Half an hour later, inside the Three Seasons Hotel's presidential suite on the top floor.

Harvey wasn't staying here anymore, but the security was still very well-maintained.

During the entirety of Aurora's stay here, she was protected by the Dragon Palace. Nobody knew she was here in the first place.

Harvey sat in the hanging garden and poured himself a cup of Black Tea, feeling warm and refreshed.

Aurora was sitting right in front of him, shivering in her boots. Harvey smiled at her and poured her a cup of tea.

"Here, Miss Celebrity. Drink this to relieve some of your stress."

"This is Iceberg Tea. It was just imported here this year. A pound is worth about seventy-six thousand dollars in the market."

Aurora wasn't in the mood to taste the tea at all. She took the cup, her body still trembling uncontrollably, and she gulped the tea in one go. Harvey couldn't help but let out a huge sigh. He sympathized with Aurora, who couldn't even appreciate some good tea.

As a well-known celebrity, she would normally be quite personable and have high standards...

Yet at this moment, she looked like a scared little deer. The things she saw before were enough to give her this much shock.

Harvey didn't rush to ask her any questions. He calmly sipped his tea while surveying the beautiful flowers in the garden.

After trembling for a good while, Aurora managed to calm herself down. She straightened up and looked at Harvey with a determined gaze.

"I don't want to die, Sir York," she uttered.

"Can you save me?"

"Or rather, do you even have the strength to protect me?"

"Do you know who's trying to kill me?!"

"The baron of The Empire and the deputy commander of the Knights Templar, Jason Leo's most trusted subordinate, is coming for me!"

"No ordinary person can just go against him, you know?!"

"If you want me to believe you, then you better show me your strength!"

Aurora's fear had turned into composure. It was a clear display of her ambition to rise to the top.

If she was certain that Harvey couldn't protect her, she would've ran away instantly.

"My name is Harvey York. My other identities don't matter to you. All you need to know is that I'm the head of Longmen's Law Enforcement."

"In both Hong Kong and Las Vegas, Dragon Palace and Longmen's branch are currently under my control."

"Both first-in-commands from Hong Kong and Las Vegas are on my side, along with the King of Gambling's family."

"I have a good relationship with the Lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong, his wife, and his daughter Queenie."

"If Jason wants to make a comeback, he'll have to go through me first."

"Since Mateo is going against the Hamilton family and simultaneously forcing Queenie to act, I'll have to make my move as well."

"Know this: the only person who can protect you right now is me."

"Not only that, but I can also give you both glory and riches."

"With just one word, I can stop you from being blacklisted. You can relive your lavish life in an instant."

"You're a smart woman. You should know that if you want to keep your life, you must serve under me and show your sincerity."

"Normally speaking, we call this a proof of allegiance."

"After all, you have to pay a price to get what you want in this world."

"Am I right?"

Harvey knew full well that trying to reason with a fierce and unrelenting woman like Aurora was no better than talking to a brick wall.

Thus, he revealed some of his trump cards and a small

part of his identity.

"What?!"

Aurora couldn't help but gasp after hearing Harvey's words.

She never imagined this man, who seemed like a kept man, would have such terrifying prowess and background.

At first, Aurora didn't want to believe Harvey. Then, she recalled how she got blacklisted with just a simple text earlier on.

Plus, Harvey was residing on the top floor of the Three Seasons Hotel. It was said that only royalty could book the presidential suite.

These details alone were enough to explain quite a lot of problems.

Harvey's strength was enough to prove that he had the power to keep Aurora safe.

After all, both the Dragon Palace and Longmen's branch are powerful organizations within Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Besides, both first-in-commands from Hong Kong and Las Vegas had good relationships with Harvey.

Aurora's hesitation vanished. She was completely moved.

If she could get close to Harvey and gain his trust, she could return as Country H's most famous celebrity with just a single word from him.

She gritted her teeth and said quietly, "What would you like me to give, Sir York?"

"That's up to you."

Harvey smiled, sipping his tea calmly.

"After all, you should be able to know your own worth better than me."

"Do you want my body?"

Aurora laughed at herself.

"Judging from your standards, there's no way you'd want a fallen woman like me."

"Of course, if you want to, you can have me however you want."

