## Chapter 111

"Mr. Lewis... No, no, no... Brother Lewis..." Wyatt Johnson was reluctant to accept it. "Have you forgotten what you told me this afternoon? You said I could be under your wing, you said it yourself."

Zayn Lewis quivered out of fear. He rebuked, "
Under my wing, my \*ss! Guards, beat him up! If he
doesn't get on the ground tonight, all of you will be
fired!"

The security guards, who were all rushing over initially, were befuddled. The plot was too complicated, they could not understand the situation!

Zayn was not satisfied. He glanced at Yvonne Xavier respectfully. When he saw her icy glare, he shivered. He clenched his teeth and said, "Are you f\*cking blind? Don't you know who this lady is? She is my immediate superior, and you f\*cking asked me to

mess with her!"

"What?!"

The onlookers were stunned.

Even Wyatt had forgotten to shriek, he looked at Yvonne in shock with his mouth agape.

A person like Zayn was already a badass in the community, this lady was even his superior, then how badass could she be!

He even flirted with her...

Wyatt's whole body trembled. He was doomed, he was really doomed this time.

Cecilia Zachary was befuddled too. She did not expect Harvey York's level of being a kept man to be this high. It did not matter if he was Mandy Zimmer 's kept man, he was even a kept man of such an outstanding lady. She could only say that this brat was the king of kept men, how awesome! What was the definition of forcing oneself to depend on

women? This was exactly it!

"Mm... Miss Xavier, I was wrong, I was wrong all the time..." Zayn no longer bothered Wyatt at the moment, instead, he knelt down before Yvonne with a loud thud in front of the onlookers' shocked gaze.

"It was this brat who set me up, Miss Xavier, you knew how respectful I was usually. Today I was blind, please forgive me, I beg you..." Zayn bowed down to her repeatedly while he was talking and blood stained the ground.

"You come here immediately, why are u still standing there?!" When Zayn was bowing halfway, he suddenly thought of something and bellowed at Wyatt immediately.

Wyatt shivered while crawling to him. He totally did not dare to reject him now.

Even Zayn was so afraid of this woman, therefore he did not dare to imagine this woman's background. Now, he did not even dare to hate, he could only bow down continuously. However, the hatred in his heart toward Harvey York was overwhelming.

'How could he? A kept man and a live-in son-inlaw could get to know such a powerful woman, why couldn't he? Could it be that I should be a kept man too?!'

At this moment, Wyatt secretly promised to himself, with his background and status, if he really became a kept man, he must have a taste of success and a taste of the future.

Harvey had never thought that he could change a wealthy guy's values by merely standing there without doing anything.

"Miss Xavier, I beg you, please forgive me." Zayn kept bowing down to her without the intention of stopping.

Yvonne's face darkened. This matter had come to a point that even she could not call the shots.

However, when she turned around and saw Harvey

who was still standing there with an indifferent look, Yvonne's expression changed a little. In a short while, she said coldly, "What did you prepare to let my friend do just now?"

She knew that Harvey preferred to have a low profile, so she did not dare to expose Harvey's identity.

Zayn knew well in his heart too. He grabbed Wyatt's head roughly and roared, "Hey Wyatt, admit your mistakes quickly, quick..."

Now, he was really afraid that Wyatt would not cooperate with him, then he would really be doomed.

"Har... Harvey, I was wrong..." Wyatt clenched his teeth. His voice was currently very soft and could not be heard without listening carefully.

Since the first time he knew Harvey, he had already known that Harvey was a live-in son-in-law and a useless wretch. Harvey was the one he despised the most. However he had never expected that one day he would need to apologize to a wretch and be so obsequious toward him.

Harvey was expressionless and said softly, "Young Master Johnson, didn't you want me to kneel down? Didn't you want to make me a cripple?"

"F\*ck..." Zayn mumbled softly with a grimace. He even dared to let him kneel down. This Wyatt chose to die himself but he still wanted to drag Zayn with him.

"It's my fault, it's really my fault!" Wyatt clenched his teeth to the extent that he almost bled biting his lips. However, by looking at Zayn's face, if he failed to satisfy this live-in son-in-law, Zayn might kill him.

Since he had already knelt at the moment, he beared all the humiliation and said, "I was wrong, I really know I was wrong. You know that I was friends with Mandy back in university, so just let me go."

"Who did you say was your university friend?"

Harvey dug his ears and looked down at Wyatt who was kneeling before him.

### Chapter 112

"Your wife, your wife..." Wyatt Johnson said with his teeth clenched.

"Good boy! Harvey York half-squatted down and patted Wyatt's cheek. "Now you know that you can also be successful by being a kept man. By kneeling down before a wretch like me, you are even worse than a wretch!"

After finishing his sentence, Harvey was too lazy to bother Wyatt. He turned around and left. He still had to buy a cellphone, how could he waste his time here?

