

Chapter 3109

'What?!'

'Mandy and the others are missing?'

'How?'

Harvey knew Joseph had Mandy invited to Flutwell to take a look at a so-called gold mine...

But he didn't think they would disappear immediately after that.

"Do you have any other specifics I should know about?"

Harvey walked to the side and took a deep breath to regain his calm.

"Not at the moment. However, I've already mobilized all of my forces to look for Mandy."

"That said, I'll have to be frank."

"Her disappearance doesn't seem like a coincidence to me."

"Someone did this deliberately."

"I can't tell what their goal is, though."

"I'll report back to you when I find anything else."

"No need."

Harvey took a deep breath. His eyes were frosty.

“Flutwell is Longmen’s territory.”

“These people targeted Mandy in order to take my position as the head of the Longmen’s Law Enforcement.”

“Contact Rachel and Aiden. Tell them to get inside Flutwell with their men.”

“I’ll get there tonight.”

...

Early in the following morning, at Flutwell International Airport located on Country H’s western plateau.

Because of the high altitude , the skies of Flutwell were extremely blue.

The lavish buildings of the airport were quite the internet hotspot as well.

Harvey sat on the bench in the shopping mall outside the airport, quietly waiting for Xynthia to arrive while looking at his phone.

He came all the way here from Hong Kong International Airport last night.

Marcel, Selena, Queenie, and the rest were preparing their forces to assist him after finding out about the incident.

Even so, Harvey knew the Yorks of Hong Kong alone

wouldn't be able to do much in Flutwell , no matter how far their influence stretched.

That was why he declined their help and got here as soon as he could.

Rachel and Aiden handed over the tasks they had in Mordu and brought a few of their trusted subordinates with them to Flutwell so they could lend Harvey a hand.

During this process, George managed to gather more intel.

According to him, Lilian and Mandy were taken in by the police for alleged commercial fraud while they were discussing business with the Bauer family.

The newly developed gold mine here was involved in the situation.

It was said that the high and mighty Golden Palace of Flutwell was interested in the incident as well.

Thus, Lilian and Mandy were in quite the trouble.

To prevent going against the Golden Palace, Flutwell Police Station wouldn't even allow the two to be bailed.

As for Xynthia, who came with Lilian and Mandy, she was somehow still in contact with Harvey.

She came to Flutwell as an artist to carry out some work.

Because of that, she was lucky enough to be left out of the mess.

That said, she was in a pretty bad spot. Not only was she stuck in Flutwell, but she had also been constantly trailed everywhere she went.

When Harvey found out, he didn't rush to find Mandy just yet.

As soon as he arrived at Flutwell International Airport, he sent Xynthia a text so they could meet up as soon as possible.

Since George's information was mostly inconclusive, Harvey only knew bits and pieces of the entire situation.

Since Mandy's safety was involved, Harvey wouldn't rush to take action before he understood everything.

Chapter 3110

“It’s almost time, Sir York.”

While Harvey was pondering the situation, Aiden showed up in a suit. He brought Harvey a cup of tea respectfully.

This time, Harvey specifically asked for him and Rachel to come.

Aiden felt this was a good chance for him to climb the ranks under Harvey. He was exhilarated.

Rachel, on the other hand, was sitting in the corner, emotionless.

Her exquisite face was filled with caution as she studied the surroundings.

As a member of Longmen, she knew full well that Flutwell was a dangerous place. This was Longmen’s territory, after all.

The locals of this place were well-versed in martial arts. Even children who just came out of their mothers’ wombs would know how to throw a mean punch.

Together with the Bauer family, one of the top ten families of Country H, the forces of Flutwell had quite a strong background.

Mandy’s situation was deeply connected with the Bauer

family as well.

Rachel came here with the will to lay down her life if need be.

Harvey ignored the two and stared at his phone, a profound look on his face.

...

“Go! Get out of here, Miss Zimmer!”

Almost at the same time...

Xynthia was running out of Flutwell's martial arts building along with a few bodyguards.

The leading bodyguard was holding a firearm, his hands sweating profusely. He would look back every once in a while he was running.

At this very moment, his heart was filled with utter fear.

The bodyguards stuffed Xynthia inside a Toyota Alphard.

When the car fled the building, the bodyguards and assistants finally let out a sigh of relief.

In the middle of the car, a woman in uniform with beautiful short hair patted her chest and looked at the rearview mirror before letting out a huge sigh. She then glared at Xynthia, whose face was pale.

“What's the matter with you, Miss Zimmer?”

“Didn't I warn you beforehand?”

“This is Flutwell!”

“Not Mordu!”

“Why can't you just accept Young Master Bowie's conditions?”

“Now, we're in deep trouble right now!”

“This matter would've been solved if you'd just turn a blind eye!”

“It's not like you'd die!”

“He's such a handsome man! You're the one who's taking advantage of him!”

“Female celebrities from Mordu's entertainment industry like you look glamorous on the outside, but you're just a bunch of dirty wh*ores anyway! What's there to be proud about?”

“Don't you understand what you're getting yourself into?”

“You were the one who asked for Young Master Bowie's help in the first place!”

“Why are you going against him when both your mother and sister are locked behind bars?”

“Do you want to end up just like them?”

“Besides, he's the general manager of Flutwell's Film City!”

“His status is incredible!”

“Flutwell is filled to the brim with his subordinates!”

“If it weren’t for my reputation...”

“If you kept talking back at him like that...”

“He would’ve forced himself on you and let his subordinates play with you after that! Nobody would say a single word about it, either!”

The woman grew terrified when she recalled the encounter just before. She started to regret becoming Xynthia’s assistant for a quick buck.

Xynthia took a deep breath.

