zack chuckled.

"Master. She does have some status, but it's a flickering light compared to your identity. There is no competition!"

Grey realized something and asked, "So ...?"

"So, I made the decision to send a few men and get her here," Zack said, smiling.

Quinn, who was standing at the side, gave a faint smile.

"Master Jean, this woman is extremely proud. She thinks she's above others. Just because she looks a little decent, she keeps giving people the cold shoulder!"

"In reality, she's just a manipulative shrew who

pretends to be innocent!"

Grey slapped Quinn's face and snarled, "Don't speak without my permission! How can a woman who's been toyed with by who knows how many men have the right to judge her?"

He stood up and walked in circles twice, and then frowned.

"If this happened before today, I could just let it be."

"But this woman's identity today is completely different from before. We're but legends of the past. If we do things like this in Buckwood, it might affect us badly."

"Master, what are you afraid of? Bluntly speaking, the Zimmers are subordinates of Mordu's Jean family!"

"No matter what you do to Mandy, it's only to teach her a lesson! What family would have the guts to paint you in a bad light, anyway?"

"Besides... If Mandy had the chance to serve someone like you, she'll definitely receive blessings worth three lifetimes. Quinn couldn't have that luxury!"

Zack laughed, looking righteous.

Grey chuckled at Zack's words.

He approached Zack and patted Zack's shoulder.

"If you didn't remind me, I would've forgotten about it. The so-called Zimmers are just the Jean family's subordinates?"

"I'm pretty sure nobody would dare intervene with our family matters!"

Soon, a few strong men pushed Mandy inside.

"Zack! Quinn! So it's you two!"

Seeing the two, Mandy immediately realized what was happening. This situation wouldn't be possible without both of them fanning the flames from

behind the scenes.

"Heh, heh, heh! Oh, Mandy. Long time no see!"

"Rest assured. I'll record everything here to commemorate our long-awaited reunion and then send it to your live-in husband."

"I do like to see the face of a live-in son-in-law when he gets cuckolded! Will he swallow his pride? Or will he explode in rage?"

Quinn was showing the full extent of her hatred towards Mandy. Even though Quinn was currently kneeling on the ground, she still managed to utter these words through clenched teeth.

Zack, however, showed Mandy a profound smile and said, "Mandy, before everything starts, I should introduce you to this man."

"I assume you've heard of Mordu's Jean family before, no? They're one of Country H's top ten major families."

"The Zimmers are a branch of the Jeans. To put it

bluntly, we're all subordinates for the Jean family."

"And the man in front of you is none other than Master Grey Jean from Mordu!"

"He is the man that wants your service for tonight!"

"If you can please him, you'll get all the money and glory that you want!"

Mandy's face turned freezing cold. She couldn't believe what Zack was saying.

But Grey did not care. He approached Mandy and sized her up as if she were a plaything. He spoke to her, full of admiration, "Not bad, not bad at all. What a peerless beauty! Take off your clothes and let me check your body."

Slap!

Mandy automatically slapped Jean, shouting, "Bastard! Pervert!"

The air around them froze as the crisp sound of her slap rang.

"How dare you hit me?"

Grey covered his face, disbelief in his eyes, as if he had seen something unbelievable.

"Even my father had never hit me before! How dare you hit me?!"

"How dare you?!"

As he yelled this, he raised his feet and kicked

Mandy squarely in the stomach. She flew out so far
that she hit the wall.

Grey then stormed toward Mandy and slapped her hard until her face swelled like a pig's. Blood trickled out of the corner of her lips.

However, Mandy did not give in. She raised her head and glared obstinately at Grey.

"You still dare to glare at me?! Do you believe it if I say that I'll make you blind?!"

Grey flashed her a wide grin, prepared to take action.

Right then, Zack stopped Grey by saying, "Master, please calm down. If you break her, who are you going to play with tonight?"

"Just beat her up after you've had your way with her. There's no rush!"

Grey calmed down slightly after hearing Zack's words.

He kicked Mandy again, the impact forcing her to roll on the ground. He retreated to his seat and

commanded, "Take her away for inspection! If she' s not flawless, kill her before she can taint my body!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Zack bowed and nodded. He walked toward Mandy, laughing coldly.

