

## Chapter 1911

Lucas Jean's expression slightly changed. He then said calmly, "Could it be that you still want to kill me, Prince York?"

"Let me tell you a few stories before answering you. I wonder if you are interested, Prince Jean?" Harvey York squinted as he asked.

Lucas sneered, "Even if I'm not interested, wouldn't you still talk about it?"

Harvey said indifferently, "I'd like to let at least you know why before I kill you. As for whether you want to listen or not, it's up to you.

"The first story.

"Since knowing that my wife is a member of the Jean family, I have been trying to find out why her family's surname is Zimmer instead of Jean.

“Later, someone from the Jean family appeared in Buckwood, including you involved in the incident that happened in Sky Corporation. It made me understand that my wife’s family and their line were not as useless as I thought.”

“It wasn’t until the Jean family used the Zimmer family from South Light to integrate all resources that I probably caught a glimpse of.”

“That is, the Zimmer family was not evicted from Mordu back then. The people from the Zimmer family extended their families in South Light, aiming for the resources in South Light.”

“Later on, Buckwood and even the entire South Light was fully managed by me. The Jean family has no choice but to gather the people from the Zimmer family, hoping to recover all the power that was released in the past.

“And the head of the Zimmer family



whom you appointed is Senior Zimmer. Unfortunately, he was unlucky and died...

“You wanted to snap out of it. Thus, you decided to temporarily use Mandy Zimmer to integrate all the resources of the Zimmer family in South Light and return to Mordu.

“As for after returning to Mordu, Mandy may no longer be the head of this family, right?”

Lucas' eyes slightly flickered. Then, he answered indifferently, “The line of the Zimmer family of South Light is a diverging line of my family. If you came here for your wife, then I can promote her in my line for your sake.

“She will be the second most powerful woman in my family!”

Harvey smiled and replied indifferently, “Prince Jean, aren't you going to wait until you finish listening to the second story before making any decisions?”

Lucas' expression remained unchanged. Then, he smiled and said, "Please. Continue."

Harvey continued, "The second story is a little interesting. Everything starts with Oliver Bauer.

"Oliver had terrible luck. He provoked me while he was in Buckwood, so I just crippled him.

"But then, he died on the same day.

"I know full well that I didn't kill him. Then who would want to kill him, the branch leader of the branch of Longmen?

"I didn't understand until I was also attacked. It was because of the Islanders.

"But I still don't understand. Even if there is a conflict of interest between the branch of Longmen in Mordu with the Islanders, there won't be such a huge dispute, right?

“Thus, I promised Master Bauer that I will come to Mordu, serve as the branch leader and find out the truth.”

Lucas' nonchalant expression finally showed a slight change after hearing those words.

However, Harvey pretended he didn't see that and continued to say indifferently, “After coming to Mordu, I ran into Benjamin Lynch, the first-in-command of Mordu. Then I discovered the Yin-Yang Technique on his body and the spells that his wife encountered. All these were also inextricably related to the Islanders...

“At this point, things were still not linked together. Not until I met Bryan Holt in Paramount and used him to get rid of Denzel Washington.

“Because I found out that Denzel was inextricably linked to the Islanders. As for what their relationship is, I still haven't figured it out.

“Later on, I approached Justin Walker and you because of Kait Walker.”

“As I approached you, I basically figured it out. Both you and Justin are also linked to the Islanders.”



## Chapter 1912

“Although I’m not sure what you want to do, there are two things that are beyond doubt.

“First, you’re priming Justin Walker to become the branch leader of the branch of Longmen. This is to control the power in the streets of Mordu.

“Second, you must have kept an eye on the position of the first-in-command of Mordu to control the power of the government of Mordu. Thus, you want to kill off Benjamin Lynch.

“When things have escalated to this point, it’s obvious what your purpose is.

“Although I don’t know what benefits the Island Nation has given to you.

“But, betraying the country just for some benefits, Prince Jean, I have to say that you really disappoint me!”

The atmosphere in the crowd turned solemn in an instant.

The two stories that Harvey told were very straightforward. The first story was good, but the second one certainly hit home.

As for Macy Howard and the others, they felt a chill all over. They initially thought that Harvey's appearance was due to simple jealousy.

However, they never thought that there were so many twists and turns hidden from Buckwood to Mordu.

The safety of the firearms in the hands of Macy and the others were unlocked at this moment, aiming toward the direction where Harvey stood.

At this moment, they would fire without hesitation as long as Lucas Jean gave them an order.

Lucas' eyes were solemn. After staring at

Harvey for a while, he said indifferently, “Continue.”

Apparently, he knew that Harvey’s story was certainly going somewhere, and the story had just begun.

Harvey smiled. He let go a little and said, “At first, the purpose I came to Mordu wasn’t for you. Even before coming to Mordu, I didn’t know about you.

“But after coming to Mordu, I found out that many things are related to you, Prince Jean.

“I’m not sure whether there is a problem with the entire Jean family. But I believe that there is certainly a problem with your line.

“Since my wife is going to return to the Jean family of Mordu, and since there is a problem with her line, shouldn’t I help her to get rid of the little trouble first as her husband?”

Lucas narrowed his eyes and said, “So, you want to kill me?”

Harvey smiled and continued, “The branch of Longmen holds a great significance in the entire Longmen. It has guarded the borders in the Southeastern region of the great Country H. Under such circumstances, the position of the branch leader could never fall into the hands of shameless villains.”

“Therefore, is this the second reason you want to kill me?”

Harvey spoke again, “Although I got to know Kait just recently, I admire her very much. People like her should have absolute freedom, and she could only be free when you die!

“Hence, Prince Jean, don’t you think you deserve to die after listening to this?!”

Lucas’ expression changed several times and finally showed a faint smile. He said,



“After hearing Prince York’s explanation, you make me think that I deserve to die.

“Unfortunately, I like to have fun. I haven’t lived long enough to enjoy this colorful world.

“So, I certainly don’t want to die.

“Moreover, where does your confidence come from? Feeling that you will get a chance to kill me, Prince York?”

Harvey’s fingers beat rhythmically. His index finger pressed lightly on Lucas’ throat. Harvey then smiled and said, “Since I’m grabbing you by the neck now, I can strangle you to death at any time if I wanted to.”

Lucas shrugged his shoulders and said, “Yes, but you may forget one thing, that is, I have many skillful masters among my subordinates. For instance, I have recruited a gunman from America to be my bodyguard. Before you actually move, which one do you think would be faster?”

His gun or your hand?” 1

## Chapter 1913

Harvey York smiled. He squinted and said, “I forgot to tell you.

“The guy named Lebron that you sent to kill me has been captured by me. He even revealed many of your hidden cards to me just to survive.

“For example, you have a personal bodyguard named Kuroda Taro from Island Nation with you. But he should be on the way to stop Rachel Hardy right now, correct?

“After all, Justin Walker will have the greatest chance of winning in the ring tonight if only Rachel is seriously injured, right?”

Lucas’ complexion changed drastically and then turned grim.

“Another example, you still have nearly a hundred gunmen under you. However,

these gunmen had only listened to you and Lebron's orders.

“Let's say if Lebron called them an hour ago and asked to completely cut off all the communications and wait for tonight's order, do you think the trump cards that you initially thought are going to be there at any time will come?”

Lucas was shocked, and his face changed again.

Macy Howard quickly took out her mobile phone and dialed a number. Her complexion became awful after a while, and she said, “I can't get through...”

This also indicated that the message she just sent was useless.

Lucas looked doubtful. Then, he sighed after a moment and said, “Prince York, you are indeed a strong opponent.

“However, I still want to ask. Are you really that confident that you can kill me



single-handedly and get away unscathed?”

Lucas was truly curious at this moment.

This was because if Harvey was shot to death after simply killing him, then it certainly did not make sense.

Harvey smiled gently and said, “Why can’t I get away unscathed?”

“Although I have never deliberately mentioned it, can’t you tell that I’m a master, a genuine master?”

“Needless to say, I’m of the level of the God of War.”

Harvey’s words were calm, but they certainly caused the expressions of Macy and others to change drastically. All of their eyes became fierce.

There were not many individuals of the levels of the God of War in the military, and it was even rare in the outside world.

“Even if you’re at that level, so what?”

“You’re not an immortal!”

“Previously, I thought you didn’t deserve to die with me. But now, I think it’s not that bad if we die together!”

Lucas suddenly ordered in the next moment. “Do it!”

Apparently, he was also a ruthless person. Although he did not know what Harvey had in his pocket, this was the most appropriate time to kill Harvey. There might be no other chance if he missed it this time.

As for taking action, even if he would be affected, he couldn’t care too much about it.

Bang!

Macy, who had been prepared earlier, slid her foot and instantly reached Harvey’s side. She then raised the firearm in her

hand and pulled the trigger instantaneously.

Pop!

Harvey flicked his finger, and a small stone flew out from his hand, hitting the muzzle of the firearm.

The shot slightly missed Harvey, brushing through his hair and hitting the Doric, leaving a hole on it.

Harvey did not continue grabbing Lucas by his neck. Instead, he squinted at Macy with great interest.

“Your marksmanship doesn’t seem to be the style of the great Country H. Instead, it looks like the style of the soldiers trained by Country J.

“In this case, not only is Prince Jean related with the Island Nation, but he is also heavily linked to Country J.

“It’s kind of interesting for you to have a close relationship with overseas forces

when you're a member of the top ten families.

“Lucas.

“Is it just you or the entire Jean family that's got a problem?”



## Chapter 1914

Lucas Jean's expression turned dark. He never expected Harvey York to recognize his identity from Macy Howard's marksmanship.

Regardless of whether he was heavily connected to the Islanders or having an unclear relationship with Country J...

This was a blot for Lucas.

It was because the top ten families themselves represented the interests of the highest circle of the great Country H.

People in this circle often acted shamelessly. However, some things could be done but could never be said.

For instance, like colluding with overseas forces.

Once things were exposed, the people from the Dragon Cell would come in an

instant, let alone the high-level officials of the great Country H could no longer tolerate him.

Even the Jean family itself was not willing to have such a scandal to be exposed.

Harvey merely ignored Macy. Instead, he looked at Lucas, who was just released from his chokehold at this moment, and said indifferently, “Prince Jean, do you know why I let you go?”

“Because I don’t need you as a hostage at all now.

“In my eyes, all of you people are no different from the stray cats and dogs at the roadside.

“Thus, I suggest you not to have any hope for the situation at this moment.

“Kneel and clarify your affairs. Who knows? I might just let you go.”

Harvey tilted his head kindly.

“Kneel?”

“Clarify my affairs?”

“Letting me go?”

“York, this is Mordu, not Buckwood. This isn't a place where you can act boorishly!”

Lucas, who became free again, had a grim expression at this moment. He quickly ordered. “Kill him!”

A dozen men in suits instantly came out. Each of them pulled out the short-handled firearms in their hands and kept on firing shots toward Harvey's direction. 1

Boom!

At the same time, Macy changed the firearm in her hand into a sniper. She shoved a palm-sized bullet into it and fired it directly toward where Harvey was.

Bang!

A loud blast was heard. Harvey's body moved sideways swiftly and instantly reached the side of a man in a suit. He snatched the short-handled firearm from his hand and used the man's body as a shield, blocking in front of him at the same time.

Boom!

Another loud blast came out. This man in the suit did not even have the chance to scream, and there was a big hole in his chest.

Meanwhile, Lucas, who backed away to the crowd's edge, coldly took two of his men, wanting to leave.

Bang, bang, bang!

Harvey did not hold back at all. He instantly fired shots using the firearm in his hands!

His marksmanship was certainly not comparable to those strays.

However, this group of men in suits laid on the ground, wailing after a while.

The rest instantly stopped their movement, and their complexions looked horrible.

Those ruthless men who usually killed people decisively were as weak as little sheep, letting others do what they wanted toward them in front of Harvey.

Harvey looked indifferent. He aimed his firearm at Macy this time and immediately pulled the trigger.

Bang!

Macy's pretty face changed slightly. She instantly used the sniper in her hand to block her chest.

Boom! A loud impact was heard.

Although Macy blocked Harvey's shot, she was sent flying out, spurting blood from her mouth and nose.



Harvey had no more ammunition in his firearm after the shot. He then casually threw it to the ground and walked toward Lucas.

Lucas, who had just walked to the gate, changed his expression drastically. He yelled, “A bunch of useless rubbish!

“Kill him!”

The already fearful men in suits looked at one another. After seeing that Harvey was no longer holding a firearm, they drew out the iron rods, military stabs, and other weapons that they brought along and quickly rushed forward.

## Chapter 1915

Slap!

Harvey York slapped the man in a suit with his backhand in an instant sending him flying out.

Slap, slap, slap!

A series of screams came out. All those men in suits were like cannon fodder, being sent flying out by Harvey.

Upon landing, some with good luck would just be lying unconscious on the spot. Some with bad luck would have their head twisted three hundred and sixty degrees.

With dozens of men in suits, none of them could stop Harvey.

The upper hand that Lucas Jean thought he had initially was useless in front of Harvey.

Most importantly, the people from the Walker family had all left because they had some things to settle. Otherwise, he might try to ask for help from them.

At this moment, Lucas was in a situation where he had nowhere to turn for help.

Macy Howard endured the pain and rushed to Lucas at this moment. She said in a low voice, “Prince, quickly leave. I’ll take care of the rest!”

Lucas stared solemnly at Harvey while his eyelids kept twitching constantly.

Although he did think highly of Harvey, he never thought Harvey was certainly at the level of the God of War.

A master of such level was almost invincible in the outside world.

Unless he could invite the God of War of the military, or else, there was no way to stop Harvey.

“Stop him!”

Lucas gave the order with a gloomy expression on his face. Then, the dozen of masters who were scattered outside the hall started coming in immediately.

The dozen masters pushed forward at once. Harvey continued to give out slaps indifferently.

After a while, all of them flew out.

However, Harvey remained unscathed.

“Harvey!”

Macy rushed over from behind. Harvey turned and kicked her before she could approach him.

Bang!

Macy flew out, instantly hitting on the straight-backed chair in the hall, and struggled to get up after a while.

Meanwhile, Lucas got on the Toyota

Prado parked in the courtyard.

Unfortunately, before he could even start the car, Harvey had already kicked away the car door on the side that Lucas did not manage to close.

Lucas' eyelids could not help twitching, and his complexion worsened.

He abandoned the dignity of a prince and tried to run away. However, he still could not escape in the end.

He arrived here with confidence today. However, he never thought he would end up this way when he came.

Lucas' right hand pressed on the revolver that he did not manage to take out. He yelled with a grim expression on his face, "Harvey!"

Harvey flicked his finger, and a gravel stone instantly broke the car key. He then said calmly, "Prince Jean, you have lost."

Lucas sneered, "I'm not dead yet."



“You don’t need to die.”

Harvey smiled faintly. He then reached out his hand and again patted Lucas’ face.

“Tell me. What is the purpose of the Islanders since they did so many things in Mordu? Then I could consider letting you go.”

Harvey was really curious. This was because he found out that there were too many trails of the Islanders along his trip from Buckwood to Mordu.

He was very curious about what exactly the Islanders were going to do.

For a defeated foe like Lucas, Harvey might consider sparing his life as long as he was willing to speak out.

After all, he would feel even more uncomfortable than dying as long as the power in his hand was deprived.

“Do you think I’ll tell you these things?”

Lucas looked cold.

“Although my efforts and talents are inadequate, this doesn’t mean that I have no dignity.”

Harvey smiled. “Lebron also said something similar, but he still kneeled in the end.”

Lucas knew that he could do anything to Harvey even if he had a gun. Thus, he just unlocked the safety of the revolver at this moment and pointed toward his temple. He then said coldly, “You won’t have the opportunity to torture me.”

## Chapter 1916

Harvey York smiled and said indifferently after looking at Lucas Jean's brazen expression, "I believe that you truly aren't afraid of death. I also think that torturing you will have no effect.

"But I'm much more aware that your heart is full of reluctance.

After listening to this, Lucas's eyelids twitched, and his expression turned awful.

It was just as Harvey said. His heart was full of reluctance.

He was one of the Six Princes of Mordu. Moreover, he still had many connections and many hidden cards that he could use.

He truly believed that the odds were even with his arrangement if he went head-to-head with Harvey. The winner was still yet to be known.

However, he came after Kait Walker today. Thus, he did not bring many people with him.

Furthermore, he had arranged most of his men at the branch of Longmen. He initially planned to go all out in helping Justin Walker to take over the position of the branch leader today.

All this also led to the lack of defense on his side, coupled with Harvey's sudden appearance and the fact that Angelina John actually did not manage to take him down, had caused Lucas to be flustered for a while.

He lost to Harvey because of all those coincidences occurring together. Thus, Lucas' heart was full of unwillingness at this moment. <sup>1</sup>

“I know your unwillingness. So, I can give you a chance to turn things around.”

As soon as Harvey reached out his hand, h

e immediately grabbed the revolver in Lucas' hand. Then, he took out five bullets, left only one being moved slightly along with his finger, and turned the safety back on again.

Lucas looked at this scene with a gloomy expression. "Harvey, what are you trying to do?"

Harvey said indifferently, "I have seen too many people like you.

"You're still very upset, although you have lost.

"You must have thought that you lost to me by chance.

"If you have prepared earlier, then the one who will die at this moment is me.

"So, in response to your thoughts, I decided to give you a chance.

"I decide to play a simple game with you. The Russian Roulette,



“We’ll take turns in firing shots and see who is luckier.

“If I win, you have to tell me the secrets of the Islanders.

“If you win, then you can get back everything you have lost.

“Do you dare to play?”

Harvey played with the revolver in his hand, and he remained indifferent.

Lucas squinted at Harvey for a while. He then took out his phone and typed some words on it. After that, he threw his phone on the passenger seat and said coldly, “Well, if you want to play, I’ll play with you.

“The secret of the Islanders is in my phone.

