Everyone was baffled over the turn of events.

When Hong Kong was once ruled by The Empire, even the governor would have to kneel on the side of the street just to welcome the princesses...

Yet now, Harvey was the one demanding The Empire's fourth princess to kneel!

To top it off, he looked as if this was just par for the course. He hadn't shown not even an ounce of respect to the fourth princess!

Not only was her pampered ego being rightfully bashed, but The Empire's royal family was also being ridiculed.

At this very moment, the fourth princess was boiling with anger.

At the same time, she knew full well that Harvey was forcing her into a corner.

If she knelt, she would end up in Harvey's hands sooner or later.

And if everyone were to catch wind of what happened, her reputation within The Empire would be completely tarnished.

"How dare you insult me, you b*stard?!"

The fourth princess was utterly enraged.

She let out a cold shrill laugh before kicking Harvey's dining table.

"I'll call up an entire army just to raze your damn casinopalace to the ground!"

Cups, trays, and all sorts of exquisite food were scattered all over the ground. It was a mess.

Queenie, who was with Harvey, changed expressions slightly. She didn't expect the fourth princess to be so fierce as to kick the table while everyone was eating.

Fabian and Morgan didn't have any time to react and were both splashed by coffee. It was a horrible sight.

The fourth princess, however, grinned from ear to ear at the catastrophe.

She had finally paid Harvey back for what happened last night!

Slap!

Harvey calmly stood up before slapping the fourth princess in the face.

It happened so suddenly, and everyone could hear it clearly.

The fourth princess stumbled back after taking the terrible slap. Her face was burning bright red.

If it weren't for the Knights Templar beside her, she would've already fallen to the ground from the impact of the slap.

The pampered princess had never been treated in such a way her entire life.

Her beautiful face was filled with fear and disbelief.

The entire place fell into dead silence.

Everyone couldn't believe their eyes. Even Queenie was somewhat flabbergasted.

Nobody thought that things would end up this way.

The fourth princess only kicked the table, but Harvey cleanly slapped her in the face in retaliation.

Tension immediately rose between both sides.

"B*stard! How dare you hit the fourth princess!"

"Do you have a death wish?!"

Two members of the Knights Templar charged forward furiously, but Harvey immediately kicked them to the ground before they could even do anything.

The fourth princess covered her face and waved her hand, signaling her men to calm down.

"You dare hit me, Harvey...?" she asked, disbelief written all over her face.

- "Have you thought of the consequences?"
- "Do you know just how serious this is?!"
- "You have a death wish!"
- "The consequences? Seriously? A death wish?"

Harvey, on the other hand, sent her a calm and playful smile.

- "Don't forget. This is the Mordu Casino-Palace. We're in Las Vegas. This is Country H's territory."
- "Did you bother asking for the owner's permission before you throw a fit?"
- "Have you asked us yet?"
- "So what if you're a princess?"
- "So what if you're from the royal family?"
- "Do you think you can just do as you please because of your high and mighty status?"

"Let's not talk about stuff that far ahead..."

"After you tried to assassinate Lady Judd with your men last night, I should just end your life with a single slap right now."

"And I guarantee you that The Empire won't even dare make a single sound after you die!"

"Do you want to try?"

Harvey's expression was as cold as ice.

The noble status of The Empire's royal family meant nothing to him.

"For the sake of Princess Victoria, I'll give you one more chance."

"You either kneel, or you get out."

"Choose yourself."

"You're beyond arrogant!"

A blonde member of the Knights Templar screamed, unable to hold back his anger anymore.

His companions were already sent flying, but after seeing his princess being humiliated, he gritted his teeth and stomped forward without hesitation. The Knights Templar were sworn to protect their princess. They would never sit and watch as their princess was being put down.

"Roosevelt! Stand down!"

The fourth princess, however, immediately stopped her subordinate from doing anything.

She knew very well that her subordinates were no match for Harvey.

Then she took a step forward, her face just as icy as Harvey's.

"Are you sure you want to go against me, Harvey York?"

"Are you not even going to show me even a smidgen of respect?"

"Not when you're here, no," Harvey replied calmly as he eyed the fourth princess.

