Slap!

Lebron was getting impatient. Annoyed, he strode forward and swung his palm.

"Aaagh!"

The high and mighty Brennan was sent flying with just one slap from Lebron.

Brennan tried to get back up, but Lebron was quick and gave Brennan another slap on the face.

Slap!

Brennan was sent flying across the room once more. When he collapsed to the ground, blood gushed out of his mouth, along with a few teeth.

His heart was filled with grief and resentment. He screamed, "Lebron...!"

Bang!

Lebron raised the gun and shot right next to Brennan. He hissed coldly, "Keep yapping, and I'll kill you!"

Brennan, who was close to exploding, was forced to

swallow his words.

Brennan knew that Lebron would do what he said. If Brennan kept spouting nonsense, Lebron would surely turn him into a corpse!

"A quiet and peaceful world. How nice."

"Right, Harvey?"

Lebron made a gesture signalling his men to capture Kait alive as he turned to look calmly at Harvey.

The two had already fought before. Lebron knew that Harvey was a tough opponent.

His principle was to fight anyone with all his might, and he did not underestimate Harvey at all.

Harvey was expressionless and poker-faced. Harvey shot an interested look at Lebron, who hadn't called his armed underlings.

"Sigh! It's all over!"

"Kait's about to fall into Lucas's hands."

"And Harvey's already done for, too!"

Brennan, who was covering his face on the ground, could not help but sigh.

At the same time, he despised Harvey to the core.

'Weren't you showing off just now?! You didn't need my protection before, right?!'

'How come you don't have the guts to move a single inch now that they're going right for Kait?!'

'You coward!'

'You're no man at all!'

'You sissy!'

Brennan had conveniently forgotten that he himself couldn't lift a finger to help. His hatred toward Harvey was immense.

Lebron glared coldly at Harvey and said, "You really are smart, Harvey."

"If you resist right now, you'll only die a worse death."

"If I were you, I'd kill myself right now. That's the most straightforward way out for you, anyway."

Lebron took out a dagger and threw it at Harvey, all the while sporting a playful look.

After their last fight, Lebron looked up to Harvey's combat skills. Still, he didn't think that Harvey was a worthy opponent for him.

In Lebron's eyes, he could definitely kill Harvey if

he tried his hardest.

Of course, it would be better if Harvey ended his own life, since that would save Lebron the trouble.

Harvey said nothing, and instead glanced at the backyard.

Bang, bang, bang!

Some of Lebron's armed underlings entered the backyard, but a tall and slim person dressed in a white shirt immediately kicked them away and sent them flying.

These men had their arms and legs broken as soon as they fell on the ground. They were unable to climb back up; they only had the strength to wail in pain and struggle.

Brennan's eyes twitched frantically. He could not believe what he saw.

"Rachel Hardy?!"

It was obvious to Brennan who she was. He gasped, unable to comprehend why the top disciple of Longmen's Mordu branch would show up here.

Very soon, he understood why Harvey had been so arrogant!

Rachel had been supporting him behind the scenes

this entire time!

Brennan grew extremely disgusted by Harvey.

A man being kept in to this extent was truly an anecdote of the ages!

Brennan was scornful of a kept man like Harvey.

When Brennan saw Harvey crossing his arms and backing away as if the latter would simply watch the fight, Brennan was even more disappointed in Harvey.

He could not fathom why Rachel and Kait would even look up to this kept man!

It would be so much better if they were with him instead!

Brennan's heart was filled with jealousy, admiration, and hatred; all at the same time.

Lebron looked at Rachel, then sighed.

"No wonder. I was wondering why a foreigner would dare to constantly provoke Prince Jean."

"Trashing Prince Jean's place."

"Stealing his woman."

"Even going out of his way to go against Justin and Angelina!"

"You were being ordered by Rachel all along!"

Lebron felt like he understood everything.

Rachel was supporting Harvey in secret.

She pretended to be crippled to rise to power, causing Longmen's Mordu branch to fall further into chaos.

Recently, Rachel had formed an alliance with Aiden.

If he were to be in power as well, both of them
would be able to unite a vast majority of the
younger generation in Longmen's Mordu branch.

Safe to say, she could easily become the branch leader if Justin was disposed of.

And the biggest support Justin had was Prince Lucas himself.

Letting a man take Kait away and stopping Justin and Lucas's plan for an arranged marriage...

That must've been Rachel's plan all along.

Lebron smirked playfully, feeling like he was
Einstein's reincarnation, as if he had everything
figured out.

"Rachel Hardy, you do have quite the scheming plan."

"But have you heard of a saying?"

"In front of absolute power, schemes and tactics are meaningless."

"You think you can use petty schemes against Sir Walker and Prince Jean?!"

"What a joke!"

"Not only will you fail at protecting Harvey today, you'll even lose your own life because of it!"

Harvey smiled calmly.

"Lebron, why are you a killer with that intelligence of yours?"

"You can't even figure out who's the boss here, so why pretend like you're Einstein?"

"Kill him."

"Of course, Sir York!"

Rachel nodded slightly, then immediately pounced forward.

"Sir York?!"

Lebron froze slightly. Before he could even think, Rachel was already in front of him. He had to pull his gun out to fight back.

Bang!

A bullet shot right out of the handgun.

Rachel swung her right hand, revealing a hidden blade in her sleeve. With a swift move, she cut the bullet in half.

Boom!

Lebron took a few steps back after the loud boom echoed. He kept firing shots from his handgun.

Rachel kept swinging her hidden blade around, effectively blocking every single bullet.

But the immense force from the bullets forced her back.

Firearms were indeed modern weapons for killing. Without proper strength, it would be impossible to fight against them.

Lebron let out a wretched laugh at her struggles.

"I already told you! You can't win!"

Lebron reached to grab a stronger hunting rifle on his back. With a light pull of the safety, the hunting rifle had already made its shot right at Rachel's face.

Boom!

Ten bullets spread out all at the same time.

Rachel's expression changed frantically. She pulled out her coat with her left hand.

She dove right to the ground and rolled towards Lebron. Her hidden blade swung forward once again in a flurry of attacks.

Clang, clang, clang!

Rachel's movements were as quick as lightning.

Lebron's close-quarter combat was decent as well.

The two firearms he was holding were used as close
-range weapons to stop Rachel's barrage of attacks.

The sounds of weapons colliding echoed everywhere, and sparks would fly out occasionally. It was truly a remarkable sight.

Safe to say, these two were extraordinary fighters. As expected from Mordu's well-known characters.

"Kill them!"

Rachel's attacks were proven to be ineffective. She shook her left sleeve, revealing another hidden blade, and then pounced forward.

The two blades were attacking as one. It was truly a terrifying sight.

Lebron kept moving forward, pulling the triggers of his firearms in extremely close quarters.

Bang, bang, bang!

Rachel's expression changed once more as the

bullets knocked her back. Even though she could barely block them, the force forced her to sway left and right.

Harvey crossed his arms nonchalantly as he watched Rachel fight, not even worried that Rachel would lose.

His seemingly uncaring appearance infuriated Brennan.

'He doesn't have a conscience at all! He doesn't even care about his own woman!'

Bang, bang, bang!

Lebron gained some distance and fired his firearms once more. He was smart enough to not simply bombard Rachel with meaningless shots. With every single flick of his firearms, he would shoot around creative angles, aiming at Rachel's weak spots.

Bang, bang, bang!

Lebron was quick to reload his firearms. Once he gained some distance, he alternated between his two firearms without stopping.

Rachel herself was going all out. She managed to block most of Lebron's bullets, but there were still a few spots left undefended. Her shoulder had been

lightly scraped, and there was some blood trickling out of the wound.

Brennan could not help but sigh.

"Rachel's done for!"

Everything went just as Brennan expected. There was no way that Rachel could be Lebron's opponent.

Rachel's face was as pale as a sheet. Before she made another move, Harvey suddenly spoke to her.

"You've recovered quite a lot. You're about seventy percent closer to your prime."

"But you have to keep training. Once you recover to your former state, his bullets will never hit you."

"Also, even though you're quick on your attacks, you're making a lot of flashy moves."

"In this world, no martial art is flawless. Speed is the only way for long success."

"When you understand this, your skills will be greatly enhanced."

Harvey slid between Lebron and Rachel, and said calmly, "Let me teach you a move. Watch closely."

Lebron chuckled coldly.

"Teach her?"

"Harvey, are you even worthy?"

"You..."

Harvey had already taken a step forward before
Lebron could finish his sentence. With just a simple
step, Harvey stood right in front of Lebron. As
quick as lightning, when he swung his right palm
against Lebron's face.

Slap!

Lebron was unable to react, and was promptly sent flying.

