

Chapter 261

“This is...?” Mandy Zimmer looked at Ella Graves’ expression and could not hold back to ask in a lowered voice.

“That’s right, both of you have not met yet.”

Harvey York patted on his head for his forgetfulness and did the introductions. “This is Doctor Graves from the emergency department. We’ve met once before.”

“Doctor Graves, this is my wife. I need to trouble you to help me out.”

Although both women’s expressions seemed amiss, Harvey was more concerned about Mandy’s injuries and did not give much thought to the situation.

When Ella heard the word ‘wife’, she was shocked into a daze. In the next moment, she regained her senses and smiled slightly. “Mr. York, you’re indeed both young and capable. Even your wife’s

stunningly beautiful. Don't you worry, I promise that she will not have a single scar left behind with me around."

"Great, I'm very much comforted to hear that from you." Harvey heaved a sigh of relief. He was at ease with Ella's medical skills and ethics. Since Ella had given her assurance, he could relax.

Soon, Mandy, Cecilia Zachary and Angel Quinn were brought into their respective emergency rooms to have their wounds treated.

Harvey was suddenly reminded of Shane Naiswell's injuries. After giving it some thought, he decided to give Rosalie Naiswell a call.

"Hello, Mr. York..." The call was promptly picked up. Rosalie, who was initially sitting and leaning against the sofa suddenly stood up with panic written all over her face.

Shane was drinking tea when he saw the scene and could only helplessly shake his head. His granddaughter must have drunk some magic

potion. What was so good about that live-in son-in-law?

On the other side of the phone, Harvey laughed. “Miss Naiswell, we’ve not been in touch for a few days. How’s Master Naiswell’s injury faring so far?”

Rosalie almost bit off one of her teeth. ‘Did you call me just to ask about my Grandpa’s injury?’

However, she took in a deep breath and smiled slightly. “Thank you for your concern, Grandpa’s almost recovered from his injury. We’ll be returning to the capital in a few days.”

“If that is the case, do let me know earlier so that I can send you off properly,” Harvey replied politely.

“Sure, sure. You must come then. Else, you’ll end up being my puppy!”

Rosalie quickly hung up before Harvey could reply to her. She then started hopping around the room like a little girl. Where did her image of an icy cold goddess go?

Shane could only sigh silently. What was there to be delighted about? Had his granddaughter gone crazy?

At the hospital, Harvey was clueless of what was happening and could only shake his head and hang up too. He did not think about the incident too much. He was most concerned for the wound on Mandy's face.

Not long after, Mandy and her two friends walked out with ointment applied on their wounds.

“Darling, how was it?” Nervousness was painted across Harvey's face.

Ella walked out too and heard his question. She instinctively replied, “M-Mr. York, don't you worry. Mrs. Zimmer and her two friends only have wounds on their skins. There're no injuries to their nerves and bones. I've prescribed some medicine here to stop the bleeding. There shouldn't be any major complications. Also, they should take care to

not let their wounds come in touch with water during their showers.”

“Thank you very much,” Harvey replied politely.

“It’s no big deal. Mr. York, your problems are my problems too. Please don’t mention it.” Ella’s face was flushed red and she did not dare to glance at Harvey.

Mandy took the medicine and was brimming with doubts. There was something amiss with Ella’s expression no matter how she looked at her.

At her side, Cecilia could not hold it in any longer and took a big stride forward. “Harvey, what’s going on here? How did you know this Doctor Graves? What’s your relationship? You both look quite intimate with each other!”

“Miss Zachary, please don’t misunderstand. We both have only met once. I don’t even have any means to contact Mr. York,” Ella quickly explained. It was clear to her that it was an unrequited affection. Both of them indeed had nothing going

on between them, and Cecilia had obviously misunderstood the situation.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. No means of contacting each other?” Cecilia pursed her lips and clicked her tongue. “Don’t think that we’ll pretend that nothing’s happening just because you’ve helped to treat our wounds. Both your expressions fill me with disgust!”

After she had said this, she looked at Harvey with a poker face and said, “Not bad, Harvey. A live-in son-in-law like you is finding other women behind Mandy’s back. Don’t you have an ounce of self-respect? How can you face Mandy this way?”

Fury was about to burst out of Cecilia’s chest.

Although she was just saved from the Hot Spring Villa, she did not think that it was due to Harvey’s contribution. She thought that it was because Liam Stone had high respect for the Zimmer family that he had let them go.

What was this live-in son-in-law good for? He was not there during the most crucial moment and they

had to be beaten up because of that. Although they did not suffer much, which woman would not care for their appearances?

Cecilia was venting out some of her anger onto Harvey.

Ella had always been a pure person and had never been in love. When Cecilia said all those things, her pretty face turned red and her body trembled slightly. Some anger was ignited within her heart.

Who did this woman think she was? How could she spew such hideous words?

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Angel Quinn's complexion turned pallid when she saw the scene unfold before her. She looked at Mandy Zimmer's expression and instinctively tried to smooth things over. "Cecilia, I think that's quite enough. It may not be as it seems. Doctor Graves did seriously treat our wounds earlier. She should be a good lady."