Harvey couldn't be bothered to reply. Instead, he flashed her a disdainful look.

Seeing that look, Aurora knew that her biggest strength had no effect on the man whatsoever.

Resentful, she pulled back her stretched out legs and said, "So you want to know about Jason instead?"

"Then I must apologize. I did work under him, but I

wasn't a part of his core group. I have no idea what he's planning."

"Also... You probably want me to clarify my posts on social media and whitewash Queenie's reputation, right?"

"I can do that, but can it be considered as proof of allegiance?"

"I mean, I owe you that much."

Aurora, who always had her way with words, felt discouraged at this point.

She took pride in herself, thinking that all men would revolve around her no matter the circumstances.

But when she really thought about it, she realized she wasn't all that useful.

Tears rolled down Aurora's face and she began to cry. "Sir York, what are you planning to do to me if I can't give you such a thing?"

"What I'm planning to do?"

"I'll just kick you out of here, of course."

Harvey was emotionless.

"I'm not your father. Why would I keep a traitor to her

own country without any worth by my side?"

"At that point, you're just an eyesore."

"Of course, what happens to you later on has nothing to do with me."

"I can only guarantee that I'll let you off the hook for all the things you've done to me. But if Mateo's going to do it himself, I won't stop him either."

Aurora's face lost all color the instant she heard Harvey's words. She began to tremble uncontrollably once more.

"I can't give you my proof of allegiance yet, Sir York, but you should trust me! I have worth!" she exclaimed with a shaky voice.

"I don't know much about Jason, but I know how Mateo works!"

"I can be your advisor! You'll be able to take him down without a hitch!"

"I'm worth something to you!"

Aurora desperately tried to show her so-called worth, like a peacock flaunting its feathers.

Harvey chuckled calmly before taking another sip of his Black Tea.

Seeing all the convincing down the drain, Aurora's body shook even harder.

"Sir York, I know you and your men have poison that can control people!"

"Why don't you poison me as well? That way, I'll never betray you!"

"I have no way out! If I don't work with you and I don't get your protection, I'd get hit by a car as soon as I walk out of here!"

"It's not that I don't want to give you anything, Sir York!
I just don't know what to give!"

"First of all," Harvey said calmly. "I don't have any poison like that. Even if I did, what makes you think that I'd use the poison on you, especially when your life can't compare to anything?"

"Second of all, people change. Traitors to their own country like you change even quicker."

"Why should I protect you in the first place, especially if you don't swear your allegiance to me?"

"Do you think it's so I can deal with Mateo?"

"Is your life needed for me to do that?"

"So I'm going to tell you the exact same thing: if you can't give me your proof of allegiance, then you can leave."

"Safe travels."

Harvey ended his words with a small smile. He refused to believe that a woman like Aurora would have nothing of use after serving under Jason for quite some time.

According to Harvey's source of information, this woman had been with at least thirty men; from The Empire's royalty, to many wealthy businessmen.

The entire time, Aurora was simply playing dumb in order to give herself a way out of the predicament.

She knew that if she sold Jason out, she would have no choice but to walk down the past to the bitter end.

Her tears couldn't fool Harvey the slightest.

After all, she was a professional actress. The time it took

for her to burst into tears would definitely be faster than her taking her pants off.

"I really can't give you anything, Sir York! I don't know anything!"

"Why don't I just become your personal servant instead?"

"I'll do anything you tell me to!"

Aurora stood up and approached Harvey.

Her biggest trump card was of no use to Harvey...

Yet, she still wanted to try it out.

Harvey looked at the woman without moving a single inch, perfectly calm. Then, he splashed his tea in Aurora's face.

Aurora screamed as a scorching pain stung her face. At this moment, she understood just how impervious Harvey actually was.

The tactic that would usually work on everyone had no effect whatsoever in front of Harvey.

All of Aurora's expressions vanished in an instant, replaced by a sense of calm.

She wiped the tea off her face and took a casual seat on

the couch. She then lit up a long and narrow cigar before taking a small huff.

Harvey looked at the woman before him curiously. She seemed like a totally different person. He knew full well that the act was over, and that Aurora was ready to talk.

Aurora saw Harvey's gaze, and frowned.

"I serve Jason, and I got the green card because of him. Most of the time, though, I take Mateo's orders."