He crashed right into a wall nearby, looking miserable and wretched.

"Do you get it now?" Harvey calmly asked.

Rachel fell into deep thought.

"Sir York, you did it too quickly. I couldn't see anything."

"Right, I'll do it again then."

Harvey took another step forward. Right as Lebron crawled back up, Harvey slapped him on the face again.

Slap!

Lebron was sent flying right toward an aquarium in the hall. There was the sound of a loud crack, and his face was covered with shattered glass.

"Do you get it now?"

Harvey remained nonchalant.

"I think I got it, but I don't think I do. Sir York, you' re only relying on your speed and not changing anything. Can this really work?"

Rachel really wanted to learn the move Harvey was teaching her.

"You should have another look, then."

Harvey walked forward steadily this time, decreasing his speed slightly.

Lebron struggled to stand back up, his face was covered in blood. He snarled furiously, "Harvey York, you...!"

Slap!

Lebron was sent flying for the third time that day. His head immediately crashed into another wall, and the impact formed a hole in the wall. His entire body was twitching in pain.

Rachel's eyes lit up, and she started to nod profusely.

"I get it now, Sir York! I get it!"

'Wh...'

'What?!'

Brennan, who was lying on the ground, turned sluggish at such a fantastical sight.

"What's going on here?!"

"How does Harvey have that kind of speed?!"

"He sent Lebron flying with just a slap?!"

"And Lebron couldn't even dodge it?!"

Brennan could not help but rub his eyes, filled with disbelief.

If Lebron was sent flying only once, it could be considered a coincidence. But when he was sent flying thrice, it definitely wasn't a coincidence.

Lebron's men, who were lying on the ground while wailing in pain, were also in deep shock.

They could not believe that such a well-known killer for many years could not even lift a finger against Harvey.

Kait, who was worried sick before, watched everything with a bewildered look.

Harvey's strength was far beyond anyone's expectations.

"Harvey York!"

Lebron was barely able to pull himself out of the wall. He was glaring at Harvey with a scornful gaze, his eyes filled with fear and anger.

"You slapped me in the face?"

"You dare slap me in the face?!"

"I'm going to tear you to shreds!"

Lebron had lost all sanity, and pounced at Harvey with all his might.

Harvey made no move, and instead glanced at Rachel.

"Since you got it already, why don't you try it this time?"

Rachel sheathed her hidden blade and tried to copy Harvey's move, taking a step forward and swinging her palm.

Slap!

Lebron, who was rushing forward, spun mid-air. His body flung into the air before crashing to the ground.

Even though Rachel's strength was inferior to Harvey's, it was still quite a powerful hit.

Lebron lost a few teeth because of this.

"It does work!"

Rachel was already quite the martial arts lover. Once she had learned a new trick, she would naturally be excited to do it again.

Slap!

"Who asked you to provoke Sir York?!"

Slap!

"This is for showing off in front of Sir York!"

"Lebron, was it?! I'll turn your face bronze!" 🕕

Slap, slap, slap!

Rachel had completely inherited Harvey's essence, insulting the enemy after each slap.

Lebron's face got swollen after a short while. Most of his teeth had fallen off; he did not even have the strength to struggle.

Harvey's eyes twitched at the sight.

'This is bad. Rachel's learning bad things from me.'

Brennan's eyes, too, were twitching. He dared not speak at all.

He did not expect Rachel's strength to improve drastically with just some of Harvey's pointers.

These few slaps were much stronger than her blade attacks.

Thinking back on how he had shown off and acted so arrogantly in front of Harvey, Brennan wanted to desperately bury his head into the ground.

"Alright, don't kill him yet."

"I still have to ask him something."

Harvey stopped Rachel. He pried Lebron's mouth open and skillfully removed two teeth loaded with venom, along with the blade hidden in his collar.

"Now, you won't be able to kill yourself."

"So are you supposed to be telling me about Lucas' plans next?"

"If you're willing to show your worth, I wouldn't mind keeping you alive."

Pfffft!

Lebron spit out a mouthful of blood. His face was cold.

"Be a man, Harvey York! You can kill me, but don't you dare humiliate me!"

"Kill me!"

"I will never give in!"

"Good."

Harvey nodded, then stepped on Lebron's left wrist.

There was a loud crack, and Lebron let out a scream of agony. His face had completely lost all color.

Lebron was a sharpshooter, and he relied on his hands to do his work. Now that Harvey had broken one of them, he would be considered half-crippled.

"So? Are you going to talk now?" Harvey asked casually, narrowing his eyes.

"Kill me if you have the guts to do so, Harvey. You' re not a hero if you do this to me, you...!"

Crack!

Before Lebron could finish his words, Harvey crippled his other hand.

Looking at Lebron, who was wailing in pain, Harvey ordered Rachel, "Take him to the basement.

Interrogate him slowly. I'm sure he'll cooperate with us soon."

"Another thing. Get someone to fix up the place."

Harvey was rendered completely speechless. He finally had a villa, but people had been coming every single day to ruin the entire place. There was a need for renovation.

Rachel worked quickly. She had already gone to interrogate Lebron.

Her men were cleaning up the place as well. At the same time, they took Lebron's men to the basement as well.

When everything was all settled, Harvey went to take a shower and ordered a few more takeaways.

After he gave one of the takeaways to Kait, he grabbed some sweet and sour sauce and turned to Brennan. "Brother Brennan, do you want some?"

Brennan's eyes twitched frantically. Thinking back on Harvey's moves, he felt shivers down his spine.

"I'm sorry!"

Brennan's pride as Leonards' top disciple was completely gone.

At this moment, he was utterly humbled.

"Sir York, I was blind this whole time!"

"I've been spouting nothing but nonsense!"

"I sincerely hope that you can be a better man and let bygones be bygones!"

Naturally, Brennan was terrified that Harvey would settle scores with him.

Recalling his previous pride and conceit, he could only kneel to Harvey.

Before, Brennan actually assumed a professional who could slap Lebron around as a snot-nosed brat unaware of his limits.

Brennan wanted nothing more than to slam his hand against the ground.

"Your qualities are average, your training's average, your morals are average, and your combat skills are also average."

"But I won't press you any further since you're here

to protect Kait."

Harvey casually threw some medicine and bandages to Brennan as he spoke.

With Harvey's status, men like Brennan did not deserve to be remembered.

Besides, he was fortunate to be Kait's senior.

"Thank you for your generosity, Sir York."

Brennan bandaged his wounds, utterly ashamed of himself.

"I'll get out of here when I'm done patching my wounds. I promise that I won't be an eyesore around you after."

Harvey narrowed his eyes and gaze at Brennan.

Then he said casually, "Since you're already here,
you don't have to leave so soon."

"I don't have a lot of men with me right now, so you 'll be in charge to protect Kait for the next few days."

"You're her senior. Surely you won't hurt her, right?"

"Protect Kait?"

Brennan froze.

"Isn't Lebron already taken down?"

"Besides, my skills really aren't that great."

Brennan now had a strong sense of self-awareness. Next to Harvey, he was just filth.

Harvey replied, "With Longmen's branch in Mordu still in chaos, we can't be sure that she'll be safe every day."

"If Lucas can get Lebron here, then I'm sure he'll be able to hire another killer."

"You're Chief Leonard's top disciple. Maybe you're not that good at fighting, but you can still scare some people off."

"Take care of Kait for a whole month, and I'll let you off the hook."

Harvey York knew very well that Justin Walker and Lucas Jean would only act more crazily as the situation progressed.

Unless he would completely get rid of those two people, or else, Kait Walker would be in danger.

However, he needed to go out and run some errands, and Rachel Hardy also had her tasks.

Indeed, no one could protect Kait at this moment.

Although Brennan Stanton's prowess was average, still, he was better than a regular person.

Even if he couldn't fight them, at least he still could ask for help.

After a moment, Brennan's expression changed, and he said, "Young Master York, I can promise you that I'll stay, but I have a request."

"Say it," Harvey said indifferently.

"Can you also teach me the move that you just taught Rachel?" Brennan looked eager to learn it.

Harvey's slap was too fast just now. It certainly was invincible, quick, and unbreakable to the extreme.

He really wanted to learn that move.

Harvey was taken aback for a moment. He then nodded, "Well, as long as you can stay to protect Kait, I'll teach this move to you.

"But I don't have time to teach you slowly. You can go to Rachel for more detail. She should have mastered it already."

"Yes!" Brennan did not dare to push Harvey further to teach him.

In truth, Harvey's willingness to agree to this condition was already a surprise to him.

After arranging Kait's affairs and reassuring her with a couple of words, Harvey went to the basement by himself.

The basement that was initially used as a gym had now been converted into an interrogation room.

Rachel was not an expert in this aspect, so she did not get much out of Lebron.