"Angel, how could you speak up for an outsider?" Cecilia Zachary laughed coldly. "All she did was apply some medicine on us and you've forgotten that we were almost seriously hurt because of this worthless piece of trash? Harvey, I'm warning you. Don't think that we'll turn a blind eye just because you've sent us to the hospital."

"If only you had some competence, even as just a normal person, we would not have been beaten up by that b*tch, Nia Howell. I advise you to get a divorce with Mandy as soon as possible! Her marrying any random cats or dogs from the streets

would still be a hundred times better than being married to a worthless piece of trash like you!”

She had always wanted to separate Harvey York and Mandy. She was only using small ways to do this in the past but she would rather just make it obvious that day.

The atmosphere plunged into awkwardness.

Harvey’s expression was unpleasant.

He never thought that such a ruckus would erupt when he brought Mandy and the ladies to have their wounds treated. Ella Graves was innocent, but Cecilia still acted this way. How would he face Ella now?

Uncertainties were painted across Mandy’s face after listening to what Cecilia had to say.

He could only etch a bitter smile. It was actually not surprising. It would have been weirder if they did not overthink when he brought them to meet such a beautiful doctor as Ella.

“So? Are you prepared to beat me up?” Cecilia could not resist to bellow when she saw Harvey’s reaction. “Or are you thinking that I’m causing an unnecessary commotion here? Harvey, don’t think that you can bully Mandy just because she’s innocent! What arrogance are you displaying when you’re only a live-in son-in-law?” 1

Harvey’s face was increasingly twisted with irked frowns and had no choice but to rebuke her, “That’s enough, this is the emergency department of the hospital. Furthermore, this is between us husband and wife. Can you not cause so much rowdiness here?”

“Am I the cause of the rowdiness here?” Cecilia was fuming with anger after hearing Harvey’s words. “What? You can do all these despicable things, yet I cannot point them out?”

“I’ve nothing going on with Doctor Graves!”

Harvey chimed in helplessly.

He could tell that Cecilia was just making a scene

out of no reason. However, she was wronged earlier too. Harvey did not want to go crazy and affect the hospital.

Cecilia saw Harvey's behavior and became more apathetic. "Harvey, what attitude is this? You have another woman behind Mandy's back and now you're bringing us to meet your woman. How dare you!"

Harvey held his face in his hands. This matter was getting more muddled by the minute.

At this moment, Mandy tugged on Cecilia and said, "Cecilia, hold your tongue and calm down. Harvey is not like that."

Cecilia was at the end of her tether. "Mandy, can you not be so soft-hearted! Think about it carefully. This worthless piece of trash live-in son-in-law entered the Zimmer family for three years. He ate your food and lived in your house. He did not give any contribution at all and only knew to be a kept man! He was not there at the most crucial moment today. I wonder if he was trembling in fear while

hiding somewhere! What's the use of having a man like him? If it was me, I would have slapped him to death! Why would I allow him to justify himself here?"

Harvey's expression continued to be unpleasant when he heard this. He could not hold it in anymore and interjected, "That's enough, Cecilia. If not for me earlier, you would have been beaten to death by the delinquents. It's fine that you don't appreciate my effort but at least give me some respect."

"Hahaha!" Cecelia laughed out coldly as if she had just heard the most absurd joke. "Harvey, how could you muster the courage to say these kinds of words? What? You think that it was you who saved us?"

"You can ask Liam if you don't believe me!" Harvey was not bothered to explain further.

"Oh? You really are as thick as a brick! You clearly know that we don't know Liam and you want me to go and ask him about this? Harvey, please be a

decent human being and have some dignity!”

Cecilia mocked him.

Harvey was rendered completely speechless. He was telling the truth but why did she not understand?

At this point, Ella was getting impatient. This was the emergency department of the hospital and not a market. If she allowed Harvey and Cecilia to continue to argue here, it would affect the normal operations of the hospital.

She could not resist cutting in. “Can you both stop altercating? Can we not discuss properly if there are any disagreements?”

“Shut up, you mistress! Don’t think that you can get away with that first love face of yours! I’ve met lots of seemingly innocent people like you. You only know to rely on that first love face to cheat men!” Cecilia was overflowing with contempt. “Since when have you the right to even speak! You should know that Harvey has a wife, right? If you know this then leave! Don’t stick around and act all

intimate with him. Don't you feel any shame?"

"Also, don't think that you're our heroine just because you've applied some ointment on us. We don't even know if your medical skills are up to par!"

"That's enough. Leave!" Harvey was truly angry this time and could not hold it in any longer.

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The whole emergency department fell into dead silence with his bellow.

Mandy Zimmer was slightly stunned. Harvey York would never yell out this way no matter how Cecilia Zachary and Angel Quinn gave him the cold shoulder. Yet, he was showing this attitude. Was his guilty conscience eating at him?

Mandy could only keep mum while being deep in her thoughts. She did not understand the feeling in her heart.

She could not tell if she was furious, envious, or broken-hearted.

Her reasoning told her that it was normal for Harvey to have another woman outside since she never allowed him to touch even her finger after three years of marriage.

However, when the situation had happened, her

heart was rife with complicated feelings.

“Cecilia, let’s not continue.” Mandy drew in a deep breath. “I’ll send you both home.”

She then stretched out her hand and took the keys from Harvey’s hands and left with Cecilia and Angel.

