"That's why I decided to send Toby a text. A sly old fox like him surely knows what to do in this situation. When you came here as a fake forensic scientist, I didn't know if you were the killer or not, but I still kept a close eye on you. The rest is history."

Harvey seemed extremely casual about the whole situation.

"No one tried to catch you off guard. You were just too stupid. You get me?"

"You..."

Rumiko was shocked. She didn't think that
Harvey saw through her well-laid plan from the
start.

Everything she did was nothing more than a circus show!

"D\*mn you!"

Even though she was being looked down on, she didn't back down at all. Enraged, she gritted her teeth tightly.

"Not only did you kill my brother, but you also crippled me. Let me tell you something. My family will chase you down to the ends of the earth! Kill me now if you dare! If you don't, I'll bring an army to dispose of you next time! My family doesn't tolerate humiliation! Come on! Kill me! Kill me right now!"

Harvey sized up Rumiko.

"Are you trying to agitate me so that I'll kill you off? It's a shame that I wasn't planning to do that in the first place. After all, since your family kept coming at me for no reason at all, I'd at least have to ask for a fair statement now, shouldn't I?"

Harvey made a gesture while he was talking.

Leslie took out some handcuffs and cuffed both

Rumiko's arms and legs in place.

At the same time, a private doctor of the Clarke family was brought here to stitch Rumiko up to prevent her from dying of blood loss.

"Did you just say that we're coming at you for no reason?"

A wretched smile spread across Rumiko's face.

"You already killed my brother! Why are you still pretending to be innocent? You think you're some sort of saint, huh?"

"Who said I killed him? Is he even worthy? Does he have the right for me to dirty my hands?"

Harvey showed utter disdain.

"And besides, I'm a good citizen of Hong Kong. Ms. Clarke's about to give me the Good Citizen Award soon! You'll have to pay for slandering me like that, you know."

Rumiko was so mad that she almost lost her temper after hearing Harvey's words.

"According to your brother's autopsy report, he was assassinated at seven o'clock in the morning," Leslie pointed out. "Sir York was with me in a car. We were on the way to my family's garden villa. I can testify to that. He didn 't kill your brother."

Rumiko looked rather scornful.

"Heh! You think you can testify for him just because you said so? Your family's already in the same boat as him! I won't believe the lies of you people from Country H! You people are just monkeys! You have no right..."

Slap!

Before Rumiko even finished talking, Harvey

immediately slapped her across the face.

"All right. We should stop talking to her. Take her to the surveillance room later. Help me find out where the Takei family is based at. I'll head over to them."

Harvey picked up Rumiko, who passed out after receiving the slap. A look of disdain was apparent on his face.

"I have no time to play with these people. They' ve been causing me so much trouble..."

If Harvey actually wanted to go to the Island Nations, he wouldn't mind destroying the entire Shinkage Way lineage.

But at this point, he was fine with disposing of the people from the Takei family that dared to come for him.

In the evening, at the Grand Hotel.

The place was named the Grand Hotel, but it was in fact the only funeral parlor of Hong Kong. The place provided food, shelter, along with other services. Many villas were located there as well, primarily used to accommodate the dignitaries.

After Naoto's autopsy report was released, he was immediately sent here to occupy a spot in the corner of the courtyard.

The courtyard was serene. The environment was truly a pleasing sight.

After Naoto's body was sent here, the entire family had been staying at the same place. Other than Maki and his two children, he also brought every single elite of the family over. Clearly, he was not going to rest until he brought justice for

his dead son.

Seven o'clock at night.

A black Maybach quietly showed up in front of the courtyard, facing the mourning hall with white lanterns decorating the place. A few Briewood Gang elites walked out after the car doors opened. A grim young lady came out soon after.

Even though she had been interrogated the entire day, she was still released since a lot of the lawyers in Hong Kong banded together so they could bail her out. Even so, the exhaustion and low spirits weren't able to conceal her beauty from the world. The woman was none other than the lady of the Briewood Gang herself —Carol.

Immediately after getting out of the police station, the first thing she did was to visit this place. After placing some incense sticks, a faint fragrance seeped out the entire courtyard.

Carol then brought over a stack of paper money and tossed it one by one into the burning brazier. The black smoke that danced in the air along with the burnt paper resembled threatening faces.

After she was done, she walked over to a man who seemed like he was in his thirties and bowed deeply, a stoic expression on her face.

"I'm sorry for your loss, Mr. Takei."

A clear sight of Carol's cleavage could be seen while she was bowing.

Makoto glanced over instinctively with an odd look in his eyes, but he seemed to know of Carol' s identity. He remained in a kneeling position as he returned the bow.

"Thank you, Lady Parker."

Carol didn't seem to sense Makoto's odd gaze.

"My father wanted to visit Naoto as well," she continued. "But he said that it would be too shameful for him to come while the murderer is still on the loose! He's already negotiating with the first-in-command of Hong Kong Police Station right now. We'll make sure to give the Takei family a fair statement no matter what! We 'll show you that Hong Kong is an honorable land!

"At the same time, my father said that the Briewood Gang was at fault for not tending to our guests from the Island Nation. We will accept any punishment from Elder Takei."

Naturally, these were things that the don told her to say. If not, she most probably wouldn't be able to come up with such thoughtful words.

Makoto's eyes were narrowed slightly without showing much change in his gaze.

"There's no need to be so serious, Lady Parker," he replied coldly. "We know that you've suffered great losses as well in this matter. An expert of the Briewood Gang died, after all. That shows that you people did your best in this situation. Since everything has been escalated to this point, this isn't something that the Briewood Gang can control anymore.