Seeing Harvey come in, Lebron, who was crippled, looked at Harvey with a bitter expression. He then regained his composure as if he had already accepted his fate.

"Still refuse to say anything?" Harvey asked with

great curiosity.

Rachel bowed and said, "Young Master York, I'm incompetent."

"It's fine. I can do it myself. Help me close the door." Harvey said lightly and casually sat down on the sofa.

Rachel carefully poured a glass of water for Harvey before leaving with the others.

There was only Harvey and Lebron facing each other inside the entire basement.

Harvey tilted his head and looked at Lebron. He then took a few photos of him after a while and then sent them out via SMS.

Soon after, George Zabel sent a piece of information over.

He was a former inspector and had worked as a private detective for some time. Thus, he was best at gathering information.

Harvey smiled and said while looking at the information on the phone, "Lebron, you are indeed a famous person. It doesn't require much effort to find your information."

Lebron sneered. He then gritted his teeth and said, "

Stop talking nonsense. York, what do you want?"

"What do I want?"

Harvey was in the mood and took a sip from the cup of water. He then said indifferently, "I know you don't want to die. After all, you are once the King of Arms and have survived the battlefield. Currently, you have a net worth of several million. How can you be willing to die when you haven't enjoyed life?

"But you have fallen into my hands, so you must show your worth if you want to survive.

"I don't want to know much, just to confirm a few things.

"Firstly, regarding Justin and Lucas's cooperation, what deal did the two parties make?

"Secondly, are there any masters of hidden cards next to Lucas?

"Thirdly, Justin is so confident in becoming the new branch leader of Longmen. There must be someone from the high-level members of Longmen who is supporting him. Who is that person?"

Lebron's expression changed and changed again after hearing Harvey York's question.

His eyes then became extremely solemn after a while.

"Harvey, who the hell are you?

"Why do you want to know about Longmen and Prince Jean?

"Are these things related to you?"

Originally, for Lebron, Harvey was a person who did not know where he stood and was jealous of Lucas Jean.

However, it seemed that Harvey's purpose was apparent, and he was coming after Longmen.

Even before Lucas and Justin Walker knew about Harvey, Harvey had already kept tabs on them.

"You don't need to know who I am.

"Because knowing won't do you any good.

"You just need to tell me what I want to know.

"Oh right, there is one more thing. I'm very

interested in the Island Nation's Shindan Way. If you have any intel about it, you are more than welcome to tell me. Maybe it can even save your life."

Lebron's complexion worsened after he heard the words "Island Nation's Shindan Way".

He was a smart person. After staring at Harvey carefully for some time, he said, "I know now!

"You're the one who solved Benjamin and his wife's problems!

"You also killed Denzel Washington, right?

"You purposely went to the Paramount to provoke Bryan Holt and the others!"

Lebron suddenly discovered the crux of the problem after figuring out another problem.

Harvey did not answer Lebron's question. Instead, he asked, "In this case, does it mean that what happened to Benjamin and his wife actually has something to do with the Island Nation's Shindan Way?

"And the Island Nation's Shindan Way is also somewhat related to Lucas?

"Am I right?"

Lebron's expression changed several times.

However, he kept his teeth gritted at this moment and said, "Young Master York, although I don't know who you are!

"I also don't know what your identity is!

"I don't even know what you want to do!

"But I need to tell you that the Island Nation's Shindan Way's affairs and Prince Jean's affairs are extremely complicated!

"No matter what sort of status you have, you don't have the right to know!

"Let me give you a piece of advice. It's better to know when to advance and when to take a step back!

"Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't even know how you'll end up dying in the end!"

Harvey sighed and said indifferently, "Lebron, it seems that you haven't figured out the difference between the two of us in terms of identity.

"You're under arrest. Have you seen any prisoner as arrogant as you before?

"Do you think that I don't dare to kill you?"

Lebron sighed, showing a trace of unwillingness on

his face after he heard those words.

A moment later, he sighed and said, "York, since things have escalated to this point...

"Then I'll also tell you honestly!

"Do you think that I'm qualified to know those things?

"After all, I'm just an assassin, a mere pawn for killing people!

"How would a pawn know those secrets?

"Even if I want to cooperate with you, I also don't know what to tell you and how to break it to you!

"So, you better give up!

"If you pity me, just spare my life. Even if I'm crippled, I have no complaints!

"But if you feel that I deserve to die, then just kill me!

"It's just that I can't answer any of the things you just asked!"

Apparently, Lebron still had his pride, feeling that he would not betray Lucas at this moment.

Or rather, it should be that he knew the

Chapter 1850 consequences of betraying Lucas Jean.

Harvey York looked indifferent and slowly said, "You're indeed the number one killer under Lucas Jean.

"But you are not loyal to him, and your only allegiance is to his money.

"And a person like you, to get away unharmed, you will surely keep your cards close. Most of the things I want to know are secrets, but with your identity, I'm sure you know about them."

"Harvey, you're overthinking." Lebron shook his head.

"I did keep some things for my own safety.

However, these things are not necessary. Or rather, it should be that Prince Jean won't let me know those crucial things.

"Thus, don't waste your time on me."

Harvey smiled, "Really? Then we won't talk about this nonsense. Let me ask you, if you die, who will take care of your wife and family?

"You don't need to tell me that you have an account overseas and the money in it is enough for them to

spend the rest of their lives.

"And this account has been barred for the time being."

Harvey showed a screenshot on his phone to Lebron after speaking.

Lebron's eyelids twitched. He was very familiar with the account in the screenshot. It was his offshore account that he opened.

Since Harvey could get his account, he could also easily freeze his account from now on.

However, even so, Lebron still insisted, "I'm going to die. Even if you freeze my account, so what? I can't use it anyway."

"Really? Then will they use it?"

Harvey changed to another screenshot again. A white woman and a little girl were in it, and seemed to be playing around in a Nordic-style villa.

Harvey then said indifferently, "Although a permanently neutral state is safe, if someone were to die at home, the local police may not be able to find anything, right?"

Lebron trembled all over and shouted, "Harvey, you are a devil!

"Us, the gangsters, will never get people's families involved!

"How can you do this?!"

Harvey smiled indifferently and said, "Never getting people's family involved? When Lucas asked you to kill the entire family, did you even show any mercy?

"But don't worry, I'm a person with integrity. I really despise taking action against women and children."

Only then could Lebron relax.

"However, I heard that you had killed the Islanders to help Lucas clear some obstacles over the years.

"If I sell this intel to the Islanders at a high price, I wonder how much money I could get?"

Lebron's expression instantly stiffened.

He believed that people like Harvey would not attack women and children.

However, the Islanders...

The Islanders never cared about civility. Only a few people could truly achieve the so-called Bushido spirit.

If the Islanders knew the whereabouts of his wife and daughter...

At this moment, Lebron was quivering all over.

"I'll give you one minute."

Harvey merely played with his phone while waiting.

"If I don't get the answers I want within a minute...

"Then this information will be in the hands of the Islanders.

"I happen to have the number of the Shindan Way with me."

Harvey then pressed a few numbers as he was speaking.

Time passed by, Harvey finally pressed the dial button when the last second arrived.

"Hello, thank you for calling the Shindan Way Budokan..."

"Hang it up! Hang it up immediately!

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything!"

Lebron's face turned pale, and his tone was serious.

Just when Harvey York was taking care of Lebron...

Justin Walker was standing outside the operating room at the Fraternity Hospital, and his complexion was horrible.

Highly respected doctors in Mordu surrounded him, including the Sacred hand, the brain surgeon; the True Master, the cardiologist; and so on.

It was rare for those people to gather together. However, all of them were frowning at this moment.

Justin looked at the X-rays in front of him. His face was getting darker and darker.

"Dr. Frost, has the plan come out?

"Several hours have already passed.

"I'm afraid that my wife won't survive if this drags on."

At this moment, Justin's face was utterly hideous.

In the past few hours, Angelina John's condition did improve several times, and she could even move slightly.

However, this was the result of paying a huge price.

This so-called becoming better was transient, like a summer firefly, making people desperate.

"CEO Walker, it's not that I don't want to come up with a plan. But we haven't found the lesion of your wife's disease yet."

A doctor who seemed to be in his fifties answered solemnly.

"If we can't find the lesion, we don't dare to operate at will. This is because even if we operate, we wouldn't know what to do.

"Everything we can do now is only addressing the symptom but not the cause. If this continues, I'm afraid that in another twenty hours, Lady Walker will...

"Become vegetative!

"At that time, I'm afraid that she'll be brain-dead, and he will have to rely on infusion to survive.

"So, CEO Walker, you can discuss with Lady Walker for the remaining few hours.

