The smile on Julian's face froze in an instant. Instinctively, he turned around.

"Vince?!" he exclaimed, his voice cracking.

Yoana glanced over behind Harvey as well.

"Yes, that's him right there."

"What's he doing here?"

Harvey grinned.

"It doesn't matter. Since you're planning to take his place..."

"Why not do it now?"

"Let me see your courage."

"If you tell him he's not worthy to be the lord of the family..."

"I might just consider helping you."

Julian's courageous expression took a drastic turn. He clenched his teeth.

"Welcome, Young Lord York! Please, come here!" He wasted no time being a sycophant.

Upon hearing Julian's words, disdain flitted over Harvey's face.

The former was acting so domineering and determined just a second ago, going about how he would snatch Vincent's position, and that he was more than able to take control of the

family...

Yet, Vince's name had already been etched deeply inside the hearts of the younger generation of the family.

Even when Julian had such lofty ambitions, he still gave up in the end...

Harvey's small smile made Julian feel extremely awkward.

He pretended as if nothing ever happened, but he knew full well how he really felt as soon as Vince showed up.

It was obvious that he feared Vince, even until now.

He wanted to rise and tell Vince that the latter wasn't skillful ...

But this was not the moment.

Julian wasn't ready.

"Julian, I got word that you raided the Island Nations and captured the murderer who killed Fourth Uncle's son. What an extraordinary achievement!"

"I'm sure nobody from the younger generation of the family could surpass you now!"

"Congratulations!"

Vince, dressed handsomely in a Givenchy silk suit, could be seen approaching with a few other people in tow.

Quinton, Matthew, Kaitlyn, and several others were standing behind him.

Even after suffering so many losses—even if this was an

awkward moment to show up...

As soon as Vince showed up, it was evident that he was still considered as king by many.

The title of the Young Lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong was not just for show. The prestige of being an elite for many years could be clearly seen on him.

Even if Queenie had a chance to take his place, his dominance was still apparent.

Julian's nervousness spiked when he saw Vince slowly walking toward him.

He shot Harvey a quick glance before turning to Vince with a fawning smile.

"Good morning, Young Lord York! What brings you here this early in the morning?"

"Lord York only gave me a chance to redeem myself."

"This is just a small achievement. I'm sure it's nothing you can't handle."

Seeing Julian so humble, Vince grew curious.

He wasn't enraged or angry at all. When he spoke, it was accompanied with a smile. "No need to be nervous, Julian."

"I only came here after I heard about the news. I'm not planning to do anything here."

"I just wanted to congratulate you in person."

"Of course, I can leave if I'm interrupting your celebration."

Vince then shifted his gaze toward Harvey.

His eyes lit up after seeing Harvey's expressionless face.

After constantly suffering loss after loss against Harvey, Vince had grown very fearful of the latter.

"No, no, no. Don't say such things!"

"As the Young Lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong, it's natural for you to keep the younger generation of the family in check!"

"I was about to report to you about the situation when I'm done cleaning up, anyway!"

"I didn't expect you to be so well-informed..."

"How about this? I'll talk about it with you after reporting to Lord York!"

Vince wore a warm smile at Julian's flattery, as if he was filled with joy.

He took a step forward and patted Julian's shoulder.

"Don't forget, Julian," he said.

"I'm not just your young lord. I'm your older cousin as well."

"It's not that I'm well-informed. You did a pretty good job keeping your mission a secret, though."

"Why didn't you tell me about such a dangerous mission beforehand?"

"Even if I can't come with you, I can at least send a few experts to keep you safe."

"Or are you saying that you've been hiding from me?"

"Are you scared that I'd try to take credit for your work?"

"Or is it because you're trying to take my position too?"

Vince was emotionless, but Julian's expression changed immediately after hearing the former's threat. 1

He had no problem letting Harvey listen. After all, he had this thought of this for quite a while...

But everything was different when those words came straight out of Vince's mouth.

"It's natural, anyway. Sir York's standing with you, after all."

"If you didn't want to rise, why would you be with him in the first place?"

