Queenie seemed to have understood what Harvey wanted.

"If that's the case, should we tighten our defenses?" she asked with a warm smile.

"If we don't, the fourth princess will surely join forces with Vince to deal with us if she manages to rescue her men."

"That's fine. I have plans for that already," Harvey said calmly.

"Her authority's pretty limited. She can only rely on the descendants of Country H within The Empire at this point."

"Even with the Knights of the Round Table, there's no way she can even get close to her men while I'm here."

Queenie nodded, and then began to ponder over the situation.

"If there's no way to save them, she might just get a few hostages of her own to trade with you."

"You're already out of the picture. With the elites of the Yorks of Hong Kong next to you, nobody can even lay a finger on you."

"Leslie has the entire government of Hong Kong with her

- "Yoana has the Dragon Palace..."
- "Irene has Longmen's branch..."
- "Zina has the Hamilton family..."
- "If the fourth princess isn't stupid, she won't go for these people."
- "As for the other old foxes... Well, if it was that easy to kidnap them, they would've been dead by now."
- Harvey's face was calm. He had already planned for everything before going against Jason and the others.
- Currently, he was considered quite the powerful character within Hong Kong and Las Vegas.
- It would be extremely difficult for the fourth princess to deal with a man like him at this point.
- After thinking about the situation for a while, Queenie added, "Since she can't do anything in Hong Kong and Las Vegas, there's still Buckwood and Mordu."
- "Ethan's in Buckwood," Harvey replied casually.
- "Travis is in Mordu."
- "Most of Country H belongs to us. If she does anything funny anywhere, she'll just be digging her own grave."
- Harvey sighed. Everywhere he controlled was a nuisance for the fourth princess.

After all, not a single person close to him was easy to deal with.

Maybe the fourth princess could go for Lilian, his mother-in-law. She would be a pretty good target...

But even if she did, taking Lilian hostage probably wouldn't do anything to Harvey anyway.

Queenie flashed him a grin.

"Seems like you already have everything prepared."

"I got worked up for nothing."

Harvey smiled.

"It's good to hear that. At least you showed me you're not my enemy."

"We're on the same boat now."

Queenie chuckled bitterly. She knew their past was a big thorn in their hearts.

Still, it was good that they managed to put it behind them.

"Right. I never understood what happened during the match."

Just then, Queenie was reminded about something else.

"If I saw correctly, you were hypnotized by Jason."

Harvey chuckled.

- "Since I wanted a man like Jason to take the bait, I had no choice but to be hypnotized," he explained.
- "But if that's the case, how did you still manage to win?" Queenie asked.
- "Jason was restricted by how he does things. He wanted to win by fully controlling my mind," Harvey replied.
- "But he didn't know that a win's never been decided on the gambling table."
- "Before the cards were even dealt to us, the match was already sealed."
- "The woman who looked like a tourist was actually Zina Hamilton. She wasn't wearing any makeup then."
- "Of course, she'd usually wear makeup. That's why nobody recognized her when she didn't." 1
- "Everyone just saw a clumsy -looking tourist acting as the dealer."
- "Nobody knew she had another important identity as well. She's the daughter of the King of Gambling himself. Naturally, she'd have at least some gambling skills."

Queenie was impressed by the calm look on Harvey's face.

While she was worrying about Jason's barrage of attacks, Harvey had already planned ahead, setting trap after trap just to lure Jason on.

Queenie couldn't help but look forward to the fourth princess's actions.

She hoped the fourth princess would kill Vince, just as Harvey demanded.

If the fourth princess didn't and tried anything else instead, Harvey would kill her without any hesitation.

"Right. In the first place, the fourth princess isn't as simple as we thought in the first place."

Harvey changed the subject before tossing a USB to Queenie.

"I want this USB to go to the Walsh Daily News in the most reasonable way when we need it."

Queenie froze slightly.

"This is..."

"It's nothing. It's just footage of the fourth princess kneeling." "Of course, I've removed myself from the footage."

"Tell me. If the prideful Empire were to discover that their fourth princess had knelt on foreign grounds..."

"What would happen to her position?"

Queenie let out a sigh. Harvey was pulling quite a few punches.

If the fourth princess tried anything, she would probably die a horrible death.

...

While Harvey was arranging the fourth princess's "funeral," the air in the villa on top of Taiping Mountain was very tense.

The fourth princess was there, and she was opening a black envelope with a cold expression. An address and a name were written on the envelope.

After glancing at it briefly, she then handed it to her secretary.

"Send this to the Knights of the Round Table," she ordered, her face stone cold.

"Tell them to get to Mordu immediately."

"I want this person here dead or alive."

. . .

The sun was shining brightly in Mordu.

One of the top ten families of Country H, the Jean family, was having a business meeting inside an office building.

Mandy Zimmer was sitting right in the middle. 2

She seemed a little slimmer than usual. Her grace had dissipated quite a bit as well.

However, the elite air about her had become much more apparent, and she seemed a lot more enchanting compared to before.

If there was indeed a goddess in this world, then Mandy would've been her.

The secretaries and assistants around her had their eyes glued onto her, their gazes showing nothing but admiration.

Mandy had just risen to power as the head of the ninth branch, after which she successfully combined all of her branch's strength and made it flourish in just a short time.

In just a few weeks, Mandy had acquired a few important contracts and displayed her force of strength.

Her position within the family would no doubt solidify if she could get this specific deal.

Everyone who was trying to kick her out of her position would have no choice but to give up.

The Jean family's business partner this time was none other than another top ten family of Country H, the Bauer family.

A group of people in black suits were sitting in front of Mandy, their faces stern.

The one in the middle was a man with slicked back hair.

He had a beautiful face, and was handsome and elegant at the same time. His eyes were as sharp as a blade, and his gaze was as bright as a star.