Mandy did not understand why she would be angry. She should not have any feelings toward Harvey.

Harvey was left speechless seeing the three of them leave. He did not know what to say.

Soon, Ella Graves walked over and bit her lower lip. She said in a lowered voice, “Mr. York, I’m truly sorry. I’ve caused the misunderstanding.”

Harvey saved her when she was about to be destroyed. He had even helped her become the vice president of the hospital. All those were due to his generous kindness and she had not the chance to return him the favor. If his family were to fall apart because of this incident, Ella would never be able to forgive herself.

At the same time, Ella was brimming with doubts. How could such an excellent man like Mr. York be someone's live-in son-in-law? If that was his hobby, perhaps she could keep him instead...

Ella's face was flushed red with embarrassment with those thoughts.

Harvey turned to look at Ella and was speechless at the sight too. No matter how decent Ella was, she flushes red too easily. It was no wonder that she was constantly misunderstood.

He thought of Ella's innocent character and that she had to endure such a big scolding from Cecilia in public. He felt quite sorry for her and said, "Doctor Graves, please don't take responsibility for this. It's all our fault... How about this? I will treat you to a meal after work as a sign of my apology."

It was clear that Mandy was angry anyway. He would not be able to return home for the time being and might as well treat Ella to dinner.

After all, Ella had earnestly helped him twice and

she had to be reprimanded today. If he did not show some courtesy, he would not feel easy about it.

“Mr. York... that would not be very appropriate, wouldn't it?” Ella was feeling ill at ease and bit her lips to reply.

She was just interrogated by Harvey's wife's girlfriend. If she went out for a meal with him, the situation would be more muddled.

Harvey shook his head and replied, “It's no big deal. My wife is not that kind of person.

Furthermore, if I don't give you a proper apology for their behavior earlier, I would not be treating you with respect.”

Ella was in a daze. She knew that she was not supposed to do this, but she seemed to have lost her conscience and subconsciously nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, in a Porsche.

Cecilia sat in the front passenger's seat and said furiously, "Mandy, I'm strongly recommending you to quickly get a divorce with this loser! Look at the expression he had earlier, there's obviously something going on between him and that lady doctor. He even tried to turn nonsense into facts!"

Cecilia was indeed angry, but she was also taking this opportunity to separate Harvey and Mandy once and for all. She relentlessly nagged her.

Mandy's mind was stirring chaotically, and her heart was terribly troubled. She replied in a lowered voice after hearing her words, "Cecilia, you can stop now. Let me consider what to do by myself."

Mandy could not figure out what her thoughts really were either. She only thought of Ella's expression earlier and could not help but feel jealous.

It was a breezy and cool evening. The weather that

night was fine. Many people filled the streets of Niumhi.

Outside the hospital entrance, Harvey's face was painted speechless as he cleaned a shared electric bike. He was feeling utterly helpless.

He had no choice but to clean the electric bike. When he invited Ella for a meal, he had forgotten that his own car had been driven away by Mandy.

Since he had invited her, he could not casually cancel the plan. Hence, he had to prepare the shared electric bike to bring her out for dinner.

When the electric bike was ridden out of the hospital gate, it attracted the attention of many.

Ella was not just famous for her beauty as a stunning doctor. She also became the vice president of the hospital at such a young age. She had a high ranking and excellent medical skills to boot.

She had countless of courtiers coming to the hospital. In fact, many of the younger generation

pretended to be sick just to see her.

Ella was obsessed with her academics and had no interest whatsoever with those men. It did not matter if they had great charisma or were young and loaded rich heirs, not even one of them caught her interest.

Porsches, Ferraris, and Lamborghinis had been parked at the hospital entrance for a whole day, but Ella did not have the slightest interest in coming out to look at the cars.

Yet, she was now sitting in the passenger seat of a shared electric bike.

The security guards at the hospital's gate were all surprised and could not stop rubbing their eyes. This was simply unbelievable! The hospital staff were pacing about while being shocked to the core.

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“I can’t believe it. Am I dreaming? Is that Doctor Graves in casual clothes?”

“Did you see that too? I thought that there’s something wrong with my eyes.”

“Is Ella Graves out of her mind? She refuses to sit in so many sports cars and now she’s sitting in the passenger seat of an electric bike? It’s a shared one at that! Those that only cost two dollars an hour!”

“It’s like what they used to say. One would rather sit in an electric bike and be happy rather than sit in a luxury car and cry...”

“If only we knew that Doctor Graves liked eunuchs like him, we would not have bought cars in the first place...”

From that day on, the male staff of the hospital had all changed to use electric bikes and stopped driving to work. The initial problem of lack of parking

spaces in the hospital car park was inevitably solved. It was an unexpected turn of events.

While on the road, Harvey York had a lack of self-awareness. When Ella said that she wanted to eat the most famous Western cuisine in Niumhi Hotel, Harvey did not give it much thought and called Yvonne Xavier to book a place for them.

Speaking about Yvonne, he had not been to the office for two days now. However, he was not worried to have her looking after the company.

Ella who was seated at the back noticed that many were staring at her. She felt uneasy and said in a lowered voice, “Mr. York, let’s just forget about it. We can eat on another day...”

“That’s not very nice, is it?” Harvey instinctively replied and coughed violently. “Don’t worry, we’ll be there soon. I’ve booked a place after all...”

