The crowd trembled at those words.

Everyone was reminded that Marcel did in fact have the right to appoint whoever he wanted as the new young lord.

Even though Vince was known as the young lord of the family, he had never been acknowledged by Marcel since the very beginning.

This was the reason why Vince wanted to be Marcel's son.

Vince's dream would never come true if Marcel didn't acknowledge him.

He could attain the chance to rise to power only if Marcel took him under his wing.

Recently, Vince felt that Marcel was using Queenie to fight him.

He had suffered some losses before, but he wasn't too worried.

After all, in his eyes, Grandma York would never let a woman take the position of the young lord.

Not just Grandma York, the higher-ups of the family wouldn't agree to that decision either.

But just then, Selena declared that she wanted Harvey to

be her son-in-law and for him to climb the ranks.

Anxiety filled Vince at that very moment.

He knew just how capable Harvey was.

If Harvey actually rose to power, everything Vince had planned for more than ten years ago would go up in flames.

Resentment filled Vince's eyes at that very moment.

After calming down, Grandma York glared at Harvey, who had been constantly going against her since the start.

She then turned to look at Marcel with narrowed eyes.

"Tell me, Marcel."

"What do you think about this man?"

"You said you wanted a son-in-law, and that you wanted him to climb the ranks within the family?"

Marcel, who had been silent the entire time, took a step forward and bowed in front of his mother.

"That's right. Both Selena and I want this."

"I do hope Harvey will be able to rise to power in our family."

"I'm willing to use my only right to appoint Harvey as the young lord, and also the next lord of the family!"

Vince and the others' faces had completely lost all color.

Grandma York's expression darkened as well.

"Congratulations to Lord York and the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

"Lord York has an outstanding son-in-law, and the family will have a new leader in the future."

"With Young Lord York's guidance, the family will surely flourish!" Fabian exclaimed as he took a step forward.

"As the head of the Hamilton family, I will lay my life down for Young Lord York no matter what it takes!"

Then, Toby stood out with a faint smile.

"As the head of the Clarke family, I'm prepared to give my life to Young Lord York if need be!"

Morgan stood out as well.

"As the head of the Johnson family, I'm willing to do whatever it takes for Young Lord York to keep his position!"

Noah smiled and walked forward after that.

"As the head of the third house, I congratulate Lord York for getting such an exceptional son-in-law, and for Sir York to take the position as the new young lord!"

"The fourth house welcomes you, Young Lord York!"

Both the third and fourth house of the family stepped forward at the same time.

Harvey, who was among the crowd, was speechless as everyone stared at him.

'Goddamnit! Marcel got me...'

'He's trying to make me take the crown on Grandma York's birthday!'

'He's not even asking my permission for this!'

'I don't care about being the lord!'

'This is a joke!' 1

Harvey knew that Marcel was doing all this in order to suppress Vince's ambition and make Vince lose all hope of rising to power...

But this sudden move had pushed Harvey to the forefront.

From that day onward, Vince and the head house would stop at nothing to deal with Harvey.

Even though Harvey understood Marcel's reasoning and feelings for doing this, he still felt like he had been stabbed in the back.

Harvey was ready to walk out and announce that he wasn't going to be Marcel's son-in-law...

But Selena and Queenie looked over as if they were begging for him to stay back.

Naturally, they knew that Harvey was going to be painted at a huge target that day.

But to prevent Vince from climbing ranks within the family and to stop The Empire and the Island Nations from meddling with Hong Kong and Las Vegas's affairs, they had no other choice.

"Shut up!"

"Shut up right now!"

Grandma York furiously slammed her cane to the ground, filled with unbridled rage.

"You b*stards have no right to be involved with the family's affairs!"

"You all belong to the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

"Even if people from the top ten families, the other four hidden families, and the four cornerstones of the country were to be here..."

"They have no right to get themselves involved!"

Hatred was written all over Grandma York's face.

"If any of you say one more word, don't blame me for crushing our relationship that we've built up after all these years!"

Fabian shot her a forceful smile.

"Grandma York, none of us have any intention of getting ourselves involved."

"We only hope that Hong Kong and Las Vegas will remain with Country H for the rest of our lives."

"We don't want the Yorks of Hong Kong to become pawns for outside forces."

"We're only doing our best to reach this little goal."

"Is that so?!"

Grandma York's face was frosty. Then, she let out a cold chuckle.

"You're saying the Yorks of Hong Kong will betray our own country if we don't let this outsider become the new young lord?"

"You're saying we only got this far because we've been borrowing strength from the outsiders for so many years?"

"You're saying I've been doing everything wrong this entire time?!"

Fabian's eyes twitched after hearing those words.

"I didn't mean it like that, Grandma York."

"Good! If you dare say anything like that, I'll get another King of Gambling to replace you immediately!"

Grandma York's narrowed eyes landed on Toby and Morgan. Her gaze was ice.

"Without the help from the family, do you really think you'd be able to get this far?"

"The family dealt with so many things for you two. Do you still not understand that?"

"It doesn't matter if you forget everything we've done for you!"

"But now, you're actually trying to help an outsider to

take over the family!"

"Are you insane?!"

"Do you want me to settle old scores with you?"

Toby and Morgan felt extremely awkward at Grandma York's furious tone.

The Yorks of Hong Kong had clearly helped out a lot in order for them to solidify their positions.

Simply put, they owed the family a big favor.

It was quite inappropriate for them to force an outsider to rise as the young lord on Grandma York's birthday.

