"Besides, it's not like Young Lord York slandered you or anything. All he did was tell the truth. It's for your own good, you know."

"Capturing Akio is an immense achievement, yes."

"But only Harvey would be able to do such a thing."

"If you get exposed for stealing someone else's credit, you'll be in deep trouble!"

"You'll risk the Islanders taking revenge against you and be scorned by the people!"

"Don't you think it's dangerous?"

"Young Lord York is only covering for you since you're still young, Julian. There are still some things that you can't handle on your own."

"Don't think that he's trying to keep you down here."

"This is all for your sake!"

Everyone looked at Julian with haughty righteousness, as though they were in the right.

By this point, they had already tied Julian down.

Before Queenie showed up, some of these people might've had other motives.

But after she showed up, she gained complete control over

Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Aside from working under Vince, there were no other ways for them to further their own interests.

In their eyes, Vince was almost guaranteed to rise as the new lord of the family, especially since he had Grandma York's support.

Julian seemed like he intended to betray Vince, and they found it outrageous.

No matter what, they had to keep Julian down.

"Look at the bigger picture. We have no other choice!"

"Young Lord York gave you a chance to prove yourself!"

"Just give up, Julian!"

"If you do, Young Lord York will stop looking into the third house's connection with Harvey."

"Don't forget! You're still a York!"

Looking at the determined look on everyone's faces, as listening to them speak as if they've won...

Julian's image of Vince as a stalwart gentleman dissipated at this very moment.

He narrowed his eyes at Vince for a while before declaring, " There's no need to talk big, Vince."

"At the end of the day, you're only scared of me doing better than you! You're afraid that Grandma York will notice me!" "You know full well that you're not as capable..."

"You were only chosen because you're the eldest grandson!"

"Anyone can do better than you!"

"Now, I understand why Fourth Uncle would rather let a woman take place as the lord rather than you!"

"He knew!"

"You're just too narrow-minded!"

"You won't be able to keep the Yorks of Hong Kong in check!"

"Since you've already lectured me for so long, I'll give you a warning. You're still my cousin, after all."

"Give up already!"

"How do you still not understand?!"

"You have no more chance to rise within the family!"

"Even if Grandma York supports you, do you think she'll actually go against Fourth Uncle?!"

"You overestimate yourself, Vince!"

"That's why you're destined to lose!"

Julian laughed coldly before leaving the office.

Bam!

Vince threw his cup to the ground, furious.

His eyes were twitching uncontrollably as a cloud of gloom fell

over his face.

Hong Kong, in the garden villa.

Harvey York and the others were having breakfast together.

After looking at the laptop, something piqued Harvey's interest.

"I don't know if I should be asking this question or not, Lord York

"But, is Vince York braindead or something?

"Why did the family even choose him to be the young lord in the first place?

"Is the family trying to get themselves killed or what?"

After looking at the news, without even verifying, Harvey could basically determine that Vince was the mastermind behind it.

The only person who would describe such a story and push Harvey to the limelight and challenge the fragile Islanders was none other than Vince.

He thought that the Islanders would use the opportunity to pursue Harvey while also ruining Julian York's chance at climbing ranks. He could even sell the Islanders a pretty big favor because of this.

This was three birds with one stone! An impressive tactic, to say the least.

Marcel York let out a huge sigh after reading the news.

"He's a good kid, but he's just too petty.

"He's a vindictive man.

"Grandma York thinks I'm not letting him become the lord of the family because he's not my son.

"But, she never thought about the family's interests as a whole. It's useless letting a narrow-minded man govern the family.

"The Yorks of Hong Kong has been considered a battleground since ancient times. A certain amount of knowledge and tolerance is needed for anyone to survive here."

A hint of disappointment could be seen in Marcel's eyes.

He was never fond of Vince, but he never expected that he would make such a petty move.

Vince had the upper hand by doing this...

But everything that the Yorks of Hong Kong has done so far was all credited to Harvey.

The family seemed utterly inhumane to the outsiders.

Simply put, Vince was just too narrow-minded.

Or rather, since he was not the lord of the family yet, he had not thought that far ahead.

Harvey set the laptop down and took another sip of his tea.

"How are you planning to deal with this?"

"How else? We'll have to deny the claims," replied Marcel matterof-factly. "There are some things that just can't be disclosed to anyone, let alone let the public know.

"But since a fool decided to bring this all up, other than an official announcement, I don't think there's another way to fix this."

Harvey shrugged.

"I don't think this would matter anyway.

"Since the Islanders were already informed by Vince himself, they'll think I was the one behind the incident.

"Of course, this is the truth after all."

Selena Judd seemed worried.

"You better be careful, Harvey.

"The Islanders will do anything to get their hands on you.

"Since you already dealt with both of their Sword Saints, they're almost on the brink of collapse.

"But they were never really about strength. They use underhanded tactics to handle their business.

"If you're even a little careless when going against those snakes, they'll get a bite out of you! You need to keep your guard up!"

Naturally, Selena knew full well how those people operate.