"Sometimes, euthanasia is better than being a living dead for a lifetime. It will be endless torture for both parties."

Dr. Frost sighed after saying this.

As a doctor, he hoped to save Angelina from a general or private perspective.

However, he really did not know where to start.

If the operation was performed without certainty and Angelina died, Dr. Frost feared that Justin would hold him accountable.

At that time, he would definitely regret this.

The talented doctors who wiped cold sweat also nodded after hearing what Dr. Frost said.

This was the first time they had encountered such a disease, and they really did not know how to handle such a situation.

Justin frowned and then slowly said at this moment, "Everyone here are the sacred hands in the medical world of Mordu. With so many consults, is it really impossible to find the lesion?

"But you obviously have the means to relieve my wife's symptoms just now."

"If it is the problem of equipment or funds, don't worry, I'll provide it. I just need you to come up with a plan!"

"Or rather, you, the so-called sacred hands, are just rubbish and couldn't even solve such a small

problem!"

Justin bawled out, with murderous intent exuding from all over his body.

Meanwhile, the temperature of this operating room seemed to have dropped a bit.

The group of doctors sheds cold sweats.

In cases of healing a big shot, they would undoubtedly gain many benefits if they succeeded.

However, once they failed or could not devise a plan, they would end up badly.

Dr. Frost's expression was a little awful. However, he still reasoned solemnly, "CEO Walker, it's not that we don't want to do our best, but we are really incapable of doing so."

"But you don't have to worry. I have already sent someone to invite Senior Oskar Armstrong, the national doctor of the great Country H!"

"As long as the old man is willing to operate, then there is absolutely no problem with treating Lady Walker's illness!"

Upon hearing the three words "Senior Oskar Armstrong", Justin Walker let out a sigh of relief. "I heard that Senior Armstrong won't leave Wolsing easily. Are you really sure about that, Dr. Frost?"

"Yes, he and I have been friends for many years. I should be able to invite him if I lower my head and beg him."

Dr. Frost's complexion worsened a little.

"It's just that..."

"What?" Justin's expression dimmed again.

"I have recently contacted his assistant. The assistant said that Senior Armstrong is currently doing a major operation and he doesn't know when it will be over.

"And no one is allowed to interrupt while that operation is in process.

"So, although I'm confident in letting Senior
Armstrong come over, we'll have to wait until the
operation is over. Moreover, he will have to take a
flight. Best case scenario, the soonest he can come
will be after twenty-four hours.

"And Lady Walker may not be able to last for twenty -four hours."

Dr. Frost's facial expression was terrible.

If it was someone else, he could still order the other party to come over as soon as possible.

However, the one he was facing now was the national doctor, Oskar Armstrong. Even the Prince of Wolsing might not be able to invite such a person, let alone him.

Furthermore, he was currently in an operation at that moment.

If Oskar Armstrong's operation was forcibly interrupted, none of them could bear the consequences.

Justin's face instantly darkened to the extreme.

He had some power in Mordu, but it would become useless in Wolsing.

Dr. Frost could not forcefully bring Oskar
Armstrong to Mordu. Even Justin could not do it
either.

Meanwhile, Justin could only suppress his anger and slowly said, "Dr. Frost, I hope you can assist with this matter.

"On one hand, to invite Senior Oskar Armstrong over.

"On the other hand, help to relieve my wife's symptoms.

"Just use any medication without worry. I won't have any objection."

Justin gritted his teeth at the end of his speech.

However, this was the only way. If Angelina John became vegetative, it meant that the connection with the John family of Golden Sands was cut off.

This was certainly a huge loss for Justin who was about to be promoted. He might even lose the qualifications to rise up the ranks because of this.

Therefore, regardless it was an official or personal matter, he really hoped to save Angelina.

Much less, the two of them had a very good relationship.

Dr. Frost sighed after hearing Justin's words. Then, he waved his hand and someone immediately went to inject Angelina with a tonic.

It was just that the dose this time was several times more than the previous one.

As the shot went down, Angelina, whose body was

initially rigid seemed to relax a little. She could not move her body, but she could only move her tongue at that moment.

"Old Walker! Old Walker!

"Kill me! Kill me quickly!

"I don't want to be vegetative! I don't want!"

Angelina started speaking again at this moment. She seemed to have held back for a long time. Thus, even if her voice was weak, it still had hysteric tone to it.

She even tried to bite her tongue off. Unfortunately, she was just too weak to do it.

"Lady Walker, take it easy!

"The effect of the medicine should last for a few hours. But if you get too excited, it won't even last for half an hour!

 $\hbox{``This supplement is drug-resistant.}\\$ 

"The dose has to be increased every time you take it!

"If you continue to be like this, I'm afraid that you won't be able to endure it until Senior Oskar Armstrong to come over!

"So, you must calm down!"

Dr. Frost went forward to dissuade her and his expression was horrible.

"Let me try persuade her instead."

Justin sighed, motioning Dr. Frost and the others to leave.

Those professors and doctors let out a sigh of relief. All of them quickly left, for fear that Justin would vent out his anger on them if they walked out too slowly.

Justin Walker only stepped forward after everyone left. He then held Angelina John's palm and slowly said, "Dr. Frost has already asked Senior Oskar Armstrong to come over.

"He will come over as soon as possible once he finishes the operation.

"So, you must hold on!"

Angelina's face turned pale at this moment. She then replied weakly, "I heard what you said just now.

"What if Oskar Armstrong's operation lasts three days and three nights? If his patient is not in good condition after the procedure, can he leave?

"Or, he is willing to come, but upon arriving, I have become vegetative?

"Old Walker, we can't afford to wait! You must save me!"

Justin's eyelids slightly twitched. How could he not anticipate the things that Angelina said? Not only they might happen, but they were also very likely to happen.

But still, he comforted her and said, "Don't worry, Senior Armstrong will surely show up in time."

Angeline smiled bitterly.

"What if he doesn't show up?

"We have used many connections to find him to treat my illness. However, his reply is always the same. We need to wait in the queue because every patient needs him!

"As for the queue numbers, they have been reserved until five years later. Can we even wait until five years later?

"Moreover, if we can wait that long, can you even guarantee that Oskar Armstrong can heal me?

"If he fails, what should I do? Just become vegetative? That would be worse than death!"

Angelina shuddered while she thought of this.

She had constantly mocked the life of Kait's mother, which was like a living hell.

However, she never expected that she might end up like this too.

All this could only be said to be karma!

"If Oskar Armstrong can't make it, then we'll have

to look for another expert again!"

Justin spoke word by word.

"I don't believe that I can't even find a capable doctor in this big world."

Angelina sighed and said, "If Senior Armstrong fails, then it means that I'm going to die."

She suddenly recalled something while speaking of this, and a glint of hope appeared in her eyes.

"Harvey York, I know! Find Harvey!

"He instantly saw through my illness at a glance, and other people didn't even know what the cause of my illness was!

"Thus, he must have the means to help me solve the problem!

"Old Walker, hurry up and go find him, no matter how much money he wants, just give him!

"Because it is highly likely that Lucas Jean is going to kill him. If we act too slow, we might lose our chance!"

Justin was slightly taken aback for a moment. He did not expect Angelina to make this request.

His expression was horrid. He did not even have the

slightest affection for this young man who dared to slap him.

Moreover, in his plan with Lucas, this young man would not survive the night.

However, as Angelina said, if Harvey could find the problem, he might really be able to solve it.

"Wait, wait..."

Justin replied in a low voice.

"If Senior Oskar Armstrong really can't come over tonight, then we will find him..."

Bang!

At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open. Dr. Frost's complexion was ugly. "CEO Walker, some news has come from Wolsing.

"Although Senior Armstrong has finished the operation, an old man from the top ten families suddenly has a cerebral hemorrhage, so he has to enter the operating room again... I'm afraid that it' ll take a while..."

Pop!

Justin fell back in the chair, and his face was pallid.

Angelina said weakly, "Call Harvey!

Chapter 1854 "Let him come! "I don't want to be vegetative!"

At midnight.

It should be around the time for supper.

At this time, Mordu Broadway should have closed long ago. However, when Harvey York arrived, he found that the place was still brightly lit, and it was booked by Justin Walker again.

Justin sat in the middle of the hall this time. He was meticulously cutting the rare steak in front of him.

He ate very carefully and slowly as if he was tasting the bloody smell in his mouth.

Other than that, there was a man in a green suit who looked like a transcendent being beside him. He was holding a whisk in his hand and was reading the Tao Te Ching.

If it weren't for the mobile phone's screen in front of him lighted up, it might make people think that he was an other-worldly immortal.

Harvey casually pulled out the chair opposite Justin and sat down. He then ordered a bowl of sliced noodles.

