

Harvey York's Rise to Power

Chapter 2967

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A cheerful laugh could be heard from the other side of the phone.

"I have to admit. Those are pretty good conditions.

"I'm almost moved!

"But to be honest, these aren't all that practical to me.

"I don't need you to rise to power.

"No one would dare oppose me once I'm the head of my family.

"Your so-called benefits are just cherries on top. They don't help me in any way, shape or form. "I don't need them.

"That's why I'm not all that interested."

The fourth princess took a deep breath.

"I can introduce you to a princess of the royal family. She has a better chance of rising to power compared to me.

"She's never been married nor slept with anyone. "I think she'll be the best candidate to be the lady of your family."

After pondering about the condition for a while, Vince

York burst out laughing.

"Right!

"That's settled then!

“How do we save your men? Where are they right now? Tell me about the plan when you’re ready.

“I’ll do everything in my power to help.

“Just don’t forget what you promised me.”

Vince then hung up his phone after he was done talking.

The fourth princess took a deep breath and said, “Send Vince the diversion plan we came up with.

“I do hope that Young Lord York himself is as ruthless as I expected...”

Two hours later, a draft of the plan arrived at Vince’s doorstep around evening.

He and Lexie York came together and flipped through the pages.

“Jason’s being held hostage inside a vacant villa in the middle of Taiping Mountain!” said Lexie while in shock.

“Previously, an actor bought the place. Shortly after the place was renovated, the kung fu star died in America.

“It’s said that the place is haunted. Only gangsters would show up around the place at this point.

“I didn’t think that Harvey would lock someone up in a place like this! What an excellent blind spot!

“What did the fourth princess suggest?”

Vince held the documents and said, “She wants me to meet up with her to talk about it. According to our drones ‘footage, she had already started gathering her men. The Knights Templar are resting right now.

“If I guess correctly, she’ll be attacking the villa tonight.

“How should we cooperate?”

Lexie frowned.

“Cooperate?”

“Why should we?”

“We’re going in right now.

“Are we saving them?”

Lexie was confused. She did not know that Vince had become this easy-going.

“Of course not. We’re going to kill them.”

Vince was indifferent.

“Jason’s just an immature backstabber.

“There’s no point in keeping him alive.

“In that case, it’ll be better if we end his life sooner.

“When he dies, the fourth princess will finally lash out at Harvey.

“When that happens, we’ll get all the spoils without even doing a single thing!”

Vince stood up, completely ignoring the stinging wounds on his body while changing his clothes.

“We need to do this neatly. We’ll only bring the elites with us.

“Nobody will know what hit them.”

Chapter 2968 Vroooooom!

Loud crackles could be heard in the gloomy sky...

Fifteen minutes later, eight Land Cruisers zoomed right to the entrance of the abandoned villa.

Gangsters with colorful hair, piercings, and tattoos all over were roaming around the courtyard.

Those usually arrogant gangsters all trembled in their boots after seeing a few dozen strong men in black suits before they stumbled out of the place.

There was no other choice!

They knew that the men were clearly owned by a powerful master, so why would they even go against them in the first place?

Let alone the loaded firearms in their hands...

Before three minutes had passed, the men had already taken control of the whole place.

After knowing where the men came from, the gangsters who owned the place could only smile while standing on the side.

The young lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong had business here. Surely the gangsters would not even dare go against

him.

Hong Kong and Las Vegas were either governed by the Briewood Gang or the Nanyang Gang.

The abandoned villa was the Briewood Gang's territory.

Right when the place was completely locked down, three Toyota Centuries came zooming to the entrance.

"Nobody in, nobody out!" Vince York calmly alighted from the car in the middle when he gave the order to his trusted subordinates. Then,

he got someone to drag the person in charge of the abandoned villa to kneel in front of him.

The leader of the gangsters would not even dare to struggle one bit. All he did was look at Vince with a crazed look on his face.

After all, a man like Vince was basically God.

Clap clap clap! Vince casually clapped his hands before his trusted subordinate threw a case full of money on the ground.

After that, the trusted subordinate then lightly tapped the gangster's face.

"Did something weird happen around here the day before yesterday?"

"Tell us everything you know."

"If you do, all this is yours."

"And if you don't, this will all be yours when you're buried six feet under."

The gangster briefly trembled before replying, "I remember now, Young Lord York!"

"A few foreigners brought a hostage here, saying they kidnapped him from Las Vegas. They wanted me to look after him and kill him off after three days."

"They gave me fifteen thousand dollars upfront and said they'll give me another fifteen thousand when everything's done!"

"I accepted their deal."

"The hostage's still in the basement..."

Vince's eyes lit up for a moment. He was pretty impressed with Harvey York.

He used a bunch of gangsters to lock up Jason without Vince even finding out. What a great scheme...

If it were not for The Empire's strong connections with Hong Kong and Las Vegas, nobody would have a clue as to where Jason was held hostage.

Without a second thought, Vince clapped his hands before walking with his trusted subordinates toward the basement.

He signaled his subordinate to keep watch of the surroundings before he walked toward the basement's steel door. He could clearly see a person strapped on a chair covered in blood through the iron bars.

A hood covered the man's face as it swayed ever so slightly. He was barely alive.