That was why, as the mother-in-law, she was quite worried about Harvey's safety.

After sensing the sincerity in Selena Judd's words, Harvey York showed a warm smile.

"Don't worry, Lady Judd.

"The Shindan Way's full of tricks, but I can handle it.

"I already dealt with two Sword Saints. I'm sure I can handle the rest of them.

"I don't even mind going to Kyoto if they decide to provoke me again.

"It'll be quite the spectacle."

"Why are you treating him like he's your own child, Mother?" exclaimed Queenie York.

"I'm obviously in more danger right now!"

Selena merely smiled.

"I'm not worried about you even one bit! The Lord's Guardians are constantly watching your back anyway.

"If you're still getting into trouble after that, I'll have to question your father's authority as the lord of the family."

Marcel York clapped his hands as he chuckled.

"Alright. Since I asked Harvey to deal with the Islanders, that means that I'm convinced of his strength.

"Unless they throw away their dignity and get the rest of those

old fools here...

"Harvey will be perfectly safe.

"Of course, you can tell me if there's anything wrong. I'll arrange for someone to lend you a hand."

"I thought this might happen already when I decided to help you," said Harvey, smiling.

"But, it's not the first time since I dealt with them.

"This is nothing.

"Lord York, you should focus your attention on Akio Yashiro. Get all the information out from him as fast as you can."

Marcel's eyes lit up before he lightly nodded.

Naturally, he already had a plan to deal with Akio.

"Right, what are you planning to do about Vince York back-biting you?" asked Marcel.

Harvey shook his head.

"There's no need. I'm not interested in his child's play.

"He's doing such an excellent job at impeding himself anyway.

"A simple move is enough to turn the third house to our side.

"Queenie York has a better chance ascending the throne now.

"I can't even thank him enough for this. Why should I cause him trouble in the first place?

"I'll be disadvantaged if I give him a way out."

Marcel and the others froze before they burst out laughing.

Vince could only see the victory in front of him. He was complacent after getting the upper hand...

But Harvey always had better foresight.

This was the difference between their wisdom and strategy.

Marcel and Selena looked at each other. The urge to make Harvey their son-in-law was getting stronger and stronger.

In their eyes, if Harvey were the one taking the helm of the Yorks of Hong Kong, the family would have the chance to rise as the lowest-ranked hidden family.

Climbing a single rank of the five hidden families would make such a big difference!

While Marcel York and Selena Judd were admiring their potential future son-in-law, Harvey York quickly slipped away.

He could run for the time being, but there was no escaping from the two.

For his own safety, he had to stay in the garden villa for the next couple of days.

The next day, early in the morning, the air outside felt refreshing after the rain last night.

While taking a short walk, Harvey bumped into Queenie York, who was getting ready for her morning exercise. He then got on her four-wheeled scooter before they arrived at a private golf course not too far behind the garden villa.

Queenie was wearing her golf shirt with a short skirt, along with sunglasses and knee socks, making her seem extremely attractive.

When she brought Harvey to the golf course, a breath of fresh air blew right past them.

Harvey picked up a golf club with a faint smile on his face.

"I'm already in the front lines at this point, yet you're still bringing me here for golf? Aren't you afraid of getting yourself into this mess?"

According to Grandma York's orders, Harvey should have left by ten o'clock last night.

But Harvey acted as if he had not heard of such thing. All he did was eat and sleep without a care in the world.

He was already more than ten hours late than the deadline given.

All of Hong Kong was quietly waiting for a big show to happen.

That was why Harvey asked the question.

"Patience is needed to achieve great things," replied Queenie calmly.

Her expression did not really change much at this moment.

"This is our family motto. That said, most of us can't even do this properly. You, on the other hand, manage it pretty well.

"Even my father doesn't worry about you. You don't even worry about yourself either. Then, why should I?

"Besides, if something changes for the worse, I have an expert with me!

"Am I wrong?

"Of course, this isn't the only reason I brought you out here. The more laid-back we seem, the more Vince York will panic.

"If that's the case, people might get hesitant.

"Even Jacknife, who's supposed to kick you out of Hong Kong himself, would get a little scared.

"The person who hesitates in a fight between experts will always be at a disadvantage."

Queenie spoke in a calm tone as she elegantly swung her golf

club.

With the sound of a loud clack, the ball landed right into the hole, not far away from there.

Harvey secretly let out a sigh.

"Let me give you a quick lesson.

"There's no point in beating around the bush for a true expert.

"Did you realize that all your guards were knocked out the moment you shot the ball?

"The Lord's Guardians included."

Queenie's expression frantically changed. She was filled with disbelief.

She quickly pulled out her walkie-talkie, but there was no signal.

Then, she brought out her phone, but the signal was also cut off.

"Grandma York's men are here already?!"

Queenie did not expect that they would get here this early.

"It's not that. They've been here way earlier than that.

"They've been here since last night, considering I didn't get out of Hong Kong within the deadline.

"And now, they finally have the chance to kill me off."

Harvey then squinted at a nearby grove.

"Get out of here already." 1