“Also, you can stop addressing me as Mr. York. Just

call me by my name. There's no need to be so polite.”

While they were talking, they both arrived at Niumhi Hotel's ground floor. There was a parking space and Harvey parked the bike there without giving it much thought.

Ding!

A notification rang on Harvey's phone right after he had reached the parking space. He noticed that it was a text from Rosalie Naiswell when he picked up his phone. There was only one sentence there. “We're leaving in five days.”

Harvey did not expect Rosalie to specially send him a message. He smiled and typed a few words to reply to her.

Bang!

It was at this time that an MPV reversed in and hit the electric bike.

Harvey and Ella shook slightly and almost fell out

of the bike.

The headlights of the electric bike were shattered and there was a big dent at the back of the MPV.

Harvey was rendered speechless. It was not easy for him to come out for a meal. Why should it be so hard to do so that his bike just had to be hit? This made no sense!

Could it be that he had forgotten to pray that day that he had to meet all those misfortunes?

Harvey was still feeling depressed when many of the people nearby surrounded the scene to witness the drama. After all, the MPV looked quite expensive. It would be quite a scene to watch since it had hit a shared electric bike at the hotel entrance.

Also, the woman sitting at the back of the electric bike was a breathtaking beauty. She even had an innocent first love face. It was an enticing incident to watch.

“Are you sick or something? You’re only driving an

electric bike and you're parking here? Have you gone mad?"

At this moment, the door of the MPV was opened. A man in a suit and leather shoes alighted quickly. When he saw the dent on his freshly minted car, he could not resist to point at Harvey and scolded him.

This was every man's heartache. This car was only just bought a few days ago with its car plate just installed. How could he meet such an unlucky incident? ①

Harvey frowned.

The man before him was a few years older than him and looked quite familiar. However, he could not remember where he had seen this man before.

"What an unreasonable man! You're the one who had bumped into us!" Ella who was hiding behind Harvey stretched out her head and said weakly after seeing him stay mum.

"Wow!"

Many people turned their attention to Ella. That innocent lovesick face, those slender legs, and hot figure. Why would this beautiful lady sit at the back of the electric bike? She must be blind!

They looked at Harvey with admiration and jealousy.

What was the point? How could a poor man like him gain such a beautiful lady? What was the use of having luxury cars!

The man was attracted by Ella's looks and subconsciously swallowed his saliva. He then regained his senses and pointed at the bike. "This is a dedicated parking space of Niumhi Hotel. Only patrons, who are staying here or are dining here, have the right to park their cars. Don't tell me that you both are here for a meal when using a shared electric bike like this? Did you think that you're being reasonable by taking other people's parking space?"

"Senior, what's going on? Is the car alright?"

At this point, the door of the front passenger seat opened. An exquisitely beautiful woman stepped out of the car.

She was clad in a floral skirt and was wearing high heels. Her figure was perfectly crafted as well, and she carried an air of elegant beauty.

“Whoa...”

The onlookers all drew in deep breaths. Why were there so many beautiful women that day?

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No one thought that they would be having a feast for their eyes with such a small car accident. The most important point was that each woman had their own flair. If they could spend a night with either of them, they would be willing to have some years cut off their lives.

One had a first love face. Seeing her reminded them of their younger days when they had their innocent crushes. The other was an elegant beauty. One could be drawn into a dream at any time when looking at her.

While everyone was daydreaming, Harvey York was stunned and subconsciously said, “Shirley Ryan?”

Harvey knew the beauty from the MPV. She was Harvey’s desk mate in university. She had spoken up for him during their university reunion. It was quite a coincidence to meet her at this place.

“Harvey?” Shirley was also astonished.

The other university mates insulted Harvey during the reunion and called him a loser. He had become a live-in son-in-law and reeked of poverty. He was a complete worthless piece of trash in their eyes. She initially did not believe a word and helped speak up for Harvey. However, she stood corrected when she saw Harvey in this state that day.

“Harvey why are you...” Shirley heaved a sigh and brimmed with sympathy when she looked at Harvey. “You were quite smart in your studies and often had higher marks than me. How have you fallen to this state? I thought they were simply insulting you the last time... Senior, I’ll compensate for this. Please don’t be calculative about him.”

Harvey smiled when he heard Shirley’s words. Although she was exaggerating, he knew that she was kind-hearted. She did not mock him on purpose but genuinely thought that he had mixed with the wrong crowd. Hence, she wanted to fork out the money on his behalf.

“Shirley, you’ve always liked to care for me during

our student years. Are you trying to care for me now too?" Harvey could not resist to say.

Shirley threw him a stare and said, "Can you not be so single-minded every day like this? Look at our school reunion the last time, you're in the worst position among all of us. Can you not make some improvements? I can't be there to remind you about this every day. You need to learn to take care of yourself."

At this moment, the man next to Shirley heard Harvey and her heated conversation and felt quite uneasy. He purposely combed Harvey from top to bottom and let out a sudden puff while laughing out. "I remember now. You're Shirley's desk mate Harvey, right? Hahaha. Long time no see. We've only not met for a few years. How could you have degraded to this point?"

Harvey had an inkling that he knew the man who had just alighted from the car. He suddenly remembered that he was his senior in university, Jerry Zabel. He had been trying to pursue Shirley

since university but to no avail.