"You heard what Master Jean said, Mandy. Let's hope your husband is still the same filth who doesn't have the guts to touch you. If not, you won't even have the chance to serve Master Jean!"

Zack was showing a face full of righteousness, as if serving Grey Jean was something to boast about.

Mandy's expression was as cold as ice. She clenched her teeth and replied, "Zack Zimmer, you'll face the consequences for everything you've done!"

"Consequences?"

Zack could not hold in his laughter. He stood next to Mandy as he lapsed into chuckles.

"Number one: if you're flawless, Grey will have his

way with you and I get to reap all the benefits. I'll even have a chance to officially be a part of Mordu's Jean family!"

"Number two: if you're not flawless, then Grey Jean will take his anger out on you while I still get to reap all the benefits!"

"No matter if you're flawless or not, you showing up tonight will only benefit me."

"As for consequences...well, how is it that I'm still not seeing them?"

Zack's words were utterly shameless, although he himself was already a shameless person.

After being forced to kneel to the Jeans, he no longer had a shred of a human's common decency.

Mandy was trembling, but she still gritted her teeth and replied, "I'm warning you, Zack! Let me go right now, or all of you'll be in big trouble!"

Zack and Grey froze slightly after hearing her words, but then burst out laughing soon after.

Grey Jean had to admit, Buckwood was indeed quite complicated.

But the Jeans were placed ninth out of the top ten families. Their wealth and authority were things an ordinary person couldn't imagine.

Mordu's Jean family had the status to casually threaten anyone.

However, they had never been the recipient for any threats.

"Interesting! I thought the women from the Zimmer family would be as useless as Quinn, but it seems you're way beyond my expectations."

"You have the right to be one of my prized possessions."

Grey rubbed his hands as inched closer to Mandy. He studied her, looking more serious than before.

Before, he saw her as a toy. Now, he regarded her as an actual human being.

"You said I'll be in big trouble? I, Grey Jean, would love to see what kind of trouble I'll stir up after playing with you," Grey said coldly.

He was used to being arrogant, and often did as he pleased in Mordu.

Mandy's rebellious attitude in his eyes was like a spice, a wild horse; igniting his interest to conquer her.

Mandy took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

"Sir, I don't care if you've been urged to do this by Zack and Quinn."

"But I suggest you send me back. There'll be huge trouble if you don't!"

"When that happens, even I can't control what will

happen next!"

Mandy was referring to Prince York. In her eyes, the only man who had the capabilities to rescue her should be Prince York himself.

However, once Prince York forced his hand, only God would know what would happen next.

"Hahahaha!"

"Zack, you Zimmers are quite the amusing bunch! It 's the first time I've seen people threaten me like this!"

"You've gotten me quite interested! I do want to see what kind of people could bring me such trouble."

Grey's interest had peaked.

It was different when he was only interested in Mandy's body previously.

Now he wanted to completely conquer this woman, physically and mentally. He wanted her to break

down, and to crush everything she believed in.

This was how Grey Jean worked!

Mordu's Jean family was indeed incredibly arrogant and dominant!

Even if Grey Jean was not standing on Mordu's soil, he was still the unscrupulous man he was before.

Even if Buckwood had top rated families, the Jean family would not even bat them an eye.

Mandy took another deep breath. She knew this situation was not going to end so easily.

Since Grey had no intention to touch her at this moment, she had grown slightly calmer.

"In that case, let's see what happens next."

"I'll give you an hour. I hope that you don't disappoint me!"

Grey retreated into his seat with a face full of glee.

It had been a while since someone dared to provoke

him.

This was an extremely rare opportunity!

At the same time, the entire upper social circle of Buckwood exploded.

Because of Mandy's relationship with Oskar
Armstrong, she had become renowned throughout
Buckwood's business circle.

Quite a few big families and businesses had immediately given her deposits just to buy villas in Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort, even without arranging a contract.

Safe to say, that the upper social circle was enraged after word about Mandy Zimmer's kidnapping was spread.

They realized that anybody who did this only wanted benefits from Mandy.

Perhaps the kidnapper would even force Mandy to transfer all of her rights of the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort!

Realizing this plausible motive, the families and businesses that had gotten word of the kidnapping started to actively search for Mandy Zimmer's whereabouts.

