

Chapter 2475

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Katy, thinking. Then, he broke into a smile.

“You must’ve forgotten, Head Cobb. Dragon Palace’s branch is in my hands now. I have quite a bit of information because of that.”

“Brandon is from the Moreno family, but your background’s pretty impressive as well.”

“According to the information from Dragon Palace’s branch, not only are you the head of the Nanyang Gang, but you’re also the eldest daughter of the Cobb family, which is one of Nanyang’s three biggest families too.”

“With your skills and background, Brandon is nothing.”

“If you’re willing to be friends with me...”

“You can definitely take control.”

“Or are you saying that I have too many enemies around Hong Kong and Las Vegas? Is that why you’re planning to fight me to the death?”

Harvey said, interested to listen to her answer.

After all, Harvey did not come here to negotiate.

To put it bluntly, he was here to see where the Nanyang Gang would stand.

If they were willing to comply with him, Harvey wouldn’t have the need to provoke them.

But if they decided to follow their original path, Harvey wouldn’t mind annihilating them completely.

“Oh, dear. You’re making it hard for me, Sir York.”

Katy sighed after hearing Harvey’s words. Then, she laughed.

“But since we’re already here, I wouldn’t have the right to sit in this position if I can’t give you a clear answer.”

“How about this? I know what happened to the Hamilton family. I know you’re quite proficient in geomancy...”

“I’d like you to save someone for me.”

“If you can do that, I’ll let Brandon’s death slide.”

“I guarantee you, nobody will be able to use the Nanyang Gang as an excuse to cause you trouble in the future.”

“And whenever you need help, the Nanyang Gang might just stand by your side.”

“At the same time, I’ll give you fifteen million dollars as compensation. Consider it a token of sincerity.”

Katy leaned towards Harvey and whispered seductively, “What do you say?”

“Firstly, I need to make it clear. I’m not a geomancy master.”

“But since you’ve asked me to save someone, I’ll consider that offer.”

“If the person you want me to save is who I think it is, then fifteen million isn’t enough at all.”

Harvey picked up his teacup calmly, his face expressionless.

“Oh! Seems like you do know everything, Sir York!”

Katy didn’t seem surprised by Harvey’s words.

“Let’s make a sweeter deal for you, then. The Nanyang Gang doesn’t have a lot of money, nor do we have anything valuable...” she began with

a warm smile.

“But if you can save that person, I’ll give you my heart. How’s that sound?”

Pfffffft!

Harvey spat out a mouthful of warm tea right on Katy’s face.

Katy froze, stunned. Her smile remained, though it had turned very faint.

“If possible, I do hope you spray my face with what’s behind your pants next time.”

“When that happens, I’ll be yours forever!”

Harvey was rendered completely speechless, numbed by the shock.

“Fine! I’ll take fifteen million!” he exclaimed quickly, taking a few steps back.

“Enough!”

Harvey didn't know what else to say.

He had heard that women from Nanyang were usually quite flirtatious and had passion resembling a blazing fire.

He didn't believe it before, but Katy's words were enough to prove the statement. Harvey was completely overwhelmed by how frank she was.

Katy laughed sweetly at the distressed look on Harvey's face. She went to the restroom to retouch her makeup, and then led Harvey out of the room.

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Katy wasted no time to guide Harvey down the deeper parts of the guild hall.

Harvey shrugged to himself and followed her without any complaints.

There was a chance that Katy was planning to kill Harvey, but he believed that she was a clever woman.

Clever women wouldn't bother with worthless attempts.

Soon, the two walked past the heavily guarded alley to a small, Nanyang-style courtyard.

Right when the two got inside, a dark-skinned woman stepped out from the corner of the courtyard and quickly blocked Harvey's path. Her face was ice-cold.

She seemed quite young, with a lean body rippling with muscles. She reminded Harvey of an agile cheetah.

Just by simply standing in place, she was able to give off an immense amount of pressure.

She made a strange chirping sound, and suddenly, bugs appeared and crawled their way towards Harvey.

Harvey looked at the woman silently, and then chuckled. He let out a small hint of the killer aura he had perfected on the battlefield, letting it cover throughout the entire courtyard.

