The arrow had no apparent glow, but a faint smell of gunpowder could be smelled from it.

Harvey York slightly changed his expression before kicking the arrow straight into the fountain at the entrance.

A small explosion could be heard. The arrow's destructive power was obviously weakened in water.

If it were not for Harvey's reflexes, he would have been blown up to smithereens in an instant.

Harvey was showing a scornful expression at that moment.

Not only was Elijah York carrying hidden weapons all around him, but he also did not care for his surroundings when he shot all those things at Harvey.

Innocent bystanders could have been hurt, but he acted as if it did not even matter.

Harvey stepped forward and stomped Elijah to the ground before he could raise his hand again.

"I can let you off the hook for being stupid enough to be used as someone's tool to kill me...

"But not only are you this vicious at such a young age,

but you also don't care if you hurt the innocents around you. You're trying to use them against me.

"Since the old days, people who use martial arts against innocents have been considered scum. You're one of those people.

"I didn't want to kill you earlier, but I changed my mind."

Harvey was putting more force on his foot. He was fully prepared to take out Elijah.

Elijah's face was beet red as he showed a wretched expression. He tried to say something, but the words just could not come out of his mouth while he desperately struggled.

"Stop! This man is the young master of the second house, Elijah York!"

Carol Parker's body trembled after seeing Harvey was about to kill Elijah.

"Have you thought of the consequences of doing this?!

"Second Lord York's obsessed with martial arts, but he'll definitely chase you to the ends of the earth if you kill his only son!"

"You're Walter York's kid? No wonder you're acting so high and mighty."

"You're still going against me when you know my father?!

"You b*stard!

"Do it then if you dare! Stop pretending already!

"I want to see how my father will deal with you!

"I'll chop your limbs off and throw you in a f*cking aquarium!"

Elijah was showing an extremely heinous look on his face. He was pretty brutal for a man his age.

If eyes could kill, Harvey would have died a thousand times already.

"Fine. Since you want it so badly, I'll do exactly as you say!"

Harvey started putting more force on his foot.

"How dare you?!"

A person flashed before Harvey's eyes.

A woman in a gown appeared before Harvey after running all the way here.

She waved her dagger at Harvey with her left and grabbed Elijah with her right.

Her movement and speed alone were just shocking!

She was clearly an experienced fighter.

Harvey calmly flicked his finger at the dagger.

Boom!

The dagger instantly exploded. The woman was sent flying before slamming right into a marble pillar. She had no time even to react at that moment.

Soon after, blood started spurting out of her mouth. It was a wretched sight.

Harvey was strong!

Too strong!

The woman was shocked when she looked at Harvey.

"Just who are you?!"

Harvey glanced at the woman, poker-faced and seemingly devoid of emotion.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that Elijah was trying to kill me."

The woman puffed up her chest righteously before scoffing coldly at Harvey.

"You're an adult! Why would you split hairs with a child?!"

"Where's your chivalry?!"

"Even if he's in the wrong..."

"Even if he did something bad..."

"He's still just a kid! Can't you forgive him?!"

"Why go out of your way to make a big fuss out of things?!"

"You're shameless!"

"I'm sure you've fought since you were little!"

"You've caused a great deal of trouble too, I bet!"

"Elijah's an educated man!"

"Besides, nobody got hurt in the end! Right?"

"Rather, he must be in a lot of shock right now!"

"If we're to blame someone, it's you!" the woman said with a cold expression.

Elijah laughed coldly when he saw someone stand up for him.

"Let me go already, Harvey."

"If you don't, I'll get my senior to beat you up until your last breath!"

Harvey smiled faintly at the screaming woman, who was clad in a fancy gown.

"I'm to blame?"

"You call him a kid?"

"He's at least twenty years old, I'm sure."

"And you tell me that he's just a kid?"

"He was the one who provoked me the entire time. He pulled every single trick out of his damn sleeve!"

"Then, you come here blaming me after he lost the fight?"

"What if he won? Would you say I deserved it?"

"Are there really that many manchildren in this day and age?"

The woman scoffed again at Harvey's words.

"I told you! He's still a child. What else do you want from me?"

"Why are you still nagging?"

"You call yourself a man?"

"Why are you nitpicking over every single small thing?!"

"Are you really that bigoted?!"

"Don't you think this is embarrassing?! You're fighting with a kid!"

The woman took a step forward fearlessly, her face a bossy look.

"Let him go, and I'll make sure he apologizes."

"I'll give you fifteen thousand dollars as compensation for you mental loss. We'll pretend this never happened."

She wrote a check before flinging it to the ground in front of Harvey.

"Fifteen thousand dollars?"

"As a mental loss fee?"

Harvey laughed icily, his face now filled with playful mockery.

"If apologies actually worked, why would there be police and law in the first place?"

Unbridled anger colored the woman's beautiful face.

"I told you! Elijah's a kid. He was just playing around! He means well!"

"He doesn't even know what would happen if he used the hidden weapons!"

"So let him go already!"

"I gave you the money! What else do you want?"

"Are you planning to blackmail us?!"

"Let me warn you! We're already being generous enough for you to have the damn money!"

"If you hurt Elijah in any way, mark my words! You'll have trouble coming for you!"

The woman glared daggers at Harvey as she went on threatening him.

"We're from one of the sacred martial art training grounds! Elijah belongs to the Well."

"We don't like causing trouble, but it doesn't mean we wouldn't."

"You better know what's best for yourself!"

Slap!

