Harvey York breathed a sigh of relief after hearing the news. As for the reason for Shane Naiswell's injury, he didn't bother explaining it since it's too complicated to even try.

"Right, you best head back to your procedure. This way, we will be able to transfer the patient's medical records electronically and check to see if he has any allergies or underlying illnesses. We are only able to administer the medication after the procedure is done." Ella Graves thoroughly explained.

"Right away."

Harvey kept nodding and then accompanied Shane to the VIP ward.

It was until Harvey went to the ward he realized something and slapped his head. He got too hasty and forgot to ask for Ella Graves' phone number. A hospital director with the best medical skills and ethics like this surely was worth making acquaintances with.

Looking at Shane that was asleep, Harvey was in deep thought. He then asked a nurse for directions to Ella's office and headed that way.

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Inside Ella's independent office, she raised her head as she noticed Yulian coming in and sat on the couch. Her facial expression turned to a mild frown.

"Vice President Yulian, I still have rounds to do and inspect the patients. What brings you here?"

On the couch, Vice President Yulian was sitting there cross-legged while smiling wretchedly. His gaze constantly moved from top to bottom of Ella's silhouette as if he was looking at a delicious meal.

Hate to admit, Ella was only twenty six years old and graduated about one or two years ago. Despite not wearing any makeup and taking the white coat everywhere with her, her barefaced beauty and her alluring body would make any man's heart beat outside of their chests.

A lot of men had been pursuing her in this hospital, a shame that her heart was only captivated by the medical profession. She had no interest toward the male doctors here.

Yulian had kept his eyes on Ella since her first day working at the hospital. He just could not find an opportunity to strike.

"Ella, what happened to the patient this evening? You performed surgery on him before the payment was done? Do you not realize the complex situation of this old geezer? Are you going to take responsibility if anything were to happen to the man?" Yulian coldly said while posing as a stern leader.

Ella frowned and said, "I know the circumstances weren't simple, but that old man clearly got assaulted by someone and he had severe blood loss.

He might have died if we weren't quick enough!"

Bang!

Yulian threw the cup of water that he was holding to the ground. His face seemed furious, but the way he was looking at Ella looked as though he was having lewd thoughts about her.

'Gorgeous, the woman in front of me is too beautiful. Even if I'm full of rage, she is but as scared as a fawn. This only makes me have a stronger desire to conquer her...'

"Oh El..."

Yulian swallowed his saliva painfully and made a stern face.

"I know that you have a parental heart, but we had rules to follow here since the beginning. I really cannot allow these things to happen. I have been cleaning up for your mess and I have been criticized harshly because of the mess you had made. Today as well, it's good that you saved a life and gained

your reputation but I still had to apologize to the president for your wrong doings. Look at you, I treat you like my own daughter. But, the way you treat me is really difficult for me. I want to punish you, but I'd feel terrible..."

Ella said apologetically, "Vice President Yulian, it's all my fault. I only broke the rules because I wanted to save the man. But they did pay soon after, didn't they?"

Yulian stood up slowly and walked toward Ella, staring her down.

"We have rules here, it's not about the money. You clearly broke the rules when you performed surgery on the patient before he paid and this is a fact. If I wasn't covering for you this time, you could've lost your job. Do you not realize that job hunting is hard during these times? Besides, if you have lost your job, are you comfortable with your patients being taken care of by the other doctors? By the charlatans?"

When Ella listened to the first half of Yulian's

speech, she really did not give too much of a thought. In reality, her medical skills were top notch and her ethics were well founded. Several hospitals from the provincial capital had been in contact with her in hopes to have her work there, but she had only stayed for the patients that she was attending to. The moment that she heard Yulian talk about the patients, she immediately got anxious and her gorgeous body started to tremble.

"Vice President Yulian, you have to help me. Please don't fire me. I'll take any punishment that you ask for me..."

Yulian chuckled and his face turned sinister.

"Oh Ella, what is it that you're even saying? I treasure you too much. I look after you like my own daughter, how could I possibly punish you?"

"I know that you're a kind-hearted person, always saving lives in the emergency operating room. It's actually not that big of a deal, if you're with me. I promise you that I'll squash down things like these.

I'll even help organize charity events for you and help the poor to pay for the fees."

In the midst of talking, Yulian had already grabbed Ella's hand and rushed toward her with a lecherous face.

"Vice President, no. Please don't..."