"After all, he came all the way here to take me down."

Julian's face was a torrent of ever changing emotions. Vinc then reached his hand out to Harvey.

"It's not our first time seeing each other, Sir York," he began calmly.

"But I think it's best I introduce myself to you properly."

"I'd like to ask you something as well: what did I ever do to offend you?"

"What did I do to make you go against me over and over again?"

"Is Queenie alone not enough for you?"

"Are you getting Julian involved as well?"

Harvey responded with a small smile. He stared calmly at Vince, who was shooting him a deadly glare.

"It's not hard if you want me to let you off the hook. I'll let you stay as the young lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong..."

"As long as you agree to this one thing, I swear to God that I'll keep myself away from your family's affairs."

"How dare you?!"

"You have no right to say something like that!"

"Do you not know who this is?!"

"This is the young lord of the family, Vince York!"

Matthew and the rest of Vince's subordinates were boiling with anger.

They didn't expect Harvey to still be so rude toward Vince even in person.

The family's bodyguards, who were standing some distance away, hurried forward while holding the firearm on their waist.

If Vince commanded it, they would pull the trigger without hesitation.

Vince wasn't in a rush to take action, however. He smiled and made a gesture, signaling the others to not do anything rash.

He then narrowed his eyes meaningfully at Harvey.

"Why don't you tell me what you want so you can stop butting into my business?"

Harvey laughed.

"Why don't you kneel for me?"

"If you do, I'll consider letting you off the hook."

Everyone tensed up immediately after hearing those words.

Julian wanted to say something, but as soon as he opened his mouth, he realized that nothing he could say would be of any help.

On the outside, Vince and Harvey seemed quite polite and respectful toward each other...

But once Harvey said anything wrong, both sides would be engaged in an all-out war.

Ask Harvey to stop provoking Vince?

Not a chance!

Julian had only been with Harvey for a short amount of time, but he understood clearly.

A man like Vince was nothing in Harvey's eyes.

If things were to continue this way, the two would surely fight each other to the death.

Quinton, who was standing in the back of the crowd, was at a loss. He didn't think Harvey would still try to pressure Vince when Vince was right there.

In both Hong Kong and Las Vegas, only Harvey had the guts to talk to Vince so rudely.

"Ahahaha!"

"Is that it?"

"Is that the only thing you want?"

Compared to the shock on the faces of Matthew, Quinton, and the rest, Vince seemed completely unphased.

It was as if he already knew Harvey would keep coming at him, no matter what.

"Shame that I can't do such a thing."

"I don't have a really big ego, but I can't kneel just because you asked me to."

"You don't have the right to have me do that."

"In any case, I can guarantee that I have no intention of hurting you since the very beginning."

"If I put it bluntly, every single time we fought, it was because of you treading into territory you have no business to be in."

"As long as you know what's best for you..."

"I think we'll be really good friends."

"Of course, you can tell me if you think I should be held responsible for all that has happened before. I'll apologize with utmost sincerity."

"But listen closely. If I do apologize, it means you should be

leaving this place as soon as possible. Don't stay for a second longer."

"This is just a friendly reminder. Consider it an offer since we have the same surname."

"Don't regret your decision when it's too late!"

Vince gave Harvey a very sincere speech, sounding like a gentleman.

However, his tone wasn't exactly reflecting the same sincerity he pretended to have.

Rather, he seemed to be provoking Harvey, as if he wanted to see just how patient Harvey actually was.

"There's no need for that."

Harvey looked at Vince, smiling serenely.

"I've found a man who's capable of becoming the next young lord of the family, anyway."

"I'm in a pretty good mood right now."

"That's why I'm not planning to go against someone who has no right to challenge me."

"As for the past, let's just forget about all of it."

"Let's just mind our own business from now on. There's no need for you to care about such trivial things anyway, former Young Lord."

Julian couldn't help but tremble; Harvey was trying to throw him under the bus!

There were some things he couldn't afford to have Vince hear!

Alas, Julian had no time to explain the situation since it had reached this point...