Harvey's relationship with Shirley was very good. When Jerry went overboard, Harvey had taught him a lesson off the record.

It was obvious that Senior Jerry had risen above the ranks well after graduation. He could casually drive an MPV worth fifteen thousand dollars. He could be considered a successful man.

Jerry only managed to finally invite Shirley out for a meal that day as he could not stop bothering her. When he saw Harvey, who used to bring trouble for him in such a miserable state and even had to drive a shared electric bike, he was delighted beyond belief.

“Harvey, what say you? I'm your senior in any case and will not threaten you. Just pay a few hundreds and we'll call it a day.” Jerry impatiently said. “Or are you telling me that you're ready to let Shirley, a woman, to help you pay?”

Jerry's face was a canvas of coldness. He had just

bought the car and it was his first day driving it. He had not even started paying the loan. He wanted to show off in front of Shirley that day but ended up hitting Harvey's bike.

He was extremely upset. He must not allow Shirley to pay if he wanted to court her. However, Harvey would need to admit to the mistake and agree to make the payment. Else, there would be no end to this incident.

At this moment, Shirley scoured Ella Graves from top to bottom and her eyes showed that she was stunned. "Harvey, is she your Missus? She's very pretty!"

However, Shirley was secretly sighing for Harvey. This lady was indeed beautiful. She had an innocent lovesick face, a perfectly crafted figure, and an attractive aura. She was no doubt an unusually excellent person.

It was a pity. She had heard that Harvey as a live-in son-in-law had never even touched her hand. It

was a situation that made people feel sorry for him.

Ella was stunned and instinctively replied, “Um, you’ve misunderstood. I’m not...”

“Ah...”

Shirley was stupefied as she looked at Harvey. She could not help but feel pity for him.

How could this desk mate who used to be handsome and noble be downgraded to such a degree? She was obviously his wife, but she refused to admit this. She was not giving him the slightest respect.

“Harvey, I don’t disrespect you as a live-in-son-in-law. I would still wish you happiness if you’re in a harmonious relationship with your wife. However, the case now is... Do get a divorce if you can’t patch things up. You can’t force an unripe melon to turn sweet. You need to muster the courage to do the right thing...” Shirley was filled with sympathy for him. She was also nervous to see him in such a state.

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Harvey York smiled. “Shirley Ryan, why are you behaving like when you’re back in university? Randomly lecturing me on life lessons?”

“Stop joking around! Our university mates had strong opinions about you in our last reunion. Why don’t you find a decent job instead of loitering around the whole day?” Shirley was worried and nervous for him. “Do you think that you’re happy now? You’re willing to be a hustler for the sake of earning a few bucks. Why don’t you find a better job like in security to have some peace of mind?”

Shirley treated Harvey exceptionally well. She was still concerned for Harvey although he was at this dejected state.

Harvey reacted the same way he usually did in the past. He stretched out his hand and held Shirley’s face in his hand. “Honestly, I do regret not listening to you all those years. I haven’t learned

my lesson. However, I'm quite well now.”

Although he was a live-in son-in-law for three years, he did not toss this identity away. He had become the CEO of York Enterprise and did not for a moment feel unhappy.

He was happy although he had a bit of conflict with Mandy at the hospital earlier.

“You...” Shirley raised an eyebrow. “You're not making any progress here.”

Shirley was slightly disappointed as she said this. She decided to not advise Harvey any longer and pointed at the car at the side instead. “Forget it, I won't say more. You've scratched Senior Zabel's car. Let's not report to the police. Just pay him some money for the repair.”

At this point, Jerry Zabel walked forward. His face had turned unpleasant when he saw Harvey holding Shirley's face in his hand earlier. He snorted coldly, “Harvey, I won't take this to heart as a sign of respect for Shirley. Give me two thousand and I'll

bring the car for repairs.”

Two thousand? What was he thinking?

Harvey was rendered speechless. His shared electric bike was badly damaged, yet Jerry's car only suffered a few scratches. Furthermore, he was the one who bumped into him. This was not Harvey's responsibility.

The total cost of his Honda Odyssey was thirty thousand. There was only some scratch on the paint and he wanted to claim two thousand? This b*stard must have gone crazy thinking about money all the time.

Jerry seemed to have figured out Harvey's thoughts. He replied in a matter of fact manner, “Harvey, I know what you're thinking. You're thinking that I was the one who hit you, right? However, you do know that this is a parking space for normal cars. This is not the place for an electric bike to park!”

“You don't have a car of your own and you're

bringing a beautiful lady out. I understand that you want to show off by parking your electric bike here at your own comfort. However, taking a parking space is not a morally upright behavior. Do you understand?”

Harvey laughed out of frustration. “Jerry, I would like to know who has decided that an electric bike is not allowed to park at this parking space?

Furthermore, you’re the one who hit me and I’ve yet to ask you for any compensation. Now you’re mocking me to be unsuccessful? This is not a parking space on the road. This is the parking of Niumhi Hotel. So, what if I parked my bike here? What rule did I break?”

Jerry’s face darkened and said coldly, “Harvey, I decided not to be calculative based on us being former university mates. Yet, you’re not even giving me any respect! A small matter has now been blown out of proportion. Who do you think is the one with better reasoning now?”