Members of the third and fourth house exchanged wary glances with each other, as if they were planning to run away.

Naturally, they were all terrified of Grandma York's wrath.

Vince and the others let out a sigh of relief at her attitude.

As long as Grandma York was on their side, Vince's position was set in stone.

The chaos eventually subsided.

Everyone sighed; Marcel did so much to put on such a big show, but it was all shut down so easily.

As expected from Grandma York!

Right at this moment, Marcel took a step forward and stood in front of Harvey.

Grandma York's expression changed instantly. She slammed her cane to the ground angrily.

"Marcel!" she exclaimed, furious.

"What's the meaning of this?!"

"The others are trying to go against us, forcing an outsider to become the young lord and turn our family into history!"

"But as the lord of the family, forget dealing with the situation, you're trying to do exactly what they want!"

"Have you gone insane?!"

"I should consider appointing someone else as the lord of the family if that's the case!"

Marcel took a deep breath and looked at Vince for a long while.

"Mother..." he began quietly.

"There are some things that I didn't want to tell you on your birthday."

"But I have to tell you this!"

"Do you still not understand why I decided to let an outsider take over the family?"

"How can I not understand?!" Grandma York shot back coldly.

"It's all because of your dead son!"

"You didn't want to fall out of power. That's why you've been pushing Vince away!"

"That's the reason you put on such a big show!"

"But don't you forget, Marcel!"

"No matter how terrible Vince is, he's still a direct descendant of the family."

"You will lose nothing if he's under your wing!"

"Do you understand me?!"

"Since you still call me your mother, all I want is a birthday present from you."

Marcel's expression changed when he heard that.

"What is it?"

"All I want is for Vince to succeed you and become a true young lord!"

"Our family will continue to reign over Hong Kong and Las Vegas! Our history will span thousands of years!"

The eyes of Vince, Lexie, Cory, and the rest of their posse burned with passion upon hearing those words.

They knew Grandma York wanted Vince to rise to power, but they didn't think that she would be this adamant about it.

This was to be expected, as Marcel and the others were demanding Harvey become the young lord instead.

It was normal for Grandma York to fight fire with fire.

"I understand your pain of losing a son. That's why I've been keeping myself quiet after all these years!"

"I was waiting for you to have another son!"

"As long as you managed that, I wouldn't say anything

even if he was still in the womb!"

- "But after all these years, you didn't even manage to make a single damn baby!"
- "And now, you're trying to get an outsider to become the young lord?"
- "Are you kidding me?!"
- "This ends now!"
- "Vince will rise to power this instant!"
- "As long as Vince takes the position as the young lord, I don't care if you get yourself a damn son-in-law!"
- "I can even give billions of dollars just for Queenie's wedding!"
- "But no matter what, Vince has to become the young lord!" 1

The crowd gasped at those words. Nobody expected Grandma York to be so determined to let Vince take the position of the new young lord.

She would even give out billions of dollars just for that to happen! A shocking sight, indeed.

But after thinking it over again, this was to be expected.

So what if Grandma York had to pay a little price for Vince to rise to power?

This ever dominant woman had been quietly paying her respects to Marcel, constantly making compromises just for Vince.

Right when everyone thought that Marcel would agree to the deal, he frowned.

"I'm afraid I won't be able to fulfill your wish, Mother."

Grandma York exploded in anger.

"Are you planning to go against me on my birthday?!"

"I won't be able to reject your birthday wish since this is your banquet..."

"But if the future of the family, the city, and even the entire country are involved, then I have to oppose it!"

"Vince cannot rise!"

"Even if it's not Harvey who would take his place..."

"Even if it's anybody else in Hong Kong and Las Vegas!"

"Vince must not be allowed to take place as the young lord!"

Vince's face darkened at that instant. He wanted to slap Marcel in the face so badly.

He didn't think his uncle, Lord York himself, would be this disrespectful toward him!

He was humiliated in front of everyone!

Rage filled Vince. On the other hand, Grandma York chuckled coldly.

"You're one stubborn man, Marcel. You won't even listen to me anymore!"

"It's a shame that you don't own the place, Marcel. I do!"

"I have the final say here!"

"Since you won't agree to my conditions, then I can do whatever I want!"

Grandma York knocked her cane to the ground and exclaimed coldly, "Harvey has been causing the family too much trouble! He deserves death!"

"Kill him this instant!"

A dozen women in plain clothes took a step forward and revealed their hidden blades.

Murderous intent filled the entire hall; the place was getting colder and colder by the second.

Walter chuckled calmly before taking a step forward as well.

"Harvey, right?" he exclaimed while locking eyes with him.

"Since you have the same surname as us, I'll give you a chance."

"End your own life."

"You'll at least have your corpse intact if you do!"

"I'll even get someone to visit your grave on the same day next year!"

Harvey responded with a faint smile.

"My! You'll do that to me?"

"Do you think you even have the right?"

"How dare you!"

Walter's composed expression shattered. Furious, he pounced right at Harvey.

His hand was already flying right toward Harvey..

It was a quick, ruthless, and decisive strike!

The force in it was devastating!

If the hit were to land, Harvey would definitely die!

Bang!

Before Harvey could take action, Selena's face darkened and she swung her hand, revealing a hidden blade that she used to take Walter's attack.

Clang, clang, clang!

An intense fight broke out between the two sides; a string of loud sounds could be heard at that instant.

Walter backed off soon after, a wretched look on his face.

Selena let out an icy laugh before lunging forward once again! 1