"I'm pretty impatient. I have a pretty bad temper, too.
I'll give you another ten seconds. If you don't choose
yourself, I'll choose for you."

"You're crossing the line, you b*stard!"

Roosevelt exploded in anger after seeing Harvey threaten the fourth princess.

He unsheathed his longsword in an instant, and then slashed in front of him, exuding an imposing aura as he

attacked.

The Holy Slash!

The Knights Templar's killer move could easily kill a cow in a single blow.

Harvey was still calm and emotionless even after seeing Roosevelt's move. He didn't try to block the attack, nor did he try to evade it. Only a cold gaze burned in his eyes.

To be able to serve the fourth princess, Roosevelt was naturally quite a formidable character on the battlefield.

Countless experiences on the battlefield had honed his killer aura to the point where it seemed real.

At the same time, his talent to sense danger was greatly enhanced.

Just as Roosevelt was about to finish his swing, he felt a chill down his spine. Suddenly, his hands froze.

A thought crossed his mind; if he continued his attack, Harvey would definitely kill him with just a single slap in the face.

A wretched expression colored his face. He couldn't stop dwelling on the possibility.

His heart told him to fight for his princess's dignity...

However, his body was honest. His mind had no control whatsoever...

Right then, a loud bang could be heard.

Under everyone's stares of disbelief, Roosevelt slammed his knees to the ground in front of Harvey.

A single gaze alone was enough to scare a knight witless!

Everyone's eyes twitched at the sight. Their faces were filled with utter disbelief.

Harvey calmly looked at Roosevelt and said, "Not bad. At least you know what you're capable of."

"A smart man gives in to his circumstances. It's good that you've knelt."

"If you didn't, you would've been dead by now."

This was humiliation!

Utter humiliation!

At this very moment, Roosevelt's face was twisted into a horrible expression.

He tried to get back up, but the strength in his knees disappeared after just a glance at Harvey's calm gaze.

His entire body was warning him that he would only die if he forced himself up.

Harvey completely ignored the knight kneeling on the ground, and shifted his gaze toward the fourth princess.

"Fourth Princess. Looks like your knight knows how to read the room better than you."

"You have three seconds..."

"B*stard!"

"You've crossed the line!"

Several knights pounced forward while shouting furiously at Harvey.

But before they could do anything, Edwin immediately showed up with a group of guards to stop them.

"One second ... " Harvey said casually, continuing to

count. It was as if he didn't see everything that had happened.

"If you're still not choosing, then I'm sorry, but I'll have to do it for you..."

"Damn you! Damn you!"

The fourth princess was shivering with anger. She had never been humiliated like this in her entire life.

Even so, she felt incredibly powerless in front of Harvey, who continued being irritatingly persistent.

She wanted to slap Harvey in the face, but she knew that she would just get smacked to the ground without remorse if she tried.

"Fine! Alright!"

"You want me to kneel?!"

"If you can bear the consequences..."

"As long as you let go of my man..."

"I'll kneel!"

After almost chipping a tooth, the fourth princess slammed her knees on the ground in front of Harvey.

"Fourth Princess!"

The knights were yelling furiously. Some even tore their coats apart in a fit of rage.

They wanted nothing more than to rip Harvey to shreds.

They had seen too many kneel in front of the fourth princess.

But now, the princess was the one kneeling!

To a man from Country H, no less!

All of the Knights Templar were infuriated.

In their eyes, Harvey had no right to demand their princess to kneel.

"Not bad. Not bad at all..."

"No wonder everyone calls you the Half-Blood Princess. You weren't able to learn humility from the people of Country H..."

"But at least you know when to adapt and give in to the circumstances . It's good that you know what's best for you right now."

"Now, you have the right to talk to me."

Harvey reached out and tapped the fourth princess's exquisite face, looking unperturbed by everything around him.

Ten minutes later, in one of Mordu Casino-Palace's living rooms.

Extravagant snacks and freshly-prepared Black Tea were placed in front of Harvey.

Harvey poured himself a cup of tea before taking a sip, looking refreshed.

And in front of him was the fourth princess, who had managed to regain her calm.

The tea in front of her had already gone cold, but she still hadn't moved a single inch. A hint of fear could be seen in her eyes when she looked at Harvey.