Of course, they weren't kind-hearted. They had only done this because the benefits that came with Mandy Zimmer were enormous.

If they saved her, they might even be able to publicly ask for the rights of the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort from her

This was a business that could bring a huge profit.

They would definitely get the most value out of the investment!

The government officials, on the other hand, were handling the affair discreetly.

Yoel Graham knew who Harvey York was. It was only because of this fact that he dared not handle the situation on a grand scale.

Harvey York's true identity was too terrifying. If it

were to be exposed, what would happen when powerful people from overseas think of getting their hands on Mandy Zimmer?

Yoel had to be extremely careful. Unfortunately, this also made it seem as if the government officials weren't bothered to take care of the situation.

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Around half an hour later...

All of the major families and enterprises of Buckwood had investigated thoroughly

Mandy Zimmer was held inside Manor Nine at the Gold Coast, on the outskirts of the city.

The man who kidnapped her should be someone from Mordu's Jean family!

The news made quite a few people gasp in surprise.

The Jeans from Mordu were an existence no ordinary people could provoke.

Fortunately, these families and enterprises were not in Mordu. After some hesitation, several of them decided to step out of the issue.

Meanwhile, at the Yateses' residence...

Keith Yates changed his clothes and then said quietly, "Come, let's head to the Gold Coast."

"I can't believe the opportunity showed itself without requiring us to put in any effort! If we can save Mandy, she'd have to transfer the rights of her company to the Yateses for free as repayment!"

Soon, the Yateses' family car arrived at the Gold Coast. It was parked at the entrance of Manor Nine.

At that moment, quite a number of people had already arrived as well.

Chris Leo, from the Leos in Hong Kong.

The Robbins' patriarch, Callum Robbins.

The Cloude's patriarch, Carson Cloude; along with many others.

All of them had great interest in the Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort's property. They would never let go of this opportunity that had been given to them by the gods.

"Since Mandy is our family's granddaughter-inlaw, I should be the one dealing with this situation." Keith said sternly.

Chris Leo and the rest shuddered slightly at Keith's words.

His speech displeased them, but he was telling the truth.

As Keith's status in Buckwood was incredibly high, nobody dared to provoke him without caution.

Keith waved his hand. Finn Yates stormed up to the door and knocked.

"Send out our message! Tell them that Keith Yates from the Yates family would like to meet Master Grey Jean." Finn said.

The guards within Manor Nine inhaled sharply when they heard Finn.

Before they didn't know who Keith was, but after coming to Buckwood, they soon found out about

him.

This man was the third-in-command in all of South Light, a man with immense power and authority.

No matter how arrogant their master was back in Mordu, he would still have to be respectable when facing a powerful figure such as Keith while in Buckwood.

Naturally, Grey had underestimated Mandy's status in Buckwood's business circles.

This afternoon, her value had risen immensely.

The guards immediately passed the message.

"Hmm? The third-in-command of South Light is here?"

Grey had a playful look on his face.

"Master, what do we do?"

Zack was a bit anxious. Based on his experience and

knowledge, the third-in-command of Buckwood was enough to scare him to death, let alone the third-in-command in all of South Light!

The corners of Grey's mouth curved into a smile. "
If there's one man worth fearing in all of South
Light, it'd be Sheldon Xavier. I wouldn't even bat an
eye at the renowned Prince York!"

"Who's this Keith Yates, anyway? Tell him to get out of here. If he doesn't and offends the Jeans, then see to it that his position gets revoked!"

Seeing his master's arrogance, Zack nodded immediately.

"I understand, Master! I know what to do."

Right after that, Zack stepped out of Manor Nine.

At this point in time, Keith had already been waiting for quite a while.

When Keith saw the mansion door opening, he put on a determined appearance.

Zack came out and snarled arrogantly, "You must

be from the Yates family. Our master isn't taking any guests today. Please leave!"

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Finn frowned slightly. He studied Zack and scoffed.

"Aren't you Zack Zimmer? When did you become someone else's subordinate?"

Zack's eyes turned cold as ice, but he did not reply.

Before Finn managed to speak another word, Keith raised his hand. "Zack Zimmer, you should know who I am! Go tell your Master Jean that I'm here today for an important matter!"

Zack replied, "My master said that if you offend the Jean family, would you still keep your job?"