"The comments I made on Durin."

"Making trouble for Queenie at Seaside Restaurant."

"The Victoria Harbor plaza incident and the ghostwriters."

"Mateo instructed me to do all that."

"Of course, I don't have any proof. Mateo would never state the instructions clearly. Rather, he'd only imply these things to me."

"Sometimes, I'd sleep with some old man because he told me to. I'd blow that man the entire damn night without even knowing his name..."

"That's why, I really don't know much."

"What I do know are three things. I'm not sure if they'll be useful to you, though."

"Tell me about it. I'll be the judge of that," Harvey said calmly.

Aurora shot Harvey a stern gaze before replying quietly, " Number one, Jason is the deputy commander of the Knights Templar. Since he's a man from Country H and has connections with The Empire's royalty, he has his own division within the organization."

"His subordinates are all descendants of Country H who were exiled to The Empire in the early days."

"Because of their race and skin color, they were always discriminated against. That's why they're all working together right now."

"I heard that the Knights Templar working for Jason would only listen to his command, and that they would never serve another commander."

"They wouldn't even obey the eldest princess of The Empire's royalty."

Harvey was confused, but soon after, he understood.

As descendants of Country H, they would've instantly turned into battle fodder if they didn't band together in an organization like the Knights Templar!

"Number two, it's about Jason. I don't know his true strength, but I heard that he fought against the commander of the Knights Templar before. The match ended in a draw."

"After that, the commander never caused trouble for him

anymore."

Harvey was reminded of the time he sent the commander of the Knights Templar flying with a slap during the Euro -American war. However, that man was still the most outstanding soldier from the organization. He was a proper God of War.

Since that was the case, Jason was no doubt a God of War as well.

Harvey said, "This information's useful, to say the least."

Aurora's eyes lit up slightly at Harvey's words. She felt like she had a chance to survive.

She sucked in a deep breath before taking a final huff of her cigar. "The third news might be worth more to you."

"It seems Mateo has one soulmate from the Yorks of Hong Kong."

"I don't know who this woman is, nor do I know her age."

"Every time Mateo slept with me, he'd mutter her name when he was at his climax."

"He might have convinced Jason to make a comeback because of this woman as well."

"If it weren't for her, Mateo wouldn't have brought Jason back."

"A woman from the Yorks of Hong Kong?"

Harvey's eyes twitched as an unbelievable thought crossed his mind.

"Who is this woman?"

Aurora let out a sigh.

"I really don't know."

"If you capture Mateo alive, maybe you'll find out who she is."

"You should know that I'm treading on thin ice when I worked under Mateo."

"I went all out to gather all this information."

"Other than everything I told you, I really don't know anything else."

"Well? How's my proof of allegiance?"

"If this is good enough, do you mind telling me how you're going to protect me?"

Aurora shot Harvey a scornful glare. If this wasn't a lifeor-death situation, she wouldn't have spilled the beans that easily.

Now that she had done it, she had betrayed both Jason and Mateo. From then onward, she had no choice but to follow this path to the bitter end.

"It's not hard to protect you," Harvey said.

"For example: that van driver there belongs to the Nanyang Gang."

"The inspectors that passed by are from the Clarke family."

"They all belong to me."

"B*stard!"

Aurora froze before standing back up and pointing a shaky finger at Harvey, fury written all over her face.

When she was done venting out her anger, she let out a sigh and fell back to her chair, distraught.

The moment she gave out all that information, there was no way back.

Looking at Aurora's expression, Harvey took out a pill and set it in front of her.

"I spent a lot of money buying this pill from India. This is a Death Feigning Pill. Once you eat it, it'll be like you've actually died."

"If a doctor tries a little hard to pump some oxygen into you, you'll come back alive without a problem."

Harvey snapped his fingers, and an honest-looking fisherman emerged from the shadows. His body was drenched in sea water, and he was oozing a thick fishy smell.

"This man was the one who pulled you out of the sea."

"You got lucky and managed to stay alive, but you weren't able to remember what happened before you jumped."

"Your phone got soaked in water, so you weren't able to upload the video to social media."

"Do you understand me?"

Aurora frowned.

"What do you mean by all this ...?"

Harvey chuckled.