“To show my sincerity, you can have the first shot.”

A trace of sarcasm flashed through Lucas

' eyes after he said those words.

Apparently, he did not expect that Harvey would really play the game with him.

“Alright.”

Harvey did not reach out his hand to grab Lucas' phone at this moment. Instead, he picked up the revolver and fired a shot at his temple.

Clack!

A soft click came out. Harvey was unscathed.

The smile on Lucas' face instantly stiffened. His complexion immediately turned horrible.

He never thought that Harvey would be so ruthless. The moment Harvey fired the shot, Lucas felt that something in his heart had cooled down.

Harvey threw the revolver in front of Lucas and said indifferently, “Prince Jean, it's your turn.”

Lucas unconsciously took the revolver, but his eyelids kept twitching wildly.

After a long time, he pointed the revolver at his temple and pulled the trigger with a twisted face.

Clack!

There was a crisp sound, and that was a blank. However, Lucas' face instantly turned pale. ①

## Chapter 1917

“Prince Jean, I have to admit that your luck is pretty good.”

Harvey York took the revolver and chuckled. Then, he fired another shot at his temple with his right hand.

A blank.

However, Lucas Jean’s expression instantly changed once again.

Harvey gave a puff on the revolver. He then smiled and said nonchalantly, “It seems that my luck is also very good.”

Lucas’ pupils contracted when Harvey handed over the revolver to him this time.

The hand he used to pick up the revolver again was trembling slightly.

The person who invented the revolver back then might have never expected that someone would actually use it to play

such a terrible game.

Such a game was a real test for a person's self-confidence, tolerance, and character.

Only fearless people would dare to pull the trigger casually.

At least, from Lucas' point of view, he certainly lost to Harvey in this regard.

Harvey could pull the trigger casually, even more pulling it twice. However, he could not do it.

He certainly did not have this kind of courage. This might be the most significant gap between him and Harvey.

Lucas' self-identified courage and calmness instantly become meaningless at death's door.

Lucas was holding the revolver with his right hand. His right hand could not stop shaking at this moment. He was about to pull the trigger several times but still lost his courage at the last minute.



Harvey looked at him playfully and said, “Prince Jean, if you are scared, kneel and beg me now. I can also consider letting you go.”

Clack!

Harvey’s words ignited the little anger left in his heart. He finally pulled the trigger fiercely in the next moment.

The bead of sweat on Lucas’ forehead dripped at a speed visible to the naked eye along with the sound.

He was alive!

He still managed to survive through the second round, after all.

Lucas was thrilled at this moment. Being able to survive two rounds in such a game, what kind of luck this was.

He felt that he was the chosen one.

However, Harvey had already casually fired the third shot at his temple even

before Lucas' excitement was over.

Clack!

That was still another blank. Harvey remained unscathed.

Only the last shot left, which also meant that the last shot was the shot of death.

Lucas' face instantly turned pale. The hope that emerged in his heart was erased at this moment, sinking into the deepest abyss.

Harvey smiled and put the revolver in front of Lucas. He said indifferently, "You can choose whether to fire the last shot or not.

"If you do it, then I acknowledge that you are a strong man.

"If you don't, then it's still the same condition. As long as you kneel, I can consider letting you go.

"On one hand, it's your precious life. On

the other hand, it's your so-called dignity.

“You should make a decision as soon as possible, Prince Jean. After all, I don't have much time.

“I still have to rush to the next destination, which is the branch of Longmen, to bring a great surprise to Deputy Branch Leader Walker.”

Lucas slammed his right hand on the revolver. His expression was unpredictable, and he finally slowly raised the revolver in his hand.

However, he was not aiming at himself this time but at Harvey's forehead.

Harvey squinted slightly and asked, “Prince Jean? Why? Is this game too much for you?”

Lucas had a grim expression on his cold face. He gritted his teeth and replied, “York, it has nothing to do with that!

“Who told you that I only have two choices, kneeling and death?!”

“I still have a third choice!”

Lucas resolutely pulled the trigger after speaking.

## Chapter 1918

Clack!

The last shot resounded. It was still a blank. Harvey York remained unscathed. However, Lucas Jean's right hand shook violently, and the muscles on his face kept twitching.

“You!

“How dare you fool me?!

“B\*stard!

“You are toying with me!”

Lucas was furious at this moment. He instantly understood that there were no bullets in the firearm.

This was a game that Harvey set up from beginning to end. A game that allowed him to see his incompetence and fear clearly.



Harvey looked indifferent. He then stretched out his right hand and snatched Lucas' neck with a faint smile on his face.

“Prince Jean, it's too bad.

“Whether you pull the last trigger at yourself or kneel to beg me for mercy, I won't kill you.

“But you disappointed me too much.

“You also let me know clearly that people like you don't care about the rules of the game.

“If I don't kill you today, then what awaits me tomorrow would be your bloody revenge.

“So, I shall end you now, Prince Jean.

“From today onward, there would be only Five Princes of Mordu in the world.

Clack!

Harvey struck his right hand hard after h

e finished speaking.

An incredulous expression appeared on Lucas' face. Blood spurted from his mouth, and his head hit the steering wheel after that.

Beep...

A loud sound came out as if his funeral was going on.

Harvey picked up Lucas' cell phone from the passenger seat and looked at it for a while. He then turned quietly and dialed a number. "Send a team of people to the Walker family to clean up the mess.

"Also, send a car to pick me up.

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Harvey went back to Fragrant Hill Villa and had a meal with Kait Walker as agreed after solving Lucas' matter.

Harvey laid down to rest after eating.

Although things went smoothly in the

morning, it still used up a lot of his energy, after all.

He needed to take a good rest, to solve a great deal of disharmony within the branch of Longmen tonight.

There was a reason why Harvey had not dealt with the Longmen's affairs those days.

With Lucas and the Islanders stirring up troubles from behind, Justin Walker's prowess should not be underestimated. It was challenging for him to solve the problem just by relying on Rachel Hardy and Aiden Bauer.

However, now that Lucas was dead, the Islanders who could not come out rightfully might be the only ones left supporting Justin. Thus, Harvey was very confident that he could deal with them tonight.

It was just that having confidence was one thing, and going all out was another

thing.

Just as the saying goes, “Even a lion pounces on a rabbit.”

Thus, Harvey had to take a good rest and regain his form to cope with the changes that might occur tonight.

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At nine o'clock in the evening in the Budokan of Longmen.

Harvey reached at the outside of the Budokan of Longmen on time.

The security of the whole Budokan was tight. Both sides had sent dozens of trusted henchmen to maintain order, closely guarding this place to the point that even mosquitoes could not get in.

Harvey had the credentials that Rachel had prepared long ago with him.

However, he still had to go through three rounds of careful inspection before he could enter the place.



Those who entered here could not bring any firearms or cold weapons with them.

This could prevent the two sides from fighting and prevent an accident from happening when the winner came out tonight.

After all, the arena tonight was a major event in determining the ownership of the branch leader of Longmen.

There were many voices from all around after Harvey came to the backcourt.

All the yells, screams, and whistles sounded together, making everyone feel horrified.

After walking for a few minutes, Harvey entered a sunken dojo. There were eighteen disciples of Longmen at the entrance, and all of them looked solemn at the moment.

Harvey only had the right to enter the last gate after they checked his identity.



## Chapter 1919

There was ample open space inside the gate, and a huge ring was located in the middle.

The ring was surrounded by seats, making this place look like a small gymnasium.

Hundreds of people were present from both sides, adding up to a thousand people. It was very rowdy, plus both sides were enemies, which made this place like a powder keg that might explode at any time.

There were a lot of bloodstains in the middle of the ring at this moment. Both sides should have been fighting several rounds.

Two people were fighting each other in the ring right now.

One party was using a sword, whereas the

other party was using a long sword. Sparks were flickering when the two confronted each other using their swords.

Harvey squinted over and saw that Tyson Woods was the person in the ring.

This king of the streets of South Light, who had always been dawdling, was smoking and swinging his sword at the same time.

His swordsmanship had the essence of the Sword Camp, without any fancy skills, but only endless speed.

His opponent was also a master. However, he kept backing away while facing Tyson.

Battles such as this attracted the attention of everyone in the crowd.

There were two high stands on both sides of the ring.

Rachel Hardy and Aiden Bauer were sitting in one of them.

However, Rachel was wearing a bandage at this moment. She looked a little miserable, as if letting Tyson fight in the ring was against her will.

On the other side, Justin Walker had a faint smile on his face.

Rachel was injured as promised and was unable to fight in the ring.

Although the domineering Tyson, who was fighting in the ring now looked strong, in Justin's opinion, he could not hold on for long.

On Rachel's side, the only person that Justin thought highly of was Rachel herself. No one else deserved this, no matter how powerful they were.

All the female disciples in the place were looking at Tyson, acting like some crazed stalker.

Harvey took a few glances and was basically certain that Tyson should be

able to beat the opponent.

However, he did not know whether the number one fighter that Justin recruited, Eugene Bowie, had come out yet.

If he appeared, perhaps Tyson would not be able to beat him.

After all, Tyson had retired for more than a year after serving in the Sword Camp. Thus, all the things he learned were just superficial knowledge.

If other people from the Sword Camp came, then Harvey might not think that there was a problem.

However, if it was Tyson, he might get defeated by Eugene when they were paired to fight.

Harvey glanced around the place. He was slightly taken aback after a while because he saw that there was another person in the field who was not supposed to show up.



Kait Walker!

Besides her, Angelina John also came.

On tonight's occasion, logically speaking, Kait should not have appeared, but she came, which made Harvey frown slightly.

“Harvey? Why are you here?”

Just as surprised as Harvey was, Kait also noticed him and immediately walked over to him.

“What is going on?!”

Harvey did not see Kait when he woke up just now. He initially thought she went out to eat or relax, but he never expected she would appear here.

Kait showed a peculiar expression and said, “My father called me several times and told me that I must be here tonight.

“Moreover, he also asked me to invite Lucas Jean to come with me.



“Harvey, I initially thought you have been ...”

Harvey finally connected the dots. Justin must have thought that tonight would be the most glorious moment in his life and that he would instantly take over the position of the branch leader of the branch of Longmen.

Thus, even if he conflicted with Kait in the morning, he still hoped that Kait would come because he could only show his dignity as a father in this way.

In other words, this was a deterrent to Kait.

## Chapter 1920

Harvey York instantly understood that his men must have efficiently cleaned up the mess in the Walker Mansion as soon as he thought of this.

Thus, many people still did not know that Lucas Jean was dead at this moment.

Angelina John also noticed him. She walked over with her long legs and said with a half-smile, “Isn’t this Young Master York?”

“I heard that you went to the Walker Mansion and made a fuss there this morning and was asked to stay behind by Prince Jean. I didn’t expect you to be alive. Congratulations.”

Angelina stared at Harvey’s face carefully when she said this, trying to find out if anything was strange with him.

She knew it was difficult to deal with

Harvey after confronting him several times.

Lucas was supposed to have killed him today. However, he showed up unscathed on this occasion at this moment. This actually raised a lot of questions.

Harvey looked at this woman with great interest.

This morning, he left in a hurry and did not have time to bother about her.

However, he never expected this woman to recover so quickly. She was able to show up now, stirring up trouble again.

Harvey made a mobile phone gesture with his fingers. Angelina's face suddenly changed drastically, and she dared not talk any more nonsense.

Harvey did not want to expose too much while facing Angelina's vigilance and Kait's questioning eyes.

He just looked at the arena with great

interest and asked indifferently, “How many opponents have Tyson defeated?”

“Four.”

Kait spoke intently upon hearing this.

“My father sent four disciples of Longmen in succession, but none of them is a match for Tyson.

“But it seems that Rachel was injured. Thus, she might not be able to fight in the ring today.

“As for Aiden, he was just a useless b\*stard.

“Although I didn’t know where they found Tyson, looking at this situation, my father would certainly torture him to death no matter what.

“I’m afraid tonight...”

Kait’s expression became a little glum when she said this.

If Justin Walker became the branch leader

of the branch of Longmen, it would not be a good thing for her.

Now that the Walker family dared to force her to give out her shares, if Justin took over the position of the branch leader, the Walker family might leave her with nothing.

Harvey reached out his hand and patted Kait's hand after hearing this. "Don't worry. Your father will never have the chance to become the branch leader.

"The outcome is inevitable."

"Okay." Kait slightly nodded and let out a sigh of relief. She had absolute trust in Harvey's words.

However, Angelina, who was even more threatened by Harvey, sneered at this moment, "Harvey, I admit that you are competent.

"But you are not a member of the Longmen after all. How would you



understand the meaning of this battle?

“Old Walker has been preparing for this battle since half a month ago. He has prepared a few cards up his sleeve. It’s not just Eugene Bowie, but Chief Leonard Bray would also fight for him.

“Wanting to stop him from becoming the branch leader?”

“By what means?”

“Using your mouth? Or your so-called prowess?”

Although Harvey literally crushed Angelina earlier in the morning, and even Harvey had something on her, in her opinion, Harvey was just a thug after all.

Wanting to interfere in a battle of such a level?

Was he worthy?!

Even if one was strong, it did not mean that he could interfere in such a battle.

This kind of thing must be well justified. If one rashly interfered in such a battle without a certain status or acclaim, he might only end up being hacked to death.

The female companions who followed Angelina looked at Harvey with disdain.

For them, Harvey, who looked ordinary at this moment, was just a low-class person. Where did he find the courage and dare to act pretentiously?

## Chapter 1921 1

Harvey York coldly glanced over at Angelina John and her female companions.

“Are you done yapping?”

“If you’re done, then step aside.”

Kait Walker did not know what Harvey was about to do, but she did not stop him.

Angelina then gave Harvey an odd look, then quietly exclaimed, “Stop fooling around, Sir York. This isn’t a place for you to be involved.

“So what if you know about my secret?”

“The secret doesn’t even pose a threat to Justin Walker!

“You’re dreaming if you still want to stop him from rising to power!

Angelina knew Justin too well.

Justin was determined to take the position as the new branch leader.

That was why he would certainly get what he wanted that day. If anyone were to stop him from doing so, he would not stop until he killed them off.

Harvey focused his gaze toward Justin's direction. The man, who killed his own wife to remove himself from temptations, was squinting while looking at the ring. Nothing else seemed to have moved him.

Harvey faintly smiled after a moment, then replied, "He won't be able to take that position since I said so.

"The position is mine, after all."

Kait slightly froze after she heard Harvey's words. She was unable to react to that statement.

Angelina also froze in place, then coldly chuckled.

“Sir York, I’ll admit that you do have some capability.

“But, the position of Mordu’s Longmen branch leader isn’t obtainable with sheer capability.

“No matter how good you are at fighting, can you even beat the master of Longmen?

“How is an outsider like you supposed to take the position if you can’t even beat him?

“You’re naive!”

Angelina was utterly disappointed in Harvey.

She thought that Harvey was extremely mysterious and exceptionally talented at such a young age.

But it seems like the bastard was just lucky the whole time.

‘Acting so high and mighty just because h



e has some capability, who does he think he is?’

All of Angelina’s companions were looking at Harvey full of disdain.

‘How dare he say that the position of branch leader is his?’

‘What is he thinking?’

‘He’s already dreaming when it’s only nine o’clock in the morning!’

They could not look up to a prideful man having such foolish dreams.

‘Does he think that he’s the protagonist of the time just because he’s slightly capable?’

‘How dare he say something like that on an occasion such as this?’

‘The disciples of Longmen have all their attention in the ring right now. If not, these people will never let that man go!’

‘How sad!’

‘How can a man that only knows how to dream have a chance to rise in a city full of young masters and princes?’

“Kait, I agreed to let you date him already.

“But I suddenly feel like this man is just so-so.

“Lucas suits you better.

“This is just an opinion from an experienced woman. Think about it yourself.”

Angelina turned around and left after her speech.

In her eyes, Harvey had no more use for her.

She was thinking of ways to take Harvey’s voice recording inside his phone. If she had the recording, she would surely have a way to deal with Harvey.

Harvey did not mind her that much,

though. A woman like Angelina would never know when to stop until she arrived at Death's door.

But, Harvey did not intend to go against her for the time being. After all, he was interested in Justin and the woman's love-hate relationship, and he wanted to see if Angelina would still be Justin's main mistress if Justin were to fail.

Kait did not go back to her high stand, and she walked with Harvey to the front.

Ding!

Right at this moment, a brutal battle on the ring had just ended.

## Chapter 1922

On the ring.

Along with the swing of Tyson Woods' sword followed by a bright light, the chest of the Longmen disciple in front of him spurt out a splash of blood, then immediately fell to the ground paralyzed.

They were fighting in the ring, not playing pretend. Their victory or defeat would naturally mean life or death.

So far, Justin Walker had lost five matches in a row.

He had one remaining member fighting for him.

But Justin was not showing any hint of discouragement at that moment. He sized up Tyson while his interest piqued, then lightly waved his hand after a moment.

Swoooooosh!

A man, who was about six foot five, slowly appeared from the passageway and jumped on the ring.

“Next match, Tyson Woods versus Eugene Bowie!”

The crowd went wild after hearing Eugene’s name.

Eugene, Justin’s top Great General, was also the greatest disciple within Mordu’s Longmen branch!

A man like him had an extremely high reputation within Mordu’s Longmen branch.

He was hidden away in the mountains for a long while, and he was only back that day.

While the host was giving introductions, Eugene jumped into the ring wielding an axe.

He was inhumanely tall with packed abs,



seeming like a human-shaped grizzly bear with a menacing aura that all living things carried.

Legends said that he could break tigers and cheetahs in half. One night during the cold of winter, he single-handedly fought against a pack of wolves.

It was safe to say that Eugene would be the top disciple within Mordu's Longmen branch if it weren't for Rachel Hardy claiming that spot already.

Even Rachel herself was not confident if she could take down Eugene.

Satisfaction was shown on Justin and the others' faces when they saw the utterly terrifying Eugene.