Did this poor bloke have some mental illness? He

was spewing all sorts of nonsense. Instead of taking in his scolding, he was even prepared to rebuke.

Harvey flashed a nonchalant expression on his face and said, "I'm not even sure if you want to keep your good reputation. If you have the capability, then buy this parking space. I'll immediately pay up. Else, don't show off here."

"You must be tired of living." Jerry chuckled coldly and kicked toward Harvey's direction.

His specialty was in sports when he was younger. He was tall, well-built and into fitness. Hence, he was very confident with himself. It would be but a breeze to beat Harvey up.

However, during this crucial moment, Shirley held him back. "Senior, please don't get impulsive. Harvey did not do it on purpose."

Shirley was quite furious at Harvey. Why did this bastard turn out this way in the end? It was clear that he was at fault, yet he would not admit it. How rebellious.

The most important point was that him mixing with the wrong crowd had him at such a low point. Jerry, on the other hand, had become a successful man. What good could come out of a situation where a useless person offends a successful man?

Shirley then had a change of thought. Something was amiss. Harvey parked his bike here and brought a beautiful lady along. Could it be...

“Harvey, have you come here for work? I heard that Niumhi Hotel had recently hired a group of people. Are you one of them?” Shirley looked on in admiration. It was not such a bad idea for Harvey to come here to work even if he was just washing plates at Niumhi Hotel.

It did not come across her mind at all that Harvey was here to spend money.

Niumhi Hotel's western restaurant not only required booking, but their food was also extremely expensive. A normal person's monthly wage would not be able to pay for even one meal. It was

impossible for Harvey to spend money here looking at his circumstances.

She looked at his poor looking appearance and thought that he should be either working as a security guard or was here to wash plates.

“Harvey, if you don’t pay that two thousand today, I will make you lose your job!” Jerry stared coldly at Harvey. “I’m a VIP here. All it takes is one call to complain and you’re screwed!”

Chapter 267

Harvey York smiled indifferently and ignored Jerry Zabel who was jumping up and down ready to spar. Instead, he was just about to leave the scene.

Jerry stepped forward and blocked Harvey's path after seeing his movements. He snorted, "Quickly come and pay for the damages! Otherwise, I will call and file a complaint against you right away!"

Shirley Ryan, who was standing behind him, softened her heart and said. "Harvey, if you really can't get the money, I can lend it to you."

Her heart was a little softened seeing that Harvey was so motivated. She did not want Harvey to lose his job because of such a trivial thing.

Ella Graves, who had been silent for a long time, could already understand that the man and woman in front of her were Harvey's former senior and his desk mate.

However, how could they be so unreasonable? Just because they were his seniors?

At this moment, she could not stand it anymore, and could not help but say, “Why are you so unreasonable? You ran into us, so why do we have to pay for the damages?”

Jerry slightly smiled and said, “Hey pretty, I’m already very reasonable. Besides, your friend is not that good, why would you befriend a loser like him? What benefits can you gain from being friends with him? You can only ride the electric bike when you go out. You even have to share it!”

Jerry gave a sarcastic look. The commercial car that he bought through loans was truly superior if compared with Harvey’s shared electric bike.

Loser? How could a loser save me at the critical moment? How could a loser help me get the position of the vice president of the hospital? How could a loser make the major shareholders who were behind Niumhi hospital treat him respectfully?

Just when Ella was about to speak, at this moment, a woman in professional attire appeared in the lobby of Niumhi Grand Hotel in her high heels.

“Is that the assistant manager of Niumhi Grand Hotel?”

“It seems that the hotel also can’t stand it anymore. This trivial matter may affect their business.”

“This guy is done. Doesn’t matter if he’s the security guard or the kitchen helper who cleans the dishes, Niumhi Grand Hotel insists that customers are always right. This guy is so disrespectful to customers, whether it’s right or wrong, his job is gone!”

“The young people nowadays just have no sense of propriety. If he has apologized just now, then it would not have become like this. Even if the other party went too far in demanding money, he would have to pay for the damages when it comes to his work. Why is he so naïve?!”

“Perhaps because he came with a woman, so he wants to act tough in front of beauty. After all, which man doesn't want to show off?”

Harvey was speechless.

At this moment, a group of passers-by was judging them. In their opinion, Harvey was ungrateful and too unappreciative.

Since he was an employee of Niumhi Grand Hotel, he should know where he stood. Otherwise, he might have to be fired no matter whether he's right or wrong for the sake of Niumhi Grand Hotel's credibility.

The assistant manager walked over with a few security guards around her. She frowned and said, “What's the matter?”

Jerry hurried forward and said after he saw her coming, “Good day, assistant manager, an electric bike is not allowed in the hotel's parking lot, right? Well, to be fair, your employee parked his electric

bike in the parking space and I, the customer who came here to spend money, ran into it. Shouldn't he pay for my damages?!"

He came here to spend money, and he was the VIP customer of Niumhi Grand Hotel. As long as the assistant manager was not stupid, she should know who to help. At this point, Shirley was also helpless. She wanted to help Harvey, but now that the assistant manager was here, what else could she say?

It seemed that Harvey would have to lose the job that he finally found again today.