Vince frowned slightly. He wanted to gun the man down through the iron bars, but he felt like he first had to confirm the man's identity.

Chapter 2969 Clack!

The moment Vince York kicked the door down, a smell of gunpowder wafted in the air.

"B*stard!"

Vince's face had lost all color. He did not even have time to warn anyone before he used all his strength as a God of War to bust right out of the glass window, stumbling his way out of the villa.

Boooooom!

Almost at the same time, an intense rumble could be felt from the basement. The huge villa collapsed in an instant.

Massive explosions came one after another. Countless hidden explosives all blew up at the same time.

It was an extremely shocking sight.

Vince's trusted subordinates were sent rolling on the ground. Most of them were already dead.

The entire building was reduced to rubble. If Vince were not quick enough, he would have been dead already.

But even so, he did not manage to evade all the debris flying toward him. Along with his past injuries, his speed was only half of what he could actually muster in his

prime.

In the midst of chaos, the God of War was covered in dust and dirt. Wounds could be seen all over his body.

His entire body was aching to the point where his eyes twitched uncontrollably.

But compared to all the pain, Vince was more furious that he got set up

If he were just a second slower, he would have been dead!

His ambition to take the throne would have meant nothing! "Young Lord York!"

A dozen men in black suits came running toward Vince as they constantly yelled.

Cold chills went down their spines when they saw the toppling building, thinking Vince was already dead.

The men were clearing out the rubble while desperately trying to call for Lexie York. 1 They had to see Vince's body, whether he was dead or alive.

If not, they would go down with him.

“Young Lord York’s not dead!”

After seeing someone stumble off the ground while covered in rubble, one of the men rushed forward, full of excitement.

The others followed soon after. After ensuring that Vince was still alive, all of them felt extremely relieved.

“Are you alright, Young Lord York?”

Those people were fearfully looking around their surroundings, afraid that there might be another attack.

“Do we need to call you an ambulance?”

“Ambulance my *ss!

Vince slapped the man in the face.

“I’m not f*cking dead! Why would I need a damn ambulance?!”

“Call my father, Third Uncle, and Auntie!

“Tell the Sentries of York that I got ambushed!

“Tell them that the fourth princess is trying to kill me!

“I’ll take her down with me! That b*stard!”

Vince gritted his teeth. At that point, he understood everything

All that planning from the fourth princess was just a scheme to kill him off.

The ruthless woman was actually trying to trade his life for Jason Leo’s. Even when he knew his actions were very reckless, he still wanted the fourth princess dead before anything else.

If not, it would be hard for him even to sleep if a woman like this were to keep watching his every move.

“Harvey York, Queenie York, you damn b*stards! “Damn you!”

Vince felt a sense of danger as he gritted his teeth. Something was coming right toward him at this very moment.

Chapter 2970 Before the men around him even realized anything, a bullet flew right through.

The man behind Vince York could feel a sharp pain in his chest as he was sent flying. He was already dead when he landed on the ground again.

“Sniper!”

The men in suits were all elites of the Yorks of Hong Kong and also Vince’s personal bodyguards. Naturally, they reacted quickly during times like this.

Vince, who was on the ground, did not even have time to get angry then. He instinctively rolled behind cover in no time.

The spot he laid on had a hole as big as a fist. If he were any slower, he would have been dead already.

“Protect Young Lord York!”

The elites frantically changed their expression before surrounding Vince while constantly screaming.

They did not care about anyone else other than Vince at that moment.

Pfffft!

Another bullet flew right toward them, this time blowing off the head of one of the elite standing in front.

Blood and dust mixed in the air.

The elites were furious while their faces had lost all color, but since they were professionally trained, they did not run off even in the face of danger. They started to look for a place to hide Vince.

Vince was showing a wretched look on his face. At this time, he did not even stand up. He kept rolling on the ground before hiding inside a sewer.

The disgusting smell of the sewer wafted in the air, but Vince managed to evade the two bullets that flew right past him.

Vince gritted his teeth. Those were his trusted subordinates and their source of authority. He had suffered quite a loss that day.

He did not even know who was making such a fierce attack at the moment.

This was intolerable.

It was not Vince's first time getting assassinated, but by far, this was definitely the most dangerous one. 1

From the explosives underground to a well-placed sniper. He would have died countless times if he did not react in time.

Vince wanted to find the sniper so badly so he could kill

the perpetrator once and for all...

But since he was not just any ordinary man, he did not rush out recklessly or mourn for his dead elites. He used all of his might just to stay hidden at that moment.

He knew full well that he was the sniper's target.

The enemy would fail if he just stayed alive.

His phone started to vibrate soon enough. Text messages were flooding in, saying that more of his elites were coming in five minutes.

Vince did not let his guard down after getting the message. He knew that those five minutes would determine his life and death.

If he were even a bit careless, he would have died without a doubt.

As expected, the sniper was still patiently waiting, killing off every single elite in sight.

Vince was showing a horrible expression.

Not only was the sniper killing Vince's men, but Vince was also being threatened to show up. If he did not, his subordinates would be all lying on the ground in no time.

Pffft pffft pffft!

After the final elite fell, a pale face finally appeared before Vince. Vince was gritting his teeth when his expression worsened.