This was their best card up their sleeve, along with Rachel's absence from the ring due to her injuries.

That was why Justin believed that he could achieve victory with just Eugene.

Harvey York's interest peaked while seeing the sight.

Northwest of Country H, the people of Mongolia were called the Warrior Tribe. Many of the people there had the capability to break tigers and cheetahs alike.

Harvey met quite a few of them during his time at the Euro-American Battlefield.

People that had the same capability in Country H would be considered extremely rare. That was why Harvey wanted to see Eugene's true strength.

Soon after, Eugene stood still without moving around too much while he gripped his axe. He seemed extremely fierce.

Tyson squinted slightly, then spat out his cigarette butt. The unscrupulous look on his face disappeared and was replaced by a stern look.

Eugene was completely different from the others before him, giving Tyson immense pressure.

Tyson felt regret then. He regretted not staying in Sword Camp for three whole years.

After all, everyone who stayed became Kings of Arms except him.

“I’m afraid I’ll have to embarrass you, Chief Instructor!”

Tyson let out a sigh, then steadily sheathed his sword. Then, he bent his body while pressing his right hand onto the sword’s handle as if he was a fully bent bow.

Harvey nodded lightly. This was Sword Camp’s swordsmanship.

Even though Tyson only learned a bit of it, it was enough to prove his growth when he decided to end the fight with a single blow.

This was because, if it were a prolonged battle, Tyson would be no match to Eugene.

If Tyson wanted to win, he could only gamble on his one move and end Eugene's life with a single strike.

## Chapter 1923

“Die!”

Eugene Bowie let out a trembling cry as if it were a lion’s legendary roar.

Eugene’s cry replaced the clamor amongst the crowd. The host even coughed out a mouthful of blood and almost passed out.

Angelina John and her companions turned pale out of sheer fear. Some could not even control their bowels.

Rachel Hardy and Aiden Bauer looked at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

They knew that Eugene was strong, but they did not expect he was this strong.

On the other hand, Justin Walker was smiling from cheek to cheek. The more shocking Eugene’s entrance was, the



more it showed that Justin had countless others just like Eugene under his wing. Justin would be considered the best pick as the branch leader.

Eugene cut off Tyson's readiness. His body slightly trembled, seeming somewhat distraught.

Fwooooosh!

Eugene was decisive, swinging his axe down in an instant as soon as he had the advantage. He walked forward with an aura filled with murderous intent, naturally prepared to end Tyson's life.

Tyson did not have any other choice. The sword on his waist flashed out in an instant.

But against the ultimately powerful Eugene, Tyson's blade seemed quite weak even though it was quick to the eye.

In the crowd's eyes, Tyson had already lost.

Even Justin's diehard fans could not help but give standing ovations.

“Good!”

Clang~

Along with the shine of the blade, Tyson pointed the tip of his sword toward Eugene's forehead.

Eugene's body suddenly turned sluggish. There was not a lot of movement coming from him

Right when Rachel let out a sigh of relief, Tyson's sword suddenly split in half while a loud clang echoed.

Tyson was the one who lost?!

The crowd slightly froze, then let out cheers that were shaking up the entire place.

No matter how strong Tyson was, he was not a disciple of Longmen until recently. The disciples present did not know Tyson.

Tyson winning five consecutive matches was the same as disrespecting all the disciples that were there.

But then Eugene was the one who won.

Cries of excitement could be heard from many people. Even the people standing on a different side clapped lightly.

Tyson sighed while picking up the blade that snapped off, then jumped off the ring on his own.

Eugene bumped both his fists against his chest, showing off his strength to the crowd.

Rachel and Aiden were showing utterly horrible looks on their faces.

Even though they knew Harvey had other plans, it was depressing to let Justin take the lead under those circumstances.

Justin stood up from within the stage and gestured to everyone to quiet down.

When the crowd had completely gone silent, Justin then squinted while glaring at Rachel.

“Niece Hardy. Are you planning to come up here yourself at this point? Or are you sending someone else?”

“According to our deal, I’ll be the one who wins if no one can beat Eugene.

“From today onward, I’ll officially be the new branch leader.”

Nobody replied to Justin. It seemed like only Justin’s light chuckle resounded there.

And right at this moment, Harvey was crossing his arms while walking forward.

But right when he was about to head into the ring, Angelina and her companions bumped into him after cleaning up in the restroom.

All of them trembled lightly after seeing

Chapter 1923

**Harvey.**



## Chapter 1924

“Harvey York, did you not see that Tyson Woods, who won five consecutive matches, was cut down by Eugene Bowie’s axe?”

“Do you not see how strong Eugene is?”

“Justin Walker is taking the position as Mordu’s Longmen branch leader, and that’s already set in stone. So, what are you still trying to do?”

“Are you planning to stop him?”

“Are you even worthy?”

Angelina John and the others glared at Harvey full of disdain.

‘This man who came out of nowhere still dares to challenge Justin after seeing such a strong entrance from Eugene as if he’s going to fight in the ring.’

‘Who does he think he is?’

‘What a joke!’

Harvey chuckled, then calmly replied, “Lady Walker, why don’t we make a bet?”

“Hmmm?”

Angelina froze.

“I can send Eugene flying with a single slap. If I can’t do that, I’ll gladly crawl my way out of here today.

“But if I could do it, you’ll have to be the one crawling out of here. How’s that sound?”

Harvey nonchalantly spoke as if he was talking about something that did not involve him.

“You...”

Angelina did not know how to reply to Harvey.

“I know you’re at least a bit capable, Harvey. But your lame kung fu isn’t

enough for you to show off!

“I’m really confused as to why Kait looks up to you now.

“You’re already so arrogant just because you have some skill. Do you really think you’re invincible or something?

“You’re going to send Eugene flying with a single slap?

“If you can even hold off a single move against Eugene, I’ll even kneel and call you Granddaddy.

“For the sake of you saving my life before this, I beg of you.

“Be a little more realistic and stop embarrassing yourself!”

Angelina chuckled coldly. She could not fathom how such an oblivious fool even managed to save her.

Maybe he was just fortunate.

Harvey ignored Angelina, shifted his gaze

toward Kait, and then smiled warmly.

“Kait, do you think I can send Eugene flying with a single slap?”

“Of course. You can definitely do that.”

Kait completely trusted Harvey.

After hearing those words, Harvey patted Kait’s head, then turned around to face the ring.

At this moment, Justin finally noticed what was happening on Harvey’s side.

Connie Bree walked up from the side and coldly glared at Harvey.

“Leader Walker already told me everything. He doesn’t know how you slipped inside here.

“But this is the highlight of him taking the position as branch leader!

“If you get out of here right now, we won’t break your legs in return!”

Angelina stared at Harvey with a disappointed look on her face.

“Did you hear that, Harvey?”

“You’re lucky that Justin is in a good mood! Now get out of here!”

Harvey smiled.

“Connie, tell Justin that I’ll let him stay as the vice branch leader for Kait’s sake and this warning.

“But don’t even think of taking the position of branch leader.”

Harvey lightly patted Angelina’s face before he headed toward the ring.

“What are you trying to do, Harvey?”

“Are you even worthy of being inside the ring?”

“Even if you do, your opponent is Eugene!”

“You’re looking for your own demise!”



Angelina was dumbfounded. She didn't know that Harvey was this headstrong.

Connie's expression frantically changed.

“Get back here, Harvey! You're not supposed to go there!”

Harvey ignored the warning and kept walking forward while his interest peaked, then climbed into the ring.

## Chapter 1925

Justin Walker's gaze shifted onto Harvey York, and then he froze.

“Didn't I tell this man to leave already?”

“Why is he still in the ring?”

“Is he even worthy?”

At that time, Justin did not want anyone to ruin his moment.

Even though he disdained Harvey, he had to admit that Harvey was indeed quite skilled.

But after thinking that the ring belonged to Longmen, Justin let out a sigh of relief.

People who were not from Longmen couldn't enter the ring.

Even Tyson Woods assumed the identity of a Longmen disciple before entering the ring.

“Hey hey hey, where did this kid even come from?”

“Can anybody just waltz into the ring of Mordu’s Longmen branch like that?”

“Is he brain-dead? Doesn’t he know that he’s challenging Eugene Bowie and Leader Walker if he gets in the ring now?”

“He’s done for! He’s going to die!”

Quite a lot of people were showing pity. That man who came out of nowhere already had his fate sealed as soon as he climbed into the ring.

But on the opposite side of the high stand, Rachel Hardy and Aiden Bauer subconsciously stood up while showing admiration when they saw Harvey walking out.

Even Tyson, who was below the ring, bowed respectfully.

It was a shame that everyone had their

sights on Harvey and did not notice them.

Under the crowd's gaze filled with disbelief, Harvey casually walked into the ring.

Harvey was tired of spouting nonsense. He beckoned Eugene using his index finger and calmly said, "If you beat me, Justin will be the new branch leader."

"You..."

Eugene slightly froze, then looked at Justin. After seeing Justin nod lightly, Eugene let out a wretched smile while instantly lifting up his axe.

A murderous aura was exuding from Eugene in a blink of an eye. The entire Budokan seemed to have gotten colder.

The crowd went dead silent.

They were screaming insults before, but then they were holding their breaths while sternly watching the show.

It was a rare sight for a professional like Eugene to fight.

Maybe he'll win with a single move just like before.

Everyone was excited to see the moment of Eugene's devastating blow again.

“Die!”

In an instant, Eugene suddenly took a step forward after accumulating his power to the limit and swung his axe with all his strength.

Harvey smiled after seeing the sight without moving a single muscle.

“Heh. He dares to provoke Eugene with that subpar skill? He must be stupid or something!”

“Eugene is Leader Walker's best Great General! This kid's fate is already sealed for challenging him!”

“Sigh. If word spreads out about this,



people would think that Longmen's bullying the weak!"

"This kid's trying to get himself killed! There's no one else to blame but him!"

"Hopefully he'll be able to see clearer the next time he gets reborn!"

The Longmen disciples were showing sympathy on their faces.

Even though Harvey was the one who sent himself to death, everyone still felt pity for him.

All of them were sighing the moment they figured it was his end.

A lot of people were in deep silence as well, waiting to witness how horrible the death of such an oblivious man would be.

Before anyone could even react...

Eugene's axe was instantly swung toward Harvey's face.

Harvey took a sidestep and slipped right

under Eugene's arms, barely dodging the devastating attack at a hair's breadth.

Harvey then raised his right hand and swung it forward.

Slap!

## Chapter 1926

With the sound of a loud slap, Eugene Bowie slammed below the ring after being sent flying.

The crowd froze!

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw the sight. They thought they saw wrong.

‘One slap?!’

‘He can send Eugene flying with a single slap as if he’s some God of War?!’

At this moment, the crowd was sluggish.

Justin Walker trembled. He was not able to control the trembling of his right hand.

Chief Leonard Bray, who sat besides him, winced slightly while a slight pain could be felt on his face. Obviously, Harvey wanted to remind him of the time he was sent flying with a slap.

Angelina John and her companions' bodies turned stiff. Someone even gave herself a furious slap in the face to make sure she wasn't dreaming.

Harvey did indeed slap Eugene off the ring.

Even the host did not know how to react after seeing this.

Clap clap clap!

Kait Walker immediately clapped her hands soon after. She was jumping up and down full of joy and excitement.

She knew that Harvey was strong, but she didn't expect that he was this strong!

Kait's actions moved the entire crowd. Soon, waves of applause echoed inside the Budokan.

Even Longmen's disciples were impressed by the spectacle.

Other than admiration, Harvey, who was s

o strong that he induced fear out of the people there.

Harvey waved his right hand to suppress the crowd's clamor, then calmly glared at Justin.

“I'm sorry, Vice Branch Leader Walker. I'm afraid that your dream is about to come to an end.”

Justin shivered frantically, then pointed at Harvey while he furiously exclaimed, “You're not even a part of Longmen, Harvey! What right do you have to join the fight?!”

“You're looking for your death, causing trouble in the ring of Mordu's Longmen branch like this!

“Come! Kill him!”

Justin forwarded a few messages while in the middle of his speech, then regained his composure after a while.

Even though he did not know why Harvey



was standing in front of him, it would be easy to kill off Harvey with his tactics and plans as long as Harvey was not a part of Longmen.

“What right do I have?”

“Tell him if I have the right or not.”

Rachel took a step forward while Aiden bowed respectfully. Tyson, George, and Old Niner then kneeled on one knee after.

After seeing their movements, the Longmen disciples under Rachel and Aiden then subconsciously kneeled in unison.

“Leader York!”

“If you don’t have the right to be in the ring...”

“Then who else has the right to do so?!”

‘Leader...

‘Leader York?!’

Angelina and the others froze, then trembled frantically. The expressions on their faces were in utter disbelief.

They couldn't understand why Harvey said that Justin would never be a branch leader.

But then, they just realized!

Harvey was the branch leader all along! 1

The legendary branch leader who was appointed from within Longmen!

Kait was shocked as well, but conviction was then shown on her face.

Harvey was already this strong, who else could be the branch leader if not him?

Justin's eyes were frantically twitching. His facial expression was utterly grim.

He suddenly understood why Harvey would sell him the badge of Mordu's Longmen branch leader.

Harvey was the branch leader all along! 1

## Chapter 1927

After a long moment of silence, whispers of gossip could be heard going around the place.

Everyone felt that Harvey York's name seemed quite familiar, but then they realized something.

“Harvey York, Leader York.”

“Isn't he the man who was involved with Leader Bauer's death?”

“Oh God! Isn't Aiden Bauer his son?! Rachel Hardy is his best disciple too!”

“Why are they helping a man who killed Leader Bauer to rise to power?!”

“But, if Harvey isn't the branch leader, why are they being so respectful toward him?”

“I heard rumors saying that there was already a branch leader chosen for

Mordu's Longmen branch. It's not actually him, is it?"

"Aren't the previous fights just a big joke if that's the case?!"

"No, no, no, not necessarily. At least we all know that even someone like Eugene can't take a single slap from Leader York..."

Gossip was spreading around the place while Justin and his followers were showing utter disbelief.

How shocking must it have been for them to see Harvey stand in the middle of the ring while Rachel and Aiden were respectfully bowing.

Even an idiot would know that this man was most likely the branch leader.

And even if he weren't, he would still be branch leader with Rachel and Aiden's full support!

Angelina John was frozen solid. Her



slender figure could be seen shivering frantically.

Thinking back on the interactions between Harvey and Justin, she realized that Harvey had always looked at Justin with a judgemental gaze the entire time.

The all-powerful Justin was just a joke to him.

All the companions around Angelina seemed like they took a huge bite out of a bitter gourd.

They had no talent other than discerning an upperclassman from a poor fool.

But they never thought that their mighty judgemental skills were useless toward Harvey.

Eugene struggled to stand back up at this moment and then pointed at Harvey.

“You’re Harvey York? The man who killed Leader Bauer and my brother, Gabe?”

The crowd was utterly shocked once again. Nobody knew that there was such a story.

“That’s right! A murderer like you wants to be the branch leader? Dream on!

“Do you even have the right?!

“Are you even worthy?!”

A group of Justin’s diehard fans started insulting Harvey. They had to stop him from taking the branch leader position that day, or they would have nothing to benefit from that outcome.

Justin regained his composure. As long as he kept reminding everyone of Harvey’s murder, there would surely be a way to incite a rebellion against Harvey.

Whether he was the real branch leader or not, Justin had absolute confidence that he would be able to kill him off!

Harvey coldly glanced at Justin and then

steadily replied, “My name is Harvey York, yes. I was the one who crippled Oliver Bauer.

“But I didn’t kill him, and Buckwood’s Police Station can testify that. If I did kill him, I wouldn’t be here right now.

“Besides, if I put it bluntly, what’s the point of me killing a disabled branch leader?

“Is he even worthy?

“Does he even have the right to die by my hands?”

The crowd’s gaze lit up after hearing those words. Logically speaking, Harvey could have just killed Oliver, judging by how he did things.

Why would he even assassinate Oliver after crippling him? That would be utterly unnecessary!

## Chapter 1928

Harvey York then continued his speech.

“As for Gabe Bowie’s death and who did it, I think there were quite a number of Longmen disciples there with me back then. They should be able to give a reasonable explanation for that.

“I don’t think I have the need to explain to you about these things.

“But the master of Longmen asked me to take the position of Mordu’s Longmen branch leader.

“That’s why I should at least give a brief explanation about the situation.

“Currently, Rachel Hardy and Aiden Bauer have understood the entire situation and trust my explanation. Currently, they are working as my subordinates.



“Deputy Branch Leader Walker and his followers are the ones left to hear my explanation.

“Since I’m here to take the position as the branch leader, and nothing can stop me from doing so.

“I’m standing right here, right now. Step into the ring and fight me if you’re not satisfied! I’ll willingly give up my position to whoever manages to defeat me!”

Harvey spoke calmly, but his absolute authority could also be felt from his tone.

The whole crowd gasped. They didn’t expect that Harvey would actually be the master of Longmen’s appointed Mordu branch leader.

If that really were the case, who could even question his identity?

Even Justin Walker wouldn’t have the right to do so.



Besides, even though Harvey seemed relatively unconcerned, his words were filled with a murderous aura.

Some of Justin's diehard fans had shivers down their spine after Harvey glanced at them. They felt immense guilt.

At the same time, someone realized that the entrances were sealed off. If the situation could not be appropriately handled, a sea of blood might even be formed if anything were to take place that night.

Justin was showing a cold expression when he stood up from the high stand slowly, then glared at Harvey.

“Enough idle chat, Harvey.

“If you said that the master of Longmen appointed you to be Mordu's branch leader, he must've given you the branch leader's badge, right?

“Where is it then?! If you show me the

badge right now, I'll accept you as the branch leader!"

Justin's diehard fans trembled, then quickly screamed in unison.

"That's right! If you can show us the badge, you're no doubt the branch leader!"