"Since you forgot so many things after your narrow escape from death, Mr. Mateo would probably keep you alive as well."

"And since you're still alive, Queenie's predicament probably won't escalate any further."

"If that's the case, Mateo would try to keep a precious pawn like you alive."

"He won't kill you so before he finds another way to use you."

"You're safe for now."

Aurora's face went pale.

"You want me to go back to him?"

"What if he kills me?!"

Harvey reached out to tap Aurora's face.

- "I just told you, didn't I?" he said calmly.
- "He won't do that for now."
- "Just pretend you don't know me. If your acting's good enough to fool him, you'll be fine."

In the middle of the night, word had spread out.

Aurora, who was blacklisted that afternoon, was suspected to jump into the sea from Victoria Harbor's light tower.

She was saved by a passing fisherman, and was quickly sent to the Queen's Hospital. She managed to escape death soon after.

Many journalists were planning to fan the flames further with Aurora's death, but after hearing about the news, they all left resentfully.

A celebrity who was forced to death would be an extremely controversial subject to publish...

But news about a celebrity who got saved by a random fisherman would be just gossip material at most. The difference was just too big. It seemed a little too naive to use such a trivial matter against the lady of the Yorks of Hong Kong.

Bang!

At the entrance of Queen's Hospital, Mateo kicked a trash can that was beside him. Unbridled rage could be seen written all over his face.

He took a deep breath to regain his calm. Then, he walked into the VIP sickroom with a bouquet of flowers.

Bouquets of fresh flowers filled up the entire ward with words of blessing written on the cards that accompanied them. It was said that Aurora's fans sent them, but nobody knew the actual truth.

Mateo was holding a bouquet of lilies as he pushed the door open. He squinted at Aurora, who was lying on the bed with a sickly look, before smiling.

"Do you feel any better, Aurora?"

For a brief moment, a hint of resentment flashed in his mind.

'How did she get so lucky? She got saved by a fisherman?!'

'I investigated that man's entire family. He's the real deal. He'd go past Victoria Harbor every single day...'

While Mateo regretted not noticing that small detail, he found the situation as a whole a complete waste.

After all, time was a very important factor for the entire plan.

If Aurora died last night, she'd be able to fan the flames against Queenie even harder and garner quite a lot of

attention.

But after everything that had happened, what was the point if Aurora tried jumping to her death again?

If Queenie found out that this was a deliberate plan, Mateo would be stuck in a tight spot.

Even though he felt extremely resentful about it, he decided to let Aurora live. He planned to wait for another chance to use her life again.

Aurora was just a pawn, but she was an extremely valuable one.

"Thanks for your concern, Mr. Mateo."

"I'm fine."

Aurora sat up, her face pale. She forced a pleasing smile in front of Mateo.

"My head feels a little dizzy. I don't remember some things after I jumped into the sea..."

"I only remember trying to drag Queenie down the mud by doing that. I don't remember anything else..."

"Right! My phone got soaked in water. Is it fine if you get me another? It's pretty inconvenient walking around without one."

Aurora only stated that she was the one who had the idea of plunging into the sea, and had no recollection about her being hypnotized.

Mateo's murderous intent went away before he said quietly, "You were the one who suggested the idea, Aurora."

"But ... It was my fault for not stopping you!"

"I thought you were just joking!"

"You should know you're very important to me!"

"Promise me! You won't do anything this reckless anymore. Understand?"

Aurora looked worried.

"But Queenie..."

A hint of resentment flashed in Mateo's eyes as he recalled how his plan didn't succeed.

"You shouldn't worry about that anymore," he coaxed her.

"Leave the rest to me. I'll get the ghostwriters to attack Queenie online." "You should focus on resting. Don't post anything online, either."

"Build up your strength. When I need you again, I'll put you out there."

"Ah, yes. When I get the Hamilton family's casino license, I'll give you a fair share of the percentage according to our deal. I'll tell Young Master Jason about the things you did for him as well."

Mateo then reached out to tap Aurora's shoulder warmly before leaving the room.

Aurora's smile remained until Mateo left. The moment he was gone, her smile was replaced by an unspeakable look of resentment.

She knew that if it weren't for Harvey's meddling, or if she didn't do a good enough job acting, Mateo would've pulled the trigger on her without hesitation.