It wasn't until Harvey was done with his food did the fourth princess take a deep breath.

"I'll cut to the chase, Harvey."

"Name your terms."

"I'm taking Jason and the rest with me."

Harvey wiped his hands before giving her a calm reply. "Business isn't done this way, princess."

"Before we talk about letting the people go, shouldn't we first decide whether Jason's going to die or not?"

"Don't forget! According to the contract, his life is mine. He's my servant. He bites whoever I tell him to."

"If you want him to live, then kill Vince in exchange."

"If he dies, Jason lives. The deal's still on. I have no intention to call it off."

The fourth princess took a deep breath.

"I know you're trying to turn Hong Kong and Las Vegas's wealthy families against The Empire, Harvey."

"That way, The Empire would have no way to meddle in the affairs here."

"Your plan to end Vince's life using Jason is pretty cunning, I admit."

"That said, you're overestimating me."

"I don't represent The Empire's royal family."

"Even if I go against everyone here, it doesn't mean that they're turning against The Empire." "The Empire's connection with Hong Kong and Las Vegas is really deep. You can't just cut it off that easily."

"Besides, my men alone won't be enough to deal with Vince."

"And even if they were..."

"There will still be someone from the Yorks of Hong Kong coming for me if they need help."

"That's why, Harvey. Your schemes are pointless."

"I suggest you make another demand. If you want to be nominated for a knighthood, money, or a green card, I can give you that."

"Aren't all of you like this?"

"You can sell out your own country just for a green card from a foreign place."

"I can give you The Empire's green card. That alone is way more valuable than America's!"

"It'll be more practical if you have it with you. If you want a few more green cards for your men, I can arrange that as well."

"I have the authority for this, after all!"

The rage and pushy attitude the fourth princess had before was completely gone.

Only calm and sincerity could be seen on her beautiful

face. Her attitude was a lot better compared to before.

"Looks like I overestimated your status in the royal family."

Harvey remained unmoved and poker-faced.

"I knew that you were the Half-Blood Princess, but I didn't think that you were that insignificant."

"Other than those poor descendants of Country H who have no choice but to stand behind you..."

"Looks like no other people of royalty within The Empire would support you."

"To get the support from all those descendants, you're even willing to cling to that damn pervert Jason."

"What a flexible woman you are!"

The fourth princess's expression changed instantly after hearing Harvey's words.

Just like Harvey said, the fourth princess would be nothing within The Empire without the descendants of Country H's support.

"Three days."

Harvey stood up, emotionless.

"Since you've done as I said and knelt to me, I'll give you three whole days."

"You'll trade Vince's life for Jason's."

"Spare me all that big talk."

"Just remember: this is a trade."

"If Vince dies in three days, Jason lives."

"Do you not understand me, Harvey?!"

The fourth princess's tone had become slightly colder.

"Didn't I just tell you?"

"Number one: there's no point in killing Vince!"

"Number two: I don't even have enough power to take him down!"

"You can name any other request!"

"As long as it's not out of my reach, I'll satisfy you!"

The fourth princess slightly gritted her teeth, as if she had come to a conclusion.

"Even if you want to do strange things with me, I'll fulfill your wishes!"

The fourth princess revealed her pale shoulder to show her sincerity.

"Sorry. You're not worthy."

Harvey chuckled calmly.

"I have no interest in being a third wheel."

"Also, you have no say in whether there's a point in killing Vince. I call the shots here."

"Even if I can't break off The Empire's connection to Hong Kong's wealthy families, as long as I'm happy, you'll have to find a way to deal with him."

"If you can't even kill Vince, how am I supposed to trust you?"

"I'll believe you when Vince is finally dead."

For Harvey, Vince was quite troublesome to deal with.

It wasn't that Harvey couldn't kill Vince. If Queenie aimed to rise to power, there were some lines Harvey shouldn't cross.

But if The Empire's fourth princess was the one to kill him, Harvey would have nothing to do with the situation.

And if the fourth princess really did such a thing, the wealthy families who remained neutral would finally understand...

That in The Empire's eyes, they were all disposable pawns.

Simply put, this was extremely important to ensure the stability of both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

In Harvey's eyes, making the fourth princess kill Vince was for the greater good.