"But if you can't, it proves that everything you say is a lie!"

"If an outsider like you dares to pretend to be Mordu's Longmen branch leader, you'll die a graveless death!"

A warm smile showed on Justin's face after hearing the crowd's violent screams. In his eyes, there would be no meaning to Harvey's strength if he could suppress him with mob mentality.

It was said that two fists are not enough to deal with four. "A fierce tiger can't fight against a pack of wolves." Those words were not just for show.

At the same time, Justin stuck his right hand into his pocket. The badge that was as cool as a crystal had a cold touch to it when Justin reached for it. This was one of Justin's trump cards that night.

Harvey smiled after hearing everyone's words.

“Deputy Branch Leader Walker, isn't the badge on you right now?”

“I asked you to take care of it for me, remember?”

“Nonsense!”

Justin's expression was as cold as ice then.

“The branch leader badge is such an important item! Why would you let anyone else keep it for you?!”

Harvey smiled and made a gesture. Aiden then took a step forward and clicked on the controller in his hand to unravel a

screen. Harvey then used his phone to project a video.

In the video, Harvey was seen handing the branch leader's badge over to Justin. Justin reached out his hand to take the badge after.

Even though there was no dialogue in the video, everyone could tell that Harvey did indeed give Justin the badge.

After playing the video, Harvey then calmly said, "Deputy Branch Leader Walker, you're not going to tell everyone that you should be the branch leader just because I handed you the badge, right?"

"Do you really think that you're worthy of the position?"



## Chapter 1929

Harvey York's derisive words sank Justin Walker's heart to the bottom.

That night, the branch leader's badge was supposed to be his trump card. But right after Harvey played the video, his so-called trump card had no more meaning.

After all, the position of branch leader must be acquired by one's own fists.

After seeing Justin's horrible expression, Harvey smiled.

“Deputy Branch Leader Walker. As of recent, we've been in contact for quite a while, and I know that you did a lot of work for the position of Mordu's branch leader.

“I know that you'll feel quite resentful if I just tell you to give up like that.

“How about this? I'll give you a chance to



show me all the tricks up your sleeve!

“If you manage to scare me, I’ll gladly give up my position to you.”

Harvey’s interest peaked while he spoke in a nonchalant tone as if he was constantly looking down on Justin.

Justin’s twisted expression frantically changed, then coldly replied, “Fine! Since the high and mighty Leader York is being so generous, of course, I’ll accept your challenge!

“But you’re going to regret your decision soon enough!

“The power that I have behind my back is something you can’t even oppose!”

Justin then took his phone out to dial a number.

“Right. Rachel Hardy...”

It seemed like Harvey remembered something.

“Before Deputy Branch Leader Walker makes the phone call, let’s send out the first gift.”

Rachel nodded lightly and made a gesture. A Longmen disciple then carried a gift box to Justin.

Justin subconsciously opened the box. Shivers went down his spine soon after.

Kuroda Taro!

Kuroda, who was supposed to deal with Rachel, had his head lying in the box. An unspeakable shock was showing on his face.

Justin could not help but take a few steps back. He was barely able to stand still.

Other people did not know what was happening. All of them were curiously looking, waiting for an explanation.

Rachel then casually said, “Deputy Branch Leader Walker. Before I reached

the Budokan today, Kuroda Taro from the Shindan Way came to challenge me.

“But he was too weak and was swiftly dealt with.

“You of all people should know that Longmen has always been sworn enemies with the Island Nations.

“Consider this trophy as a gift to you, Deputy Branch Leader Walker. I assume that you’ll like the gift, right?”

Justin’s right hand constantly trembled. He then closed the gift box and handed it over to one of his men while forcing out a smile.

“Well, I must thank you for such an extravagant gift, Niece Hardy.”

Rachel smiled without saying anything, then removed the bandages covering her body.

After seeing that Rachel was actually unharmed, Justin’s look seemed worsen

than someone who took a bite out of a bitter gourd.

Beep beep beep...

The dialing tone echoed from Justin's phone, but no one was there to pick up the call.

Justin's expression changed frantically. He gave a call to a few other numbers.

He tried every number that he could dial, but no one picked up.

Aiden Bauer stood up and bowed toward Harvey after seeing the sight,

“Leader York. Since Deputy Branch Leader Walker isn't able to get through any of his phone calls yet, I also prepared a gift for him. Hopefully, he'll accept it.”

Harvey then calmly replied, “Deputy Branch Leader is quite the big character, a hero who's about to rise as Mordu's branch leader. If your gift isn't equivalent to Rachel's, then don't embarrass me.”

Aiden seemed quite confident.

“Don’t you worry, Leader York. I won’t disappoint you.”



## Chapter 1930

Aiden Bauer brought a gift box to Justin Walker while showing a warm smile.

When the box was put in front of Justin, a bad feeling surged inside his heart.

Justin took a deep breath, then slowly opened the box with his trembling right hand.

Boom!

Cold shivers went down Justin's spine as if thunder had struck beside him. He stumbled backward and fell to the ground while showing an expression of utter disbelief.

It was another head!

One of the Six Princes of Mordu, Lucas Jean's head, was inside the box!

Lucas represented Justin's biggest support and strength!

Looking at Aiden's smile, Justin only stood there frozen, cold as ice.

He knew full well that Aiden had no power to kill off Lucas.

So, the only possibility would be Harvey York himself!

No wonder Harvey was able to show up here unscathed. After Lucas went to the Walker Mansion, he only sent a text message saying everything went according to plan.

Lucas had already died before then.

At this moment, Harvey took out his phone and casually dialed a number.

At the same time, Justin's phone vigorously vibrated. When he saw Lucas' name on his phone screen shocked him to the core.

Justin's hand shivered incessantly. He had no courage to pick up the call no

matter what.

Aiden smiled and helped Justin pick up the call. On the other side of the phone, Harvey's distant tone echoed.

“Deputy Branch Leader Walker. If this is really your so-called trump card, then I'm sorry. You've completely lost.”

Justin's face had lost all color. He could not stand up straight any longer and just bent down.

Justin, a deputy branch leader who was brimming full of energy, seemed like an elderly man at that moment.

Without Lucas to support him, what else could he use?

What could he use to fight against Harvey?

Harvey threw his phone away and casually looked at Justin, and then calmly said, “After Oliver Bauer's death, did you even think of avenging him?”

“No!

“You couldn’t be happier! You could only think of ways to rise to power.

“And Rachel, who had the best chance to take the position as the branch leader, went to take revenge against me because of your instigation. But then she was crippled as well!

“Logically speaking, with Oliver dead and Rachel crippled, a deputy branch leader like you should be able to rise to power quickly.

“But you knew full well that you’re unworthy!

“That’s why you made plans every step of the way, sacrificing your own daughter’s happiness to win over Lucas, one of the Six Princes of Mordu.

“And to kill off your competition, you’d even cooperate with the people from the Island Nations!

“Tell me, what right does someone like you have to be the branch leader?”

“I gave you a chance, and I’ve spouted nonsense with you here long enough!”

“I’m asking you one more time!”

“I, Harvey York, am going to be Mordu’s Longmen branch leader! Are you willing to comply or not?!”

Justin forced himself to stand still while gritting his teeth.

“I’ll never comply even if you kill me now, Harvey York!”

“Fine!”

Harvey slightly nodded, then took a step forward and flew right toward Justin.

Slap!

With just a single slap, a dozen of Justin’s diehard fans were sent flying.

Slap!



With another slap, Chief Leonard Bray was sent flying without the strength to retaliate.

Slap!

With a third slap, Justin's body was sent flying and crashed right into a wall.

Looking at Justin, who was coughing out a lot of blood, Harvey then took out a handkerchief to wipe his palm.

“I couldn't hear you clearly.

“Say that to me again.”

## Chapter 1931

The combat prowess between the two was like night and day.

Justin Walker did not even have the strength to resist, let alone fight back.

Justin, who was showing an expression as dark as night, slowly stood up. The vex in his body dissipated entirely and was replaced by hopelessness.

Then, Justin took out the badge that seemed like a crystal while trembling incessantly, then handed it over with both hands.

“It’s...

“A pleasure to meet you, Branch Leader!”

With the wave of Harvey’s hand, the branch leader badge then flew back into Harvey’s hand in an instant.

He raised the badge and showed it to the

entire crowd.

Rachel Hardy, Aiden Bauer, and the others were exhilarated. All of them kneeled on one leg and exclaimed, “Pleasure to meet you, Branch Leader!”

The crowd was going wild. Countless people were kneeling on one knee.

“Pleasure to meet you, Branch Leader!”

Kait Walker was in high spirits as well.

On the other hand, Angelina John was showing an utterly horrible expression while her slender body trembled.

‘He took the position?’

‘This little bastard actually took the position?!’

The position of Mordu’s Longmen branch leader was the status at least on par with the Six Princes of Mordu. 1

The companions beside Angelina were in utter despair.

Missing the only chance to cling onto a big character who was rising to power felt as if they've missed out on the chance to buy stocks for a huge profit. Those people wanted to slam their heads against the floor so badly.

This was overbearing.

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Inside a quiet room within the Budokan.

Harvey was leaning on a wooden armchair while showing no emotion on his face.

Kait was making tea for Harvey with a distant look on her face.

On the other side, Justin seemed terribly gloomy.

“Talk. According to our deal, you should be giving Kait a fair statement today. Am I wrong, Deputy Branch Leader Walker?”

Harvey lifted his teacup and calmly took a

sip.

Outside of the room, Rachel and Aiden were dealing with Justin's remaining forces.

On the other hand, Harvey was helping Kait get her statement.

Justin's expression frantically changed. He then sighed after a long while.

"Branch Leader, Kait, I actually can't give you the statement that you want."

Harvey frowned.

"What do you mean by that?"

Justin quietly replied, "Even though the way I do things are considered quite inhumane, I wouldn't make an example out of killing my wife either..."

"Is that so?"

A faint smile flashed on Harvey's face.

Justin's face was beet red after hearing



those words. He sighed.

“My ex-wife, also Kait’s mother, is way stronger than me. Even if I wanted to hurt her, I wouldn’t be able to do it.

“And before she became a vegetable, I didn’t even know Angelina yet...

“That’s why her incident and Angelina’s appearance were purely coincidental. It was never intentional.”

Harvey then calmly replied, “Where’s your proof?”

Justin was silent for a while, then gave a call. Soon after, Connie Bree then brought a wooden box into the room.

After opening the box, a rusty shuriken could be seen inside.

Justin put the shuriken in front of Harvey and then explained, “This was found on the scene during the time.

“But I never had the proof to determine

whether the people from the Island Nations were involved with the incident or not.

“Because if they were, I don’t understand their motive.”

Harvey picked up the shuriken and looked at it for a while, then calmly replied, “Since you have proof that you’re not the one turning Kait’s mother that way, I’ll believe you for the time being.

“But you should know what’s going to happen if I find out that you’re actually in on this!

“From today onward, you’ll remain as the deputy branch leader to the public. You won’t have any authority within Mordu’s Longmen branch.

“I don’t want anyone from the Walker family to bother Kait anymore. Can you do that?”

Justin sighed, then nodded with a heavy

heart.

The moment Harvey rose to power was the moment that Justin completely lost.

## Chapter 1932

After dealing with the trivial matters, Harvey York immediately left.

Rachel Hardy and Aiden Bauer would be able to efficiently deal with matters within Mordu's Longmen branch.

And after Justin Walker completely lost power, Kait Walker would be able to rise without any problems.

Harvey did not want to bother the father and daughter's "alone time". He tried to save Kait some of her dignity.

Harvey then drove back to the Fragrant Hill villa.

When he stopped in front of a traffic light, he sent Mandy Zimmer a text message.

Even though he did not call Mandy recently, he learned that Mandy had

already integrated all the resources from South Light's Zimmer family and was about to head toward Mordu.

On the side of Mordu's Jean family, Mandy would have a huge opportunity to rise to power since Lucas Jean was already dead.

But even Harvey couldn't tell if that was a good thing or a bad thing.

Anyway, business is business. With Mandy's headstrong personality, she wouldn't give up that easily.

Soon after, Harvey then sent Yvonne Xavier a text message.

Harvey had been leaving her out since he was dealing with Mordu's Longmen branch and Kait's problems. Yvonne hasn't been texting back either, so Harvey assumed that the Smith family wasn't on her trail yet.

But Yvonne's problem had to be fixed as



soon as possible.

After gathering enough power within Mordu, it was time that Harvey focused on Yvonne's matters.

After sending Yvonne a second message and yet to receive her reply, he assumed that she was just resting and stopped bothering her.

On the next day, Harvey went to the Prague Hotel looking for Yvonne after waking up near the afternoon.

After arriving at the presidential suite, Harvey heard that Yvonne had taken off half an hour earlier.

Then, Harvey dialed Yvonne's number and got through this time. Yvonne's apologetic tone could be heard from the other side.

"I'm sorry, CEO York.

"Ms. Malone came looking for me this morning and dragged me outside to

record short videos on Durin.

“It’s hard to turn down such a kind offer, so I can only follow along.

“But her assistant will be there to fetch you soon.”

“Ms. Malone? Short videos on Durin?”

Harvey froze slightly. He felt that the person’s identity rang a bell after connecting the two things together.

“Right. She’s the deputy director of the business department. We previously had a chance to collaborate, and we got along pretty well.

“Oh, and her name’s Hazel Malone,” Yvonne explained the situation while chuckling.

“That’s why you shouldn’t worry, CEO York. I feel quite relieved being with her.

“Another thing. The two people you sent to protect me have done a spectacular job s

o far, so it doesn't matter if you come or not.”

Yvonne then hung up the phone after she was done talking.

It was apparent that Yvonne was angry. Even though she didn't show it, she must be pretty mad after being left out for two whole days.

But Yvonne had quite a resilient personality. She wouldn't do anything out of line, even if she were boiling with anger.

She also told Harvey her whereabouts in detail.

Harvey did not know how to feel. Both of them were not in a relationship at all, but Yvonne's anger made it seem otherwise.

At this moment, even Harvey felt a little awkward.

Harvey squinted soon after. Yvonne knew who Hazel was, and she was dragged

outside to record short videos on Durin with her...

Without a second thought, Harvey logged into Durin using his Mr. Tycoon account.

Right when Harvey logged in, Hazel's livestream immediately popped up. In the livestream, Hazel was taking Yvonne to a n internet-famous place in the suburbs.

Because the two women were extremely stunning, Hazel's stream was quite popular on the platform.

## Chapter 1933

After watching for a moment, Harvey York casually donated a few rockets that then showed up on screen.

Hazel Malone noticed the rockets and showed a warm smile.

“Thank you for the rockets, Mr. Tycoon!”

“If you guys don’t know, Mr. Tycoon is the top Bro on the leaderboards! He doesn’t go online much, but he gives a lot of stuff every time he does!”

“I love you, Mr. Tycoon!”

Hazel dragged Yvonne Xavier over, who still seemed extremely awkward, to greet Mr. Tycoon.

Without hesitation, Harvey then donated yet another Divine War God.

While Hazel was still screaming full of excitement, Harvey turned off the screen.



After arriving at the Prague Hotel, Harvey quietly waited for Hazel's so-called assistant to fetch him.

Right at this moment, a few Toyota Centuries with diplomatic licenses drove over and stopped at the VIP entrance.

Harvey squinted slightly. The Toyota Century was only exclusive to the royalty of the Island Nations. Ordinary people wouldn't even know of this car.

Even with a lot of money, the car wouldn't be easily obtainable.

People who sat in the car would mean they had a high status in the Island Nations.

Before long, a handsome man wearing Saint Laurent's Le Smoking suit walked out from the car parked in the center.

A few young men and women were accompanying him there.

Those people were all quite handsome and beautiful, but they carried a gloomy disposition that all Island Nation citizens had.

On the other hand, the man wearing a Le Smoking suit was clearly from Country H.

While Harvey was still trying to guess the man's identity, the reporters who were standing by for a long time pounced forward while the flashlights were flickering everywhere.

“Mr. Thompson! What brings you here to Mordu this time around?”

“I heard that you're a big shark in the business industry and a huge finance tycoon back in Wolsing. Are you here for a project in Mordu?”

“Please tell us something, Young Master Thompson! Help us make money with you!”

“I heard that you still don't have a

girlfriend yet, Young Master Thompson. I wonder if I have a chance...?”

The reporters were throwing out questions non-stop at this moment. Obviously, all of them wanted something from him.

After calmly answering a few questions, the Island Nation citizens around him then pushed the reporters away to give way for him to the Prague Hotel.

“Young Master Thompson?”

“Hector Thompson?”

Harvey remembered after pondering with a frown for a while.

One of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, Young Master Hector Thompson from the Thompson family.

This man seemed to have helped the Smith family with their problems in exchange for Yvonne’s hand in marriage.

Of course, Yvonne directly rejected him. Logically speaking, the matter should've ended right there.

Harvey didn't expect that he would come to Mordu during such impeccable timing and also stay at the Prague Hotel.

Along with the people from the Island Nations following him, Harvey could not help but speculate.

Right when Harvey was looking at Hector with a judgemental gaze, Hector also realized something.

Hector stopped in his tracks and looked back casually while scanning his surroundings.

Harvey and Hector locked eyes, but Hector didn't think much of the situation since there were quite a few ordinary-looking people like Harvey. There was no way Harvey could pique Hector's interest.

After shifting his gaze somewhere else,



Hector then turned around and left.

“Is he trained in the martial arts? He seems quite formidable.”

Harvey rubbed his forehead while feeling quite the admiration toward the man.

Harvey only let a bit of his murderous intent seep out, but then Hector immediately felt it. That was quite impressive indeed.

When Harvey was still admiring Hector's skill, a red BMW Z4 immediately stopped in front of Harvey, along with the sound of creaking tires.



## Chapter 1934

The BMW Z4 was considered the cheapest amongst luxury convertible cars.