Harvey picked up the chopsticks after the waiter

brought the noodles. He then asked as he ate, "Mr. Walker, how can I help you in the middle of the night?"

Justin seemed to be much more enthusiastic at this moment compared to the last time they met.

Seeing that Harvey had only ordered a bowl of noodles, he waved his hand, and immediately a waiter served the delicious dishes prepared earlier on the table.

After everything was ready, Justin just smiled and said, "Since Young Master York hasn't eaten yet, you can try to see if any of these dishes suit your appetite.

"If you don't like it, just speak up. As long as you can think of it, I believe the chef can cook it."

However, he did not introduce the identity of the man in the green suit to Harvey despite his enthusiasm.

Harvey held the chopsticks and said to himself, "I' m not interested in other dishes. A bowl of noodles would suffice.

"After all, I don't hanker after a petty advantage. I' m also afraid to owe people this kind of favor the most!" Then, Harvey took out fifteen dollars and threw the notes on the table while talking, indicating that he would pay the bill himself.

This scene caused Justin's pupils to shrink slightly.

The man in a green suit next to him who was reading Tao Te Ching also glanced at Harvey at this moment, showing a look of disgust on his face.

Apparently, he did not like this young man, Harvey, who had no manners at all.

After staring at Harvey for a moment, Justin felt a little irritated.

He had met the Six Princes of Mordu.

Elias Patel was headstrong, Terry Smith had an urbane personality, and Lucas Jean was very ambitious...

Every prince had their own personality.

However, none of them had the same personality as Harvey, making people unable to cope with his character.

If it weren't because there was no other way, Justin had no interest in approaching Harvey at all.

After all, he had already suffered a huge loss due to

the token incident previously.

Thus, Justin was in fact terrified of Harvey while facing him at this moment.

However, remembering that he had to beg Harvey today, Justin had to smile and say, "Harvey, you do things in a straightforward and casual manner, which shows that you are a frank and straightforward person. This sort of character is the one that I admire most.

"Because such young people are more pleasant to get along with than those scheming old men.

"I can only say, make way for the young ones!"

Justin lamented again and again while speaking of this.

"To be honest, only now can I understand why my daughter has a little crush on you."

Harvey heard the words. He then paused with the chopsticks in his hands. "Then, I would like to thank Deputy Branch Leader Walker for your compliment.

"I wonder if the token that I gave you last time has proven to be useful?

"Have you successfully become the branch leader

Chapter 1855 using it?" 5/5

Harvey York's subtle words caused the smile on Justin Walker's face to slightly tighten.

It could only be said that Harvey was certainly making him feel worse!

Connie Bree looked at Harvey solemnly at this moment. Although both of them had fought several times, she still could not see what was going through Harvey's mind.

As for the man in the green suit, he squinted at Harvey for a moment, and his eyes were unabashedly derisive.

Harvey did not give Justin a chance to continue speaking at this moment. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Well, let's get down to business, Deputy Branch Leader Walker.

"Asking me out in the middle of the night, I think it's not just to have supper with me, right?

"If you have something to tell me, you might as well be frank!

"If there isn't, I'll be leaving. Your daughter is still waiting for me at home."

Harvey slightly squinted. He had already known
Justin's purpose when he came. He was constantly
provoking Justin at the moment, wanting to see
how tolerant this scheming Deputy Branch Leader
Walker was.

Justin took a deep breath, blatantly ignoring the second half of the sentence. He then narrowed his eyes and said, "Since Young Master York is so straightforward, then I'll just be honest with you.

"I heard that you saw Angelina's problem at first glance and concluded if she became ill this year, her whole body would stiffen, and then she would become vegetative."

Harvey said indifferently, "Yes, the symptoms are obvious. Even if you manage to let Senior Oskar Armstrong come over, you won't be able to save Angelina, let alone those expert doctors in Mordu."

Justin's eyelids twitched.

"Because Angelina isn't sick. She got a hernia while cultivating. Strictly speaking, she was deranged."

Justin's tone was a little hastier. "Then can you solve this so-called "deranged"?"

"I can. It's quite simple for me." Harvey said indifferently, "If I'm willing to help, it only takes

half an hour to solve her problem.

"Moreover, I can promise you that this won't happen to her again."

Harvey spoke nonchalantly but confidently.

The man in the green suit could not help looking up at Harvey again, and his eyes were full of contempt.

"Really? Are you so confident?"

Justin's right hand slightly trembled.

"How will you solve it?"

"It's a matter regarding the martial arts. Of course, I 'll solve it using martial arts." Harvey then said lightly, "I can only tell you this, but I can't say how I will do it.

"It's a secret, after all.

"As for whether you believe me or not, it's up to you, Deputy Branch Leader Walker.

"But let me tell you, this is the last resort because you have no other choice but me, am I right?"

Harvey's words made Justin's eyes turn cold.

Just as Harvey said, if it weren't due to Justin's desperation, why would he specifically come and

find him again?

Harvey had already made him pay 3.2 billion dollars for the token last time.

Only God knew how much he would request this time.

However, it certainly showed that he was capable if he dared to ask for so much.

Justin regained a little calm while thinking of this. He then slowly asked, "To help Angelina solve this problem and let it never relapse, how much do you want?"

Apparently, Justin felt that he could negotiate with Harvey using money. He had even taken out a blank cheque and was ready to sign it at any time.

"Deputy Branch Leader Walker, do you really think I 'm short of money?"

Harvey leaned on the chair, crossing his legs.

"With my status, money is just a number to me.

"As long as Kait Walker is happy, I don't even need a single penny."

"So, you asked me how much money I want to help you solve the problem. I can answer you assuredly."

"I won't help no matter how much money you give me.

"Other than offending me, the most important thing is that she owes Kait Walker a just and proper explanation!

"Wanting me to help? Does she deserve it?

Harvey York said it nonchalantly. However, when he mentioned Kait's name, he realized that the man in the green suit became even colder.

"Young Master York, we're all adults here!

"Adults only talk about benefits.

"Moreover, there's no reason why we can't be friends!

"Although you are very skillful, why do you have to give Angelina John a hard time?"

"Even if you look down on me, but the John family of Golden Sands, which is one of the top ten families, isn't it worth your attention?

"I can promise you here. As long as you do me this favor, not only I'll give you money, but also the grievances between us will be gone!

"If you want, I can find a position for you in the branch of Longmen. You should be satisfied with the title Elder York, am I right?

"I can even make you the deputy branch leader and let you be on par with me! I'll even give you the position of branch leader after a hundred years. How about it?"

Power, connections, position, money.

Justin Walker had already used everything that he could use at this moment, and his purpose was to let Harvey succumb to him.

Harvey was drinking his tea at this moment, and he casually said, "I don't care about money.

"Whether the grievances will be all gone is also meaningless to me.

"As for the position of the deputy branch leader of the branch of Longmen, I'm even less interested. Even if you let me become the branch leader, to be frank, I don't really want it.

"Furthermore, you are only the deputy branch

leader now. Do you think you can do whatever you want in the branch of Longmen?

"Most importantly, I know very well that you are mentioning these conditions now; it doesn't mean that you have succumbed. It only shows that you have to endure this temporary humiliation.

"You will still boldly retaliate against me after I help you solve the problem, right?

"So, I don't want these things either, and I won't do anything."

Justin's expression was repulsive. He stared at Harvey and solemnly asked, "York, then what should I do to let you willingly help Angelina?"

He had a high position in the branch of Longmen. However, he never had to plead like this.

Unexpectedly, Harvey did not show him respect time and time again.

If he had not known that Harvey was good at fighting, he would have already slapped Harvey a couple of times.

After seeing Justin's expression, Connie Bree and a few disciples of Longmen took out the firearms around their waists.

After Harvey had defeated them, they finally

understood that daggers were useless in dealing with people like Harvey.

Harvey stood up and slowly poured the tea in front of Justin. He then clapped his hands and said, "
Theoretically, I wouldn't help her deal with the problem.

"After all, becoming vegetative is a punishment for her. I really hope to see her end up like this.

"However, if you can explain Kait's mother's matter and let Kait become the president of Walker Corporation.

"Then, I'll help you save Angelina, and I promise I won't collect a single penny!"

Harvey smiled and offered his terms.

Justin slammed the table fiercely.

"Harvey!

"You are presumptuous!

"Don't think you're all that amazing!

"And doing things the hard way!"

Slap!

Harvey York instantly splashed the tea directly on Justin Walker's face, with an indifferent expression at this moment. "I'm so sorry. I'm not receiving any of your offers."

Bang!

"Junior!"

"You're presumptuous!"

Seeing Harvey splashing the tea on Justin's face, the man in the green suit slammed the table fiercely.

