

Chapter 2355

Naturally, Christian was trying his hardest to kill Harvey and take control of Yoana.

Unfortunately, Edwin's fighting skills went beyond his imagination.

As such, he was left with no choice and had to bring out Harrison at this moment.

Harrison didn't respond to Christian immediately. Instead, he went to sit on a couch and crossed his legs, and then lit a cigar.

After blowing out a puff of smoke leisurely, he then displayed an imposing manner that looked as if he had everything under control.

After smoking for a while, Harrison glanced calmly at Harvey and Yoana.

"Let me introduce myself," he said respectfully.

“I am Harrison Yates, the candidate for the Yates family next prince.”

“Perhaps you’ve never heard of us, so let me give you an introduction.”

“The Yates family is one of the top ten financial groups in America. We have three of the twelve casino badges in Night City.”

“St. Hope is also our family’s business.”

“Simply put, this is my turf.”

“People cheating and fighting in my turf completely violates the laws of this gambling ship, while also disrespecting us Yateses.”

“Have we been a little too discreet in the past few years? Is that why you’ve forgotten what the Yateses of America’s name implies?”

“I heard you gave the Second Young Master two choices, so I’ll give you a chance.”

“Now, you’ll also have two choices to pick from!”

“Number one, follow the law and double your pay, and then break your arms. Then, I’ll let you off the hook.”

“Number two, call anyone you like here. It doesn’t matter who they are. If you manage to scare me off, you can take the money and leave. Maybe I’ll even pay up a little more as compensation!”

“But there’s a catch! If the person you called doesn’t scare me, then I’m sorry, but they’ll also have to break their arms.”

Harrison remained calm and poker-faced when he talked, but an unspeakable force could be felt from his words. Nobody dared to oppose his demand.

At the same time, the men Harrison brought over scattered around the room and casually pulled out their firearms.

These weren't just ordinary firearms, either. Some were even larger in size!

Not only did this serve to show the weight of their identities, it also proved their immense power.

"I do want to see who you can call here!"

Christian chuckled coldly, delighted to see Harrison stand up for him.

He then made a few calls and used his remaining bodyguards to block off Harvey and the others' exits. Harvey and co had no chance of leaving the room at all.

Harvey smiled. He wanted to say something...

But Yoana took a step forward and spoke first.

"I am Yoana Mendoza."

"My father is Las Vegas' first-in-command."

Naturally, Yoana was quite fearful of the situation she was in. She knew full well the power of the Yateses from America. They were at least on par with Las Vegas's Hamilton family.

As such, she hoped to minimize the casualties as much as she could.

Harrison's interest was piqued when he heard Yoana's words. He didn't expect that Yoana would have a decent background.

The lady of the Las Vegas' Mendoza family had quite the reputation, after all.

Chapter 2356

“The daughter of Las Vegas’s first-in-command.”

“No wonder you’re so arrogant and pompous...”

“You even dared to stir trouble on my turf.”

Harrison smiled warmly at her, though his eyes were cold.

“Paul has quite the reputation, but it won’t be enough to solve the problem for tonight.”

“I suggest you call another person.”

Paul was powerful, and ordinary people might fear him. However, the Yateses of America had little regard for a mere first-in-command.

Besides, Harrison knew full well who to pick between the Hamilton family and the Mendoza family.

Judging from the Yates family's hawkish attitude, they held disdain for those from Country H. Under these circumstances, why would Harrison give in?

Harvey wanted to say something, but once again, Yoana cut him off. It was obvious that she was trying her hardest to suppress her boiling anger.

"You're a reasonable person, Young Master Yates."

"Let's not talk about who's right and wrong tonight."

"In return, we can take a step back. I'll leave all the money here, too."

"Treat this as compensation for the Yates family and the Hamilton family."

"Let's just end things here. How does that

sound?”

Yoana felt resentful because Harrison paid no respect to her family, but since she was at a disadvantage, she could only try to mend things on her end.