Besides, Harvey didn't point out anyone's name. There was no way Julian was going to tell Harvey that he no longer had any interest in usurping Vince's position.

He would be giving himself away if he tried to prove his innocence!

"Former Young Lord, you say?"

"Mind our own business?"

Vince had a faint smile when he looked at Harvey.

"Oh, Sir York! You're talking as if you're unwilling to have a chat with me."

"You went all the way to the Island Nations with Julian and found the culprit behind what happened to Fourth Uncle's son ten years ago..."

"You even dealt with Jason, as well as the crises he caused to both Hong Kong and Las Vegas because of his comeback."

"Simply put, not only did you already do so much to the place already..."

"But every single thing you've done is also for the benefit of the country and the people as a whole!"

"Thus, I decided to list you as an important guest for my social circle."

"Nobody will even dare make things difficult for you."

"As long as you leave within twenty-four hours..."

Vince glanced at his Patek Philippe watch and smiled again.

"Oh, silly me! You only have twelve hours left now..."

"If you leave this place within twelve hours and never come

back, I'll promise you everything that I've just said."

"Don't be too thankful, though. I'm the young lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong after all. I should at least be understanding."

Vince smiled and snapped his fingers. Someone brought over two glasses of champagne.

"Come, Sir York. I wish you the best of luck and a smooth sailing to whatever it is you're doing..."

"I wish for your success in your relationships and businesses when you head back to Mordu."

Vince raised his champagne toward Harvey, as if he genuinely wanted to have a toast with Harvey.

Harvey grabbed the other glass of champagne playfully, taking a few glances at it.

"What if I don't drink?"

"How are you planning to deal with me?"

"Deal with you?"

Vince lightly chuckled.

"You can't just say it like that! You're being too sensitive, Sir York!"

"I always go by the rules when I do things."

"If I'm respected, then I'll surely return the favor."

"But if I'm not, then it doesn't matter if that certain person dies, reasons be damned. Why do you ask?"

Vince slowly approached Harvey and poured the champagne on the ground in front of Harvey.

He chucked the glass away after that, still smiling.

"Since we're both Yorks here, let me remind you of something."

"I'm not the one telling you to leave. My auntie's not the one doing this, either. Neither is it a request from anyone in my social circle."

"This is an order from Grandma York!"

"The ultimate being ruling over the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

"Since she already gave her order, she'll definitely kill anyone who tries to disobey her, right?"

"Cherish your last day in Hong Kong, Harvey. I'll even pay for anything you buy!"

"After this, you won't be able to set foot here anymore!"

Vince burst out laughing before turning around and leaving.

Harvey clenched the glass in his hand, stared at it for a bit, and then drained the entire champagne in one gulp.

"Sir York! Are you still in the mood to drink right now?!"

Julian's expression worsened.

He already made a phone call the moment Vince finished speaking. His mood had darkened in an instant.

Harvey shrugged, nonchalant.

"This drink's at least a few hundred dollars. I can't just throw it away now, can I?"

"What? This isn't about champagne!"

Julian was on the verge of coughing up blood.

"I just got word!"

"Grandma York already gave the order to force you out of here last night! You'll never be able to come back!"

"There's still twelve hours before the time limit!"

"If you don't get out of here by then ... "

Julian's face was horrible.

Harvey's curiosity was piqued.

"What would happen?"

"Jacknife!"

"If you don't get out of here by then, Jacknife—Grandma York's best subordinate, rumored to be way more powerful than Lord York—will come for you!"

"If you don't get out of here, someone else will send you!"

"To your death, of course...!"

"Jacknife?"

Harvey chuckled before patting Julian on his shoulder.

"Send a word in my stead."

"Tell Jacknife to hurry up if he's planning to assassinate me."

"I have other things to tend to. I don't have all day."

Vince was inside a Toyota Century five minutes later, having regained his cool.

Kaitlyn, who was sitting in front of him, hesitated before saying quietly, "Young Lord York, Julian's a pretty ambitious person. If he wasn't, he wouldn't travel all the way to the Island Nations to finish a mission."