Pop. The table suddenly fell apart, all the pots and bowls fell to the ground.

Harvey took half a step back, and his body was not even stained with dust.

Justin moved a little slower, so he was covered with dust instead.

The man in the green suit was slightly embarrassed. However, he quickly suppressed his emotions and then said aggressively toward Harvey, "Young man!

"I have been looking at you since the beginning!

"And have also been patient with you for a long time!

"You definitely don't know where you stand!

"Although I don't know where your confidence comes from and even claim that you can solve Lady Walker's problem...

"But CEO Walker has already offered you such a condition no matter you can solve it or not and has treated you politely. How can you still reject him? 1

"You should know that many people in Mordu want to get closer to CEO Walker and Lady Walker, but they can't!

"Don't you feel surprised for such an honor? How dare you act pretentiously here?

"If we aren't in a society ruled by law, I would slap you to death with my temper when I was young!"

"Just having some skills and already thinking that you are invincible in the world?"

"Believe it or not, I can make you unable to get up with one hand!"

Meanwhile, this man in the green suit glared at Harvey, without the posture of an otherworldly master at all.

To him, Harvey was rebellious and should be casually pinched to death by him.

Moreover, his purpose of appearing here was straightforward, that was, to suppress Harvey.

With Justin feeling that he could suppress Harvey was enough to show that he should have good strength and ability.

Harvey looked carefully at this man in the green suit. He then smiled faintly and said, "Looking at your yelling posture, you should be an important figure, right?

"Which security company do you belong to?"

"B\*stard!" The man in the green suit was so angry that he trembled all over after listening to Harvey's words. He wished to strangle Harvey to death. "You don't even know who I am?

"Do you know that your safety depends on my mood?!

"I sent Brennan Stanton to protect Kait Walker and you!

"Think about it carefully. If you anger me here, how do you think you will end up?"

The man in the green suit looked conceited when he

said this.

It was as if Harvey owed him a huge favor.

Justin said indifferently, "This is Chief Leonard Bray, my ex-wife's senior.

"He's also Kait's uncle!

"When Kait asked for help from Chief Leonard yesterday, he had already talked to me.

"I told him also to protect the stupid brat who was with Kait for her sake.

"This can be regarded as a little bit of the fatherly love from me as her father."

"Oh!"

Harvey's godfather suddenly realized, and he looked at Chief Leonard carefully at the same time.

This was Brennan's master, the legendary a hundred -year-old man who had cultivated Bajiquan divinely.

Unfortunately, Brennan was useless as well. This master could not tell between good and evil. Thus, it could be gauged that his prowess was not that good either.

Chief Leonard Bray felt that this little b\*stard was certainly frightened by him after seeing Harvey York's expression.

At this moment, he had a high profile and said coldly, "Now you know who I am, right?

"I'm telling you. If I'm displeased and order Brennan Stanton to return, then you may die by the roadside at any time!

"Because Lucas Jean has sent his confidant, Lebron, to kill you.

"If you want to survive, quickly agree to CEO Walker 's terms!"

"Oh, then I have to thank you." Harvey smiled.

After that, he spoke with great interest, "Since you' re Kait's uncle, her mother, who has become vegetative now, is your junior.

"If that's the case, your relationship should be great, right?

"Then, I am now fighting for the legitimate rights for Kait, which is to give her and her mother an explanation.

"Why are you stopping me then?

"I really don't understand this. Please explain it to me, Chief Leonard."

Chief Leonard snorted coldly, acting like an otherworldly master, and said. "Kait is my niece. Of course, I'm fond of her!

"But it's because I love her that I don't want her to be deceived by a young man, who comes out of nowhere, who only sweet talk and even dares to go against her father!

"If you are protecting Kait, I will surely help you.

"If you are fighting the rights for Kait, I will also thank you!

"But you are so greedy and so arrogant. Not only do you want money, but you also want the position of the CEO of Walker Corporation and a so-called inexplicable explanation! You are just messing around!

"I will never agree to it!"

Harvey said indifferently, "I don't like money, and I 'm not planning to ask for it either.

"The CEO position is for Kait. It's just natural for her to take the position!

"As for Kait's mother, she has become a vegetative person from a healthy person in just a short duration. Don't you think there's a problem with this?

"Isn't it normal if I ask an explanation?

"Or rather, you know that this matter involves too many people, so you dare not let me investigate it, Chief Leonard?

"Or, there isn't any justice in this world? Become a vegetative person because of someone, can't she just get an explanation for that?"

Chief Leonard's eyelids twitched with anger. He then said impatiently, "Young man, stop being loud!

"Don't waste your breath here!

"Anyway, I will decide on this matter today!"

Harvey asked, "You'll decide?"

"Yes!" Chief Leonard said coldly, "I'll give you 15.7 million dollars. You are responsible for curing Lady Walker!

"After treating, take the money and get out of here!

"If you can't treat her, then cut off one of your

hands yourself!

"As for Kait, she has to transfer the shares of Walker Corporation in her hands without any charges to CEO Walker."

"She has to go home tonight and get ready to marry Prince Jean.

"That is the only explanation she needs!

"It is also the decision that her uncle makes for her!"

Chief Leonard earnestly said as if everything had been decided at this moment.

Harvey slightly squinted his eyes and slowly said, "Giving me 15.7 million dollars to treat Angelina? And cutting off one of my arms if I can't?

"Asking Kait to transfer all her shares and let her return home to marry Lucas?

"So, is this your decision? And also, the justice you get back for Kait?"

"Little b\*stard! I have already said that. How many times do you want me to say it?" Chief Leonard's expression was cold. "I'm her uncle. Everything is for her good!

"And you, you have to agree to the terms no matter

what!

"In this turf, Mordu, I, Chief Leonard Bray is the law. I have the final say. Do you understand?"

Chief Leonard Bray had a righteous expression at this moment.

With his status in this turf, Mordu, everyone naturally had to show him some respect.

It was exaggerated to say that he was the law. However, there was certainly no problem for him to decide such a thing if it was for the average person.

As for the reason why he came out to interfere with this matter today, he did not intend to explain it.

No one knew anyway. Justin Walker had paid him 15 6.7 million dollars just to invite him tonight.

He naturally had to help Justin solve this problem since he had taken the money. From this perspective, Justin had done nothing wrong.

Justin had a smug look at the moment. He was an important figure, after all. He said lightly, "Thank you for presiding over this matter for me, Chief Leonard.

"Having you in Mordu is certainly a blessing for the people and the government!"

Chief Leonard felt complacent after hearing Justin's

compliments.

Harvey York looked at the two people who started touting each other. A playful expression appeared on his face.

"Deputy Branch Leader Walker."

Harvey purposely emphasized the word "Deputy" until Justin's eyes trembled uncontrollably.

"Your attitude today is much more enthusiastic compared to when you invited me to dinner last time.

"But you have the slightest sincerity, and still perfunctory!

"Thus, Angelina can become vegetative with peace of mind.

"As for Kait's things, no one can take it away!

"No one will decide Kait's marriage for her!

"See you."

Harvey then got up and was about to leave the place after speaking.

"Arrogant!"

Chief Leonard stood up abruptly at this moment. "

Believe it or not, I will ask Brennan to come back right now.

"You will die on the streets tomorrow!"

This was his trump card. He refused to believe that Harvey was not afraid of death.

However, Harvey did not even look back.

"A\*\*hole!"

Seeing Harvey being so arrogant, Chief Leonard's figure moved, and he took a step forward. At the same time, he threw out the whisk in his hand, piercing through the air, giving out a harsh sound.

Apparently, he wanted to teach Harvey an unforgettable lesson.

Slap!

Harvey did not even turn his head at all while facing this attack. Instead, he immediately slapped Chief Leonard fiercely with his backhand.

There was a loud noise, and Chief Leonard was sent flying, instantly hitting the piano in the middle of the hall.

A huge uproar was made. Chief Leonard stood up with difficulty, with a red palm print on his usually pale face!

However, Harvey simply continued to walk out with his hands behind his back calmly.

The smile on Justin's face tightened at this moment. He was staring at Harvey with a complicated expression.

The hands which were initially holding the fork and knife were squeezing so hard that they were crumpled, and he did not notice it.

After a long while, Chief Leonard walked out while struggling and sat down beside Justin.

Nonetheless, he had calmed down and no longer had the arrogance he had before.

The corner of Justin's eyes twitched. He then said, " Chief, what was that just now..."

Chief Leonard's expression changed again. He then sighed after a moment and said, "I have to make way for the young man...

"This brat, I really can't see through his moves.

"But his skills could undoubtedly match the first disciple of the branch of Longmen, Rachel Hardy.

"Even if I go all out, the outcome is only 50-50.

