Harvey smiled coldly, then picked up the beer bottle on the table and smashed it against the gangster's head.

The gangster was stunned and collapsed to the ground, unable to stand.

"This guy..."

"Oh shit! It seems that this b*stard is a ruthless person!"

"How is it possible? Isn't he trash?"

"There's no need to be afraid of him! He probably learned that from television. He's just lucky..."

All Covey's subordinates were cursing, but none of them dared to step forward. In their opinion, this live-in son-in-law was useless, and would not dare to fight them. This was very different from what they had heard. Mandy was also stunned. Although Harvey had beaten Don in the Zimmer family before, she had not paid much attention to it at that time. After all, Don had only been working out for several years. However, these gangsters were different. They had all been mingling in the triad society and all were proficient in fighting skills. She never thought that Harvey could easily knock out one of them.

Mandy felt uneasy. She never knew that her useless husband had such a strong side.

"Harvey, do you know that this is my turf? You're hurting my people on my turf. Do you want to die?" Covey gritted his teeth and growled. He seemed to be taking Harvey seriously now.

This live-in son-in-law actually dared to make the first move in this situation. This showed that he was brave, but Covey was only surprised, not scared. After all, no matter how great his fighting skills were, how could he fight so many people?

Plus, his attack just now was probably just luck.

"Covey, let's make a deal. You tell me the whole story, and I'll save you this time. How about it?" Harvey asked casually as he played with the ashtray on the table, acting as if the one who had fought just now was not him.

"Hahaha!" Covey burst out laughing. "Are you kidding me? Making a deal with me to save me? Who are you? Are you still dreaming or is your brain not functioning?"

"Oh? Maybe you should take a look again." Harvey opened his mobile phone and played a video, then tossed the mobile phone in front of Covey.

Covey looked at it disdainfully, but could not tear his eyes away once his gaze fell on the screen. The corner of his left eye was twitching constantly, and his expression changed several times.

The video showed Liam getting beaten up. The video was originally sent by Tyson to Harvey for reporting purposes, but it was coming in handy right now.

Covey swallowed slowly after the video was over. He then raised his head, stared at Harvey, and asked, " Where did you get this video?"

"If I said I downloaded it from the internet, would you believe me?" Harvey shrugged and smiled mysteriously. "Do you think we can make a deal now?

"What kind of deal?" Covey asked cautiously.

"Tell me who instructed you to come after the Zimmer family, and I'll tell you who took this video. Isn't that fair?" Harvey asked lightly.

Covey scoffed, "What's the point of knowing who took the video?"

"You'll be able to know who killed Liam and protect yourself. See, I'm saving your life." Harvey was not nervous at all. He smiled while playing with the ashtray.

Covey's expression changed. "Why should I make a deal with you? If I take the two of you down, you'll

have to say what I want you to say."

"It's not the same." Harvey shook his head. "Can you believe what I say in that situation? You are a smart man, you should know what's best for you. Isn't it better to just disclose that expendable person in exchange for your safety?"

"How can I believe that what you say is true?" Covey asked coldly.

"I don't need to lie to you. I don't benefit at all from lying to you. Even if you let us go today, it won 't be difficult for you to come after us again tomorrow, right?" Harvey shrugged.

Covey stared at him contemplatively.

Harvey was not worried at all. He turned around and smiled at Mandy.

Mandy grabbed Harvey's sleeve and whispered, "
Harvey, what did you show him? Why is he so
nervous?"

"It's nothing. It's just a small video, and it matters

a lot to him," Harvey casually explained.

"How did you get that video?" Mandy was in disbelief. How could Harvey have something that mattered that much to Covey?

"My friend sent it to me," Harvey explained vaguely, then continued, "Anyway, we can find out who is behind all this, then we can leave safely.

Other things are inconsequential, okay?"

Mandy gritted her teeth but said nothing. Although the video confused her, she just wanted to leave because she was scared of this place.

Covey's expression changed, and he said after a while, "I can make a deal with you, but I need to confirm the truth of the matter before letting you go."

Harvey shook his head and said, "No, I'm staying, but you have to let my wife go first. I'll tell you after she gets home safely."

Covey looked displeased and stared at Harvey without speaking.

Harvey said indifferently, "Mr. Chad, I'm staying

here. Are you still worried that I won't tell you?

Besides, you can wait until you have confirmed the truth before telling me who is behind the scenes.

Let my wife go first so I can be at ease, otherwise, I can't believe you."