"Keith Yates! The Yateses are only able to rise from a second-rate family into a first-rate family because of your position!"

"If your position is no more, then you should know

better than me how your family will end up!"

Keith's face instantly turned as dark as night after hearing Zack's words.

But he knew Zack was not bluffing.

If the Jean family willed it, it would be easier for them to remove Keith from his position than eating and drinking.

His career had quite a few ups and downs for many years. He did not rely on anything to keep his position, but by understanding the extent of his gains and losses.

Without a second thought, Keith swiftly replied, "
Since Master Jean has other things to attend to, I'll
come visit another time."

After that, he immediately took Finn and left.

Watching this, Chris Leo and the remaining patriarches exchanged glances.

Judging from Zack's attitude, Grey seemed to be

unyielding.

To put it simply, offending Grey Jean just for Mandy Zimmer just wasn't worth it!

Everyone wanted to try their luck when they came, but in no time, they quickly retreated.

Meanwhile, Yoel Graham received solid information from his dedicated contacts and reported to Harvey as soon as he could.

"The Jean family from Mordu? Are they powerful?"

Harvey frowned.

"Very! The Jean family is titled ninth out of the top ten families in all of Country H! They are ahead of the Xaviers from Wolsing!"

"Even South Light's first-in-command, Sheldon Xavier, needs to be a bit respectful toward them." Oskar Armstrong said from the side.

"What's the top ninth family doing here in Buckwood?"

Harvey frowned even more deeply.

Oskar sighed.

"I'm to blame for this. They're probably here for me. I'm not sure why they would suddenly provoke your wife, though."

"Maybe I should help you with this problem?"

Harvey shook his head. Oskar must not show himself during a situation like this as it was not appropriate.

"It's Grey Jean from Mordu who arrived this time."

"Even though he isn't the prince of the Jeans, he still has quite then status in the family."

Yoel Graham, standing on the other side, chimed in at that moment.

"What should we do next? Please give us instructions, Prince."

Yoel's head was about to explode right there and

then.

Whether it be the man in front of him or the one from Mordu, a mere first-in-command of Buckwood like him couldn't afford to anger either.

Unfortunately the man in front of him was already enraged. How could Yoel possibly not try to make himself look good right now?

"Is my wife safe?"

Harvey's eyes were cold.

"According to my informant, she's safe right now."

"It seems like Grey Jean is treating this whole affair like a game. He's waiting to see who's still willing to save your wife right now," Yoel said hesitantly.

Harvey laughed coldly.

"He kidnapped my wife for a game?"

Harvey's expression was ice. The next moment, he stood up.

Just then, Oskar intervened. "Listen to me."

Telegram @chinesenovels

Chapter 999

Harvey said icily, "Are you going to suggest I don't save my wife?"

Oskar shook his head.

"No way!"

"But the first-in-command South Light's military is transferring defenses. People in and out of the country have been keeping a close eye at Buckwood."

"Under these circumstances, it'd be bad for us to make any big moves. If you expose your identity now, you might even harm your wife in the future."

"When that time comes, it might not just be the Jean family, but also other external authorities.."

"That's why we should handle today's affair

discreetly and peacefully."

"It's not wise to pick a fight."

Harvey replied, "So what you mean by that is ... "

"I heard there's a man titled the king of the streets in South Light. His name is Ryan Gotti. He was a subordinate for the Jean family. Make him show up and tell Grey Jean to send back your wife and apologize. How's that sound?" Oskar asked.

Harvey pondered deeply.

"Right. I'll try it for your sake."

"If Grey Jean sends my wife back unharmed and grovel in apology, I'll just let it be."

"If he doesn't, then the Jean family will be permanently erased from history!" Harvey's face was ice cold, his words incredibly domineering.

Yoel Graham on the side trembled in fear at Harvey's exclamation.

The man was too domineering! He had no fear for

even one of the top ten families, the Jeans.

He even talked about destroying an entire family so nonchalantly.

Oskar sighed in relief. Harvey had chosen to retire from the military and removed himself from the position of Head Coach only because of Country H.

Had Harvey continued, he would surely become one of many great elders, with thousands of men serving under him.

But this would make Country H fall into chaos.

He retired to ensure Country H's safety, then chose another path entirely.