"No wonder he's so arrogant!"

"Sss..."

Justin and the others all gasped. There were only a handful of people who could get such compliments from Chief Leonard.

Now, Harvey was on that list!

In the number one villa at Fragrant Hill.

Harvey York brought back a few bowls o f noodles as midnight snacks for Kait Walker and the others.

After hearing Harvey talk nonchalantly about what had happened, Brennan Stanton was so frightened that he couldn't take another bite of his noodles.

He never thought that Harvey would just agree to teach him such a terrifying move.

A simple slap like this could even send his own master flying.

'He's a pro! An absolute pro!

'I can't even begin to compare to him!'

Brennan was only scared by Harvey

before this, but he was completely convinced at this moment.

Doubts and similar thoughts deep inside his heart dissipated in a blink of a n eye.

He did not even try to hide it when Leonard Bray called. He only made a few casual remarks to Leonard in front o f Harvey.

Brennan smiled soon after.

"Sir York, my master asked me to stay for the time being. He told me to keep a n eye on you and see if you're pulling any small tricks.

"I'm guessing that he'll side with Leader Walker next. After all, Leader Walker must've paid a hefty price to my master just for him to leave his home.

"Surely, he didn't do this just to make you heal Angelina."

Harvey then calmly replied, "It must be because of Mordu's Longmen branch.

"At the end of the day, it's not about how well you boast of rising to power in Mordu's Longmen branch. It's about true strength.

"The three-day appointment with Rachel Hardy and Aiden Bauer is coming soon. Justin Walker will surely have another trick up his sleeve.

After hearing Harvey's nonchalant speech, Brennan glanced at the disciples of Longmen guarding the villa outside in astonishment.

If he remembered correctly, Rachel was being utterly respectful toward Harvey.

So, what exactly was Harvey's identity?

But soon after, Brennan kept those thoughts away.

Since he was considered Harvey's

subordinate, he thought he should've been showing the same attitude and not questioning whatever he shouldn't be questioning.

Just as Brennan kept his thoughts away, Kait emotionally looked at Harvey with a warm gaze.

"Harvey, my father always puts his interests first before anything. In his heart, my place isn't that high up anyway.

"That's why you shouldn't sacrifice your own interests for my sake.

"Since he's prepared so many things for you, you should just take them instead.

"He's right after all. Not only is
Angelina the main mistress of the
Walker family, but she's also the
daughter of the Golden Sands' John
family.

"Why would you go against one of the top ten families, the Golden Sands' John family anyway?

"Even if you're not trying to get closer t o them, the least you could do is not to provoke them.

"Harvey, listen to me for once. Alright?"

Naturally, Kait was sincerely thinking for Harvey.

She really hoped that she would get a statement about her mother and the truth behind what had happened.

At the same time, she wanted to rise to power within the Walker Corporation and protect the assets that her mother worked so hard for.

But if Harvey were to be in danger at the cost of those things, she wouldn't want that to happen.

Both of them were only friends.

And Kait did not think that she was worthy of Harvey's sacrifice.

Harvey chuckled, then replied, "Kait, since we treat each other as friends already, there's no need for you to be this dismissive.

"I'm helping you now. Maybe you'll help me in the future.

"Besides, money is just a number for m e.

"I'd rather have your father and Angelina bow before me.

"Because if this happens once, it'll happen countless times after."

Harvey York's expression was calm.

Justin Walker was arrogant, constantly trying to suppress Harvey just because h e was the deputy branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch with support behind his back.

Justin even asked for Chief Leonard Bray this time. His goal was simple: to dominate Harvey completely.

Harvey was preparing to make him suffer great losses because of this.

As for becoming the branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch, he would have no chance at all.

Harvey did not take the position as branch leader just yet because he wanted to see the forces that would show up to take the position as their own.

Other than that, he wanted to resolve the situation with minimal casualties to prevent Mordu's Longmen branch from completely collapsing.

If it weren't for all that, Harvey would've already slapped Justin to death.

Kait could not figure out what was going through Harvey's mind. She replied worryingly, "Harvey, I believe everything you say.

"But, I also know my father and Angelina John all too well!

"These two aren't that easy to admit defeat!

"They'll do anything to get their hands on what they want. If they get desperate, I can't even imagine what they'll do."

Kait was worried sick.

After being together with Harvey for a few days, Kait was quite confident in Harvey's capabilities.

But even so, Harvey was just a big character from another place.

Powerful characters can't beat snakes o n their own turf. This saying isn't just for show.

Not just the John family, even though the Walker family was not part of the top ten families, they were still the top family within Mordu. The family had been deeply rooted, and their influence expanded throughout the place.

No matter how strong Harvey was, the chances of him winning against such a family were slim.

Because in Mordu, countless people were working for them.

Even the beggars on the streets

might've been one of theirs.

Under those circumstances, going against Justin would not benefit Harvey at all.

"Don't worry."

Harvey smiled.

"On one hand, I'm not afraid of them coming for revenge.

"On the other hand, I'll make sure they'll submit obediently.

"Because other than me, there's no other person that can cure Angelina of her bizarre condition.

"And even if there is, that person surely can't be asked to come over in such a short time.

"Unless Angelina is determined to turn vegetative...

"If not, they'll submit."

Kait sighed out of relief after hearing Harvey's words. She knew Harvey was right.

Even though Angelina was Kait's stepmother, she was only a few years older than her.

How could a woman in her thirties give up her youth and decades' worth of glory and riches to become vegetative just because she was in the heat of the moment?

As Harvey said, Justin and Angelina would surely submit.

Without giving a second thought, Kait then asked curiously, "Harvey, will you actually cure Angelina's sickness if my father were to accept your conditions?"

Kait wanted to see the kind of person Harvey was.

Harvey then calmly replied, "Of course.

A gentleman never goes back on his word. Since I agreed to the conditions, I'll definitely cure her as promised.

"If I don't, how would she come out and cause trouble everywhere in the future?"

Angelina's existence was insurance against Justin. Even though the chance t o use her against Justin was slim, Harvey didn't mind taking the necessary precautions.

"That bastard! He crossed the line!

"I'll kill him!

"I'm going to kill him!"

Inside Mordu's Fraternity Hospital VIP sickroom, Angelina John, who could still move her upper body, was drinking water at that moment.

After hearing Justin Walker explaining the whole process, she slammed the cup to the ground furiously.

"Where did that bastard, Harvey York, get all this courage from?!

"He wants the truth? A fair statement?

"And then he wants Kait Walker to rise to power?

"What is he thinking?! Why won't he just make Kait become our generation's

#### master too?!

"I'm telling you, Justin. It's all because your precious little daughter is instigating that man!

"If it weren't for her, how would a country bumpkin even know how to do things like this?!

"Kait has to come back right now and b e dealt with using the law of the family!

"And use all the power you have in the government, the army, and the underworld to destroy that bastard!

"If the Walker family or Leader Walker can't do this, I'll ask the John family to deal with this matter instead!

"Even if I'm going to be bedridden my whole life, I'm still going to pay him back for what he's done!"

Angelina was boiling in anger at this moment.

After marrying Justin, she had become the high and mighty main mistress of the generation.

Kait was only able to bow down and get ordered around by her.

But then Kait got the better of her after using the power of an outsider.

To the prideful and arrogant Angelina, this was unacceptable.

Compared to Angelina, who was boiling with anger, Justin was a lot calmer. He started concentrating for a little while and then said, "Angelina, don't be rash. The doctor said that you'd be able to move around temporarily using the tonic, but your situation will worsen if you get agitated.

"I already asked Chief Leonard Bray to ask around and see if anyone is practicing ancient martial arts that can deal with this sickness. "Once we find a person that can, we'll get them here no matter the price.

"And once we deal with your situation, we won't be pushed around by that bastard again.

"But before all this, we can't afford to provoke him right now.

"We're still weak. There's no need to go against such a character right now!

"Besides, his combat skills are extraordinary! Even Chief Leonard will be annihilated if he goes face to face against Harvey. Ordinary experts and bodyguards are useless against him!

"Give me some time, alright? Trust me. He won't live for long!"

Angelina was a bit calmer after hearing Justin's words, but she was still showing anger when she said, "Justin, all of them will pay when my situation's

fixed, especially both Harvey and your precious daughter!"

In Angelina's eyes, all those series of events happened because of Kait's disobedience.

She would stop Kait from being this unscrupulous no matter what.

"I know! Don't worry."

Justin showed an indifferent expression.

"Right when she started to lean toward Harvey, she's no longer my daughter.

"But she can't die just yet. We'll need her to marry Lucas and take the shares off of her.

"She'll need to be alive until then.