Yvonne Xavier glared at Zayn Lewis fiercely and quickly followed Harvey without saying another word.

"Pull this brat away, break his leg and throw him at the entrance of the hospital!" Zayn bellowed and staggered up to his feet. "No! Don't!" Wyatt wailed.

As for Cecilia Zachary, nobody knew where she went missing, why would she bother staying around Wyatt anyway?

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Moments later at the hospital's entrance, a figure with a broken leg was thrown out from a van. Wyatt raised his arms and looked at the sky with a hideous look. "Harvey York! Don't think that only you know how to be a kept man! I also know how! I want to be the happiest kept man and I want you to be dreadful for your whole life..."

After cursing, Wyatt did not bother about the injury on his leg. Instead, he fumbled his phone out while trembling and dialled a number. "Aunt York, I... I have made up my mind..."

"Alright, I'll send some men over to fetch you." On the other side of the phone, the sound of a woman about fifty or sixty years old was heard. "Alright, thanks Aunt..."

"Are you still going to call me Aunt?"

"No, no, no... Babe, babe, send more men here, I want to punish a wretch who made my life difficult ..." The corners of Wyatt's eyes were twitching, nevertheless he had no choice but to speak shamelessly.

"Alright, since you have made up your mind, I want to see those who dared to bully my little Johnson!"

After Wyatt ended the call, an icy look crept across on his face. 'Harvey York, one of my legs is broken and I must break both of your legs. I must let you kneel down before me and call me master!

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At a mobile phone store on the pedestrian street.

Harvey randomly looked at the smartphones of the latest edition. He still could not pick a suitable one at the moment.

## Chapter 113

Yvonne Xavier followed him from behind with a concerned look on her face. She was a beauty after all and just by walking behind Harvey York at that time, she caught everyone's eyes.

"Sir, it was my responsibility. From now on, I will definitely take good care of my subordinates."

Yvonne noticed that Harvey was only concentrating on his phone so she could only speak to him from behind while bowing slightly.

"Is it?" Harvey spoke nonchalantly, "This isn't the first time."

Yvonne was about to cry out of desperation. She said, "Sir, just forgive me for this time. You gave me the life I have now and I have always been loyal to you. I beg you to give me another chance. Please."

Harvey spoke indifferently, "Actually, I have never blamed you. In all these years, you have worked for the York family conscientiously. It wasn't an easy task for you as well to build the foundation for this company in my place. However, have you not pampered your men a little too much?"

"Sir, I promise that there will not be a second time," Yvonne spoke softly.

"Get everything settled, we will not have the time to care for this insignificant matter soon." Harvey smiled and started another topic, "Did any phone catch your eye? How about I get a new one for you?"

Upon noticing that Harvey was not angry anymore, Yvonne turned from tears into laughter and said, "Sir, if that's the case, you know that I will not go easy on you. I want the most expensive model there is."

As they were talking, Yvonne grabbed a foldable phone from the displays. That was the latest model of the year and it cost more than a thousand dollars for one of them.

"Hey there, beauty. I have noticed you for quite

some while. The phone that you're holding now is the limited edition and it comes with a fair price of two thousand dollars. If you're interested, I can give it to you as a gift only if you could give me your phone number. How about that?" At that time, a handsome gentleman whose age was around seventeen or eighteen approached them while wearing a suit.

This man was clearly a youngster with tonnes of cash. At that moment, the way he looked at Yvonne showed his determination. Without a doubt, thousands of dollars did not really concern him.

The only thing he cared about was to get to know a beauty.

Unfortunately, Yvonne did not even hear what he said, her eyes were only looking at her CEO.

She put the phone in her hands and did not want to let it go. As soon as Harvey saw her reaction, he nodded and said, "Since you like it, I will get it for you."

"Thank you, brother... Harvey..." She ended the last

two words with a very soft tone and her face flushed red after they came out from her mouth. From her point of view, only a man that was as humble and strong as Harvey could be called a true man. Other than him, those sons of a wealthy man were just as useless as a bag of straws.

"What did you just call me?" Harvey was stunned for a moment.

"Mr. York, if it's not appropriate, I will not call you by that ever again," Yvonne replied bashfully.

Harvey replied with a smile. "It's okay, you can call me whatever you like when we're out of the office. There's no need to be that formal."

As they were talking, Harvey had already called upon one of the shopkeepers. He said, "Hi, may I know whether there are new stocks for this model? Get me two of them. Please."

## Chapter 114

A shopkeeper walked towards them immediately. After he had a look on Harvey, he spoke with slight hesitation, "Mister, this model is our shop's limited edition. It costs two thousand, not a two hundred. Also, we need to get the stocks from other outlets. Are you sure that you want them?" He could not blame the shopkeeper for having such hesitation either as there were only limited stocks for the phone. However, that model was a big hit and was only common within the upper class of the society. An ordinary man's monthly salary could not even reach two thousand dollars. Therefore, it was quite impossible for them to own one of these phones.