Harvey leaned down before slapping Elijah in the face.

A wail of pain could be heard after the loud slap. Blood splattered all over the ground alongside two of Elijah's teeth.

"Sacred martial art training ground?"

"The Yorks of Hong Kong?"

"This is the reason you're acting all high and mighty?"

"If that's the case, then let me tell you something. None of this means anything to me."

"Since you said he's just a kid, I'll treat him like one."

"And since you won't teach your own child, I'll teach him for you!"

Harvey then slapped Elijah on the face again when he was done talking. Elijah was so dazed from the hit that he couldn't even say a single word or focus his gaze.

Julian rushed all the way here after finding out about the incident. He wanted to say something after seeing the chaos brewing before him, but he chose to remain silent in the end.

He knew full well how Harvey worked. It would be meaningless for him to go against Harvey.

"You b*stard!"

As Elijah screamed in pain and rolled on the ground, the woman in the gown let out a shrill scream of fury. "B* stard!"

"Let go of my junior!"

"You'll regret it if you don't!"

She gritted her teeth and pointed at the sky.

"I, Mia Whitlock, will never let you go!"

Elijah came to his senses soon after, and spit out the blood in his mouth.

"Do you know where I belong?!"

"I'm from the Council of Myth!"

"If you lay a finger on me, my master will..."

Crack!

Harvey immediately flattened Elijah's nose with a powerful stomp, cutting off the latter's words without hesitation.

"Are you threatening me?"

"It's useless."

Elijah couldn't help but scream in pain.

"Aaaaagh!"

Blood seeped out of his nose profusely; he was on the verge of passing out.

Everyone who saw this was completely shocked. They didn't expect Harvey to remain unphased despite having heard of the Council of Myth and the Yorks of Hong Kong.

He didn't even care about Elijah's background and trump card...

Carol felt a cold shiver down her spine. Instant regret washed over her.

She knew if Elijah lost against Harvey, both the Yorks of Hong Kong and the Council of Myth would pin the blame on her.

The Briewood Gang was considered to be a powerful force in Hong Kong and Las Vegas's underworld.

Compared to the Council of Myth and the Yorks of Hong Kong, however, they were nothing.

Mia was shaking in anger as she watched what went on.

"How dare you, you b*stard?!"

"You're insane!"

Crack!

Harvey took another step and snapped Elijah's hand, which was grasping a hidden weapon.

Then, he clapped casually.

"How dare I...?"

"Of course I dare."

"What goes around, comes around."

"If you're going to disrespect me, then you better prepare yourselves for me to do the same."

"I can't just watch and do nothing as you trample all over me now, can I?"

"The world doesn't revolve around you."

"The law isn't tailored to you, either."

"If you can't even understand that simple fact, then stop embarrassing yourself in public already!"

Harvey kicked Elijah to the side before striding out of the hospital.

Mia's expression had turned ice.

After dealing with Jacknife, disrespecting Grandma York, and trampling on Elijah from the second house, and finally getting involved with the Council of Myth...

Harvey wondered if he would be met with retribution sooner or later.

Grandma York and the second house of the family would stop at nothing to kill him.

After reporting the situation to Marcel, Harvey began taking a few people with him whenever he went out to ensure his safety.

It had already been a few days since the incident, but nothing happened in the city at all.

It seemed as if Harvey had reached his peak, and nobody dared to cross him.

Yet whenever something is unusual, there's usually a bad reason for it.

In the end, Harvey didn't pay too much mind to it.

He would occasionally show up at Maria Hospital to have a talk with Akio.

After some haggling, Akio finally showed some worthwhile evidence.

There was proof of the Islanders being involved with the incident ten years ago.

To top it off, they were also involved with Vince's rapid rise to power.

Everything that happened ten years ago was finally revealed.

There was also a good reason for Grandma York to stop Vince from taking position as the new lord.

Soon enough, it was time for Grandma York's birthday banquet.

Colorful lights and decorations could be seen all over Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

The members of the Yorks of Hong Kong who were working abroad returned to celebrate Grandma York's birthday.

Everyone knew it wasn't just an ordinary birthday banquet.

The head house and the fourth house would have a go at each other in order to determine the next successor.

This was why Hong Kong was currently filled with more people than usual.

The place was lively with many ecstatic guests and journalists.

"I'm sure many people are excited for the banquet today."

"We should fill our stomach first. We might not have time for food later."

Inside the extended Rolls Royce, Queenie handed Harvey an exquisite packed food with a warm smile.

Harvey took the food and wolfed it all down without holding back.

"Are you so sure we won't have time to eat later?"

"After all, according to our traditions, there's no greater sin than skipping food!"

"The head house must be well-prepared for us," Queenie replied.

"We have a few tricks lined up for them as well."

"There'll be a big show when we start going at each other."

"We won't even have time to watch the show, let alone eat."

"You know, you live life a little too objectively sometimes."

Harvey shrugged.

"Sometimes, we just need to immerse ourselves a bit and enjoy life."

Queenie chuckled, but she didn't continue the conversation.

She was an ambitious woman. Of course she wouldn't do something like that.

Harvey changed the subject after seeing the look on Queenie's face.

"So, Lord York and Lady Judd went to the York Manor last night?"

"Right. There were just too many guests. Many of them have pretty extraordinary identities, too."

"My father has a powerful status, but there are a lot more people with a higher status than him in Country H."

"He needs to attend to the guests."

"If he doesn't, it'll be a problem if they think of him as disrespectful."