In seconds, the dark-skinned woman shivered in fear and stumbled backward.

She stared at Harvey, her widened eyes filled with utter disbelief.

At the same time, blood dripped out of her left

eye.

The chirping sound was immediately gone. Dead bugs of various sizes could be seen on the ground.

“Nanyang spells? Interesting.”

Harvey took a step forward and ground the bugs on the ground to dust with his feet.

“Don’t use these cheap tricks on me. You’re embarrassing yourself.”

Harvey’s calm words rendered the woman stunned.

She suddenly let out an odd shriek, preparing herself to battle.

“Enough, Black Ink. Stand down.”

Katy didn’t expect Black Ink to take action all of a sudden.

“He’s an exorcist. He’s here to save my grandfather, so don’t do anything reckless,” she quietly reminded the dark-skinned woman.

Black Ink froze after hearing those words. She stepped down and grinned at Harvey, though she said nothing.

Harvey remained quiet, but his curiosity was piqued.

Katy flashed him an apologetic look.

“I’m very sorry, Sir York. She’s my grandfather’s personal bodyguard. She grew up with wolves since she was a little child, and she’s very single-minded. She doesn’t even know how to speak. Please don’t mind her.”

“It’s fine. Be aware that there are consequences for testing my limits, Head Cobb,” Harvey said, not bothered to give her a straight answer.

“I’ll accept your excuses this time, but I probably won’t do so again.”

Katy’s beautiful face turned bright red in an instant.

That night, she suffered loss after loss the moment Harvey appeared. Initially, she wanted to let Black Ink test Harvey’s strength right when they arrived at the courtyard.

That was why she didn’t stop Black Ink immediately.

She never expected Harvey to tell her true intention as soon as Black Ink showed up.

“Alright, lead the way. I have to head back after taking a look at your grandfather,” Harvey added calmly.

“Right. This way, please.”

Katy wasted no time and led Harvey into a room.

“A few years ago, he found a map of an ancient tomb by accident and wanted to explore it.”

“The tomb was covered with the odor of rotting flesh. That poisoned him, and he was forced to leave.”

“After returning home, his limbs immediately shrunk. He couldn't move since then, and he needs the constant care of others just to function.”

<https://t.me/HarveyVolkEnglish>

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“Before exploring the tomb, my grandfather was the number one expert in Nanyang. In fact, he’s on par with a God of War!”

“But a mere stench turned him into a completely different person!”

“I took him to Hong Kong and looked everywhere for a doctor who could heal him.”

“Unfortunately, I soon discovered that neither western nor Chinese medicine could help.”

“Someone told me that he wasn’t sick, but was affected by destiny.”

“I knew that if I wanted to save him, I had to remove the stench from within his body.”

“I looked for a geomancy master all over Hong Kong, but none were skilled enough.”

“Even the so-called number one geomancy master in Hong Kong, Jon Surrey, simply showed me a grave expression after he saw the state of my grandfather. He said he couldn’t do anything and left without even trying.”

“He did recommend me to the Five Virtues Temple, saying that there might be a chance for my grandfather to recover if the Temple Master or the Maiden were to help.”

“Sadly, we don’t have the right to ask for their help in the first place.”

“After meeting you tonight, I was reminded of the information we had about you. Jon Surrey himself suffered greatly because of you. You were the one that took care of the ghost, too.”

“So, I wanted to take the chance and see what you got.”

Katy explained the entire situation to Harvey

without hiding a single detail.

During the entire time she talked, her alluring face was filled with worry and anxiety.

It seemed even the renowned Head Cobb still had a soft side to her.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Katy, studying her expressions. His hostility for her faded slightly when he realized that her feelings toward her grandfather were genuine.

“Don’t worry. I’m no geomancy master, but I do know quite a bit about the art of killing.”

“Since I gave you my word, I’ll do my best.”

The two walked past the small courtyard to a house that was about a thousand square feet big.

The house was built in a very strange manner.

The entire place was covered with materials designed to keep the interior warm.

Other than the locked door and a ventilation window the size of a palm, every other place inside the house was sealed shut.