At that time, Harvey was wearing the clothes he got from a thrift shop and he looked poor for obvious reasons. He did not look like someone who could take fifteen grands out of his pocket.

Harvey was speechless. It seemed like it was a must

for him to get a set of better-looking clothes.

Yvonne burst into laughter. Clearly, she rarely had the chance to witness Harvey being trapped in such an awkward situation.

Harvey gave him an awkward smile and shook his head. However, he insisted, "It's okay, please get the phones for me. Oh by the way, I'm not sure whether my SIM card can be used on that phone."

As he was talking, Harvey took out his 'vintage' card and signaled the shopkeeper to change a SIM card for him.

"A fifteen dollar granny's phone?" The shopkeeper had his doubts. This guy did not even have an Apple but he wanted to buy such an expensive foldable phone, was it even possible?

Before Harvey could say anything, the young man who was ignored by Yvonne just now laughed and said, "Just go and grab it. If he can't pay the bill later, I will give this phone to this lady as a present."

"Alright, Mr. Jackman." As soon as the shopkeeper

heard that man, he bowed slightly and went away immediately. Obviously, the name Jackman had quite a status in the society. Or else, the shopkeeper would not have recognized him.

Harvey casually took a glance at him. What was wrong with that dude? He was the one who was going to buy the phone, why was he the one who got all excited?

At the same time, Mr. Jackman ignored Harvey or he might have never really cared about him. At this moment, he pulled out a name card gently. He pinched it with two fingers and passed it to Yvonne with a charming look. He then spoke with a smile, "Milady, I'm Weston Jackman. I have no other intentions for disturbing you today. I see you as a gorgeous yet elegant lady. Therefore, I would like to invite you to come to our company for an interview."

Upon hearing what Weston Jackman had said, Harvey looked towards him inadvertently. He then saw the words 'General Manager of Starry Clouds Entertainment'.

Starry Clouds Entertainment was a new entertainment company in Niumhi City. In recent years, the company had produced quite a few young singers and actors. They were quite famous in the circle. Many young and gorgeous girls dreamt to get the attention of the company's agents with the hopes of becoming famous one day.

When he was handing over the name card, Weston looked so confident as if he had already known how things would end. After all, he had never seen a girl who could resist the temptation of becoming a superstar. He had tried that trick for countless times and he had never failed.

Just like what he expected, Yvonne slightly parted her elegant lips and finally lifted her head to glance at Weston. She then said, "You're the general manager of Starry Clouds Entertainment?"

"Certainly." Weston Jackman put on a smile. "I usually don't do invitations like this on a normal basis but I believe that you have the potential, milady. If you're interested, we can go grab a drink and talk more about it."

"Oh my God! I recognise him! He's the general manager of Starry Clouds Entertainment, Weston Jackman! He's the star agent!"

"People have been saying that whoever he chose will become famous in any kind of audition shows!"

"That beautiful lady surely has some luck, doesn't she? With that man's help, it will definitely change her life!"

"But this woman has some bad taste, right? Who is that poor-looking guy beside her? He is still using the old granny's phone from a few years back, that' s embarrassing!"

At this moment, people in the store had already noticed them. By the time they recognised Weston Jackman, all of them gasped. When he heard that people were talking about him, Weston got all cocky. In his eyes, this woman with a delicate face

and a sexy body was meant to kneel before his suit pants.

However, unsurprisingly, Yvonne had never even considered the offer. She did not even reach out her hand to take the name card. She only nodded and said, "Starry Clouds Entertainment did have good taste."

After that, she continued to play with the phone in her hands. She even showed Harvey some of the new functions added to the phone.

Starry Clouds Entertainment was a super company for other ordinary people and Weston was indeed a man who could change the lives of girls who came from an ordinary background.

The problem was, recently Starry Clouds

Entertainment even invited York Enterprise to
invest in their company. However, Weston's status
was deemed not worthy to meet Yvonne in person.

Yvonne knew that Harvey was extra careful at the moment regarding his investment portfolio.

Therefore, Harvey did not have much interest in funding Starry Clouds Entertainment. Her reply did not really mean anything, she was only praising the ability of Starry Clouds Entertainment in discovering new talents. As for his invitation to work for Starry Clouds Entertainment... C'mon, was that a joke? Who was Yvonne? How could she be interested in that?

# Chapter 115

Weston Jackman was stunned for a moment as well.

That was it? What did she mean by 'Starry Clouds Entertainment did have good taste'?

Shouldn't she just take the name card, excitingly invite him to a place to have a drink and then settle everything accordingly like how he planned it out?

In the adults' world, the art of equivalent exchange was that simple and straightforward.