In the eyes of a wealthy person, that car would just be a toy.

But a car like this would usually be enough to scare ordinary people.

The car's roof opened up at this moment, revealing a woman. She did not look pretty, but her face had layers upon layers of foundation to make her look a little more exquisite.

The woman took out her phone to glance and then looked back at Harvey.

“You're Ms. Yvonne Xavier's friend?”

“Yes, that's right.”

Harvey nodded.

“You must be Hazel Malone's assistant, M

s. Mullins. Correct?”

Assistant Mullins then coldly replied, “How can you be this arrogant?! Why aren’t you even waiting for me on the side of the road? Do you want me to circle back to the entrance just for you?”

“Don’t you know that I’ll be charged five whole dollars just to park here?!”

“Get in the car already! I don’t know what Ms. Xavier’s thinking, asking me to fetch a poor fool that doesn’t even own a car.”

Assistant Mullins was boiling with anger.

At first, she thought that Yvonne had asked her to fetch some prince or young master. That was why she borrowed a BMW and spent half an hour wearing makeup.

But after seeing the person that she was supposed to fetch, it was safe to say that she was royally disappointed.

Even though Harvey looked quite charming, nothing on his body indicated wealth at all.

Assistant Mullins has worked for Hazel for quite some time. She was used to Hazel, who was extremely popular, meeting up with wealthy or influential people.

How would Assistant Mullins even bat an eye to a plain-looking person like Harvey?

Then, she subconsciously treated Harvey just like a bodyguard.

Harvey did not care much about people's attitudes like Assistant Mullins anyway.

His Lamborghini was not repaired yet after the crash. He had been driving Kait Walker's Ferrari 488 for the past couple of days.

But since Kait had to head to Walker Corporation and call the shots, he wouldn't compete with her for the car.

Without a second thought, Harvey felt like he needed to take some time to buy a few electric bikes.

After seeing Harvey looking at the Toyota Century in front of him full of intrigue, Assistant Mullins coldly exclaimed while she was starting the car, “Do you know what car this is?”

“This right here is a Toyota Century, a car that can’t even be bought with money alone.

“Don’t think that the car only costs around ten thousand dollars just because it has a Toyota logo!”

Harvey smiled and replied, “I’m not interested in cars from the Island Nations. Your car looks nice though.”

Harvey was courteous, but Assistant Mullins thought he was being serious. Assistant Mullins was showing a smirk full of disdain and pride while she calmly



said, “This must be your first time sitting in such a high-class car your entire life.

“Let me tell you, don’t take a picture with me in it if you want to show it off to your group of friends.

“Actually, I don’t recommend you to show off at all. After all, your friends should know the kind of person you are. They might not even believe you if you suddenly showed off like that!

“Though, I can offer you suggestions. Say that you got a BMW private car, and this is your first time sitting in one in your entire life...”

Harvey was tired of hearing her rambling and cut her off.

“Where are Yvonne and the others?”

Assistant Mullins had to swallow the words she was about to say, making her seem quite annoyed. Then, she coldly exclaimed, “Ms. Xavier and Ms. Malone



are at Bray Temple.

“People like you don’t even know where that is, do you?”

“Mordu’s Chief Leonard Bray trains there. It’s quite a famous scenic place to take pictures, and there’s also a dining hall there.

“Ms. Malone worked really hard to have a reservation there and wanted to treat Ms. Xavier for lunch!

“You’re quite a lucky one to catch a free meal with them!”

## Chapter 1935

Harvey York showed no emotion while coldly staring at Assistant Mullins' smug look on her face. After all, there was no point to converse with such a small fry.

As for having lunch at Chief Leonard Bray's temple?

A smile flashed on Harvey's face while his interest piqued after hearing this.

Chief Leonard was an intriguing person. Even though he was an outsider who trained in ancient martial arts, he still tried to dabble in business.

Harvey wondered if the palm print on his face the other night would still be there.

Seeing Harvey quietly sitting in the passenger's seat, Assistant Mullins thought he was terrified of hearing Chief Leonard's name.

A derisive smile showed on her face while

she steered the car. Soon, the car was on Mordu's viaduct while heading toward the suburbs.

Half an hour later, the car headed to an area in front of Purdue Mountain.

The place was a five-star scenic area. It was surrounded by tall mountains. Even though it wasn't a very high place, the scenery was quite good overall.

Legends said that one of the top ten families of Country H, the Jean family, lived in a large area right behind Purdue Mountain.

The area in front of the mountain was developed nicely by the government.

Luxurious cars were seen going in and out of the place. It was quite bustling and lively.

Of course, the cars that showed up here were mostly off-road cars. The car that Assistant Mullins was driving was quite rare here.

A lot of people showed their heads to bow toward Assistant Mullins.

She seemed to enjoy everyone's attention. She intentionally opened the roof of the car due to this.

Harvey, on the other hand, felt extremely awkward. This was too embarrassing for him.

She was driving a BMW Z4 as if it were a McLaren.

Soon, the car headed inside the internet-famous hotspot, the Bray Temple. The place seemed quite serene, covered with ancient yet elegant structures.

After the BMW Z4 was parked at the Bray Temple's parking lot, Assistant Mullins took Harvey to a box inside the temple.

When the doors opened, Harvey saw a few women gossiping up a storm.

Even though Yvonne Xavier did not wear



any makeup, her perfect face was still extremely stunning in a crowd like this.

And right beside her was a woman wearing a Givenchy suit.

It was none other than Hazel Malone herself.

Hazel was quite different compared to the past. Not only was her makeup exquisite, but the clothes that she wore were also carefully matched together. Even if it were a small ornament or a silk scarf, they weren't things an ordinary person could buy with an entire year's salary.

There were a few other internet-famous beauties as well. The beauties were quite inferior compared to Yvonne and Hazel. Their post-surgery scars on their faces were quite obvious with their v-shaped faces, seeming like they all went to the same plastic surgeon for surgery.

Other than the beauties, a few strong men in suits crossed their arms while



standing around the walls. Every single one of them looked tall and strong and gave quite the fierce look.

Assistant Mullins' high and mighty attitude immediately disappeared after entering a place like this. She hurried over to Hazel and bowed respectfully, then said, "Ms. Malone, Ms. Yvonne's bodyguard is here."

The women stopped gossiping and shifted their gaze while showing a faint smile.

Yvonne was about to stand up when Hazel recognized Harvey's face.

A feeling of shock flashed on Hazel's face. She could not fathom why Harvey was here.

Hazel did not give Yvonne a chance to speak while she stood up and glared at Harvey with a judgemental gaze full of disdain.

“Harvey York, can you be more shameless?”

“I’m okay with you being a security guard and delivering food.

“But now that you have a job at Kaizen Group, you’re here as someone else’s bodyguard?”

“What sort of trick are you pulling this time?”

## Chapter 1936

“To be honest with you, Ms. Xavier. I know this man.

“It’s really embarrassing talking about this. He’s actually a poor relative that my father found from Buckwood.

“I recommended him to Kaizen Group not long ago to work there.

“But then out of sheer luck, he actually got a contract signed and gave himself a long vacation.

“I was wondering what he's been doing recently. I didn't think that he came here to be your bodyguard!”

“You must've been fooled by him, Ms. Xavier! I know full well what this man is like!

“Do you want him to keep you safe?

“You should just forget about it!”

After hearing Hazel Malone's words, the internet-famous beauties immediately lost interest toward Harvey York.

They heard Yvonne Xavier saying that she had a friend who was coming over and thought Harvey would be some prince or young master, but then he was just a bodyguard.

It was fine that he was just a bodyguard, but he was also a poor relative that Hazel's father found from the countryside.

At this moment, the beauties seemed like they smelled an awful smell of a countryman.

They could not help but cover their nose and start fanning with their hands while showing utter disdain.

Harvey was on the brink of coughing out blood.

Even though he knew that he would be

questioned by Hazel for coming here, he didn't expect that he was this unbearable for her.

Yvonne wanted to tell Hazel everything, but she could not help to question her after hearing those words.

“Hazel, are you sure that he's just a poor relative?”

“He's actually a big character that's here to protect me and keep me safe!”

“Protect you? Keep you safe?”

Hazel was showing disbelief.

“Yvonne, which agency did you even go through to contact him? I suggest you file a complaint immediately. Even a cripple is a thousand times better than this man!”

“I know him all too well!”

“He must've applied as a bodyguard after seeing an advertisement about an agency that's hiring for a high price. I'm sure



that he even boasted about his skills to the extreme!

“He must’ve fooled the hiring agency!

“How can someone like this even protect you? He can’t even protect you if some gangster tries to flirt with you, let alone if you’re actually in trouble!

“Yvonne, just hand him fifteen dollars and tell him to scam already!

“You should let Garry Duncan continue protecting you instead!

“The title of Country H’s top mixed martial artist isn’t just for show!”

Clearly, there must’ve been a lot going on with Yvonne during the past few days that Harvey left her alone.

Why was she suddenly this friendly with Hazel?

Garry, who was tasked to protect her, seemed like he was chased off too.

Right when Harvey was trying to connect the dots, the other beauties were gossiping up a storm full of excitement.

“Hazel, are you talking about Durin’s most popular Prince Charming, Garry Duncan?”

“I saw his video once. He shattered a brick with a single kick!”

“He’s also a mixed martial arts champion! That isn’t a title that any person can have!”

“Rumors say that his martial arts skills are astounding! Once, he defeated three well-known mixed martial artists with just a single move!”

“It’s also said that he’s being acknowledged as one of the top ten talents of the younger generation in Country H!”

“He also seems to have joined the army previously. During the battle at Gobi

Desert, he single-handedly destroyed almost a hundred Mongolian professionals!”

“It’s said that he’s been focusing on his training the entire time. He’s showing himself in public now because he wants to test out his skills. That’s why he’s accepting offers to hire him as a bodyguard!”

“He’s not doing it for the money either, but to find stronger opponents to fight against!”

The words of those beauties came out as swift as lightning, bringing up every single rumor about Garry.

All of them were exhilarated. After all, they might just blow up on the internet if they got involved with such a big character.

## Chapter 1937

After hearing all the gossiping, Yvonne Xavier glared at Harvey York while showing a slight grievance.

It was good that Harvey assigned Young Master Duncan to take care of Yvonne.

But right when both of them started talking, Yvonne already felt that Young Master Duncan had unspeakable feelings toward her.

That was why Yvonne immediately dismissed him.

But she didn't know how Young Master Duncan managed to get close to Hazel Malone.

He even told Hazel about Yvonne's imminent danger.

It was hard to tell whether Hazel was actually dumb or merely faking it. After



knowing about the incident, she was still determined to get Yvonne and Young Master Duncan back together.

Hazel's attitude was apparent at this moment. She wanted to be the middleman and make Young Master Duncan as Yvonne's bodyguard again and keep her safe.

Harvey sent a few texts to Yvonne, then bitterly chuckled after seeing Yvonne's explanation.

He did not expect that someone Bellamy Blake hired would be this unreliable.

'Does he really think that he's some hotshot? Protecting a client while having unspeakable thoughts about her like that? ,

Hazel didn't realize that Yvonne was secretly texting Harvey and continued talking.

"Yvonne, Young Master Duncan is really



a kind person!

“Ever since he knew that you were being threatened by the Smith family, he immediately declined every other offer just to protect you!

“He also said that he doesn’t want any money to protect you because you’re already in a dire situation!

“Yvonne, Young Master Duncan’s so charming!

“I’ll surely be moved if a man treats me like that!”

Hazel seemed infatuated while she spoke.

“Speaking of, Young Master Duncan is just like Mr. Tycoon! They’re both real men!

“Unlike some other filth that only knows how to show off!”

Hazel glared at Harvey full of disdain.

She felt that Harvey had no right to

pursue her. But after seeing him pretending to be a bodyguard, Hazel's perception toward him worsened.

At this moment, Hazel wanted to go home and tell her father not to contact Harvey ever again.

People like him would never be able to rise even with proper help. She really wanted Harvey to leave Mordu and get off her back.

Harvey did not say a word about the situation. He didn't want to cause too much conflict for Kelly Malone's sake.

On the other hand, he wanted to see how Yvonne would handle the situation.

Yvonne came back to her senses and shook her head.

"I already told you many times, Hazel. I don't need Garry's protection.

"I can handle it myself."

Hazel then replied cryptically, “I’ve gotten really close with some of the princes and young masters in the upper social circle recently, Yvonne. I got word that Young Master Thompson might be coming to Mordu today.

“He must be here to arrange a marriage with you.

“That’s why you should have a trustworthy professional around!

“That way, you’ll have the strength and the necessary precautions to fight back when the Smith family comes for you!

“Although we’re basically sisters, I can help you this much since I don’t know many people.

“I can only let Young Master Duncan to take care of you!

“Don’t you dare reject my offer!”

Yvonne bitterly chuckled, then replied, “

You're deeply mistaken, Hazel. Harvey really is a professional..."

## Chapter 1938

“A professional?!”

Hazel Malone showed a derisive smirk.

“Yvonne Xavier, don’t be fooled by this filth!

“Just look at his small arms and legs. How does he even look like a professional?

“How can you even see the mannerisms of an upperclassman?

“How many people in Mordu do you think are more skilled than Young Master Duncan himself?

“Anyway, don’t you worry too much. He’s not here to be your bodyguard! On the contrary, he’s only here to keep the place safe!

“With him around, even the Smith family can’t lay a finger on you!



“Even Hector Thompson himself would have to show him some respect!”

Hazel coldly glared at Harvey York full of disdain after her speech.

“How can a mere outsider even compare to a top talent?”

“They’re like night and day!”

The beauties then took out their phones and searched for Garry Duncan’s videos and showed them to Yvonne.

Garry seemed extremely capable in the videos, there was nothing that he could not do. There were videos of him shattering a brick with his fist, crumbling rocks with his bare hand, breaking a bamboo stick in half with a single kick among other things.

A real professional would not show off like this even if they could actually do things like this.

Garry on the other hand used his skills as content and edited the videos with traditional background music, turning him into a pretty well-known celebrity on Durin.

Along with his title as a mixed martial arts champion, the beauties were naturally charmed by him.

Not only was Hazel trying to convince Yvonne, even the others were coercing her as well, saying that she shouldn't reject such an offer since Garry was being so generous.

After all, many famous celebrities and wealthy ladies in Mordu couldn't even hire him for a single night even with all the money in the world.

Garry was leagues above Harvey too. There was no way that Harvey could even compare!

Assistant Mullins was derisively glaring a

t Harvey with a frigid look.

She would not have fetched this man if she knew that he was that much of a filth.

Assistant Mullins was thinking of places to disinfect the car so that she could get rid of the countryman's smell.

Right when everyone was gossiping to no end, Assistant Mullins' phone rang. She swiftly picked up the call and then quietly said, "Ms. Malone, Young Master Duncan's already here!

"Hurry! We have to welcome him!"

Hazel hurriedly stood up.

"Young Master Duncan is such a discreet man. I wanted to treat him to a meal at Mordu Banquet.

"But he said that he's practicing self-cultivation and would be fine just eating veggies.

"I used Young Master Duncan's name to

reserve the box too! If it weren't for him, we wouldn't be here taking pictures and eating food!

“Yvonne, come come! Let's greet Young Master Duncan together!”

Hazel and the others stood up as if they were servants greeting their king's arrival. Their faces were beet red while they were full of excitement.

Yvonne sighed. Since she was friends with Hazel, she had to stand up as well for her sake...

Even though Yvonne was not interested in Garry at the very least.

Harvey on the other hand was making himself a cup of tea without a care in the world.

He did not come in contact with Garry at all. Bellamy Blake was the one doing all the talking.

Harvey wanted to see the kind of person

Bellamy hired.

“Ms. Malone, you’re here.”

At this moment, a tall and handsome man with a buzzcut entered the box.

He was about five foot nine with marks on his face that seemed like knife scars.

The most important thing was that he was wearing a maroon Armani suit. With the Gothic dark gold embroidery, his suit made him seem like some Northern European royalty.



## Chapter 1939

Garry Duncan exuded an impeccable aura befitting of his noble. He only gave a normal greeting, but that was enough to send Hazel and the other women swooning.

Although Garry wasn't as handsome as Durin, he was undoubtedly quite the attractive catch.

Hazel, for her part, was a little reserved because of her relationship with “top Bro (on the leaderboard)”.

However, the rest of the influencers wanted to latch on to Garry and wished they could fall into his arms at that very moment.

“Young Master Duncan, please come in. This meal would be tasteless without you, our distinguished guest!”

Hazel led Garry in. She said with a smile,

“Miss Xavier is very pleased to know that you are coming. Both of you are old acquaintances, so I don’t have to introduce you.”

Yvonne frowned slightly. She felt as if she was being forcibly pushed into something she didn’t like.

Nonetheless, she could only smile and reply courteously, “Young Master Duncan, it’s been a while.”

“Miss Xavier, your absence makes my heart grow fonder of you!”

A wicked smile appeared on Garry’s face the moment he saw Yvonne. He stretched out his right hand. “I’m glad to have a chance to see you again!”

“Previously, there was a small misunderstanding between us.”

“But your business is my business.”

“Let alone your connection with Miss Malone!”

“Even if that’s not the case, I can tell you a secret today...”

Garry deliberately lowered his voice when he uttered the word “secret”, which immediately attracted the crowd’s attention.

Seeing that he had become the focus of the crowd, he said complacently, “Miss Xavier, you should also know that I won’t protect anyone casually.”

“A middleman requested me to protect you several times before, but I refused.”

“Later, the other party told me that the request was made by none other than the legendary Chief Inspector! Thus, I came forward to protect you.”

When the words “Legendary Chief Inspector” were mentioned, everybody let out a shocked gasp.

Hazel couldn’t help but say, “Young Master Duncan, the Chief Inspector that

you mentioned...is he the myth of the military and living legend, Chief Inspector of the Sword Camp?!”