Covey was silent, then barked out a laugh suddenly.

"Deal. If that's the case, I will let Sister-in-law
leave first!"

Although Covey had been blinded by evil thoughts before, and the way he did things was a bit extreme, he had calmed down now.

For him, Harvey's news was more important now. If he did not deal with it carefully, he might end up like Liam. Status, power, and women. He knew which he should be prioritizing right now.

"Get out of the way!" Covey waved at his subordinates dismissively.

His subordinates looked at each other, then quickly made way, and opened the door.

"Harvey, you..." Mandy was stunned. Why did he let

her go after Harvey said something to him? What would Harvey do if she left?

"Go home first. Don't worry, I'll be back soon. Be safe while driving," Harvey smiled and said gently. He then gave Mandy the car key.

Mandy bit her lip and refused to go.

"If you stay here, it'll be troublesome for me even if I want to run away later. Remember, call me when you get home. Trust me, okay?" Harvey said softly.

Mandy hesitated for a while before letting go of his sleeve and whispered, "Please be careful. I'll go back and get some help..."

"Don't. Just remember to call me and listen to my arrangements," Harvey said firmly. After that, Mandy got in the Porsche and drove away quickly.

Mandy called him about half an hour later. Harvey let out a sigh of relief when she said that she had arrived home.

He knew that today's affairs would not be that

simple, but he never thought Covey would be the one to mess with them.

Covey said impatiently after Harvey ended the call, "Hey, I let your wife go as agreed. Tell me who killed Liam."

Although Covey was impatient, he was quite nervous too. He had inquired about this through special channels earlier, and although the situation was quite tense out there, he was sure that Liam was killed.

Covey was just pretending to be calm at the moment.

"Since you have determined that the news is true, what are you afraid of? I will surely tell you." Harvey smiled. He then took out his mobile phone and pressed the Record button. "Can you tell me who asked you to come after the Zimmer family first? Who is it? What is their reason?"

"Harvey, don't play around! I have given you enough leeway already!" Covey's expression

darkened. "I'll give you a minute. If you don't say anything, I will hit you until you say it!"

"What's the hurry? Didn't I say that I would tell you? Harvey smiled and then gently clapped his hands.

The sound of footsteps instantly came from all directions.

Hundreds of people arrived, and the area was packed in an instant.

Although Covey had more than twenty subordinates, they still could not compare to hundreds of people.

Covey was stunned. Where did these people come from? Was the agritainment not closed today? Why were there so many people here?

At that moment, Tyson slowly walked out from the crowd.

Covey's expression changed when he saw Tyson's face. "Tyson Woods, what does this mean? Are

these all your men?"

"Covey, what's gotten into you? How dare you provoke him?" Tyson smiled slightly.

"What do you mean?" Covey was confused. He would go after the Zimmer because Zack asked him to. Could it be that Zack and Tyson were teaming up to go against him? However, Zack would not get anything from this.

Tyson walked up to Harvey respectfully, bowed, and said, "Sir, what should I do with this guy?"

Covey laughed at the scene. "Tyson, are you crazy? Are you calling him, a live-in son-in-law, Sir? We both have the same status in Niumhi, don't you feel embarrassed? Do you know that this guy is just a useless person?"

Tyson just looked up slightly without putting his hands down, then sneered, "Covey, don't you understand? It seems you're quite foolish."

Covey narrowed his eyes. Although Tyson came here with a lot of men, would he dare to do something? If he did, he would have done it long ago. Why wait until now?

"Tyson Woods, you don't frighten me. I have someone backing me, and it's not like you don't know about it! If something happens to me today, you will also have a bad ending. Do you dare interfere in my affairs?" Covey snarled.

Tyson laughed and did not explain. There was a reason why he did not dare to touch Covey in the past. After all, Covey had a powerful backer, and if he hurt him, he would get into serious trouble.

However, it was different now. Harvey took him to get rid of Liam yesterday, so there should be no problem in getting rid of this one too.

Although many people thought that Harvey was just a useless live-in son-in-law, Tyson knew that Harvey had a lot of people backing him. Moreover, he had been running everything for a few years.

Who knew how many hidden cards he had?

Tyson stopped talking then because he knew he could not speak in front of Harvey.

Covey was thrilled seeing Tyson remain silent. He thought Tyson was afraid of him. "Since you know about my background, hurry up and leave with your people. Do you want me to throw you out?"