However, what exactly did this beauty mean by her actions? Was she looking down on him? Or was it because of the poor-looking guy beside him?

At this moment, Weston finally took Harvey York seriously and glared at him. The next moment he smiled gently, "Milady, is it because of the man beside you, so you did not dare to accept my invitation? You need to think carefully, this is your future and you will only have a chance like this for

once in your lifetime. If you miss it, you can't cry over spilt milk."

When Yvonne was busy showing the new features on the phone to Harvey, Weston who was beside her started to bug her. She was feeling very annoyed by that time. She could not help but lift her head up and glared at him. She said, "Can you not be as annoying as a housefly? Do you really think that you can simply hit on me with the title 'General Manager of Starry Clouds Entertainment'? I can tell you right away that I have absolutely no interest in working with Starry Clouds Entertainment. Can you please stop harassing us?"

"Wow, that beauty has a really bad temper!"

"This is the first time Weston Jackman got rejected by a girl, tsk tsk tsk..."

"Did the sun rise from the west?"

Inside the mobile phone store, many people were befuddled. It was such a rare scene to witness.

Meanwhile, the look on Weston's face was awful.

This was the first time he ever encountered such a thing. He then snorted and spoke in a cold tone, "Miss, do you really think that this pathetic-looking guy can really buy you a phone like that? That costs two thousand dollars, not two hundred dollars. I was about to give that to you as a gift. Don't you get too cocky!"

"You..." Yvonne did not know what to say, that man was just too annoying.

"Alright, we're about to buy our phones. Can you get lost now?" Initially, Harvey had a smile on his face but he got annoyed as well in the end. The main factor was his existence made them become the centre of attention of the crowd once again.

Harvey disliked this feeling.

"Buy phones? You?" Weston had a look of contempt. "I'm not leaving anytime soon today. How about this? If you can pay for the two phones, I will leave without a word. If you can't pay for them, can you stop pretending to be rich in front of this beauty?"

Harvey replied helplessly, "Are you a psycho? Does the matter of whether I can buy phones have anything to do with you?"

"Why does that have nothing to do with me?!"
Weston made his statement loud and clear. "
Clearly, someone can't pay for the phones, yet he still comes to tech stores and plays with the phone every day. He was afraid to be kicked out by the shopkeepers so he started to pretend to buy them and even asked the shopkeeper to get him a new one. Obviously, he had no intention of buying. He only wanted to bother the shopkeepers. I despise this kind of scum the most!"

"Yeah, yeah, there are these kinds of people!"

"People like him are the most annoying ones. They are just purely wasting the public resources!"

"How shameless could that man be? For the sole purpose of getting the beauty's attention, he even wants to buy a phone that is worth thousands of dollars. Let us watch how he's going to make his way out of that!"

"Can't you just leave if you're not buying? All of us want to have a look as well!"

"That's right! That's right! Because of both of them, we can't make our purchase!"

Their surroundings were getting clamorous. This phone model that cost two thousand dollars was the biggest hit of the year and only that store had a sample out for display in Niumhi City. Within the crowd that surrounded them, quite a few of them came to the store with the sole purpose of just putting their hands on the phone. They wanted to take some photos and show off on their social media. However, the only unit out for display was occupied by Harvey and Yvonne. Of course, it had angered quite a few people.

Harvey looked at Weston and spoke in a cold tone, "
Are you saying that I'm just looking and not
buying?"

"Aren't you? Mister, can't you have a better look at

yourself!" Weston was taunting him.

By that time, the shopkeeper was already walking toward them with two boxes in his hands. When he heard their conversation, he had a look of concern as well. After all, it was a lot of work for him to get the two phones to the store. If he could not sell them off in the end, he might get reprimanded by his manager.

Once he got there, he nodded at Weston first, only then he looked at Harvey. He then spoke while feeling embarrassed, "Sir, do you still want the phones? If you want them, I'm afraid that you need to make your payment first,"

"I have to pay first?" Harvey got so mad until a point he even laughed. "Aren't I supposed to test them out before I make my payment?"

The shopkeeper explained politely, "I hope you can understand. This model is limited edition and people who bought them were mostly VIPs. No one had ever tested them before making their purchase.

However, we promise you a 100% guarantee refund if there are any problems with the phone."

Harvey pointed at Weston and said, "If he's the one who's buying, you will let him test them, right? But the terms changed when it was me, am I right?"

The shopkeeper hesitated for a second and then replied while feeling sorry, "Sir, it is the truth but I really hope you can understand. If the phone is unsealed but couldn't make it out of the store, I can't bear the responsibilities as I'm just a mere shopkeeper."

Upon hearing the shopkeeper being so polite,
Harvey could understand his struggles. Since he saw
that Yvonne liked the phone very much, he casually
took out his Amex Black Card and put it on the
table. "Swipe my card!"