Chapter 2629

Louis glared at Edwin, who was suffering in silence, before letting out a disdainful chuckle.

Arrogance was written all over his face.

He narrowed his eyes and hissed, "Alright, Edwin. Since you can't be all high and mighty anymore, let me ask you again..."

"Are you kneeling or not?!"

Leslie's face turned icy.

"Don't you dare cross the line, Louis!" she growled, livid.

"Cross the line?"

Louis sized up Leslie with a scornful look.

"Do you think I don't have the guts to hurt you just because your father's the first-in-command for Hong Kong?"

"Try to stop me, and I'll come for you right after I'm finished with him!"

Louis gave her face a threatening pinch, his gaze on her filled with utter disdain.

Then, he shifted his attention back to Edwin.

"I'll count to three. Kneel, and I'll give you a chance to talk with Kaitlyn," he warned grimly.

"And if you don't, I'll just kill you right here."

"Of course, you can try to resist. But if you do, I' ll kill every single one of you!"

Louis broke into a smug grin, confident that he had the upper hand.

"Three! Two! One..."

Edwin was left with no choice. He could feel the murderous intent seeping out of Louis, and so slammed his knees to the ground as he knelt. Based on his usual rich playboy attitude, he wouldn't give in that easily.

But for the sake of that night's mission, he swallowed his pride and willfully debased himself.

"Young Master Mendoza?!" Leslie exclaimed, so startled that she stood rooted on the spot.

Harvey's eyes shrunk ever so slightly. He was impressed.

A man of great ambition doesn't care about details. To achieve the goal, Edwin was willing to show humility. Harvey was quite surprised by the turn of events.

In fact, he had been certain that a fight was about to break out.

"Oh? My dear Young Master Mendoza, how can you just kneel like that?"

"Weren't you acting all high and mighty in front of me just now?"

"Didn't you tell me to shoot you in the face?!"

"Why would you give up now?!"

Louis raised Edwin's jaw, firearm in hand.

"I've grown sick of your face a long time ago!" he shouted, his face the epitome of scorn and hate.

"You act like you're above everyone else just because your sister has your back! Do you really think that you're some hotshot?!"

"In my eyes, you're just some nobody!"

"You have the guts to show off about being a King of Arms after being enlisted in the Sword Camp for three whole years?!"

"Piss off!"

"Just you?!"

Louis then spat on Edwin's face, and watched it drip slowly down his cheek with great satisfaction.

Edwin gritted his teeth and stayed silent in face of Louis's mistreatment, not making a single peep. However, his gaze grew progressively colder every passing second.

Harvey intended to see how far Edwin could go without lashing out. At this moment, he only watched everything go by with slightly narrowed eyes.

"You're being rude, Louis!"

Leslie frantically took out some tissue to clean Edwin up.

"What are you trying to do?"

"Young Master Mendoza's already kneeling, just

like you asked! What else do you want?!"

"Are you really planning to go against us?"

"Go against you?!"

Louis pointed his firearm right at Leslie's face. There was no hesitance in his gesture.

"Do you think I can't?!"

"Enough!"

Kaitlyn, who had been watching the show, spoke up right before Louis lashed out.

"There's no need to insult Young Master Mendoza like that, Louis. He's still a man who belonged to Hong Kong and Las Vegas's upper social circle, no matter the circumstance."

"Though we work for different people, it doesn' t mean we should point guns at them. We're all business people here. We should at least show some respect. Right?"

Chapter 2630

"Besides, Young Master Mendoza's sister has control over Hong Kong's Dragon Palace right now."

"They are renowned in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas, with a powerful status! Have you actually considered the consequences for offending him?!"

"Even if you're not scared, Yoana will bring her men here immediately if you kill him now. What would happen if the reputation of my Emerald Club got sullied because of your actions?"

Kaitlyn's face was filled with bitterness.

"Young Master Mendoza's here to apologize, anyway. He's here to make peace! How is he supposed to show his sincerity after you make him kneel with your gun?"

Though Kaitlyn's voice had a sweet and gentle quality to it, the tone she spoke in was cold and distant.

Everything that had happened the day before had been burned deep in her heart. She could recall every instance with vivid clarity.

Since Edwin was Harvey's subordinate, Kaitlyn didn't mind crushing him.

Of course, she also wanted to know what tricks Edwin had up his sleeve before dealing with him completely.

"Fine! For your sake, I'll keep him alive for tonight."

