

Chapter 3049

“As for my mother, it’s been a good few years since she attended an event like this because of what happened ten years ago.”

“Since the truth of the incident has been uncovered, her sickness is finally cured.”

“She’ll show up for sure.”

Queenie sighed.

“But if we look at it from her perspective, she will stop at nothing to keep Vince away from our side since the Islanders were the ones responsible for my brother’s death.”

“There’ll be an all-out war today...”

Harvey sighed as well. Since Selena could deal with the situation on her own, this meant she had finally let go of what happened ten years ago.

As Queenie had mentioned, there would be an all-out war.

Queenie was right to grab some food beforehand. There would definitely be no time to eat later on.

After finishing the food, the two then grabbed a bottle of soda each and took a big gulp from it.

Queenie stared at the laptop for a while before she was

reminded of something.

“Right! There’s something odd.”

“Grandma York wanted to chase you out of Hong Kong, but because of you, she lost Jacknife.”

“Everyone gradually found out that Jacknife was an Islander, so they stopped talking about him.”

“But after you’ve disgraced the old lady, nothing happened to you even until now.”

“I have a bad feeling about this.”

Harvey took another sip of his soda. “What? You think she’s going to execute me at the banquet or something?”

“That’s bad luck.”

Queenie frowned.

“Grandma York’s a prideful woman. If it were anyone else, they’d probably care more about the banquet’s wellbeing.”

“But she definitely wouldn’t.”

“My father said you’ll receive the same treatment as him, but it’ll be pretty troublesome if Grandma York gets furious at the banquet.”

“Keep your guard up. If anything’s wrong, leave immediately.”

“If I leave, I’ll be doing just as Vince wants,” Harvey

replied calmly.

Queenie sighed before changing the topic.

“Right. I heard you had a fight with the young master of the second house the other day.”

“Carol used that b*stard against you, didn’t he?”

“He got slapped in the face after that?”

Harvey nodded.

“Not just that.”

“I broke his nose and arm too.”

“I’ve been waiting for the Council of Myth to come get me, but...”

“Nothing happened.”

“Rather than Grandma York, there’s a bigger chance of Elijah taking action first.”

Harvey knew full well how these princes and young masters worked. They act as if they owned the world when they were born with silver spoons in their mouths in the first place.

How could such people pretend like nothing happened even after getting thoroughly humiliated?

They would not stop until they get their revenge.

Even though Harvey had garnered quite a lot of power in

Hong Kong and Las Vegas recently, Elijah wouldn't be scared of him since the latter had the Council of Myth's support.

He would definitely mobilize his forces immediately.

Queenie rubbed her forehead in annoyance. "Second Uncle's son has been pampered his entire life."

"His mother belongs to the Council of Myth, and he's been training under them as well. Even Vince would need to defer to him."

"That, and Elijah has no interest in being the lord. That's why he's standing with the head house."

Chapter 3050

“Since that’s the case , then he’ll surely go against us.”

“And after losing the third house’s support , Vince will definitely try to keep the second house on his side.”

“Even if Elijah does nothing , Vince will get revenge for Elijah.”

“He’s trying to get Elijah and the second house on his side, after all.”

“Elijah initially wanted to get the family’s underworld forces to work for him.”

“He provoked you for Carol.”

“In any case, things aren’t going to end just like that. Be careful.”

Queenie naturally understood Elijah’s modus operandi , which was why she decided to warn Harvey in advance .

Often, enemies who show themselves out in the open are easy to deal with. The same couldn’t be said for the ones who hide in the shadows.

“Elijah’s not interested in being the lord?”

“He’s willing to support Vince?”

Harvey smirked at Queenie’s words.

“You don’t really believe that, do you?”

“Surely the head house doesn’t.”

“If I’m guessing correctly , the second Vince shows any signs of weakness...”

“That spoiled brat would probably deal with Vince in an instant, right?”

Queenie smiled, though she said nothing.

If everyone was on the same page, there was no need to explain any further.

Harvey leaned on his seat and rested his eyes.

As the car entered the road in front of the York Manor , Harvey suddenly opened his eyes.

“Careful.”

The driver, who was one of Queenie’s trusted subordinates, stepped on the brakes immediately.

Almost at the same time, a Land Cruiser flew in out of nowhere and rammed the side of the car.

A loud crash followed . If the driver didn’t brake in time, the Rolls Royce would’ve flipped.

Several more Land Cruisers came soon after, stopping the Rolls Royce from moving even an inch.

Queenie frowned before instinctively looking at Harvey.

Harvey's face was calm, and he sent her a faint knowing smile.

"Are you blind, you f*cking b*stard?!"

"Can't you drive?"

"Do you not see the damn convoy?"

"You think you're hot sh*t just because you drive a Rolls Royce?"

The doors of the Land Cruisers opened at the same time, and many people hopped out.

Elijah, who had bandages all over his face and his arm hung in front of his chest, appeared in front of the Rolls Royce.

He kicked the emblem of the car, arrogance written all over his face.

The driver instinctively looked behind him. His pupils shrunk.

When Queenie was about to get out of the car, Harvey already made a gesture to stop her before getting out of the car himself.

"You did this on purpose, didn't you?"

Elijah and his followers felt quite uncomfortable when they saw Harvey, so much that their eyes began to twitch.

They knew first hand how ruthless Harvey was.

Even Elijah had no place in front of this man.

“On purpose, you say?!”

Elijah took a deep breath to calm himself down before narrowing his eyes at Harvey.

“You rammed my car, and now you’re yapping at me for it?!”

“Who the hell do you think you are?”

His eyes were frosty.

“Why are you coming at me when you’re the one in the wrong? Huh?!”

“Just how conceited can you be?”