Garry set his hands behind his back and said casually, “Who else could make such a request to me apart from him?”

An odd look colored Yvonne’s face at this statement.

“Pff!” At the same time, Harvey also spurted out a mouthful of tea.

Hazel quickly shot a fierce glare at Harvey, motioning him not to speak.

She then looked at Garry with admiration and said, “Then, Young Master Duncan, are you willing to come here this time because of the Chief Inspector?”

“No, no!”

Garry replied nonchalantly.

“Indeed, the Chief Inspector is very famous and his reputation is immens. I



can do him a favor once for the sake of his contribution to the country and the people, but I won't give him a second chance."

"If anyone else rejected my protection, they won't have the chance to ask for my help the next time!"

"Even if they happen to be one of the top ten families, it's useless!"

"But Miss Xavier is different. For her safety, I quickly rushed over after receiving a call from Miss Malone!"

"Don't worry, Miss Xavier. If I'm here, no one will be able to hurt you, regardless if they're from the Thompson or the Smith family."

"I've decided to protect you personally for twenty-four hours a day, all for the sake of your safety!"

Garry's eyes flickered as he announced this.



“Don’t worry, Miss Xavier! This time, I’ll protect you. I won’t let anything happen to you!”

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Garry had already fallen deeply in love with Yvonne.

## Chapter 1940

Hazel was a little jealous, but after thinking that her “top Bro (on the leaderboard)” might as well be on par as Garry, she instantly smiled and said, “Yvonne, this is a rare opportunity. Hurry up and thank Young Master Duncan!”

“Do you know how many ladies want a chance to receive Young Master Duncan’s protection, only to be rejected?”

The rest of the influencers all stared at Yvonne with gazes of envy.

All of them couldn’t wait to devour the great Country H’s top talent, the Mixed Martial Arts Champion.

Yet, none of them expected that Yvonne would be granted the chance.

Yvonne frowned. She wondered what would be the least offensive way to reject Garry.

“Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Duncan and Miss Malone. But I don’t think Miss Xavier needs your so-called protection.”

In the midst of it all, Harvey put down his teacup and walked over. ‘Pop!’ He quickly grabbed Garry with his right hand and said with a smile, “You see, Miss Xavier has already asked me to be her twenty-four-hour bodyguard.”

“Even the Chief Inspector has to show a big shot like Mr. Duncan a little respect. Surely someone of your standing won’t take away the job from a nobody like me, right?”

“Harvey!”

Hazel’s complexion turned awful.

“You know you’re nothing, but you still have the audacity to be shameless?”

“Don’t you know the difference between you and Young Master Duncan’s

identity?”

“I’m warning you! If it wasn’t because Bray Temple forbade anyone to fight here and for my father, I would’ve asked the bodyguards to throw you out!”

Apparently, Hazel had developed a snobbish upper-class upper-class temperament after gaining popularity as a n influencer.

“I hate powerless and cocky men who dare to talk big the most!”

Garry flashed Harvey a look of great interest. He grinned and said, “You can be her protector, young man, but I’ll have to see if you have the strength for it first!”

As he spoke, he made a grab for Harvey’s hand and exerted a lot of force in his grip.

His plan was to humiliate Harvey on the spot.

Hazel and others were slightly taken aback by the sudden turn of events.

Only some moments ago, they had seen a video of Garry crushing a rock with his one bare hand.

Seeing Garry suddenly exerting a lot of force against Harvey's hand, they were reminded of that video.

Hazel looked incomparably smug, and the other influencers with her were also gloating at Harvey's misfortune.

This brat certainly didn't know where he stood. How dare he come out and blow things up at Garry's face?

If he didn't end up dying, he might as well get his skin peeled off in the process!

After all, someone like Garry was a prideful man. How could he be wantonly insulted by a nobody?

As for what kind of consequences he would bear for breaking Harvey's hand, none of it was within the consideration of these watching influencers.



In fact, they were thinking up ways to flatter Garry.

Garry exerted up to fifty or sixty percent of his strength, and then turned to look at Harvey's expression.

Contrary to his expectations, Harvey's expression didn't change at all. Instead, Harvey smiled and said, "You're right, Mr. Duncan. Of course, one would need to have strength in order to be a protector."

"Since I've been invited, doesn't that mean that I have the ability?"

"Right?"

Harvey too exerted some force in his grip as he spoke. However, he was careful to control his strength, for fear that he would accidentally crush Garry's hand.

After all, Harvey entrusted Bellamy Blake to invite Garry here. If he ruined Garry, Harvey wouldn't know how to explain it to Bellamy.

## Chapter 1941

Seeing Harvey's somewhat conceited appearance, Yvonne hurriedly interjected, "Young Master Duncan, Young Master York, don't do this. Can you stop fighting for my sake?"

Harvey smiled, ready to let the matter go.

Garry, however, grinned when he heard Yvonne's words. "Miss Xavier, since Young Master York said that he can protect you, he'll have to show it to me so I'll know if I can trust him, right?"

"A mongrel who dares to act so pretentiously in front of me would end up causing a lot of trouble. I might have to clean up after his mess."

"And I, Garry Duncan, isn't someone who does that!"

The smiling Garry exerted more force as he spoke.

Before, he simply wanted to embarrass Harvey. Now, he wanted to ruin Harvey completely.

He couldn't help it. Harvey was getting a lot of attention from his goddess.

To Garry, anyone who rashly approached Yvonne was damned!

However, Harvey remained indifferent. It was as if he didn't feel anything even though Garry had increased his strength.

Garry felt as if he was exerting all the force on a sponge. He received no response from Harvey.

Several influencers who were about to laugh at Harvey were frowning at this moment. They looked puzzled.

Their exaggerated smiles were all ready, but they didn't have a chance to mock Harvey. Wasn't it a waste?

They weren't the only ones frowning.

Even Garry frowned secretly.

He had already used up seventy percent of his strength, but Harvey could still withstand it. It could only be said that Harvey did have some abilities.

Just when Garry was about to increase his strength, he heard a loud bang and the door of the room was kicked open.

The entire crowd automatically looked over. Garry's frown deepened and he followed their gazes.

Harvey didn't intend to continue to compete with Garry. He backed down and looked at the newcomer at the door.

The person who kicked the door and came in was a bald hunk with a face full of scars.

Hazel's face turned ugly the moment she saw him.

Others didn't know who he was, but Hazel knew very well that this bald hunk



was once her “top Bro (on the leaderboard )”.

Before Mr. Tycoon came online, the bald hunk swiped hundreds of thousands of dollars on two occasions just to ask Hazel for a date.

Hazel may have seemed otherwise, but she was smart and didn't let the other party take advantage of her.

She instantly understood the man's perverse mind after accepting one date. She then instantly blacklisted him and had ignored him since then.

She never expected he would come here today.

Fate was bringing them to each other for another meeting.

“Where are your manners? Don't you know that this is our room?”

An influencer stepped forward condescendingly, looking at the bald



hunk with his nose high up in the air.

Influences like him were often sought after by lackeys. As such, they felt like they were celebrated stars whose whims would be entertained wherever they went.

When the door of the room was kicked open, they panicked.

The bald hunk glanced around the room indifferently. His eyes zeroed in on Hazel and he said calmly, "I'm here to find Miss Malone. So, you better don't talk any nonsense."

"Otherwise, don't blame me for laying my hands on you."

"Miss Malone, we had a meal together last time. Why did you leave halfway?"

"Today, I'll have you accompany me for a good meal in the next room!"

## Chapter 1942

The bald hunk looked indifferent when he spoke.

However, he was obviously someone powerful from the streets. His tone of voice carried an indisputably murderous edge.

The influencers in the room came to understand something at this moment. They exchanged terrified glances with each other, not daring to speak.

Hazel's heart jolted. She knew very well what would happen if she walked away with this bald hunk.

Hazel instantly frowned and said, "Sir, I barely know you."

"Even if we're acquaintances, you'll need to make an appointment to invite me to dinner, no?"

“You can go to my assistant, Miss Mullins, to make an appointment and let her check my schedule. She might arrange a time for us to have a meal together in a few days.”

“I have a distinguished guest today. I hope you will understand my predicament.”

“I’ll surely invite you to a good meal in the future.”

Hazel put on a look of understanding. In truth, she knew very well that her excuse was just a stall.

Although it was unlucky for her to meet this bald hunk today, everything would be fine as long as she could convince him to listen to her.

As for a few days later? Even if she had no schedule, she would never accompany him.

However, he sneered, “Wench, do you

think I'm a three-year-old kid? How could I be fooled by you?"

"I'm warning you. Either you come with me obediently today, or I'll take action against you."

"But if and when I take action, it won't be just you. I'm afraid that your little friends will also have to come with me!"

After he announced this, the bald hunk pointed at all the women inside the room. When his gaze fell on Yvonne, he was stunned.

He had seen women who could be beautiful even without makeup, but to see someone so beautiful to such an extent was certainly a first for him.

Hazel's pretty face darkened. She snapped, "Sir, I'm talking to you nicely because I don't want to create trouble.!"

"Do you think I'm scared of you?"

"I'm here with my bodyguards!"



“Believe it or not, I can ask them to throw you out right now!”

Hazel clapped her hands as she spoke. Several tall and burly bodyguards stormed out, looking fierce and threatening.

“Bodyguards?”

The bald hunk stepped forward when he saw these burly men. He suddenly raised his hand and hit them.

‘Smack!’

With just a slap, one of the bodyguards was sent flying out. Blood covered his face.

The bald hunk snarled coldly, “Pretend?! Acting pretentiously?!”

“Go outside and ask who Brother Leroy is?”

“I’m telling you, little wench. It’s fine if your so-called bodyguards don’t fight



back. If they dare to fight back, I'll throw them into the river to feed the fish.”

Hazel's face went pale. Since things had reached this point, she had no other choice.

She said solemnly, “Brother Leroy, right? Since you recognize me, you should know that I'm from the middle-level management of the Kaizen Group.”

“The backer of the Kaizen Group is the Longmen branch!”

“Justin Walker, the Deputy Branch Leader of the branch of Longmen is my friend Steven Walker's uncle!”

“You'd better think carefully. Offending me means offending Longmen! Can you afford to do that?”

“Woohoo! The branch of Longmen?! What a mighty prestige! How malicious!”

The bald hunk grinned.

“Miss Malone, I forgot to tell you one thing. I’m an external disciple of the Longmen branch.”

“I’m here today because Deputy Branch Leader Walker came here to have a meal with Chief Leonard Bray. I’m sent here by him!”

“Threatening me using his name? You did a good job!”

“Do you need me to invite the old man out and sign for you?”

## Chapter 1943

The bald hunk, known as Brother Leroy, was indeed an external disciple of Longmen. He was also a thug from the streets.

However, there were tens of thousands of external disciples of Longmen like him. Thus, he wasn't qualified to participate in the ring last night. Naturally, he didn't know Harvey.

Hazel's face instantly turned pale when she heard that the bald hunk, Brother Leroy, was actually Justin Walker's subordinate.

Using other people's names to act pretentiously, but bumping into the person in the end?

Was there anything more embarrassing in the world?

Moreover, Justin didn't even know her.

Steven Walker's name was probably useless to Justin.

Thinking of this, Hazel's complexion became extremely awful.

Meanwhile, Justin's indifferent voice came from outside the room. "Leroy, didn't I let you go get a bottle of Riesling from the car? Why are you so slow?"

Apparently, Justin had just sent Brother Leroy out for errands. After waiting for a long time and Brother Leroy still hadn't returned, he came out in person.

Brother Leroy was startled. He rolled his eyes and hurriedly went outside. He then said in a low voice, "Deputy Branch Leader Walker, I just met a woman who used your name to act pretentiously here. I couldn't stand it, so..."

Hazel's eyelids twitched wildly after hearing this. She grew a little afraid.

If Justin walked in and said that he didn't

know her, she would be so embarrassed!

She glanced at Garry, asking for help, hoping that this top talent of the great Country H could help her.

Seeing Hazel's pleading gaze which was asking for help, Garry decided this would be his time to show off to Yvonne.

He stepped forward and said indifferently, "Don't panic, Miss Malone!"

"Although I don't know what's between you and this guy, anyone with discerning eyes could see that he's trying to take advantage of you. I'll certainly help you out!"

"Just go to the back and have some tea. I'll help you solve this problem."

Garry instantly pulled the room divider to the side as he spoke. His vision became clear.

Harvey and the rest immediately spotted



Justin and Chief Leonard Bray, who were standing not far behind Brother Leroy.

Aside from them, there were also several diehard loyalists from Justin's family.

They were probably here for a meal and to discuss yesterday's events. Harvey didn't expect to meet them again here.

Without giving others a chance to speak, Garry stepped forward with his hands behind his back and announced coldly, "Everyone, I'm Garry Duncan. I'm the Mixed Martial Arts Champion!"

"Miss Malone is one of the people I'm assigned to protect."

"No matter who comes today, don't even think about taking her away from me!"

"If you're smart, get out of here immediately. Then, I won't do anything! Do you understand?"

So saying, Garry slammed on the room divider with his palm.

The exquisitely carved room divider was hacked into two pieces.

Garry still had his hands behind his back after doing this and looked down on the people condescendingly.

Justin and Leonard Bray instantly glanced over coldly.

Harvey had taught them a painful lesson last night, and they were still very upset about it. However, they didn't expect to see Garry acting pretentiously here, of all places.

Most importantly, the room divider that Garry broke was very expensive. Chief Leonard Bray was distressed.

The next moment, both Leonard Bray and Justin's eyes twitched and their bodies stiffened.

This was because they saw Harvey standing quietly among the crowd.

## Chapter 1944

Both Justin and Leonard felt their scalp tingle the moment they spotted Harvey.

Harvey was the person they feared most right now. He was even more frightening than the King of Hell itself.

One had just been deprived of all power by Harvey.

Another one had flown out after being thoroughly beaten up by Harvey.

How would these two dare to be pretentious when Harvey was right there?

Harvey nodded faintly, greeting them in silence.

The cold sweat on Justin's forehead immediately trickled down.

He clenched his teeth and turned to Brother Leroy. He said, "Leroy, you said that someone here is using my name to

bluff people?”

“Yes! That’s the woman...”

Brother Leroy began to say.

‘Slap!’

Justin instantly moved to slap Leroy.

“I’m not that famous. I’m just an ordinary deputy branch leader of Longmen.”

“What’s wrong with this honorable lady using my name? Did I say she couldn’t?”

“But you! You seemed to be yelling here all day long. Why? Are you trying to mess around with her?”

“Do you deserve it?”

Justin himself made a move against Brother Leroy. After giving Brother Leroy a dozen slaps, Justin then kicked Brother Leroy and sent him flying out.

He wiped his cold sweat and retreated his



hand after all that. He said, “You’re Miss Malone, right?”

“It’s my fault for not being strict enough with him. I guarantee that nothing similar will happen again in the future!”

He exchanged glances with Chief Leonard Bray after speaking. The two left, embarrassed.

It couldn’t be helped. Harvey was here, and they couldn’t do anything to get even with him.

Moreover, Harvey was obviously hiding his identity by maintaining a low-key profile.

Justin and Leonard were not so stupid as to reveal Harvey’s identity.

Seeing Justin and Chief Leonard Bray fleeing, Garry’s lips curved into a sarcastic grin. “How could such a man be the deputy branch leader of Longmen?”

“It seems I’ve really overestimated



Longmen before.”

“I’ll go to the new branch leader of Longmen and challenge him if I have the chance. He might give up his position by then!”

Garry spoke calmly, but the female influencers looked admiringly at him with blushing cheeks.

“Young Master Duncan, you are truly amazing! You even hacked such a thick room divider into pieces with just a slap!”

“Yes! Justin and Chief Leonard Bray dare not be arrogant to you! It’s way too amazing!”

“Forget Mordu! Even in the entire great Country H, how many people in the younger generation would have such power?! ”

“The top ten talents of the great Country H? What?! You should be the number one top talent of the great Country H!”

These influencers all assumed that Justin and Leonard were frightened by Garry.

They were so excited, they felt an itching sensation between their legs and couldn't even cross their legs.

Hazel also let out a sigh of relief. She stared at Garry, looking as if she had found a backer.

She smiled and said, "Yvonne, you've witnessed Young Master Duncan's power."

"Who could compare with him in the entire great Country H; or in the entire Mordu? Who could compare with him?"

"For the sake of your safety, I'll have to decide for you today!"

"You must let Young Master Duncan protect you no matter what. Only this way will you be safe!"

"You aren't allowed to refuse!"

“If you refuse, then we aren’t friends anymore!”

Hazel was resolute. Since Garry had offered her so much help, she naturally had to reciprocate the favor.

## Chapter 1945

Yvonne's face changed. She didn't expect Hazel to be so resolute.

However, Yvonne truly disliked Garry. But since things had reached this point, Hazel would certainly look bad if Yvonne refused her.

Yvonne could only sigh in desperation. "Hazel, it's not that I want to make you look bad."

"It's just that this matter should be on a first come first-served basis. Since I have invited Young Master York to protect me, then I can't just simply dismiss him."

"Moreover, Young Master Duncan is a genuine big shot. Even the deputy branch leader of Longmen has to show him some respect. It's certainly very demeaning for a person like him to be my bodyguard."

"I really couldn't afford that."

“Thus, why not just let Harvey protect me? As for Young Master Duncan, we could just let him stay behind us and support me.”

“Just let Harvey solve trivial matters. I’ll ask Young Master Duncan for help when encountering something that couldn’t be solved.”

“As for the pay, you don’t have to worry, Young Master Duncan. I’ll pay double according to your worth.”

“This is a small token of my appreciation. Please accept it.”

Yvonne was certainly playing poker with them. Not only did she refuse Garry’s request to be her bodyguard, but she also didn’t disgrace Hazel and Garry at all.

It could only be said that this woman was indeed amazing. She hardly put a foot wrong no matter what she said or did. Nobody could find the slightest mistake i



n any of her actions.