Louis made a gesture, signaling the waiter nearby. The waiter then brought him a glass of champagne.

Louis picked up the glass and poured the

champagne inside all over Edwin's head.

"Apologize properly. Kneel and grovel if you're asked to," he snarled contemptuously.

"If not, I'll kill you the second I see Kaitlyn unhappy!"

Louis then strutted back to the couch he was sitting on before. His bodyguards didn't leave, though. They remained standing on the same spot, glaring at Harvey and the rest.

The others present were watching the show with utter disdain. Their piercing gazes, full of ridicule, could be felt from every direction.

Everyone there already knew that the Mendoza family was making a stand against Vince York.

Despite these circumstances, Edwin still had the guts to make peace with Kaitlyn.

He must've gone insane!

Or perhaps, was he doing all this for Harvey's sake?

Harvey's eyes were cold, and he had yet to move a single inch. He scanned his surroundings, making sure to memorize every face present.

Kaitlyn had no plans to push the blame on Louis. She narrowed her eyes at Edwin and said, "I'm sorry, Young Master Mendoza. I'll apologize in Young Master Castro's stead for the humiliation you had to deal with tonight."

"Now, come! Clean yourself before we talk."

Kaitlyn carelessly threw a pack of tissues at Edwin as she spoke.

Edwin's eyes kept twitching, but he could only swallow his rage at this moment.

After all, he was already here. When all the humiliation had passed, he vowed he would get

to business soon enough.

Edwin wiped the spit off his face quickly and narrowed his eyes at Kaitlyn.

"Thank you for your kindness, Ms. Parson."

"There's no need to be so courteous. We're all friends here!"

The smile on Kaitlyn's face was blinding.

"Now. What would you like to talk about today, Young Master Mendoza?"

"I'll give you thirty seconds to speak."

"If you still can't make your point, I'll have to kick you out immediately."

"After all, the royalty of the Island Nations, the financial groups of Country J, and America's dignitaries are here."

"Our time is precious. We can't listen to you

spout nonsense all day."

"It's already good enough that I'm sparing you thirty whole seconds."

"So you better make it simple, Young Master Mendoza. Don't waste everyone's time. There's only so much respect and tolerance I can give your family at this point. Understand?"

Edwin flashed her a cold gaze before taking a step forward.

"I'm here to make peace, Ms. Parson."

Chapter 2631

"Make peace?!"

"Ha! Do you think you have the right for that?!"

Louis cut in the conversation and threw a dirty glare at Edwin. Contempt was written all over his face as he looked at Edwin with hate. Then, he took out a grenade and placed it on the table.

"I'll accept the offer for Kaitlyn if you can swallow this whole!"

Harvey's eyes twitched slightly when he saw that Louis had several more grenades strapped on his waist.

As expected of the man who had returned from the Dark Island. He could even bring such things with him...

Wasn't he afraid of killing himself along with

everyone around him if he happened to set off one of the grenades by accident?

Everyone else seemed to realize the same thing as Harvey, and their faces changed slightly.

There were a few beautiful women whose faces went pale at the realization. Yet at the same time, their gazes turned rather flirtatious.

Men with destructive weapons scare them, but for some reason, they could feel charm radiating from Louis.

After all, women would often surrender themselves willingly to strong men.

Edwin, however, ignored Louis completely and focused his attention on Kaitlyn.

"I told you. I'm here to make peace," he said quietly.

"I heard you took Irene away. That's why I'm

here."

"I do hope you let her go for my sake."

"Irene?"

"From the Johnson family?"

Kaitlyn was unmoved, her face ice-cold.

"She has legs to walk around with. Why would she be here in the first place?"

"You want me to let her go?"

"You need to think before you speak, Young
Master Mendoza. You can't just say such things
lightly."

"You should know what I'm saying, Ms. Parson."

Edwin immediately cut to the chase, not bothered to play games with Kaitlyn.

"Rina's with us now, so we know exactly what

happened," he added.

"So, she's with you now?"

Kaitlyn's gaze turned a little colder.

"No wonder she didn't text me after so long..."

Harvey's gaze lit up slightly. Judging from Kaitlyn's words, she was most likely one of the perpetrators.

Irene was probably inside Emerald Club.

After hearing their conversation, Louis stood up furiously and slammed his hands violently on the table.

"How dare you, Edwin?! Where did you get the balls to kidnap someone from the Emerald Club?!" he screamed.

"I'll give you half an hour! Hand her over right now!"

"If you don't, I'll kill you!"

