Clap clap clap!

"As expected from an expert like you, Sir York.

"No wonder you'd dare defy Grandma York herself.

"I just don't know if you're actually a formidable young man or just plain stupid."

A derisive tone could be heard.

A few people were seen walking out of the forest.

Those people were all wearing green long sleeve shirts while showing expressions as cold as ice.

A skinny old man was standing in the very middle.

The man had a pallid and clean-shaven face. He was playing with his fidget walnuts as he was squinting at Harvey, full of disdain.

An arrogant and dominant aura could be clearly felt on him!

"Manager York?!"

Queenie's expression changed slightly after seeing the man.

"Who?" asked Harvey. He did not expect someone in Hong Kong would still dare act this domineering before him.

That was why this person piqued his interest.

A frown could be seen on Queenie's beautiful face.

"This is the servant of the previous lord of the family. He's been serving under him for over a dozen years now.

"After the family was rebuilt, he had been the manager the entire time.

"And after the previous lord secluded himself, my father rose to power. Manager York had been taking care of Grandma York ever since.

"In any case, just treat him as the regent of the king.

"He's a mysterious man, but he's quite terrifying.

"Even my father needs to pay his respects to him.

"I didn't think that he'd show up here. Grandmother is really not holding back at all..."

Queenie's facial expression worsened by the minute.

As the adoptive daughter of the family, she knew full well just how terrifying the Yorks of Hong Kong was.

Manager York seemed quite casual, but both his skill and influence were extremely intimidating.

After seeing Queenie's horrified look, a patronizing look was showing on Manager York's face.

Naturally, he loved being feared and respected by the people who were superior in the family.

The men in green shirts were also showing playful expressions.

All of them were the stewards personally trained by Manager

York. They would usually act all bossy around the family.

They would be treated like actual nobility when they walked on the streets of Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

All those things ultimately shaped their arrogant demeanor.

In their eyes, anyone in Hong Kong and Las Vegas would have to bow down to them!

After all, they considered themselves the law of the Yorks of Hong Kong.

"You're Harvey, right?

"I heard that you're a distant relative and call yourself the prince of South Light or something!

"If that's the case, then kneel already!"

Manager York was glaring condescendingly at Harvey. He naturally did his homework to do some background checks about Harvey before coming here.

"What are you waiting for?!" yelled the men in green shirts furiously.

"Kneel?"

Harvey walked over while crossing his arms with a faint smile on his face.

"Who gave you the right to say that?

"You're not even worthy."

"You b*stard!

"How dare you speak to Manager York like that?!"

A man in a green shirt walked forward with a cold smirk on his face.

"I'll smack your mouth wide open!

"I'm not worthy, you say?"

Manager York took a step forward and calmly waved his hand, signaling his men to step back.

Then, he crossed his arms as he glared at Harvey York.

"I'm the manager of the Yorks of Hong Kong," said Manager York slowly.

"I'm the previous lord and Grandma York's most trusted subordinate!"

Harvey let out a chuckle.

"I didn't expect a mere servant could be this arrogant..." said Harvey, smiling warmly.

"Though, I do want to ask!

"What did I do for you to demand me to kneel?"

Queenie York wanted to say something after seeing Harvey go against Manager York like that, but she immediately gave up after seeing his attitude...

She understood her brother very well.

Harvey was miffed.

"What did you do?

"Don't you understand?"

Manager York furiously stomped on the ground!

Cracks were forming all over the place in an instant! What terrifying power!

"Stop playing dumb, Harvey!

"You'll only make yourself more guilty!

"When that happens, you won't be let off the hook with just a simple punishment anymore!"

"I honestly don't know. Why don't you tell me instead?" answered Harvey calmly.

"Grandma York herself demanded you to leave Hong Kong within twenty-four hours!" a man in a green shirt yelled even before Manager York could say anything.

"But you didn't!

"And you're out here playing golf?!

"What about Grandma York's honor?!

"Do you even care?!

"Let me tell you something!

"This is your sin!

"An irredeemable sin!

"Unless you kneel and go on all fours out of here right now...

"According to the rules, we'll have to break every single one of your limbs before we feed you to the fishes! Your life will be in God's hands when that happens!"

The man in a green shirt coldly glared at Harvey.

"You're still not kneeling?!"

"You want us to step in that badly?!"

"When that happens, it'll be too late for you even to have regrets!"

The other men were showing playful looks on their faces. They did not think that Harvey was any good, even after hearing about all the recent news.

After all, they were taught by the previous lord, an invincible man of their time.

They despised everyone. They thought they were high and mighty beings who could pulverize anyone they saw.

They could not even care about Vince York, let alone someone like Harvey.

Manager York crossed his arms while looking calmly after seeing the sight.

The men's words were his own anyway.

If Harvey dared to defy Grandma York's orders, then he would

have no choice but to die!

Of course, they would still allow Harvey to crawl his way out of Hong Kong if he wanted to.

The men in green shirts had already prepared their recording equipment. They wanted Grandma York to witness the sight.

"Kneel already!"

A man brought out the equipment.

"If you don't, don't blame us for what happens next!

"It'll be too late for regrets when it comes to that!"