“Dylan didn’t just want me to sleep with him. He even asked me to sign a contract to testify that both my mother and sister are involved with commercial fraud against the Golden Palace and the Bauer family’s gold mine!”

“How am I supposed to accept that kind of deal?!”

Chapter 3111

Xynthia knew that if she signed the papers, both her mother and sister would have no way out of the situation.

After meeting with Dylan, she knew she had to show her resolve and not give in.

“My God! Even if you don’t sign the damn papers, do you think you can stop all this from happening?”

“This isn’t Mordu!”

“You’re not the young master of Longmen or the Golden Palace! You don’t even belong to the Bauer family!”

“Let me tell you something! Other than these people, nobody else has the power to stop all this from happening!”

“Right! I heard a young man was appointed as the head of Longmen’s Law Enforcement . He should be able to deal with this! He sounds pretty capable!”

“But a small fry like you surely isn’t acquainted with a man like that!”

The assistant glared at Xynthia with a disdainful look.

“I’ll be frank, Xynthia.”

“So-called celebrities like you are just toys for the major figures.”

“You don’t actually think you’re on the same level as them, do you?”

“Manager Bowie’s pretty generous to keep you safe in exchange for those conditions!”

“He’s asking you nicely!”

“Don’t you know what’s best for you?”

“Besides, do you even know his true identity?!”

“Other than being Film City’s general manager, he’s also a disciple of Longmen and a distant relative of the Bauer family.”

“He’s the backbone of the Hatchet Gang, too!”

“Do you know who they are?!”

“Flutwell is governed by Longmen during the day, but the Gang of Six owns the place at night. That said, Fluwell will always belong to the Golden Palace.”

“The Hatchet Gang is the worst out of the Gang of Six!”

“Even if that’s the case, ordinary people wouldn’t be able to lay a finger on them!”

“You’ll only enrage Manager Bowie by rejecting his offer!”

“He’ll definitely get his men to end your life!”

“Or rather, he’s going to make your life a living hell!”

“Listen to me, Ms. Zimmer! Call Manager Bowie yourself and tell him that you were just shy, and that you weren’t ready!”

“Treat him to dinner and make yourself his dessert, then sign the damn contract tomorrow!”

“You can only get away with the situation this way! He won’t let you off the hook if you don’t do this!”

“If it weren’t for my distant aunt, I would’ve just let you fend for yourself,” the assistant said.

The assistant’s name was Riley Yates. She was a distant relative of the Yates family who had been living in Flutwell many years ago.

Judging from Lilian’s bossy attitude and her love for vanity, she would probably contact her family to welcome her.

Lilian was kind enough to let Riley be Xynthia’s assistant and pay Riley for it upon arriving at the airport. The rest was history.

That said, Riley had no affection toward Xynthia either.

Her words sounded like helpful advice, but she was secretly scoffing at Xynthia’s current misery.

Initially, she wanted to look like she was on good terms with Lilian’s family so she could leech off them.

After all, it was only natural to find joy in other people’s

misery. Riley was such a person.

Chapter 3112

“Where’s the law to you, Riley?”

Xynthia frowned.

“I only worked together with Dylan for a commercial .”

“Besides, my mother and sister were screwed over by that b*stard Joseph!”

“I don’t care if Dylan doesn’t want to uphold justice, but he even asked me to sleep with him and sign the contract to prove my mother and sister are involved in the fraud!”

“That’s just disgusting, don’t you think?”

“Don’t you understand? They won’t be able to survive if I sign the contract!”

Riley laughed coldly.

“Don’t say I didn’t warn you, Xynthia.”

“Law? Justice?”

“In this day in age, the devil takes all the spoils!”

“You think you can get out of the situation alive after going against the Golden Palace and the Bauer family?”

“Don’t be naive! Think about how to save your skin!”

“Sign the contract and spread your legs, and you’ll get

out of the mess scot-free!"

"If you keep insisting on your so-called morals, don't blame me for what happens next!"

"I didn't hire you for a high price just for you to say things like that, Riley!" Xynthia snarled.

"I won't sleep with Dylan, nor will I sign the contract!"

"I'll go to Flutwell Police Station tomorrow to protest! I'll get my mother and sister out of there!"

Xynthia knew she was her mother and sister's last hope. That was why she didn't give up.

"How are you this stupid, Xynthia?!"

Riley was boiling with anger.

"I told you already!"

"This is Flutwell! Not Mordu!"

"Skill and power are the laws of this place!"

"Even if you're a little capable back in Mordu..."

"You don't have a chance to go against Manager Bowie!"

"He's supported by the Hatchet Gang, Longmen and the Bauer family..."

Xynthia took a deep breath. Harvey's face flashed before her eyes.

"Maybe not. Dylan might be the one regretting his

decision in the end..." she said before chuckling lightly.

"What did you say?"

"Manager Bowie might regret his decision? Ha!"

"Do you really think you're a big shot just because your family has some money?!"

"You don't have connections, power, or even allies in a place like this!"

"You want Manager Bowie to regret his decision?"

"With what exactly?"

"Your slender legs? Or your pretty little face?"

Riley was seething.

"Corpses will pile up like mountains if Manager Bowie gets pissed!"

"He'll strangle you dead with just one hand!"

Xynthia wanted to say something, but was interrupted by a loud revving from behind.

The people inside the car instinctively looked back, and saw three Toyota Prados coming straight at them.

A bright red symbol of a hatchet could be seen on the hoods of the cars.

The other cars on the road swerved out of the way in an instant. They were clearly terrified of the situation.

“The Hatchet Gang?!”

Riley’s face lost all color when she saw the cars.

“We’re screwed! Manager Bowie sent his men! He’s furious!”

“What now? What now?!”

Several bodyguards in black were at a complete loss.

In a place like Flutwell, the Hatchet Gang were living nightmares!