"We'll admit that whatever happened in the bar is our loss. After all, we were the ones at fault in the first place. With that being said, our family will bring justice to my little brother. An eye for an eye. That's just how the world works."

Makoto's tone was cold and distant. He caressed the longsword in front of him with his right hand.

"This time, no matter how powerful the people standing behind him may be—no matter who he is and what he's capable of, we'll make sure that he gives us a fair statement! Harvey must die! The Takei family and the Shinkage Way will not let a hero spill his blood in vain!"

Naturally, in Makoto's eyes, Naoto was a hero.

After hearing his words, the Islanders, who were kneeling on both sides of the mourning hall, had righteous and fierce expressions on their faces. Quite a lot of them were even wearing headbands with the word "revenge" on them. They seemed like they would not stop until Harvey was annihilated once and for all.

Carol's expression didn't change after seeing the brimming hatred the Islanders had for Harvey. Deep down, she was elated. Not only was the Briewood Gang completely disrespected, the Lion King was killed off as well. It was safe to say that they suffered great losses. Since the gang couldn't get another expert just yet, they had to deal with the situation discreetly.

Carol was willing to swallow her grudge, but since the Islanders were willing to take action, she believed that Harvey would suffer great losses even if he didn't die in the process.

Since she couldn't do anything to Harvey, she would at least want to see how that ignorant man from Country H would go out. After all, the Takei family and the Shinkage Way were involved. The relationship between the two countries could be affected by the incident.

She refused to believe that Harvey could use a

bunch of small tricks and make a few phone calls to borrow the press media's power just to get himself out of the situation.

'Death is coming for you, Harvey!'

Carol couldn't help but show a cruel smile after the thought popped into her mind. Upon taking a deep breath, she came back to her senses as she narrowed her eyes at Makoto.

"Mr. Takei, your family's graciousness is truly admirable. That's why before I came here, my father informed me that even though Harvey's the one that killed Naoto, we were the ones that failed to protect him! To show our sincerity, from now on, we'll hand over the territory of the outer ring to the Shinkage Way. This includes the land that you've been wanting for a long time. All you need to do is to find a construction company to set up your base in Hong Kong."

Carol took out a document that still smelled of

her before respectfully handing it over to Makoto.

Makoto was stunned for a moment. The other Islanders were surprised after hearing those words as well. Disbelief was written all over their faces.

Setting up a base in Hong Kong had always been the Shinkage Way's goal.

The Takei family was also a part of it. Naturally, they knew of the Shinkage Way's ambitions. It was a shame that the governments of Hong Kong and Las Vegas kept stopping them from buying any land, naturally halting their plans in the process.

But since the Briewood Gang was willing to give out land worth millions of dollars, this was equivalent to giving a huge gift to the Shinkage Way. As long as they had a bridgehead to fall to, the Shinkage Way, maybe even the entirety of the Island Nations, would be able to expand from this place and invade Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Simply put, getting a contract out of Naoto's death was extremely worthwhile for the people of the Island Nations.

Makoto grabbed the document instantly before carefully reading the contents.

"Tell the don that the Takei family will be friends with the Briewood Gang for the rest of our lives! It's a shame that my father is resting upstairs out of grief. If not, he would've shown up to thank you himself! After this whole thing is over, we'll surely visit the Briewood Gang!"

Carol nodded slightly. She then leaned into Makoto's ear and whispered, "I'm not just representing the Briewood Gang. I'm also here to give my condolences on Young Lord York's behalf. He said that he's unable to come since he has business to attend to. If the Shinkage Way is willing to be friends with him... All of your business within Hong Kong and Las Vegas will be greenlit."

Makoto's eyes lit up brightly after hearing Vince's name.

He gazed into Carol's eyes deeply before replying, "Please send word back to Young Lord York. In our eyes, the Yorks of Hong Kong are the true owners of Hong Kong and Las Vegas. Young Lord York is the true master of the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

A satisfied smile spread across Carol's face. She was very impressed by Vince's talents.

It seemed like a bad deal to lose a piece of land, but in reality, the land had completely quashed Naoto's incident and shifted the rage of the Shinkage Way toward Harvey. The Shinkage Way 's friendship was obtained in the process as well.

With this friendship, Vince's chances of becoming the head of the family would be solidified even further! Right when everyone was smiling from end to end, a loud blare of car engines could be heard from outside the mourning hall.

### Bam!

A few young Islanders ran outside and tried to stop the unknown visitor, but they were all sent flying after a Toyota Prado crashed right into them. The car made from the Island Nations was used to ram Islanders. How ironic!

The young Islanders broke quite a few bones after landing on the ground. They were all coughing out blood, looking rather shocked.

Naturally, they didn't think that someone would even try to cause trouble in the Takei family's turf.

Makoto stood up furiously and roared, "Which b \*stard's the one causing all this trouble here?!"

Carol trembled slightly, already having an idea

of what was going on. She instinctively pulled up an elegant firearm that was hidden in her clothes while occasionally looking back in fear. Black dotted her vision in the next moment, only to be replaced by a wave of elation when she noticed Harvey kicking open the car door and dragging someone with him.

"You b\*stard!"

The warriors of the Shinkage Way, who were previously kneeling on the ground, drew their swords before running outside.

This was Naoto's mourning hall. They would never allow anyone to violate this place no matter what!

The warriors pounced forward with all their might, using every single killer move they knew.

Bam bam bam!

Harvey swung his leg across the warriors. About

five warriors were sent flying in the next moment before landing on the ground, paralyzed.

"Where's Maki? Tell him to come out now," Harvey said coldly.

"How dare you, Harvey! Do you have any idea what this place is?"

Carol stood up and furiously pointed at Harvey while revealing his identity.