“You don’t call the shots. I do.”

Harrison sighed.

“I gave you a chance to call someone. If you can’t scare me, then I’ll have to do things my way.”

“Double the compensation! Break your arms, and then get the hell out of here.”

“I’m very impatient here. Don’t waste my time.”

Harrison snapped his fingers. Someone immediately set down a bottle of Lafite wine on the table beside him.

Harrison poured himself a glass, and swirled it around with a soft smile.

“If you’re still not doing what I asked for by the time I’m done with this glass, I’ll have to throw you all to the fishes...”

“How about I throw you this?”

Before Harrison could finish, Harvey suddenly took a step forward, picked up the wine bottle, and smashed it against Harrison’s head.

Glass shattered everywhere as blood splattered all over the place. The shocking scene left the crowd dead silent.

Harrison’s curly hair was a mess, and he looked utterly wretched.

“Wha...”

Christian was stunned and shocked out of his wits. He was so startled, he stood frozen and couldn’t come to his senses for a long time.

He couldn’t believe it. Harvey actually hit

Harrison!

Harrison may be just a candidate for the Yateses' next prince, but he was still an important member of the family.

Even Harrison's followers and bodyguards were completely frozen, so shocked that they couldn't budge an inch. None of them expected this to happen.

In America, everyone would pay their respects to Harrison.

When he visited other countries, even princes of royal families would treat him with respect.

When passing through the Island Nations, they even sent a prince to serve him.

Even Yoana was dumbstruck. She knew Harvey's identities as both a prince and Longmen's Mordu branch leader...

But what right did he have to treat Harrison this harshly, especially with just these two identities?

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2357

“Y-you bastard!”

The bodyguards soon snapped back to their senses.

They immediately pointed their firearms at Harvey’s head.

Edwin instinctively stood in front of Harvey.

However, Harvey placed the shattered bottle in his hand on Harrison’s neck without even batting an eye.

At that instant, blood dripped out of Harrison’s torn skin.

“You motherf*cker! How dare you take Young Master Yates hostage?! Do you have a death wish?!”

“Let him go, or we’ll kill you!”

“We’ll shoot!”

Christian was scared witless by Harvey’s actions. He snatched a firearm for himself and took the safety off before aiming it toward Harvey.

Falcon, Harrison’s bodyguard, did the same.

They wanted to pull the trigger so badly...!

Harvey’s actions went beyond their imaginations.

They were all self-proclaimed elites from the upper social circle. They would never end up in danger, even when they were suppressing or deterring others under them.

But now, Harvey had taken Harrison hostage.

If Harvey’s finger slipped and he accidentally killed Harrison, what would happen?

Harvey calmly knocked on the bottle with his finger and said, “Do you still want me to call

someone, Young Master Yates?”

Yoana’s eyes twitched as she witnessed everything.

She could feel Harvey’s murderous intent, and instinctively wanted him to stop.

Yet, she remained silent. If she said anything, she would’ve exposed Harvey’s background.

Harrison, however, wasn’t as shocked as others. Instead, he only felt his head ache and remained as calm as ever.

He reached out to touch the blood on his face. Then, he took another sip of his wine, poker-faced and unperturbed.

Blood was dripping down his face, but there was still no change in his demeanor. He showed a gesture full of interest, signaling Christian and the others to stay back.

He then looked at Harvey and said, "You're Harvey, correct?"

"Do you dare kill me?"

"Try me," Harvey said, smiling.

"You would?"

"What's in it for you?"

Harrison narrowed his eyes as he spoke, his voice steady.

"Even if you do, you can't solve the problem. You can't get out of here, either."

"Besides, can the family supporting you bear the consequences of my death?"

In Harrison's eyes, a person like Harvey didn't deserve his full attention.

The only people who had that right were the

Four Young Masters of Wolsing and the Six Princes of Mordu, along with other first-rate princes and young masters.