The assistant manager slightly frowned and stared at Harvey a few times. She frowned again. "Are you our hotel's employee? Which department do you belong to? Don't you know the rules of our hotel? Hurry up and apologize to this gentleman. Otherwise, you won't have to come to work tomorrow!"

Harvey was amused when he heard this. Which part

of him made him look like their employees? Even if he was the hotel staff, he should not be treated indiscriminately, right?

However, Harvey also knew that he had to make this matter real clear. He shook his head and said, "I'm not your employee. I'm also here to spend money."

"Really?" The assistant manager seemed to doubt him. "Can you please show me your membership card?"

"Membership card?" Harvey was stunned for a moment. He did ask Yvonne to help him book the place. He did not know that there was such a thing as a membership card.

"Bumpkin, do you know that Niumhi Grand Hotel operates with the member reservation system? This place is not for you, inferior people to come and consume casually. Don't you have some sense?" Jerry had already sneered before the assistant manager could speak. He then got out a

membership card and shook it. “This is the membership card. I’m afraid that you won’t have the chance to have it in your life.”

When Jerry took out the membership card, many onlookers were green with envy, even Shirley was surprised.

As for the membership card of Niumhi Grand Hotel, even the entry-level could only be registered with an annual consumption of more than seven thousand six hundred dollars.

The annual salary of ordinary people was only about three thousand dollars. How could they apply for such a membership card?

Jerry looked complacent looking at the enviable eyes around him. He registered this membership card with a loan since he had to accompany and entertain his clients often. Unexpectedly, it came in handy today.

Chapter 268

After seeing Jerry Zabel's membership card, the assistant manager immediately bowed to him respectfully. This was Niumhi Grand Hotel's rule, which was 'customers always come first'.

After that, she looked at Harvey York coldly and said, "Gentleman, if you aren't a member of this hotel, you can't use our services here. Our parking spaces are for customers, outsiders are not allowed to park their vehicles arbitrarily. Now, you need to compensate for the damage to our customer's car due to your random parking."

Jerry stared at Harvey arrogantly seeing the assistant manager siding with him. He then said, "Didn't you hear her? Bumpkin, quickly compensate for my damage. Otherwise, I will call the police!"

Harvey frowned. He did not expect Niumhi Grand Hotel to have such rules. However, he still said solemnly, "Assistant manager, although I didn't

apply for your hotel's membership card, I have already asked my secretary to book a place. Can't I park here then?"

He was here to treat Ella Graves to dinner today. Hence, he did not want to cause trouble and just wanted to make things clear.

The assistant manager and Jerry looked at each other. After a while, Jerry suddenly laughed and said loudly, "Everyone, did I hear that right? This guy said he asked his secretary to book here in advance. Does he know what secretary means? Even if you want to show off, this isn't the way. Hahaha ..."

Shirley Ryan also slightly sighed. She felt conflicted and said, "Harvey, if you want to enjoy your dinner here, hurry up and apologize to your senior. Then, let him reserve a place for you. Why are you doing this?"

"Yes, apologize to me. As long as you kneel and apologize to me now, I don't need you to pay for

the damages. I will also book a table for you. How is it?” Jerry’s eyes lit up. This guy, Harvey was always making trouble when he used to pursue Shirley a long time ago. If he could let him kneel today, it would not matter if he did not pay for the damages.

He could win Shirley’s heart within minutes as long as he looked cool in front of her.

Harvey glanced at Jerry coldly. He did not bother to care about him. He then frowned and looked at the assistant manager. He said, “I did ask my secretary to reserve a place for me. If you don’t believe me, you can check the records.”

“Check the records?” The assistant manager laughed. This poor guy kept saying that his secretary had made a reservation and wanted her to check a record that did not exist.

Those people who had a secretary were all great people. All of them owned a luxury car and were usually followed by some guards while traveling. He was just riding on a shared electric bike, and still,

he wanted to brag about it? Acting as a CEO some more? Was he bragging in front of the girl until he truly believed that he was the CEO?

The assistant manager just ignored Harvey. She pursed her lips and said, “Well, don’t waste my customer’s precious time. Hurry up and pay for the damages. Then, get lost. We don’t welcome you here.”

Harvey’s face became slightly cold. Those people were crazy, right? He was just inviting Ella to dinner. Why were they so nosy? ①

At this moment, he frowned and said, “Did you mean that I’m not welcome to eat here. Are you sure?”

“Am I sure? I’m very sure!” The assistant manager then smiled and said, “I’ve already said so bluntly, what else do you need me to say? Do you want me to tell you that a poor guy like you will never be eligible to enter our Niumhi Grand Hotel for the rest of your life?”

Harvey became more and more indifferent. He said coldly, “So, is this the ‘customer always comes first’ hospitality of Niumhi Grand Hotel?”

The assistant manager folded her arms and said proudly, “Yes, this is our hospitality. For our customers, we are naturally all customer-oriented. However, for those who don’t have money and pretend to be rich, please exit through the main entrance. There’s another restaurant over there which should be more suitable for you. Of course, you have to give me one thousand and five hundred dollars before you leave. Otherwise, we will call the police!”

The assistant manager slightly clapped her hands. Several tall security guards were immediately seen blocking Harvey’s path from all directions.

The onlookers were all shocked at this moment, and everyone left quickly.