Ella Graves has always had a simple life. She had never encountered such a wretched human being like this her entire life. At this moment, she unconsciously struggled against Yulian's grasp. But against his strong grip, her whole body froze. She was powerless.

Yulian had shown his true colors. He shoved Ella against the floor, not even caring if Ella screamed and started pulling on her slender legs.

"No! Vice President, please. Let me go! I won't do it ever again!"

Ella was struggling with tears trickling down her face.

A shame that Yulian had already picked an office space for her since the beginning. The one that was isolated from everywhere else. Nobody could even hear her even if she screamed on top of her lungs.

Yulian laughed maniacally. He held down a leg with one of his hands, reached for his small blue tablet and popped it in his mouth with the other. Without the tablet, he would not have the strength to proceed despite his raging desires.

### Bam!

Right when Yulian swallowed the tablet, the office door had been kicked open revealing Harvey York, chuckling while walking toward them.

Harvey only wanted Ella's contact number, but heard someone in distress from inside of the office when he was at the front door.

"It's you?"

Yulian was surprised when Harvey suddenly barged in.

"Who let you in here?! Get out!" Yulian furiously ordered.

If it were any other situation, Yulian would be

rightfully terrified since he did know not to mess with people with Amex Black Cards.

But the blue tablet that he swallowed had made him hungry for his desires. He could not even calm down for the life of him.

"Enjoying yourself, Vice President Yulian? If it weren't for the white coat, I would've mistaken you for someone else."

Harvey started laughing then kicked a chair.

The chair landed on Yulian's back and broke with a loud snap, staggering him.

Ella took this opportunity to break free from Yulian's demonic grips. Terrified and anxious, if people had seen Ella like this, they would not waste a second to give her a warm embrace and protect her.

At this moment, Ella was terrified but relieved and also a bit surprised.

'Why did he come here? If it weren't for him, I'd be defiled by this man. But it's because of him that Yulian had an excuse for this.'

For a time, Ella Graves did not know if she should be grateful or despise Harvey York. She stared at him with confusion in her eyes. A goddess that had been obsessed over the medical field for her whole life was baffled for the first time. Her heart that did not know what to do because of this man. But under those circumstances, Ella seemingly looked more charming and enchanting people's hearts.

"You dare hit me?! Do you not know that you're standing on my turf right now?!" Yulian was seething with rage, any sort of reasoning had been thrown out the window.

"I don't care whoever you are, get out now or I'll make you wish you were dead later!"

Harvey smiled and walked toward Yulian. He immediately grabbed Yulian's neck, and raised him slightly above ground.

"What... What do you think you're doing?! Let me

go! Let me go!"

Yulian being choked seemed to have his blood rushing to his head, calming him down. Yulian at this moment could not hold in his loud and frantic screams.

Ella Graves stood there on the side, feeling anxious.

"Let's not get too hasty..."

Harvey York took a glance at Ella and said calmly, "
This man right here is scum, a degenerate. If I wasn'
t here today, not only would you be defiled by this
man, he might even use this to blackmail you,
turning you into his plaything. A man like this is
scum of the Earth, a degenerate of the lowest level
and yet you still plead for him? I know you are kind
but little girl, sometimes it's only a thin line
between being kind and foolish."

Ella's face turned slightly red. She bit her light pink lips softly and stopped talking.

"You... Let go already! I'm warning you. If you even

dare to touch me, I'll make sure to let people break every single one of your bones..."

At this moment, Yulian was struggling while squealing like a foolish pig that he is.

'Even for a vice president like me, the authority that I possess is staggering, only second to the president of the Niumhi Hospital. Who knows how many upperclassmen had begged for my presence. Now this man comes out of nowhere and starts to mess with me like this?! Unforgivable! Truly unforgivable!'

Yulian thought, even if Harvey lets him go right now he's dead meat.

Right when Yulian was thinking of ways to deal with Harvey York while grinding his teeth.

Slap!

In the next second, Harvey had already slapped Yulian across his face.

A red palm print showed on Yulian's face, like a

rosy plateau.

"You... Screw you, how dare you hit me... You're dead! You're dead!"

Yulian kept struggling and constantly screaming, full of rage.

Ella's mouth had opened slightly in shock. She knew about the authority that Yulian had held in the hospital, even the president sometimes would be rendered powerless compared to him. But Harvey treated his authority like it's nothing, slapping his face whenever he felt like it.

'This man, he truly is...'

Ella's heart was moved at this moment, even she did not know what her mind was thinking about.