Harvey's name seemed to ring a bell to Harrison, but Harrison couldn't be bothered to remember.

As long as Harvey didn't come from the five hidden families or was a relative of the top ten families, Harrison could trample on him as he pleased.

Harvey's smile widened at Harrison's arrogant words.

"Since you're so confident, I do want to see the consequences I'll bear after killing you."

"I heard that back in South Light, both Third and Forth Master Yates were killed."

"If I kill you, I'm sure the legendary Master Yates and Second Master Yates wouldn't mind

traveling miles just to get here, right?”

Harrison froze. He didn't expect Harvey to know about his family that well.

He squinted at Harvey for a long while, his gaze hardening. Then he hissed, “Well then, there's no need to speak nonsense. Kill me if you dare.”

“If you don't, then you're just a coward!”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2358

To Harrison, no matter what status and identity Harvey had, Harvey would have to pay the price a hundredfold if he killed Harrison.

Harrison was sure that Harvey wasn't stupid, either. The only reason he was taken hostage was because Harvey wanted to survive.

As such, he knew that Harvey wouldn't do anything rash. Or at least, that was his conjecture.

"You impress me, Young Master Yates," Harvey said playfully.

"Ordinary princes and young masters would already be scared witless after seeing such a sight."

"You really are decent. As expected from the candidate for the next prince."

“There’s just one thing. I’m not good at dealing with provocations, so you better not provoke me.”

“Otherwise, you might not even have time to regret...”

Harvey’s words were calm as he pushed the shattered bottle in his hand deeper into Harrison’s skin. More and blood began pouring out of Harrison’s neck...

But Harrison ignored it completely.

“You might not understand the Yateses of America’s hawkish stance, Harvey.”

“I should remind you, our reputation is far more important than our very lives.”

“You can kill me, but you can never disrespect the family.”

“If you kill me, there can always be a second or

third candidate.”

“Everybody who stands behind you will have to pay a price that you can never even begin to imagine.”

“That’s why, you better hurry up if you want to kill me off. Don’t waste our time.”

Harvey smiled.

“You really have no fear of death. I’m impressed.”

If Harvey were to push his hand more, Harrison’s windpipe would be immediately punctured and the latter would’ve died on the spot...

Yet, Harrison still acted as if nothing important was going on. Stubborn people like him were usually quite a pain to deal with.

Shame that someone like Harrison bumped into an even more difficult person to deal with. As of

now, it was a battle between the stone-hearted.

Christian and the others were terrified. The bodyguards didn't dare do anything rash, either.

Harrison didn't fear death, but it was a different matter for everyone else.

If Harrison died, every single one of them would have to die with him!

"My family's just built that way."

Harrison remained calm as he continued to speak.

"What goes around, comes around."

"Whoever pays us respect, we'll pay them back tenfold. Whoever disrespects us, we'll get them back a hundredfold!"

"As long as the Yateses of America still exist, I'll never break my promise!"

“I know that no matter who you are or what background you have, you wouldn’t dare kill me in public!”

“And a Yates family member, at that!”

Slap!

Before Harrison could finish, Harvey forwarded a text on his phone and then hit Harrison’s face.

The gambling cruise changed direction toward Las Vegas’s pier after the message was sent.

“The Yateses of America, huh? So what?”

Slap!

“You talk big, but you got kicked back into your country anyway!”

Slap!

“Make a call and ask first if you even have the

right to represent your damn family and show off in front of me!”

Slap!

“Since we’re in Country H, we have to play by the rules here.”

Slap!

“Look closely! We’re less than two hundred nautical miles away from Las Vegas. That means we’re inside Country H!”

Slap!

“All lands in the world belong to the king. All people in the world are the king’s people!”

“Since you’re in our turf, you better abide by the law here!”

“You think you’ll gain reputation by committing crimes and breaking laws here in Las Vegas? Think again!”