But in the fourth princess's eyes, Harvey was doing all of this for revenge. This was their thought process.

The fourth princess took a deep breath when the calm on her face started to dissipate.

"Do you really want Vince dead, Harvey?" the fourth princess asked, glaring coldly at Harvey.

"That's right," Harvey replied.

The fourth princess laughed in anger.

"Do you really want to fight till the bitter end?"

"Have you ever considered the consequences?"

Harvey shrugged.

"The moment you tried to take back Hong Kong for The Empire, we were already fighting."

"Why are you being all patriotic in front of me?"

The fourth princess could only laugh bitterly.

"You're going against me because of your stupid feelings?"

"Are you insane?"

"I don't understand your country's views, nor do I know what your country represents," Harvey began sternly.

"But for us, the country is where the people are. Where there is a country, there is home!"

"In my eyes, Country H is my home."

"And if you go against the country, you go against me."

Harvey ignored the fourth princess's rage completely.

"For my country, I can kill Jason publicly if I have to. I don't care about people criticizing me. I don't mind the pressure, either."

"Of course, you can go against me and send people to rescue your men if you're not satisfied."

"But you better hurry up. You don't have much time, after all."

"Send them out!"

After making another pot of Black Tea, Harvey calmly waved his hand, not bothered to show the fourth princess even an ounce of respect.

"Harvey York!"

The fourth princess gritted her teeth; she wanted to lash out, but she restrained herself with all her might.

She wanted to throw her tea at Harvey, but she had no choice but to hold back her anger. She knew the consequences of doing such a thing would be dire.

After coldly glaring at Harvey for a good few minutes, the fourth princess stormed out of the place.

A few minutes later, she was sitting in the back of her extended Rolls Royce with an extremely gloomy look.

A handsome and elegant secretary handed her a glass of champagne respectfully.

"Fourth Princess, what should we do now?"

The fourth princess's expression darkened instantly.

"Assemble the Knights of the Round Table!" she exclaimed.

The Knights of the Round Table were elites selected within the Knights Templar.

If the Knights Templar were considered to be special forces, the Knights of the Round Table would be the kings of special forces.

Even the fourth princess, who had quite the immense status, wouldn't be accompanied by those knights all the time.

And after hearing her command, the handsome secretary's expression changed slightly.

He knew the fourth princess was ready to go all out.

When the fourth princess's extravagant convoy left the place, Harvey stood at the balcony of the living room while gazing at the horizon.

Not long after, a distant shadow walked over.

It was Queenie.

She had just changed into a new gown. While her piercing aura was on full display, her curves were quite apparent as well.

Any man would find it hard to hold back after seeing such a beauty.

But Harvey casually looked away after taking a few

glances at her.

Queenie rolled her eyes at his reaction. Harvey was such an insensitive blockhead!

"Do you think the fourth princess will plan to get you killed? Or is she going to do as you say and kill Vince?" Queenie asked with a frown.

"The fourth princess is from The Empire's royal family, and the fourth successor in line. She's a true elite," Harvey calmly replied as he sipped his tea.

"A person like her definitely wouldn't give in that easily."

"She has pretty big ambitions, too. Hong Kong is one of the keys for her rise to power. There's no way she'll ruin her chances just like that, right?"

"She'll definitely weigh the pros and cons at this point."

"Out of killing me, saving Jason and the others, and killing Vince..."

"She wouldn't take out Vince unless she's forced into a corner."

"She can't bear the consequences of his death, after all."

"Precisely why she'll cause a lot of trouble for the next few days. All we need to do is to just wait."

Naturally, Harvey knew The Empire's elites all too well. He knew how the fourth princess worked, along with the schemes she was planning to pull.

"Why give them three days, then?"

"We're just asking for trouble at this point, aren't we?"

Queenie frowned again.

"Right now, we need a diversion—a cover."

"Grandma York's birthday is almost here, isn't it?"

"If the fourth princess angers Vince within these three days, we'll be able to save a lot of trouble."

Harvey remained expressionless as he spoke. He despised Vince's methods, but he also knew anyone would get desperate when forced to a corner, especially Vince.

In Harvey's eyes, letting the fourth princess run amok for a few days was better for his cause.