Chapter 3051

Elijah strutted toward Harvey with a prideful grin.

“What? Are you going to break my other arm after ramming into my damn car?!”

“Come on! Try it!”

“I bet you’re just some f*cking coward!”

Elijah tried to grab Harvey’s hand as he spoke.

Harvey instinctively waved his hand before grabbing Elijah’s other arm.

“Piss off. Don’t look for trouble.”

“That’s exactly what I’m trying to do!”

Elijah laughed coldly. Without warning, he slammed his body to the ground. He then gave himself a few slaps on the face, causing blood to seep out of his orifices.

“How dare you?!” he screamed loudly after he was done.

“You have the audacity to lay a hand on me?!”

“I’m from the Yorks of Hong Kong!”

“Save me!”

“Everyone! Please get justice for me!”

Elijah used all his might to scream, attracting quite a lot

of guests' attention.

Queenie couldn't help but frown after seeing what had happened. She knew Elijah was going to be hard to deal with, but she didn't think he could be this shameless.

He was clearly trying to drag Harvey down by playing the victim card in the middle of day.

Queenie wanted to get out of the car, but after seeing Harvey's calm look, she hesitated. In the end, she decided to stay.

After all, her identity was too extraordinary. It would be quite difficult for her to deal with situations like these.

Harvey looked calmly at Elijah, whose face was covered with blood. An amused smile reached his lips at the sight of Elijah's miserable state.

"You're the eldest son of the second house and a disciple of a sacred martial art training ground, yet you're here doing stupid sh*t like this," he began calmly.

"I'm getting second-hand embarrassment just by standing here."

Harvey knew full well that this was Elijah's plan to take revenge.

The boy even picked such a crucial moment to enact the plan so he could ensure Harvey's death.

A heinous trick like this had clear signs of Islanders and

Vince behind it.

“Help!”

“I’m going to die!”

Elijah ignored Harvey, prepared to scream his heart out.

“Our important guest is hitting me!”

“He doesn’t even care about the family!”

“He broke my arm just a few days ago, and then he rammed my car and beat me up!”

“There’s no law for him!”

“He’s gone insane!”

Elijah removed the bandages on his face, revealing his flattened and bleeding nose. It was a horrible sight.

“Who’s that guy?”

“How dare he cause so much trouble on the road to the York Manor?”

“Grandma York’s birthday is today, and Elijah’s her grandson! Why would that man beat Elijah up so badly?! He’s disrespecting Grandma York!”

“That’s Harvey York! He’s an important guest of Lord York!”

“No wonder he’s so pompous!”

“Even if he does have authority and a powerful

background, it's still not right for him to beat up a person in public!"

A lot of guests dropped by to watch the show.

After seeing Elijah's miserable appearance, the crowd was quick to assume Harvey to be overly conceited. None of them had an inkling of the whole truth.

'Even if he has to settle scores, there's no need to do it at such a crucial time!'

Chapter 3052

Harvey remained emotionless even as people began pointing fingers at him. He was fully prepared to slap Elijah in the face and end it there.

Right at this moment, a faint voice could be heard.

“Excuse me! Excuse me!”

A few people walked out from the crowd, smiling. Fabian, who Harvey didn't see for a while, suddenly showed up.

Aside from him, his children were also there, following closely behind him.

Jax, Denver, and the others looked a bit awkward, but they still bowed respectfully at Harvey.

Zina was smiling from ear to ear, about to take Harvey's arm.

“What's going on here, Sir York?”

Fabian saw what was happening and basically understood the situation. Being the sly man he was, he pretended to be confused.

“Just in time, King of Gambling! You need to help me!”

Elijah stood back up with a righteous look before Harvey could even speak.

“Harvey’s car rammed into mine! After that, he beat me up!”

“He doesn’t even respect me!”

“He doesn’t care about Grandma York, either!”

Elijah looked very miserable, as if he was being taken advantage of.

His followers started chanting the lines they rehearsed before, saying that Harvey was an oppressor and that he needed to be stopped.

“Today’s a big day, Sir York.”

“We should just bury the hatchet.”

Fabian showed a gentle look on his face.

“Harvey’s my good friend. He’s also done quite a lot for my family. For my sake, let’s just let this go.”

“Of course, I’ll compensate for your car in Harvey’s place. The value of the car will surely be a lot higher than the one you have now.”

“Plus, I’ll give you an additional 1.5 million dollars.”

“Is it fine if you give respect to an old man like me?”

“We’ll both go our separate ways after this.”

Harvey frowned. He didn’t want to play nice with someone like Elijah. To him, a single slap should’ve been

good enough. After all, it would be meaningless to strategize against a spoiled brat. Elijah would only realize just how powerless he was if he was trampled on by pure strength.

Fabian kept giving Harvey meaningful looks.

“Let me handle this, harvey.”

“Give me some respect, won’t you?”

The King of Gambling was being extremely polite, as if he was de-escalating the situation for Harvey.

The people around looked at Harvey in shock.

They didn’t think that Fabian and Harvey would be this close.

If that wasn’t the case, there was no way a man as proud as Fabian would act this humble in front of someone.

In addition to Marcel’s support, the people started to realize that Harvey’s status in Hong Kong and Las Vegas was quite extraordinary.

“What’s the meaning of this, Fabian?”

Elijah, who was pleading with a miserable look on his face, glared coldly at Fabian after he heard Fabian’s words.

“You want my respect?”

“When did you get the right to ask for that from us?”

“Who’s going to give me my respect, then?”

“What about the second house?”

“The Council of Myth?”

“Let me tell you something! He might be your friend, but the Yorks of Hong Kong still own you!”

“Whose reputation do you think is more important? Your friend? Or your f*cking masters?!”

“Don't you understand such a simple thing?” 1