He was the legendary thirteenth young master of the Bauer family!

Rumor had it that he was one of the rare few top talents of the family's generation.

He was also the top candidate to be the next head of the family.

The head of the Bauer family would usually become the next master of Longmen as well.

At this point, the thirteenth young master's status was quite apparent.

The thirteenth young master squinted at Mandy before saying, "Ms. Zimmer, I don't have a problem with your business plan."

"However, I still think we should change our share of earnings. For example, I'll take seventy percent, and you take thirty."

"Of course..."

"We can't keep beating by the bush."

"If you're free in these two days, come with me to Flutwell."

"You'll realize just how blessed you are to be working with the Bauer family."

"If you stick with us, your position within the Jean family will be solidified."

"After all, out of the top ten families of Country H, the Jean family is at the bottom of the barrel. They can't even compare to our family!"

"Of course, if you consider my other suggestion, I'll be happy to compromise as well."

"In this world, a marriage is no doubt more secure than a mere contract."

"And I, Joseph Bauer, am very sincere when it comes to my feelings toward you."

"It's best if you think hard about it. After all, you're the first woman I've ever considered marrying."

Joseph's words had completely exhilarated the secretaries and assistants around Mandy.

This was a proposal coming from the legendary dominant CEO!

It was said that Joseph was willing to work together with the Jean family to acquire mining rights of a new gold mine in Flutwell, all because he bumped into Mandy during his stay in Mordu. He had been actively pursuing Mandy since then.

A shame Mandy wasn't too interested, if at all. As such, Joseph requested this collaboration.

Rumors were even spreading within the ninth branch of the Jean family, saying that Mandy's business was only successful because of Joseph's help behind the scenes.

If that wasn't the case, where did Mandy get so much power so quickly right after taking charge of the ninth branch? 2

Against such a dominant CEO, Mandy frowned for a moment.

"Young Master Bauer, I have no problems with us

working together. We can talk about how to split the money as well."

"But like I said, we must draw the line between public and private matters."

"Business is business."

"You're a business elite yourself. Surely you'd understand, yes?"

Joseph burst out laughing.

"Do you know what I admire the most about you, Mandy?"

"You don't give in to power and wealth."

"So many wealthy women from my circle would even let me drug them just to sleep with me!"

"But you... You don't even care about those things!"

"I have to admit, you managed to get my attention."

"How about this? We can talk about the collaboration later. What do you think of a business visit?"

"It's only a three hour flight to Flutwell from here."

"I can even give you a tour around Golden Palace. That place has been around for thousands of years, and is rich with Country H's culture."

"You won't regret taking a look at it."

Flutwell was located at the center of Country H's highlands in the south-west.

The Golden Palace in Flutwell was considered to be a legendary existence.

It's said that even Longmen, one of the most powerful organizations within Country H, would have to kneel in front of members of the Golden Palace.

After all, Golden Palace was one of the oldest sacred martial art training grounds of Country H.

Mandy calmly raised the contract in her hand.

"I appreciate the invitation, Young Master Bauer," she began calmly.

"But I don't think there's a point for the visit before we complete the deal."

"If it's no good for our collaboration, why not just consider it as a little vacation?" Joseph suggested.

"Right. I forgot to tell you something. I invited Auntie Yates to come as well. Of course, she gladly accepted my invitation..."

"Hopefully you'll join us too."

"After all, you can't just leave your dear mother running around an unfamiliar place thousands of miles away, right?"

Mandy's face darkened instantly.

At this point, she had no idea how to deal with Joseph.

Because of what happened in Las Vegas, she hadn't been in touch with Harvey for half a year.

On the other hand, Lilian kept pestering her relentlessly to divorce Harvey. Mandy was extremely torn because of it. Joseph revealed a faint smile upon noticing Mandy's unhappy look.

"Right. I won't take up any more of your time."

"I'll be waiting for your reply!"

"I'll head off for now."

"Don't worry. Our business will continue regardless if you come or not."

Joseph then stood up and left.

His tall slim figure, handsome face, and aura of a toprated elite were enough to dazzle the women around him.

While Joseph was walking away, Mandy looked at the contract in her hand with a hint of worry.

The Jean family had been forcing her to make the deal. After all, opening a gold mine would give them a lot of money without needing them to do anything...

However, Mandy was at a loss after confronting Joseph's conceited and dominant attitude.

At four o'clock in the evening, Mandy exited the building after finishing her work, and then got into her car.

But as soon as she got in, she wanted to leave.

Other than Xynthia, who looked extremely depressed, Lilian, who was covered in jewelry, sat in the back while glaring coldly at Mandy. Mandy instinctively glanced at Xynthia.

"You can't just stop Mom from picking you up from work, right, Sis?" Xynthia said, looking helpless.

"I don't have a say in this either..."

Mandy let out a sigh and stared confusedly at Lilian.

"Mother..."

"Mother? You still remember that I'm your mother?!" Lilian screamed furiously at Mandy.

"What? Did you forget that I'm your mother as soon as you become the head of the ninth branch?!"

"Let me tell you something..."

"Even if you become the head of the Jean family, I'm still your damn mother!"

"This is undeniable fact!"

"If you keep ignoring me—if you keep disobeying me, I'll sue you in court!"

"I want Mordu to know—I want the entire upper social circle to know that you're a disobedient daughter!" 1

Mandy felt a major headache coming her way.

"When have I not listened to what you said, Mother?"

"I've been really busy. I don't have time to tend to you, but I gave you a card with a few hundred thousand dollars inside, didn't I?"

"Isn't that enough for you?"

Lilian coldly scoffed.

"You think I don't know that you have more than a billion dollars worth of assets?!"

"Let me tell you something! They're all mine!!!" 1