Garry frowned. He never thought Yvonne would still reject him even though he was so powerful.

But he always believed that the more impressive a woman was, the more challenging it would be.

He also knew that continuing to forcefully demand Yvonne's acceptance would only arouse her dissatisfaction.

Garry could only smile and say without being too pushy, "Miss Xavier, you are the person I'm going to protect wholeheartedly. Since you want me to stay behind and support you, then I'll certainly respect your decision."

"As for the pay, just forget about it. I will protect you for your sake."

"If it's anyone else, it doesn't matter even if he gives me millions of dollars. No one else is worthy of me making a move!"

Seeing that Garry had great fighting skills and also treating the pay of millions of dollars like nothing...

The influencers present felt that they were about to faint.

Why was there such a handsome and generous man in the world?

I truly wanted to bear his children!

Hazel couldn't force Yvonne any longer since Garry had already said that. Thus, she could only say, "Okay. Since the two of you have made this decision, then we'll follow this arrangement."

Although she hated Harvey and felt that Harvey was just a nuisance...

Since Yvonne acknowledged him, Hazel couldn't say anything.

At most, she could only let her father drive Harvey back to Buckwood after returning home.

Like that, her world would become peaceful again.

Garry and Yvonne could also be together.

“Young Master Duncan is so good to Miss Xavier. I really envy you!”

Hazel murmured.

“I wonder when my “top Bro (on the leaderboard)” would appear.”

“He’s a real man. I really want to bear his children!”

No one else heard this, but Harvey happened to catch it.

Harvey shivered, looking speechless.

If Hazel found out that he was the “top Bro (on the leaderboard)” that she wanted to marry in the future, he wondered what kind of expression Hazel would show at that time.

## Chapter 1946

Seeing Harvey's face become a little pale, Hazel thought Harvey had suffered a silent loss while competing with Garry just now, and that he regretted being Yvonne's bodyguard.

Hazel instantly approached Harvey, scowling. She said scathingly, "Harvey, how many times have my father told you that you must always be down-to-earth?"

"When it comes to you, my father's words always fall on deaf ears."

"Since you want to be Yvonne's bodyguard now, I won't stop you."

"But I'm telling you! You better have the courage to help once anything happens."

"Or else, I'll be the first one to come after you if something happens to Miss Xavier!"



Harvey smiled indifferently. “Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to Yvonne since I’m here.”

“Haven’t I proven my ability to you in the Kaizen Group before?”

Hazel’s pretty face grew cold. She said, “Harvey, can you stop being so shameless?!”

“Young Master Walker helped you to settle the matter on those two occasions. His good intention enabled you to stand firm in the Kaizen Group!”

“You really are something to take credit for other people’s work!”

“Stop being shameless!”

Harvey shrugged his shoulders. As it turned out, Steven Walker had “helped” him once more.

Harvey finally understood Steven’s true disposition.



“Since Young Master Walker has told you about the matter, then please help me pass a message to him.”

“I’m really grateful to him for this!”

Harvey smiled.

Sure enough, Hazel could sense the sarcasm in Harvey’s words.

She almost slapped Harvey in the face. However, she still held back for Yvonne’s sake.

“Hazel, I hope you don’t mind. This is what Harvey’s like. He spouts a lot of things!”

“I apologize on his behalf.”

Yvonne saw that Hazel was about to go crazy and hurriedly reached out to pull Harvey away.

It only took Yvonne a while to send a message to discover the relationship between Harvey and Hazel.

She didn't want to see Harvey falling out with the Malones because of her. After all, the two families had known each other for generations.

“Yvonne, you really don't have to apologize for me.”

Hazel sighed.

“I'm the one who should apologize.”

“Although I didn't know what you saw in him, I've known him since we were young. I know how capable he is!”

“I can't see any redeeming qualities in him, and I've always hated him for bragging!”

“If it weren't for my father who keeps trying to promote him, I would've kicked him back to his country long ago!”

“I said all these because I hope he would know where he stands!”

“A foreigner who wants to survive in

Mordu should know that there are some people he can't afford to offend his whole life!"

"I'll let him go today for the sake of the relationship between our two families."

"If it's someone else, he would have been taken care of and would have been driven out! Okay?"

"I hope he can pull himself together!"

Hazel spoke profoundly, with an expression of lamenting for Harvey's misfortune and at the same time, furious at his unwillingness to fight.

She didn't bother to give Harvey a second look. She smiled at Garry and the rest, and said, "Well, Young Master Duncan. In order to thank you for your willingness to protect Yvonne, I specially prepared a bottle of Latour of the year 1982. Let's enjoy it and have fun!"

As she spoke, she opened a bottle of red

wine worth tens of thousands.

The rest of the influencers immediately gathered around and started drinking.

As for Harvey, no one paid any attention to him aside from Yvonne.

What a huge difference!

## Chapter 1947

Although there must be a purpose when it came to gatherings and feasts...

Harvey was really uninterested in this so-called party. If it weren't for the fact that Yvonne had to socialize a little, he would have already taken her away.

After taking a few casual glances and ensuring that there was no danger present, Harvey walked to the lobby outside to order a meal.

“Young Master York!”

“Branch Leader!”

Just as Harvey sat down, Justin and Leonard, who had been waiting for a long time from afar, rushed respectfully to his side and stood before him with their heads bowed.

Both were considered big shots who were



quite renowned in Mordu's upper circle. But as of this moment, they were acting like Harvey's subordinates and didn't dare to be pretentious.

If one looked closely, there was a bright palm print of both Justin and Leonard's faces. Although they did apply ointment to the palm print, it still looked a little shocking.

Harvey took a sip of his tea and said indifferently, "What's wrong, you two? Are you here to seek revenge?"

"Do you have a problem with what happened last night?"

"Do you want to beat me up now that you see I'm alone?"

The smiles on both Justin and Leonard's faces stiffened slightly upon hearing Harvey's words. They felt extremely embarrassed.

Justin was the first to bow and say, "

Branch Leader, you must be joking!”

“I’ve accepted everything that happened last night. I truly don’t have any other thoughts.”

Harvey flashed them a smile that did not reach his eyes. He grabbed his teacup and threw it into another room.

‘Smash!’ The door of the next room was smashed open in an instant. Several of Justin’s loyal die-hards were standing in wait inside, and all of them now bore awkward expressions.

“No other thoughts?”

“Yet, so many of you gather together for a short meeting. Isn’t that because you want to deal with me?”

“Is this what you mean by having no other thoughts?”

Justin’s face changed colors several times. Fear washed over him and he stammered, “Branch Leader, please

don't tease me.”

“We gathered here tonight to discuss how to apologize to you. I promise you, such a thing won't happen again in the future!”

“From today onward, we'll look to you as a leader to guide us and follow your every command!”

“You can also rest assured about Kait's affairs!”

“I have already given her my sincerest apologies. As for her mother, I have used my connections to arrange for her treatment in a prestigious hospital in Hong Kong!”

“I'm also going to invite Senior Oskar Armstrong to take action and treat her.”

“Also, starting today, Kait will be the most pivotal member among the younger generation in my family line!”

“Now, even in my generation, my words

aren't as effective as hers!”

“I've expressed my good faith. Please believe me, Branch Leader!”

“I know it's useless to say it now. However, if I offend you or Kait, or did something bad to Longmen, then I'll kneel in front of you right now. I'll be at your disposal!”

Justin swore.

Although Harvey kept humiliating him, and even snatched the position of branch leader from him right under his nose...

Justin knew very well that he had no right to compete with Harvey.

Not only was Harvey the leader of Longmen's Mordu branch, but he also owned Kaizen Group and Hengdian World Studios.

His skills alone were already intimidating. Not just anyone could challenge him.

Forget Justin! Others didn't know, but Justin was convinced that even if the entire Walker family attacked Harvey together, Harvey could still trample them under the sole of his feet with ease.

If that was the case, then Justin would gladly succumb to Harvey.

The moment Justin saw Harvey, he gave up the last trace of unwillingness and finally yielded to Harvey.



## Chapter 1948

Justin was clearly cozying up to Harvey.

After all, Harvey was the true branch leader of the Longmen's Mordu branch.

Suffice to say, Justin's future was in Harvey's hands.

Harvey smiled indifferently and said, "Deputy Branch Leader Walker, you truly have no other skills. But I really admire your ability in trimming your sail to the wind and always acting on the wishes of others."

"Since you have spoken to this point, I'll do Kait a favor."

"I hope you cherish it too."

Harvey remained indifferent. He knew very well why Justin was acting respectfully to him in spite of jealousy.

Aside from Harvey being the branch

leader of Longmen, there was another reason: he got rid of Lucas Jean, yet was still able to stand here unscathed.

Harvey's courage in attacking Lucas Jean, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, was enough to showcase his ability.

Harvey didn't intend to ridicule sensible people. Instead, he admired Justin somewhat.

It was certainly rare for Justin to sacrifice his pride in the face of someone who took his position and trampled on his dignity.

Seeing Justin losing his nerve, Chief Leonard Bray took a deep breath and said, "Young Master York, I was too full of myself before."

"I dared to challenge you with my half-baked skills. Truly, I didn't realize your status!"

"I have been reflecting on my actions last night!"

“I’ve come to a decision. To express my deepest apologies, I’ll give you fifty percent of the shares of Bray Temple.”

“In fact, I requested Deputy Branch Leader Walker to come here today just for this.”

Although Chief Leonard didn’t really mean what he said, he was already a little displeased with Harvey. When he met with Justin today, he wanted to discuss with Justin on how to get revenge against Harvey.

But before they could come to that, Justin suddenly knelt obediently. Someone like Chief Leonard Bray instantly understood that he was bound to lose out.

Since he had lost, it was better to face defeat with grace and stand by Harvey. Who knows, perhaps there would be a shot for vengeance in the future.

Seeing Leonard’s respectful demeanor,

Harvey smiled indifferently and said, “Don’t mention it, Chief. It made us friends.”

“Although you intend to give away equity, I think friendship shouldn’t be involved in the business.”

“How about this? Draft me a contract stating to transfer the fifty-one percent equity of Bray Temple to me at the price of 15 cents.”

As Harvey spoke, he took out a coin from his pocket and placed it on the table.

Leonard’s eyelids twitched, but he quickly backed down respectfully.

A few minutes later, he drafted a contract that would immediately take effect once Harvey signed it.

Harvey didn’t hold back at all and instantly signed his name. Even if the other party showed good faith, he still needed to have some cards in his hand



while facing such a crafty old man.

If his life was someday ruined, it would only be a matter of seconds for the other party to abandon him.

In just one encounter, Harvey managed to have them in his palms.

This could be regarded as a surprise.

“Oh, right! You haven’t eaten yet, right, Young Master York? I’ve prepared some side dishes for you. Please, taste it.”

Seeing that things were almost done, Leonard hurriedly brought out a few plates of scrumptious delicacies and placed them in front of Harvey. He also helped Harvey to arrange them, his every movement filled with respect.

Not far away, Miss Mullins came out to pay the bill. When she saw this scene, she stiffened. Her complexion worsened...



## Chapter 1949

Harvey, meanwhile, nonchalantly tasted some of the side dishes. He picked up a teacup and glanced at Assistant Mullins indifferently.

His indifferent gaze made Assistant Mullins' body stiffen. Although he didn't say anything, she knew very well what would happen to her if she said anything unnecessary.

The scene of Justin and Chief Leonard Bray serving Harvey respectfully was even more shocking to her.

Although she didn't know what Harvey's identity was, Harvey's ability to intimidate Justin and Leonard was enough to reveal everything!

She instantly understood that Justin and Leonard were not giving face to Garry just now...

But to Harvey instead!

Thinking of this, she made up her mind that she must keep everything that she saw today a secret.

A money lover like her certainly had one advantage, and that was she knew her position as a powerless figure.

When people like her encounter another who was weaker than them, they would trample the other party under their feet without remorse.

Yet against those who are stronger than them, they would clam shut, daring not to say or do anything that would offend the other party.

Assistant Mullins knew full well the consequences of doing so.

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When Harvey returned to the room after finishing his food, Hazel and others had

just finished eating as well.

Although Harvey wasn't there for the meal, the sight of Garry's reddened face made it easy for him to assume that everyone had praised Garry to high heavens while they were eating.

After the meal, everyone left. Yvonne still insisted on not letting Garry be her bodyguard. Instead, she hurriedly pulled Harvey into her car.

Garry's complexion grew somewhat awful. However, he still gracefully got into Hazel's car.

Notably, Hazel had changed her car to a pink Rolls-Royce after becoming famous. However, it was still uncertain whether she bought the car with a loan, or if she had rented it.

Harvey guessed that Hazel shouldn't be able to afford such expenses with her current net worth.

In the car, Harvey glanced at Yvonne with a frown and said, “What’s the matter with Garry?”

Yvonne’s pretty nose wrinkled slightly at the mention of Garry’s name. She whispered, “Chief Inspector, don’t forget. You’re the one who arranged that man to protect me!”

“Just after our first hour of acquaintance, he already wanted to hold my hand.”

“The next hour, he insisted on entering my room!”

“I kicked him out and sent him away, but he still had the audacity to show himself today. He’s brazen and completely shameless!”

Harvey was speechless after hearing Yvonne’s anguish. He quickly sent a message, invoking terrific imprecations against Bellamy Blake.

Although he did let Bellamy find



someone from the streets to protect Yvonne, just what kind of person did Bellamy get for him?

What a disgrace!

Thinking of this, Harvey could only forcibly change the topic. He quickly said, "I've been busy dealing with the affairs of Longmen's Mordu branch these past two days. I became the branch leader yesterday."

"Now Longmen's Mordu branch, Kaizen Group, and Hengdian World Studios are all under my control. I can use them at any time."

"So it shouldn't be difficult to solve the Smith family's affairs, right?"

Yvonne glanced at Harvey with a strange expression and said, "Chief Inspector, have you forgotten that the Walker family is also under your control?"

"Miss Kait will certainly go all out for you



as long as you make a call.”

Harvey was rendered speechless once more. It seemed that Yvonne knew exactly what he had been up to recently.

He kept his head down. Suddenly, he turned to look behind him.

## Chapter 1950

A white Lexus LX570 was driving unhurriedly not far behind. Occasionally, the car went back and forth, making it impossible to see through its purpose.

But no matter how the car was driven, it never left Yvonne's Mercedes-Benz.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at the sight. "Yvonne. It's not that the Smiths don't dare to take action against you, but they are simply waiting for others to arrive."

"I initially thought that the Smiths' affairs could be solved easily, but now..."

"The tree longs for peace, but the wind will never cease."

Yvonne also narrowed his eyes and looked behind for a moment. She then said indifferently, "The Smiths are now being threatened by the assassin organization. None of us have the

courage to go out at will.”

“Even if Terry Smith comes out, he’ll bring dozens of guards with him.”

“Under such circumstances, how are they able to send people to arrest me?”

Harvey replied nonchalantly, “Did they invite the Deity from Wolsing?”

Yvonne didn’t turn her head. She looked at Harvey for a moment before whispering, “CEO York, do you know which assassin organization is currently targeting the Smith family?”

“What do you mean, which one?”

Yvonne said, “I don’t know what they were called before.”

“But now, they go by the name Little Dwelling.”

Harvey narrowed his eyes once more. After a while, he said softly, “Staying in the little dwelling listening to the spring

rain all night...”

“Yes, staying in the little dwelling listening to the spring rain all night...”

Having received this affirmation, Harvey rubbed his eyebrows and sighed. “No wonder the Smiths are so scared! Although this organization is not comparable to the largest death squad in the world, it’s very sophisticated.”

“It is said that their predecessor was the Red Chamber, one of three major death squads of the great Country H twenty years ago.”

“The Smith family’s in big trouble.”

“I have Cora Lloyd, who is ranked third on the killer list to protect your mother, but judging from the current situation, it may not be enough to guarantee her safety.”

Yvonne said indifferently, “I know.”

“Which is why the Smith family has

invited Young Master Thompson, Hector Thompson...”

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While Harvey was pinching his eyebrows, Hector, who was in the back seat of the Lexus LX570, crossed his legs. He gazed at the Mercedes-Benz sedan in front of him with apathetic eyes. At the moment, he was clad in a Saint Laurent ‘Le Smoking’ suit.

An Islander beauty in a kimono who was sitting beside him reached to pinch Hector’s thigh. Her name was Sakura Miyamoto. She smiled and said to him, “Young Master Thompson. If I’m not mistaken, the speed of the Mercedes Benz has just dropped by thirty percent. After half a minute, it accelerated again.”

“This indicates that the people in the car have discovered that we are following them.”

“It seems your fiancée and Prince York,



who is with her, are not mere simpletons!”

Apparently, Hector and others did have some knowledge of Harvey.

Unfortunately, they were unable to dig out Harvey's true identity. This was to be expected; even at the highest level of the Great Country H's government, only a select few people knew.

Hector slowly opened his eyes and supported his forehead with the index finger of his right hand. He then tilted his head and said indifferently, “Even if they found out, just let them be.”

“I didn't hide my arrival to Mordu at all. I even publicized it.”

“My fiancée must've known the purpose of my trip.”

“If she couldn't guess that the one tailing her car right now is me, then I would be really disappointed in her...”

Hector was a gentle and calm figure, but also a very cunning person at the same time.

Ordinary women couldn't attract him.

“Then, Young Master Thompson, what should we do?”

“As for our side, the Shindan Way, many of our elites have entered Mordu. Of course, this includes the eight geniuses in Kendo, Kyudo, and Karate...” 1

## Chapter 1951

“The sovereign said that they will act as your loyal servants. They will do as you command.”

“According to our intel, Harvey does indeed have some capability.”

“But this is Mordu, after all. Not South Light. He doesn't belong here.”

“If you give the order, we'll kill him with overwhelming force.”

“Even it's right here, right now...”

Sakura smiled as she spoke. Despite the warmth in her smile, her words had turned it quite sinister.