Edwin didn't care for Louis's screaming and continued to ignore him. He kept a steady gaze on Kaitlyn, narrowing his eyes at her.

"I do hope you let her go for my sake, Ms. Parson."

"After all, it's better to squash conflict than to keep it alive. If you let her go, I guarantee you that Harvey will come and apologize in person."

"As for the Emerald House's interests, we can talk about it after you've let her go."

"We're all from the same circle. There's no need to go against each other for something so trivial, no?"

"It'll be better if everyone takes a step back."

"Our lives will be so much better if we do. Don't you think so?"

"That's why, Ms. Parson, please let her go."

"Oh? I thought you're here to make peace, but are you just pretending to be Harvey's messenger?"

Kaitlyn stood up slowly with a glass of champagne in her hand, her face bearing a look of haughty scorn.

The mention of Harvey's name twisted her expression into one of unbridled rage.

"You lay your hands on my subordinate, and then you have the guts to request me to release the woman?! You call this making peace?!"

"You expect me to respect you after doing all that?!"

Slap!

Kaitlyn took a step forward and slapped Edwin in the face.

"I decline your offer."

"What are you going to do? Bite me?!"

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Chapter 2632

A crisp sound rang in the air as Edwin took the slap right on the face.

A red palm print appeared on his cheek, gleaming viciously. The wretched sight was a humiliating one, indeed.

"Kaitlyn!" Edwin growled, having lost all his patience.

The moment his voice came out, the Parson family's bodyguards charged forward.

They pointed their firearms at Edwin's head.

If Edwin were to make any sudden moves, they wouldn't hesitate to pull the trigger.

Harvey and Leslie exited the crowd as well.

"You think you can just call my name as you please?"

"You think you have the right for that?" Kaitlyn demanded, her tone disdainful.

"The Mendoza family is just a first-rated family!
You think you're some hotshot here just because
your sister has control over the Dragon Palace's
branch, don't you?"

"Did you forget that you only got this far thanks to the Hamilton family?"

"You cling onto the Hamilton family, then you get close to Harvey..."

"Does your family even have dignity?"

"Let me tell you something: if it weren't for our past relationship, I would've made them pull the trigger right now!"

"You talk to me about respect and accountability with a straight face?"

"You don't have the right for that!"

Kaitlyn was already boiling with anger, especially when she recalled how Harvey had slapped her around the day before.

She cooperated with Ellis and the rest in order to force Harvey to show up, so he could be dealt with completely.

But not only was Harvey absent, he even got this filth to challenge her.

Kaitlyn was enraged.

If she wasn't worried about her reputation plummeting, she would've long had Edwin shot.

Leslie, standing on the side, frowned.

"Let's just talk about this, Kaitlyn. We're all from the same circle. Young Master Mendoza..."

"What circle? You want me to talk to him?"

"What's there to talk about?"

Kaitlyn's disdain was evident. A waiter brought her a warm towel, which she used to wipe her hands.

She felt that she had dirtied her hand after slapping Edwin in the face.

She threw the towel on Edwin's face before screeching, "You touch my people, then come here to threaten me?! What peace is there to discuss?!"

"Is there something wrong with your brain?!"

"Or did someone give you the courage to do such a stupid thing?!"

"Ignorant bastard! We gave you a chance, but now, you dare talk about respect?!"

"You don't even have that in the first place!"

Several beautiful women nearby covered their faces as they giggled quietly at Louis's words.

They never imagined that a young master from the old times would end up this way.

Kaitlyn's slap was enough to shatter Edwin's reputation.

Edwin gritted his teeth, his face twisted in a horrible expression.

"What?"

"Are you angry, Young Master Mendoza?"

"You're furious, aren't you?"

"You want to hit me?"

"Or do you want me dead?!"

Kaitlyn cackled at Edwin's humiliated state, and moved closer to him. Her lips were a contemptuous smile filled with mockery.

"You're a high and mighty young master! If you'

re angry, just do it already!"

"I do want to see if you're able to bear the consequences for touching me!"

"Go ahead! How many times would you like to slap me in the face?!"

Kaitlyn burst out laughing as she placed her face close to Edwin, goading him into attacking her. She would stop at nothing to ridicule Edwin.

Harvey's gaze turned cold at that instant. This woman was just too good at provoking others.

That said, he wasn't in a rush to take action. He only narrowed his eyes as he took in his surroundings.

He wanted to see how Edwin would handle the situation at hand.