Without looking closely, one might mistake the place for a big tomb rather than a house.

Harvey frowned. Katy opened the door carefully, and Harvey followed her inside.

A wave of heat gushed toward Harvey as soon as he entered the room.

There were air conditioners, floor heating systems, and burning fireplaces on three different walls, all switched on at the same time.

In the middle of the room was a stove, where hot tea was boiling.

Despite the humid temperature within the tomb-like house, Harvey could still feel a biting chill.

The chill felt so real, and the entire place felt

close to Hell itself.

It was as if nothing could conceal the coldness in the room, not even the fireplaces or the floor heating systems.

Harvey soon spotted the source of the coldness, and narrowed his eyes.

In the deeper parts of the room was a stone bed with burning charcoal under it. Yet, it was still not enough to suppress the intense chill.

An old man with white hair lay on the bed, him being the source of the coldness.

“This is my grandfather, Dean Cobb.”

A flash of misery crossed Katy’s face when she looked at her grandfather.

“Ever since he returned, his body would get extremely cold every single day. He couldn’t even take a step outside.”

“If he leaves this place, he might just freeze to death.”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

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“Before, he was able to stay conscious for two to three hours.”

“But recently, that time’s decreased.”

“If we can’t find a way to heal my grandfather, he won’t be able to last for long,” Katy murmured quietly.

“You’re an experienced man, Sir York. Do you know what’s going on with him?”

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly.

“This doesn’t seem like a sickness. Still, an odor wouldn’t be enough to cause this much damage.”

“Let me have a closer look.”

Seeing Harvey’s expression, Katy gestured at her grandfather.

“Please, Sir York.”

Harvey nodded. Ignoring the scorching heat waves, he approached Dean to observe the old man more closely.

Dean Cobb was extremely skinny, looking as if he could die at any moment...

Judging from his appearance, it wasn't hard to see that he was once a very handsome young man.

As Harvey reached out to check Dean's pulse, Dean suddenly opened his eyes.

At that moment, a fierce aura struck Harvey. Mountains of corpses and a sea of blood flashed in Harvey's eyes in a matter of seconds.

Anyone without a strong willpower would've gone crazy after being shown such an image.

Harvey, however, simply narrowed his eyes and

remained cool-headed.

Dean was surprised.

Then, he let out a light cough. A surge of power came out from his cough, making anyone kneel instinctively.

Yet, Harvey remained the same and kept his gaze on the dying old man.

Dean's second test had no effect on Harvey whatsoever.

Harvey began to make an assumption about this dying old man.

Once, this man was one of the strongest people out of all Gods of War. Even though he was just a small step away from being a peak God of War, he was basically invincible in Nanyang.

Even after many years in the army, Harvey could only bring out three to five experts on par with

Dean.

As such, he found it odd to meet someone so strong in a small gang like the Nanyang Gang.

It seemed Katy wasn't lying at all when she said that her grandfather was once the number one expert in Nanyang.

The man's strength was enough for him to do as he pleased in Nanyang. He could even overpower the entire southeast waters!

While Harvey lamented over this, Katy walked up from behind with an exhilarated look.

“You're awake, Grandfather?”

“This is Harvey York from Country H. I requested him to take a look at you.”

“So you're Sir York. I must apologize.”

Dean went back to normal, as if he was just an ordinary old man who happened to be coughing.

“Your skills and training are truly impressive. It’s very remarkable of you to get to this point at such a young age.”

“If people like you have mastery over medical skills and geomancy, then I think you should be quite proficient.”

Although Dean was on the verge of death, he still possessed the insight of a God of War.

Harvey chuckled, calm.

“You flatter me. I know nothing about medical skills or geomancy.”

“I only know the art of killing. That’s why I’m here to take a look at you.”

“The art of killing?”

Dean froze, startled, before he burst out laughing.

“You’re being too humble, Sir York. The art of killing resides in many forms. Martial arts, incantations, witchcraft, Yin-Yang Techniques, medical skills, geomancy, and many others are just different arts of killing.”

“Since you know all of these, then you must be quite extraordinary!”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>