Meanwhile, Harvey suddenly stood up and smiled. "
Mr. Chad, don't you want to know who killed
Liam?"

"Who? Could it be Tyson?" Liam was incredulous. Tyson was on par with Liam in terms of strength and skills. How could he have killed Liam?

"He's not that capable yet," Harvey said calmly, "
The one who killed Liam...was me."

"You? Hahaha, you're just trash, and now, you're telling me that you killed Liam." Covey was stunned and could not help laughing.

His subordinates looked at each other and burst out laughing too.

"Hahaha, he must have gone insane. How can he say that he killed Liam?"

"Doesn't he know who Liam is? How can he lie about that so casually?"

"This guy does stand-up comedy, right? He is so funny!"

"I can easily knock him down with just a single kick. How dare he act tough in front of me?!"

Harvey was speechless.

Tyson slowly raised his head, his eyes cold. He asked seriously, "Sir, do you need me..."

Harvey shook his head and said lightly, "He dared to hit on my wife, so I'll do it myself. Otherwise, what kind of man would I be?"

Harvey walked towards Covey after he finished speaking.

Covey unconsciously stepped back and then cursed angrily. "What are you trying to do?"

A few of his subordinates held steel pipes and stood

in front of Covey, ready to fight.

Harvey just kept walking. Covey's subordinates shouted, and moved to attack him. Harvey easily dodged the steel pipes, and he rolled the ashtray in his hand casually.

Smash! Smash! Smash!

They were all either holding their heads or their hands went limp. These people looked tall, but no one could stop Harvey right now, even if it was only for a second.

Covey was startled, but just sneered at Harvey. He was starting to believe that what Harvey said was most likely true.

He certainly could kill Liam with his skills.

Covey would give whoever who dared say that Harvey was useless a slap. If he was considered with skills like this, then the entire Niumhi was useless!

Smash! Smash! Smash!

A few more subordinates were knocked to the

ground, wailing. Covey's face turned pale, and he stepped back until he hit the wall. He then finally said, "Harvey, compared to my background, the Zimmer family is practically a three-year-old child. I think you better..."

Harvey threw the ashtray at Covey's face before he could finish speaking.

Covey covered his face and wailed pitifully as blood spurted out of his nose.

If Zack saw this, he would shiver since he was also hit by Harvey with an ashtray. However, he would never expect that Harvey would throw an ashtray at someone like Covey. He did not care about his background at all.

Covey was now wondering whether the person in front of him was really the live-in son-in-law who helped his wife wash her feet and helped his mother -in-law wash the toilet, like the rumours said.

The status of that legendary live-in son-in-law of the Zimmer family was worse than a dog, but how was he so powerful?

"Who is the one behind all this?" Harvey demanded coldly. He threw the ashtray and grabbed Covey's throat with his left hand.

Covey's face turned pale, but he still said hoarsely, "
Harvey, we have our own rules in our circle. You
better kill me now, or else I will have the entire
Zimmer family die with you tomorrow!"

"You are so unreasonable. I already told you who killed Liam, but you did not tell me who was behind all this. I am a little disappointed in you." Harvey shook his head and let go of Covey's throat. "Hit him until he says it!"

Tyson nodded and bowed, then walked up to Covey and kicked him. He did it himself because Harvey was watching him.

Covey's subordinates were shocked. They were all staring at him. Was this live-in son-in-law not useless? Why were his skills so good? Even Tyson, the local tyrant, was behaving like a little kid in front of him.

Who on earth spread those false rumors? It could get someone killed!

"Tyson Woods, I'll remember you! You shouldn't

provoke the person backing me!"

"Tyson Woods, aren't you afraid that I will get my revenge? Make them stop!"

"You still have time to stop!"

"Enough, stop hitting me! I'll say, I'll say it, okay?"

Covey was extremely stubborn at first, but Tyson's kicks were getting harder and harder. It was extremely painful for him, and he gave in after a few minutes.

Tyson stepped in and said coldly, "Covey, if you had just said it earlier, you wouldn't have had to suffer like this. You're a little snob, aren't you?"

Covey looked at Tyson venomously and said, " Tyson Woods, aren't you afraid that I will settle accounts with you after this?"

Tyson shrugged indifferently and said, "You can come and find me if you want, but I'm afraid you won't have the chance to."

"Say it. My patience is running thin. Tell me who

planned this whole thing. Tell me the whole story without leaving out a single word. If you dare to keep something from me, I will let the people behind you collect your corpse," Harvey said coldly.