"You should be careful of him."

"It looks as if we're supposed to be dealing with Queenie, but we might just get stabbed in the back by him sooner or later."

"Besides, he's probably really happy that you're fighting against Harvey right now."

Vince grinned.

"Julian?"

"Of course he's trying to take my position! You think he can hide his intentions from me?"

"I already knew that."

"Julian's achievement is pretty bad for us."

"I got information that he captured the person who killed Fourth Uncle's son ten years ago."

"This means one thing..."

"The third house had nothing to do with the incident at all!"

"If that's the case, they'll naturally stand with Fourth Uncle."

"If the suspect gets interrogated, the Yorks of Hong Kong will be in disarray!"

Kaitlyn frowned.

"Young Lord York. About what happened ten years ago, are you ...?"

But she immediately shut up.

Vince's icy glare made her end the conversation abruptly.

Matthew, who was sitting next to them, took a deep breath. "
What should we do next?"

"After all, Grandma York's birthday is almost here. We can't be causing any more trouble."

Vince narrowed his eyes.

"Two things."

"Number one, we have to make sure that Harvey leaves. That, or he dies right here. He can't be allowed a way out of the situation!" "Number two, we need to think of a way for the suspect to fall into our hands. We need to get the transcript first."

"That way, we can make the best decision based on the information we have."

Vince gazed outside the window, his face grim.

"A storm is coming..."

Right after Vince left, Harvey got into Yoana's convoy, planning to find a place to take a rest while dealing with the incident.

As soon as the engines started, Julian came running. He tapped the window on Harvey's side.

"My father's looking for you, Sir York," he said.

"What for?"

Harvey frowned.

He had met Noah before...

But it was clear both men harbor a great dislike for each other.

Harvey didn't think there was a need for them to meet up.

"My father said he wanted to thank you for what happened last night."

"Also, he's asking if there's anything you need help with."

"If there's a need, he'll do his best."

"I do hope that you go see him..."

Julian appeared confused by his own words. He himself didn't expect his father to be so polite toward Harvey.

There was a curious look on Harvey's face as he listened to Julian.

He waved his hand to signal Yoana and the others to leave first.

Then, he entered Julian's car.

•••

Half an hour later...

The convoy arrived at a villa located on the busy streets of the city's Outer Ring.

The villa wasn't that big, but it was in a very good location. The place was quite peaceful despite the rowdy streets surrounding it.

To be able to buy a piece of land and build a villa at such a place was enough to prove Noah's wealth and power.

Noah could be seen at a small terrace of a tall building.

The man exuded the impeccable aura of an elite. He was dressed in a suit, and was busying himself with making some tea.

He turned around when he heard the sound of footsteps from behind. Upon seeing Harvey, he sized up Harvey before standing and smiling.

"I was a bit disrespectful before, Sir York. I hope you don't mind it."

"If you want, I can apologize to you right now."

Noah placed a cup of tea in front of Harvey respectfully, clearly displaying his reverence.

Harvey didn't care too much about what happened before. He took a sip of the tea before smiling as well.

"Your son got thrown into jail because of me, anyway."

"It's only natural we'd go against each other."

"But judging from the current situation, I'll consider us as allies at the very least."

"What do you want to talk about?"

Noah's eyes lit up as he looked at Harvey for a while.

"To be honest with you, Sir York, I don't really understand the things you've been doing in Hong Kong and Las Vegas recently."

"You have no intention to climb the ranks, yet every single move you make is aimed right at the Yorks of Hong Kong. You kept forcing their hand again and again."

"Even an arrogant man like Vince had to get help from Grandma York because of some idiotic fourth princess."

"He managed to score a win with this move, but it's still something very embarrassing for the rest of us higher ups of the family."

"He's a member of the Yorks of Hong Kong, but he begged for Grandma York's help just because he couldn't deal with his enemy on his own!"

"How incompetent can he be?!"

Harvey laughed calmly.

"What gives you the idea that he won?"

"Do you honestly think that old hag is invincible?"