The office door was slightly opened and the sound from inside the office echoed out. The medical staff that saw what happened hastily called for security and rushed toward the scene.

"What's going on? What are you doing? Let go of the Vice President!"

Taylor Stone hurried to the office with backup.

Yulian saw Taylor and immediately leaked out a sinister smile with a face that had swollen like a pig. He kept struggling and acted pompously toward Harvey York.

"You're finished!"

Immediately after, Yulian screamed at Taylor.

"Quick! Grab him! Crush him and get him out of here!"

"You again?!"

Taylor realized that this was the man that kicked him down to the floor. He walked ferociously toward him, ready to throw hands.

"You punk. Don't you know who I am? I'm Liam Stone's blood brother. How dare you show off in front of me?! I'll kill you right now!"

Taylor shut the door behind him and took out a fruit knife that was sheathed under his arms with a face full of violence.

Harvey calmly uttered, not even looking behind him, "How can you even still talk about Liam Stone so arrogantly when he's already six feet under? Are you not scared of people stabbing you in the back without you knowing what's going on?"

Taylor laughed and said, "My brother's been killed? He's the real boss of the streets of Niumhi, the person that can kill him isn't even born yet..."

Suddenly, Taylor's phone started to ring before he even finished his sentence.

He looked at his phone and laughed.

"You say my brother's been killed? Have a look, he even called back."

He flashed the screen of his phone, on it displayed the name "Liam Stone".

To flaunt his ego, Taylor tapped on the speaker function on his phone and answered the call.

"Hey boss..."

On the other side, a trembling voice replied.

"B... Boss, you have to get out of there. Tyson Woods killed our boss... We're finished, we're finished... Ahhhh..."

Do, do, do...

The sound of horrible shrieks were heard before the line was cut off. The once arrogant Taylor stood there frozen.

"No... Impossible..."

Harvey York said softly, "You sure you still want to stay here? If you wait any longer you might not even have the chance to run away anymore."

"You... You..."

Taylor looked at Harvey in full horror.

'How did this man even know that my brother got killed? Can he foresee the future? Even worse, without my brother's back, I won't even get to know how I'll die in the future if I lay a finger on a rich person like this.'

Thinking about that, Taylor Stone bowed to Harvey York respectfully. He then said, "Sir, please do enjoy yourself here."

"Why don't you get lost now?" Harvey said lightly.

Bang!

Taylor retreated immediately, he then closed the door behind him on his way out.

Yulian screamed loudly. "Taylor, are you blind? Didn't you see that I've been beaten up by somebody? Are you going to do it or not?"

At that moment, Taylor was in no mood to bother about him. His brother, Liam Stone had been defeated. 'I'd better hurry up and run away. If not, I'll be ruined too.'

At that moment, Harvey's phone rang.

He then threw Yulian down on the floor casually.

After that, he answered the phone.

"Harv... Harvey... I was stuck in traffic just now.

Where are you? Is my grandpa okay?" It was a call
from Rosalie Naiswell. She was indeed quite late.

Harvey glanced at Yulian who was lying on the floor. He was in a very bad mood. He then said in annoyance, "I'm in Dr. Graves's office. Your grandpa's surgery is successful. He's now in the VIP ward. You can go there by yourself first. I'll go there after I tackle the fat b\*stard before me."

"Eh? What do you mean by fat b\*stard? Do you need me to go there and give you a hand?" Hearing that her grandfather was fine, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief and then offered help.

"Whatever." Harvey hung up the phone and stared coldly at Yulian, who was lying on the floor.

At that moment, Yulian's face was flushed, and both of his eyes were bloodshot. He appeared like a lustful beast. He then spat out a mouthful of saliva vigorously and glared at Harvey. He said sternly, "B \*stard! You're done for! Don't you even dare to leave!"

After that, he glanced at Ella and said coldly, "And you, I was being so kind to you, but you rejected me. You're just a b\*tch! How could you think so highly of yourself? You'd better get ready to get the hell out of here tonight!"

As he was scolding them, he had fished out his phone, getting ready to make a call.

Seeing that, Harvey burst into laughter. He did not rush toward him. But instead, he sat down on the sofa casually. He then looked at Yulian coldly and said, "Are you calling someone over? Fine! I'll wait here. Let's see who's on your side."

Standing beside him, Ella was deeply nervous. She then walked toward Harvey and spoke softly, "Sir..."