They might see blood in a while. Although they were excited to see what was going to happen, no

one wanted to get themselves into trouble.

Soon, only Harvey and a few others were left. Jerry smiled so much that his mouth was almost grinning. At this moment, he waved his hand and said, “Assistant manager, I think we shouldn’t be too hard on others. If I guessed it correctly, you couldn’t even get one thousand and five hundred dollars even if you sell this brat.”

“Never mind, I’m kind today. I can forget about this matter as long as he crawls out of here on his knees.”

“Yes, the customers always come first.” The assistant manager smiled. Even if the customer was just holding an entry-level membership card, she would still treat him respectfully.

“Senior, can you let him go for my sake?” Shirley could not stand it anymore. This was too humiliating.

Jerry smiled and looked Shirley up and down for a moment. Suddenly, a wretched smile appeared on

his face. He said, “Shirley, I will let him go if you promise to be my girlfriend. How about it?”

Chapter 269

“This...” Shirley Ryan hesitated.

She had never had a boyfriend since she grew up. Even if she came out today, it was because Jerry Zabel kept coming for her. He even used his connections and threatened her using her family. Only then she reluctantly agreed to come out for a meal.

Feelings did not make any sense and it was very unreasonable. No feelings meant no feelings. If she had feelings for Jerry, she would have agreed to be his girlfriend when she was in college.

However, at this moment, Jerry was using Harvey York's affairs to threaten her, but she was somewhat embarrassed.

She had a very good relationship with Harvey while they were in college. There was even something going on between them at one time. Nonetheless,

Harvey became the live-in son-in-law of the Zimmer family after he graduated. The two of them completely lost contact.

However, having her to watch Harvey crawling out of this place on his knees...

Just when Shirley was still hesitating, Harvey became a little angry.

It was not a big deal at all, but Jerry had gone too far. He even used underhanded means to force Shirley to be his girlfriend. He looked so creepy as if he was sure that he could get Shirley. It certainly made people want to slap him.

However, they were in public now. If he started it, he would be in the wrong.

Just when Harvey could not stand it anymore, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

Harvey answered the phone, and Yvonne's nice voice came from the other end. "CEO, I forgot to tell you that we also invested in Niumhi Grand Hotel.

We are the major shareholder. When I reserved a table for you just now, the chief manager said that he would like to welcome you personally. May I give him your phone number?”

Harvey initially would not come in contact with such people casually. However, while looking at the scene in front of him, he said coldly, “Let him pick me up in the parking lot within a minute. Otherwise, he may lose his job as the chief manager.”

“Yes!” Although Yvonne did not know what had happened, she could sense that the CEO was very angry. She quickly called the chief manager of Niumhi Grand Hotel after hanging up the phone.

Chapter 270

Meanwhile, at the parking lot, Jerry Zabel could not help but smile when he saw Harvey York's phone. He then laughed and said, "Oh my gosh, Harvey. You even use the old-model phone which includes a three-year calling credit for fifteen dollars. You are truly amazing!"

He then glanced at Shirley Ryan and said indifferently, "Shirley, can't you see it at this point? He's a poor and useless guy. Why do you keep helping him? Do you think that he will be grateful? I know that something was going on between you two back then, but look at him, he's nothing now. He isn't even qualified to stand in front of me. Could it be that you are still thinking about his kindness and refuse to be my girlfriend?"

Sure enough, Jerry was also not stupid. He knew that it was Harvey who had spoilt his plan when he tried to pursue Shirley back then. He certainly wanted to humiliate Harvey wantonly since he had

the opportunity today.

Not only he could vent out his anger, but he could also let Shirley's good impression of Harvey disappear. Just so he could win over Shirley's body and soul.

Harvey looked up at Shirley and said softly, "Shirley, you don't have to agree with his request. I will solve my problem by myself. I'll invite you to dinner later."

He glanced at Jerry again and said coldly, "Jerry, if I were you, I would kneel and apologize right now, and then get out of here. Otherwise, it's not that easy to leave after a while."

"You want me to kneel and apologize? And even want me to get out?" Jerry bellowed, "Harvey, who do you think you are?! Assistant manager, don't mind him, just hit him. This kind of trash will not know where he stands if his legs were not broken! Just hit him, I will bear the responsibility if something goes wrong!"

Jerry was truly furious at this moment. Shirley was about to agree with him, but this stupid Harvey came to ruin his good impression again.

“No problem!” The assistant manager smiled and said to the security guard beside her, “Did you not hear me? Hit him until his legs were broken, or else, he would think that Niumhi Grand Hotel is a place where anyone can come to presumptuously!”

“Are you sure?” Harvey said coldly, “If you dare to do anything to me, I promise you that you will be kicked out of Niumhi Grand Hotel today.”

The assistant manager laughed and said, “I learned something today. How dare a poor guy like you, to kick me out of Niumhi Grand Hotel? Okay! Kick me out now! If you can do it, I will kneel and grovel at you today!”

The assistant manager was disdainful at this moment. This was the first time she saw such a person. Not only was he poor, he even pretended that he was the CEO. This kind of person either had

a mental problem or a psychological problem.

At this moment, a middle-aged man wearing a high class customized suit pushed open the glass door of the hotel in panic and ran over in embarrassment. 1