If the top ten families didn't know what was best for everyone and started to provoke Harvey, Country H's safety might not be ensured anymore.

Harvey hadn't expected Oskar to be this thoughtful. He called Tyson Woods. "Get that filth Ryan Gotti here right now!"

Soon after, Ryan Gotti, who was free from

problems, was taken here without a clue as to what was going on.

When he faced Harvey and came to understand the current situation, the past king of the streets grew terrified to the point his face lost all color.

'Of all people, Grey Jean had to offend this man!'

Harvey said coldly, "Tell Grey Jean to let go of the woman and apologize. Only then I won't pursue this any further."

"As for the people that attacked my wife and parents-in-law, chop off the hand they used for hitting."

"Understood! I'll do as you say!"

Ryan dared not spout any nonsense. He hurriedly went to Manor Nine at Gold Coast.

After relaying his identity to the guards, Ryan was soon taken to Grey Jean.

"Sir Gotti, what brings you here?"

Naturally, Grey recognized Ryan.

Ryan's status in South Light was too high. It was why Grey still had some respect for Ryan.

Of course, Grey did not know that the streets of South Light had gone through earth-shattering changes in the past few days.

Pfffft!

Ryan was utterly terrified when he saw Mandy in the corner, a handprint on her face and blood leaking out from the corner of her lips. He automatically crumpled to the floor into a helpless kneel.

Chapter 1000

Grey was shocked by the sight.

"Sir Gotti, why are you doing this?"

Ryan's legs went limp as he knelt on the floor. He dared not look at Mandy at the moment. He spoke, trembling, "Master Jean, I'm here to ask you for a favor. For the sake of our past relationship, I want you to accept whatever I ask of you, no matter what!"

"What is it? I'll do my best."

Grey still thought that Ryan was the king of South Light's streets. Thus, he would not give up an opportunity to do Ryan a favor.

Zack and Quinn stared curiously at Ryan as well.

How could a legendary man like him fear anything?

Ryan replied, still trembling, "Master Jean, someone asked me to send word."

"He told you to send Mandy Zimmer back, then grovel and apologize there."

"And he wants you to chop off the hands of those who attacked Mandy and her parents!"

"What?! How presumptuous! Don't they know that we're the Jean family from Mordu?!"

Zack jumped in anger.

Quinn added coldly, "Don't think that you can just spout out nonsense just because Master Jean's being courteous to you, old man. You're just a gangster. You're being disobedient by saying words like these!"

Grey, on the other hand, did not get angry. Instead he chuckled and asked, "Sir Gotti, what's this man' s status?"

Ryan shuddered. He kept shaking his head, not

daring to utter a single word.

Mandy let out a deep breath.

She thought that she had assumed correctly. Prince York did this.

No matter how strong the Jean family was, nobody in all of South Light could be Prince York's opponent.

Right now, Mandy's heart was complicated.

She knew that Prince York was fond of her, but she had already rejected him.

Yet, he kept going out of his way to do things for her.

How could she ever repay his favor in the future?

Simon and Lilian must not know about this.

The two were too fond of glory and riches. They had already disdained Harvey for what happened before, let alone now.

"Who dares to speak to me like this in all of South Light?"

"The Leos from Hong Kong?"

"The Xaviers from Wolsing?"

"Or that rundown family, the Yorks?" Grey asked, full of curiosity. He then turned back and glared at Mandy.

He had never expected that she would attract powerful characters like these.

Interesting.

"Master Jean, please stop asking. You've offended someone you shouldn't! Hurry and send CEO Zimmer back! If you do, I can still help you." Ryan said, sighing.

It wasn't as if he didn't want to reveal Harvey's identity. However, Tyson Woods had already warned him from doing it before he left.

The status of Head Coach was top secret. Nobody

was allowed to reveal it.

Even though Ryan was bitterly persuading Jean at this moment, he dared not tell the truth.

Watching Ryan's demeanor, Grey chuckled.

"Sir Gotti. Judging from your actions, this person is, at best, a sneaky rat."

"Do you think the Jean family would be scared of a rat?"

Zack and Quinn burst out laughing at Grey's words.

'That's right!'

'The Jeans are one of the top ten families! How can a mere rat possibly offend them?'