Harvey York calmly looked at Manager York and the others before he said, "I might have the same surname, but that doesn't mean I'm a part of you people.

"Your higher-ups mean nothing to me.

"As for Grandma York...

"Her words are absolute to you...

"But, they don't mean sh*t to me.

"If you want to play pretend, just do it within the family.

"Stop embarrassing yourself in public!"

"Ignorant kid!" a man in a green shirt yelled while pointing at Harvey.

"How dare you insult Grandma York?!

"You're finished!

"God can't save you now!

"I'll break your f*cking limbs!

"I'll make you understand what happens when you defy Grandma York!

"You..."

Slap!

Before the man could even finish his words, Harvey already took a step forward and sent him flying off with a slap.

Everyone went dead silent after seeing such a horrifying sight.

The stewards under Manager York's command had immense statuses in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas...

They represented the authority of the Yorks of Hong Kong and the will of Grandma York herself.

Although Manager York was rarely seen outside, even the city's wealthy families would need to pay their respects wherever he went.

Even a pompous man like Vince would need to greet those people properly...

They had never needed to deal with such disrespect.

The man in a green shirt covered his face after falling to the ground.

"B*stard!" he screamed vindictively.

"How dare you hit me?!"

Slap!

"I'm the lord's venerable guest. The entire family needs to pay their respects to me.

"How dare a mere steward like you show off in front of me?

Slap!

"Manager York hasn't even said a single word, and yet you're

here yapping nonstop. Don't you people have a hierarchy or something?

Slap!

"As the spokesperson of Grandma York herself, not only are you not respectful to the people, you're even taking advantage of them while exploiting your status?!

Slap!

"If the family doesn't know how to teach you, I'd be happy to give you a crash course right now!

Slap!

"Servants will only remain as servants!"

Harvey insulted the man while constantly swinging his palm around. The man's head was constantly spinning. He would not even dare say a single word any further.

The other stewards instinctively tried to stop Harvey, but they were also slapped away.

Slap!

On the very last slap, the man in a green shirt lost two of his teeth.

He was grabbed by the collar before he got patted in the face.

"Remember. You need to be civilized when you're outside.

"There'll be payback if you take advantage of other people by abusing your power.

"I'm a pretty generous man. I won't end your life right here.

"If I were anyone else, you would've been dead by now."

Then, Harvey kicked the man aside when he was done talking.

He then squinted at Manager York before calmly saying, " Excuse me, Manager York. I took the liberty to lecture your stewards for a moment."

"I hope you wouldn't mind, would you?"

Harvey York showed a calm look on his face while he spoke in a playful tone.

Then, he brought out some tissues and started wiping his hands arrogantly.

Manager York's eyes were frantically twitching at this very moment.

When he finally came to his senses, he furiously stomped his feet to the ground and yelled, "How dare you?!

"Harvey York!

"You arrogant b*stard!

"You have the guts to hit the stewards of the family?!

"These are Grandma York's men here!

"Do you even care about the Yorks of Hong Kong?!

"Does Grandma York even matter to you?!"

Harvey merely let out a chuckle.

"Are you blind?

"Didn't you see them come at me first?

"Disrespecting superiors is a sin for the Yorks of Hong Kong!

"As the lord's eminent guest, my status is absolute!

"You can't even figure that out as the manager of the family, and yet you're here rambling to me about rules?"

His gaze was as cold as ice then.

"Or are you saying that you made up all those rules?

"When it's good for you, you'll talk reason.

"But when it's not, there's no need for things like that to exist anymore, right?

"If that's the case...

"Are you saying that you don't care about Grandma York at all?

"You're only using her power to abuse people as you please, aren't you?!

"How dare you, Manager York?!

"This is utterly disrespectful!"

"You..."

Manager York was boiling with anger.

He did not expect that he would be disrespected with Grandma York's name like that.

Manager York finally revealed his true colors before he squinted at Harvey.

"Harvey York!

"You're trampling on the family's reputation!

"Grandma York's dignity is at stake!

"Do you have a death wish or something?!"

A dozen stewards walked out from the forest behind him with murderous looks.

They were fully prepared to take down Harvey.

"I'm not interested in those things."

Harvey was indifferent.

"I'll stay wherever I want for as long as I want. This is my business.

"I'll come and go as I please.

"And it all depends on my mood.

"As for your commands, just go and play pretend back home or whatever.

"The entire world doesn't revolve around the Yorks of Hong Kong, and it doesn't revolve around Grandma York, let alone you.

"Stop acting like a bunch of tyrants already.

"Wake the f*ck up! The Whip Dynasty was a hundred years ago!"

Queenie sighed before sending a text through her phone.

She knew that there was no easy way out of the situation at this point.

"Hahahaha!"

Manager York burst out laughing while looking at Harvey.

"I've seen quite a number of arrogant people, Harvey...

"Princes and young masters too...

"Drug lords of the Golden Triangle, pirates of Somalia, middle eastern tycoons... I've seen it all.

"But not a single one of them is as arrogant and ignorant as you!

"I brought my people here to give you a chance! You're telling me that the Yorks of Hong Kong can't control you?!

"You think you're some hotshot or something after taking down two Sword Saints?!"