"When she no longer has any use for us, Angelina, I promise that you'll be able t o do anything as you please to her!"

Justin unemotionally uttered those

words. He did not seem like a father at all.

He was just a scumbag who could sacrifice his wife and daughter for authority and status!

"Aren't they such a lovely couple?

"We'll fulfill their dreams when the time comes. Let's make them die embracing each other!

"Heh..."

While imagining ways to trample on Harvey York, a scornful smile leaked from Angelina John's face.

Angelina's body suddenly froze in the middle of her speech and fell right onto the hospital bed again.

Justin Walker subconsciously looked over and saw the smile on her face froze over. The sight was truly eerie.

Her hands reached out like chicken claws. Even though the pose seemed quite threatening, she was no longer able to recover from it.

The high and mighty Angelina was swallowed entirely by fear when she mustered all of her strength to wail in pain.

"Justin! I'm out of time!

"Accept his conditions! All of it!

"Let him heal me! Hurry!"

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The following day, early in the morning, Harvey nonchalantly walked with Kait Walker into the Fraternity Hospital VIP sickroom after having breakfast.

Harvey had his phone turned off last night. There were already dozens of text reminders when he turned his phone back on then.

Justin must've been calling him every half an hour.

After finally getting through Harvey's phone, Justin had constantly been begging and pleading. He only hoped that Harvey would take action and cure Angelina of her sickness.

At the same time, he told Harvey that he'd agree to every single condition made.

Besides that, he would also give 1.5 billion dollars to Harvey as long as he was able to cure Angelina.

After an entire night of torture, Justin and Angelina were both completely exhausted.

That was why Harvey did not wait any longer and brought Kait along.

"Sir York, you're finally here."

Justin immediately welcomed Harvey anxiously after seeing him push open the door.

"Hurry! Take a look at Angelina!

"She was still fine yesterday, but her entire body suddenly turned stiff! Even the smile on her face is still there!

"I'm worried that she might not wake u p after and completely turned vegetative!"

Justin was the deputy branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch. He had experienced quite a lot of things.

But because of Angelina's situation, he was mentally exhausted.

His ex-wife was also in a vegetative state. That was why he knew how painful of an experience it was.

That just could not be considered to be alive.

He wouldn't want the person he loved to be in that state.

If it weren't for Angelina, Justin would never waver, judging by his pride and arrogance.

After seeing Justin's disheartened look o n his face, Kait let out a sigh and tugged Harvey's hand, and quietly said, " Harvey, please have a look at Angelina, will you?"

Harvey walked forward and squinted while taking a look at Angelina, then put his fingers on her wrist. After a few minutes, he then pulled his fingers back and said calmly, "I don't know what she's been injected with, but it must've been an injection to energize her and barely keep her conscience while also enabling her to move her body.

"But she's been injected by that drug a little too much, and her body has formed a resistance against it. At this point, it's useless to keep injecting her with it. It'll even hasten the process of her sickness.

"I'll put it this way: She'll completely turn into a vegetable within a single day, the kind that'll still have her consciousness intact.

"When that happens, even God won't b e able to save her."

Harvey York was calm. He knew nothing about medicine or pharmacology.

But his deduction was exactly the same as Dr. Frost.

According to Dr. Frost's analysis, Angelina John would only have a day at most.

At this point, Justin Walker believed that Angelina was not just sick. As Harvey said, this was an insane sickness.

The two were not using the same system to begin with. It would be impossible to use medical skills to cure Angelina.

Without a second thought, Justin took a deep breath and said, "Sir York, since you can understand Angelina's

condition, can you save her?"

"Not a problem," Harvey replied with a nonchalant tone.

"But I'm still going to tell you the same thing: as long as you'll all agree to my conditions, then I'll save her.

"Number one, give Kait and her mother an explanation. The whole truth.

"Number two, Kait will take the position as Walker Corporation's CEO.

"As long as you agree to these conditions, I don't even want your money, I'll save her right this instant.

"But if you don't agree, then I'm sorry, you'll have to get another person to do the job."

Kait's eyes were twitching frantically. She saw her father's expression was as dark as night, terrified that he would burst in anger suddenly. "Alright, I accept your conditions."

Justin deeply stared into Harvey's eyes. He had already made the necessary preparations after waiting for him the entire night.

After making a gesture, Connie Bree brought over a document soon after.

"This is an appointment letter. From now on, Kait will be the CEO of Walker Corporation. She'll be in charge of everything within the company.

"If she doesn't make a grave mistake, even the board of directors won't be able to fire her.

"She already has thirty percent of the company shares. With her position as CEO and her capabilities, she should be quite competent for the job."

Justin was extremely muddled while he spoke those words.

He never thought that Kait would be the one rising to power, but he had to give u p the CEO position for Angelina's sake.

And with Kait's intelligence, even

Justin won't be able to stand against
her if she was given time to take control
of the company.

But there was no other way. Justin really had no other choice.

Kait froze when she took the appointment document. She never thought that she would take charge this way.

This was the equivalent of giving her crippled mother a statement.

After making sure that this whole thing was not a dream, Kait then nodded.

"Don't worry, Father. I'll be a good CEO."

Harvey patted Kait on the head and

smiled.

"Don't get too excited. It was already yours to begin with. Only now it's back t o its rightful owner."

Harvey then calmly looked at Justin.

After Justin narrowed his eyes in dead silence, he then slowly said, "As for the first condition, I promise that I'll give Kait and her mother a fair statement.

"But it's been a while since everything happened. Some things you just can't believe if I tell you straight away. I need time to gather evidence!

"That's why I want you to give me three days for that. Only after three days..."

"One day!"

Harvey immediately interrupted Justin, then showed a single finger.

"I'll give you one day. I want to know everything that happened at this time tomorrow."

"Right!"

Justin hesitated for a moment, then lightly nodded.

"I promise you that I'll tell you everything tomorrow at this time."

Justin Walker let out a sigh of relief after seeing Harvey York nod, then quietly said, "Harvey. Even though the conditions aren't met yet, I've already shown you my sincerity.

"I hope that you can do your best to cure Angelina John.

"Please don't tell me that you'll wait until tomorrow. When that day comes, she might just stay vegetative her entire life."

Harvey chuckled.

"Not bad, at least I can see that you're sincere.

"Don't worry. I always keep my word."

He signaled others to leave the room for the time being and walked toward Angelina. Harvey took out a scalpel while looking at Angelina, who was as stiff as a rock, then cut right into her wrist.

A stream of blood filled with cold air flew out, cooling down the sickroom quite a bit.

Along with the sight, Angelina could be seen softening up rapidly.

Harvey tapped on her head lightly moments after, causing her to fall asleep.

A few minutes later, Harvey then walked out of the sickroom nonchalantly.

Justin immediately rushed forward after seeing Harvey, then whispered, " Sir York, how is her condition?"

Harvey then calmly replied, "I already dealt with her sickness.

"She'll wake up after a short amount of

time. Just get her a doctor to condition her body after that."

"Good! That's great! Marvelous!"

Justin was exhilarated after hearing Harvey's words. Worry and exhaustion on his face dissipated altogether.

Dr. Frost and the others were relieved. They did not have to suffer any longer from treating Angelina.

After a thorough check-up, they found out that Angelina's stiff body was alleviated.

With proper care, she would be back to normal.

After looking at the results, Justin could not help but praise Harvey.

"Sir York, you are truly gifted! I'm impressed!"

Justin really looked up to Harvey at that moment.

If the two weren't going against each other, Justin would stop at nothing to have Harvey as his subordinate.

It was a shame that all that was just a dream.

"Angelina's sickness is indeed cured."

Harvey faintly chuckled.

"But it's best that she stays in bed as she's being told and not think of anything else.

"A stiff body is just the first symptom o f the crazy sickness. The second symptom is called the 'Fiery Passion'.

"You best not try to figure out how to fix the symptom and wait for me to deal with it.

"If you don't wait, I might not even be able to deal with it completely.

"After all, I'm not a doctor."

Harvey tapped on Justin's shoulder, then said, "I'll see you tomorrow, Deputy Branch Leader Walker.

"I'll deal with your mistress' problem tomorrow."

Justin's expression suddenly froze. His expression was utterly horrible.

He then smiled while squinting after a moment.

"Young man, it isn't very gentlemanlike of you to quibble over small details!"

Naturally, Justin knew that Harvey would never cure Angelina of the crazy sickness before Kait Walker and her mother got a fair statement.

Simply put, Harvey simply did not trust him.

Justin was quite angry at this moment. He was being quite sincere, but why didn't Harvey trust him yet?

He did not plan to give them a statement in the first place anyway.

He even prepared some safety measures about Kait's rise to power. She would've taken the position as CEO and would be fired on the same day...