Hector reached out to caress Sakura's adorable face, as if he was touching a rare treasure. After some time, he replied, “Haven't you Islanders learned to play with power after being in Country H for s

o long?”

“What’s the point if you’re only focused on killing?”

“Just like a cat and mouse game, you have to toy your prey to gain the most satisfaction. Do you get it?”

Sakura nodded while listening obediently.

Hector laughed and said calmly, “Ms. Miyamoto, do you know what I like about you the most?”

“You can’t wait to rip the new Mordu’s Longmen branch leader Harvey to shreds.”

“You wanted to take revenge for Lucas so badly.”

“But you can’t even show your true feelings to me.”

“I have to admit, you’re much better at this than a lot of other women.”

Sakura flashed Hector a warm smile.

“I don’t understand what you’re talking about, Young Master Thompson.”

Hector burst out laughing, then grabbed Sakura’s hair and shoved her face right at his crotch.

Sakura’s face went beet red, but she still did her best to finish the job.

Hector’s expression did not change as he narrowed his eyes at the Mercedes that raced past the road not far from him.

After a while, he made a gesture.

The Lexus LX570 turned around and headed into another direction.

Sakura, who was in the midst of doing her job, secretly sent out a text message.

...

At the foot of Purdue Mountain, Yvonne and Harvey asked their driver to head toward a secluded rural road on their way back to the city as there was a huge traffic



jam.

Before the car had driven past even a mile, a loud thump sounded. It was as if something had hit the hood of the car.

The driver subconsciously stepped on the brake before poking his head out to have a look. After seeing what had happened, he immediately gasped.

Yvonne and Harvey looked over and saw that something the car crashed into was already sent flying, and had landed thirty feet in front of the car.

They looked closer and soon realized that it was a person. Her body was twitching profusely. The sight was utterly shocking.

“A car crash?”

Yvonne frowned. This was all too coincidental.

They had to head toward this secluded road because of a traffic jam, but the accident happened right after they

arrived here.

The driver was scared witless. He quickly took his phone out to dial a number for help.

Harvey, however, held the driver's hand to stop the driver. He signaled the car to the driver, indicating for the driver to re-enter the car. Then, he stepped out of the car and walked forward.

Harvey walked with steady steps, going about thirty feet away from the car. He saw clearly that it was indeed a person, and a familiar one at that.

She was none other than Lucas's personal bodyguard, Macy Howard.

After dealing with Lucas, Harvey did not kill Lucas's subordinates immediately. Instead, he crippled all of them before throwing them out of Mordu.

However, he didn't expect Macy to be left behind.

## Chapter 1952

The late Lucas's renowned bodyguard, Macy, who wielded great strength, was twitching and shaking on the ground, barely alive and inches away from death.

Before she drew her last breath, sorrow and fear could be seen in her eyes.

Harvey squinted, Harvey then crouched down to inspect her pulse.

The results left him rather perplexed.

Macy must've been crippled first; after her limbs were wasted, she was left here to suffer and die.

The injuries she got from the car crash were not that serious. Her broken limbs were her worst injury.

When she saw that there was no danger around, Yvonne stepped out of the car and walked behind Harvey. She whispered, "CEO York, who is she?"

“Do you know her?”

Harvey waved his hand, signaling to tell Yvonne to stay back.

He then took out his All-Cure Medicine that he brought with him wherever he went, and used it to treat Macy's wounds for the time being. He then signaled the driver to call an ambulance right after.

The All-Cure Medicine stirred Macy awake after a long period of unconsciousness.

Everything seemed like a blur before her eyes. She wasn't able to tell that her biggest enemy, Harvey, was right in front of her.

She screamed furiously, “Screw you, Island Nation citizens!”

“Damn you all to hell!”

The half-awake Macy was full of resentment, which led her into



exclaiming such words.

Harvey's interest was piqued. He asked, "What did they do to you?"

"Aren't you initially in cahoots with them?"

Macy was still not fully conscious, and could only mumble the same thing over and over again. She was unable to answer any questions.

"There you are, you bastard!"

Right as Harvey was about to prod her with more questions, a voice that spooky clumsy English sounded from the shadows not far from him. It was an insidious and ear-piercing tone, rather horrifying to listen to.

Cold wind howled, and the air suddenly grew a touch colder.

The trees around Harvey swayed along the blowing wind.



Yvonne yelled, “Who’s hiding over there?!”

“Heh, heh, heh! Who, you ask?”

“The one who’ll take your lives, of course!”

The voice rang sinister in the air, its English accent odd and unusual.

“Don’t blame me. Blame yourselves! You’re unfortunate enough to witness all this.”

The voice agitated Macy, who sat up furiously.

“The prince died because of you all! You deserve death...!”

Swish!

A strange mist clouded the air, closing in on Harvey and the others.

Harvey’s expression changed frantically. He ordered in a low voice, “Get back!”

Now!”

Yvonne quickly alerted the driver and bodyguards, and stepped back.

However, two of the bodyguards were a bit slow. Only after taking a few steps, they were already covered by the mist entirely.

In just an instant, they were frozen solid. Pitch black blood leaked out of their orifices as they collapsed to the ground, completely paralyzed.

As it turned out, the mist was highly toxic!

Whoever came in contact with it would surely die an instant death!

Harvey frowned at the sight. Poison like this was far too potent. It was impossible for an ordinary person to counter it!

Without a second thought, Harvey exclaimed loudly, “Cover your faces with wet clothes! Do not inhale the mist no

matter what!”

Harvey grabbed some tissue to cover his face as he was speaking.

In reality, he wasn't that afraid of the poison mist.

But Yvonne and the rest were utterly vulnerable against it. If they inhaled the poison, even God wouldn't be able to save them.

## Chapter 1953

Yvonne stepped back while saying worriedly, “CEO, you should get out of here too! This isn’t a mere coincidence. The enemy might have more tricks up his sleeve!”

Harvey nodded in acknowledgement.

“Get out of here first. I’ll be right behind you!”

Harvey grabbed Macy, carried her up, and retreated his steps.

Macy was slowly regaining her consciousness, but she still hadn’t recognized Harvey. She gritted her teeth and continued to yell, “I’m going to kill them! I’m going to kill every single one of you Islanders!”

“They killed my entire family!”

“They deserve death!”

“You can’t do anything about my decision!”

Harvey took another step back and started to rebuke Macy.

“If you could actually beat them, you wouldn’t end up like this in the first place!”

“And besides, working with the Islanders is never a possibility with them! I don’t know what happened, but judging from how you look right now, you probably deserved to end up the way you did!”

At Harvey’s harsh words, Macy’s body trembled. Tears began to stream down her face.

She knew full well that nobody else was to blame for this incident.

Before, she was blinded by her adoration for Prince Lucas and got fooled into working with the Islanders.



Being the prince's subordinate, she didn't even bother trying to stop this from happening.

When Harvey saw that Macy was no longer struggling, he picked up the pace.

The second Harvey regrouped with Yvonne and the others after retreating a good thirty feet away, the faint black mist suddenly shook violently. Its color turned slightly lighter, and it began surging toward Harvey and the others at a swift pace.

There seemed to be a fishy stench exuding from the mist. If anyone were to take a whiff, they would fall into an immediate trance.

Thump!

Two more of Yvonne's bodyguards collapsed after breathing in a small amount of the mist. Their bodies began to shake frantically.

“Do it!”

Yvonne ordered, her expression turning ice-cold as she witnessed the two fallen bodyguards. Even if the whole incident turned out to be staged, she knew full well that they would all die where they stood if they didn't use their all to escape this attack.

The four remaining bodyguards, as well as the driver, pulled out their firearms and started shooting blindly into the mist.

Bullets rained down the mist, but there was not a single sound that could be heard from beyond the mist. It was nothing as they imagined.

Soon, they were out of bullets. They had either missed completely, or the bullets landed on the trees or the ground nearby. Their efforts were rendered futile.

In fact, it seemed their bullets were ineffective against such thick mist too.

Despite their advantage in manpower, they couldn't defeat their enemy.

“How naive! If guns could kill me...”

“My years of training would've been for naught.”

The same strangely-accented voice drawled once more.

“Ignorant mortals! You know nothing of the ways of us powerful Islanders!”

“Kneel!”

“Kneel and swear your allegiance to the Emperor of the Island Nations, and I might let you all live!”

Harvey wasn't unperturbed by the enemy's arrogant tone, nor did he care to entertain it. He narrowed his eyes, trying to see in front of him. Unfortunately, he wasn't able to discern where the enemy was at.

“An Island Nation Ninja?”

Harvey frowned. Judging from the enemy's tactics, he was no swordsman, onmyoji, conjurer, or any of the sort. There was a huge chance that the enemy would be an Island Nation Ninja.

It is said that Island Nation Ninjas were despicable and heinous in their tactics, using everything in their power to kill their target and complete their mission.

This poison, despised by most, was one of their more impressive feats.

“Get out of here right now if you have the guts, Islander!”

Yvonne was growing anxious at how the events were unfolding.

“What kind of hero plays God like this, anyway?!”



## Chapter 1954

The strangely-accented voice spoke again, his tone filled with arrogant ridicule.

“Play God?”

“No, no, no. I’m not just playing, I am God!”

“And I’m here to take your lives!”

“When you all fall, I’ll come out and cut off your heads!”

“Especially you, beautiful woman of Country H! Your head will be my most prized possession!”

“How dare you?!”

A bodyguard screamed in anger and braved a step forward in response to this insult. The moment he did so, he fell to the ground, paralyzed. He seemed to have no strength to resist whatsoever.



Against the poison mist that was slowly enveloping them, they were utterly powerless.

At this point, Macy's face had lost all color. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

Harvey narrowed his eyes, studying his surroundings quietly. Seeing that the poison mist was beginning to completely surround him, he placed Macy on the ground. He then signaled the driver to start the car engine and step hard on the gas, then jump out of the car the second it zoomed forward.

**Boom!**

The car, running without a driver, crashed magnificently into a tree. Seconds later, it exploded into a burst of flames and loud noise.

The fierce shockwave that followed the explosion blew away a huge amount of

poison mist surrounding the area.

Harvey and Yvonne looked in the same direction, and promptly spotted a man hanging from a tree.

Bang, bang, bang!

In an instant, Yvonne flung her right hand, pointing to the direction. An exquisite-looking firearm appeared in her palm; she locked onto her target and shot fiercely.

Bullets flew all over the place, but the man hanging from the tree did not seem to care at all. He seemed to look down on Yvonne's marksmanship.

Suddenly, his body shook and swayed to one side. His expression changed frantically.

He was fast, but a bullet still managed to graze his face and yank off the black cloth covering it. His face bled crimson.

“Aaaaaargh!”

From afar rang his awful cries of pain.  
The ninja, who bore the appearance of a  
frog, was frothing with anger.

He shot a furious glare at Yvonne,  
gritting his teeth.

“You Country H bastards! How dare you  
hurt me?! I’ll let you know what it means  
to die without a burial ground!”

Harvey took a step forward, his face cold.  
Right then, the frog-faced ninja waved  
his hands. Different sized beads flew out  
immediately and exploded in the air. The  
explosion formed another mist, which  
then began to close in on Harvey and the  
others at a steady pace.

Harvey’s face changed frantically. He  
grabbed Yvonne and rolled away with her  
in his arms.

Fwoooooosh!

The mist brought a foul stench and  
corroded the ground it touched. Safe to

say, it was a poison with effects beyond terrifying.

Harvey gasped at the sight. His face grew stern.

In terms of poison proficiency, the Islanders were on par with Thysior's Judd family.

The Judd family's poison could be considered elegant and refined.

But the Islanders were as harsh as they could be when they used poison. They were careless in their application, and used the poison in every heinous method possible.

This was another reason why the Islanders were widely hated.

Yvonne's body was now shaking and swaying uncontrollably. Even though she was not directly poisoned, the effects of the mist that was affecting their surroundings was enough to send her

unconscious.

Harvey narrowed his eyes and took another few steps back, all the while carrying Yvonne. However, his body shook and he collapsed to the ground, and he began to twitch. He tried to crawl back up, but he seemed like he was in extreme pain.

The mist soon dissipated a few minutes later, and the frog-faced ninja walked out with a cold smirk.



## Chapter 1955

Even though the frog-faced ninja did not seem that old, his face alone was enough to make a person vomit in disgust.

He marched forward with a smug look, glancing at his unconscious victims that were lying on the ground.

He was especially satisfied when he saw Harvey's face turn blue, and whose body was twitching profusely.

“Good! Good!”

“Now it'll be easy for me to take care of you all.”

His voice carried a gloomy quality while being ear-piercingly loud.

“Especially this good-looking lady here ...”

“I'll make sure to play with you thoroughly, then chop off your head to

turn into my prized possession!”

He began to cackle nonstop. Out of everyone here, he was interested in Yvonne the most.

He came to Country H with a mission.

In fact, he was the first person assigned for this mission. He didn't expect to finish the job so easily.

If he managed to kill Harvey, he would be made the greatest hero of this trip.

Even so, he remained cautious. He kicked away Macy, who was blocking the road, before making his way steadily to Yvonne. He crouched down and lifted her jaw with his right hand.

“So beautiful, lady of Country H! Yes, yes!”

While the frog-faced ninja was drowning in his own excitement, ready to enjoy his prey, Harvey, who was twitching profusely, immediately twisted his body

and swung his right leg.

Crack!

There was a loud crack, the frog-faced ninja's right calf snapped in half. He immediately fell to the ground, howling in agony.

“Bastard!”

“You weren't poisoned?!”

“How dare you trick me?!”

The frog-faced ninja flailed his arms, trying to bring out his concealed weapon and retaliate.

He was fast, but Harvey was faster.

Harvey exchanged blows with him, and both of his arms snapped in half as loud cracks echoed throughout the place.

“Aaaagh!”

“Bastard!”

“You bastard!”

“I’m going to kill you! I’ll kill you!”

The frog-faced ninja wailed in pained anguish, but Harvey quickly followed up with a hard kick to the head.

The ninja’s body trembled for a few seconds, and then he passed out.

Only then did Harvey dare to breathe out a sigh of relief.

Harvey wasn’t scared of the ninja, but as Yvonne was with him, he had to resort to petty tricks and strike while the ninja was unaware.

Harvey then proceeded to break the frog-faced ninja’s other leg and pluck out two of his poison teeth.

After that, Harvey contacted Aiden to handle the situation.

A wicked person should be punished by one of his own. Aiden should have been the one to handle him. That way, he



would be able to find out who the main culprit was.

Aiden's men arrived soon after. He brought with him several doctors he trusted to treat Yvonne and the bodyguards' wounds.

Regretfully, the bodyguards who had been poisoned could not be saved. Yvonne and the remaining bodyguards were fortunate to receive the antidote in time and survive.

However, they still needed rest before they were able to regain their full consciousness.

Soon, they all headed back to Harvey's number one villa on Fragrant Hill.

Only after arranging a place for Yvonne to stay could Harvey be at ease.

While Yvonne and the others were still resting, Harvey went underground.

Aiden had already made the preparations



for the interrogation. When he saw Harvey appear downstairs, he stood up in a hurry and asked, “Branch Leader, what’s going on here?”

“Why would this Islander try to kill you?”

“Islander? You’re already sure of his identity?”

Harvey was confused. The hostage was still unconscious, so how did Aiden know?

Aiden pointed at the small mustache on the frog-faced ninja’s lip and replied, “I’m not blind, alright? He’s clearly an officer from the Island Nations!”

## Chapter 1956

Harvey was rendered speechless. He glanced at another direction and saw that Macy had also been rescued, even though she still seemed quite weak.

Harvey approached her. He gestured to a doctor standing next to him to give her an injection to energize her.

Soon, Macy was wide awake. When she saw that the person standing in front of her was Harvey, she was confused.

No matter what Lucas had done, Harvey was the one responsible for ending his life.

As Lucas's loyal subordinate, Macy should be avenging her master. But here she was, saved by none other than Harvey.

Macy did not know what to feel.

“Talk. What happened?” Harvey asked in a low voice and narrowed eyes.

Macy sighed before flashing Harvey a sorrowful smile.

“Everything happened because of my own choice.”

“When the prince was talking about his collaboration with the Shindan Way, I reminded him that doing so was the equivalent of letting them manipulate us.”

“But the prince still went ahead with the idea anyway.”

“As a result, the Shindan Way is already here to gain authority of Paramount after the prince died by your hands.”

“I didn’t want the prince’s business to be ruined by the Islanders, so I rejected them. They decided to capture me alive while they massacred my entire family.”

Macy looked utterly wretched.

“Branch Leader York, I know you’re a man of honor!”

“With my identity, I know that I’m in no position to tell you what to do!”

“But if you avenge me, I’m willing to give you Paramount!”

Macy clearly knew that even though she had excellent skill, she had become a mere lone wolf the day Lucas died.

The Islanders would never let her off the hook under these circumstances, especially since she had ownership of Paramount’s equity.

Forget revenge; at this point, survival for her would be a strenuous effort.

Begging for Harvey’s help was her last and only resort.

Compared to the Islanders, who were cunning and ungrateful, Harvey was a lot

more trustworthy.

Harvey looked at Macy with narrowed eyes. After a while, he finally said, “Since you’ve asked, I suppose I’m a little interested in Paramount.”

“Alright, I’ll accept your offer.”

“But it’s up to you to acquire information on the main culprit and the Islanders that are in on this.”

“I believe you are capable of this.”

After he spoke, Harvey spun on his heels and left. He would give Aiden and Macy the perfect stage to perform.

A playboy and an avenger working together should be able to get the necessary information out of that frog-faced ninja.

After a long afternoon nap, Harvey woke up refreshed. Just then, he noticed Macy walking out of the basement, covered from head to toe in blood.



Aiden was walking beside her, and his eyes were twitching profusely. He was obviously terrified of this woman.

Macy approached and knelt on one knee and said quietly, "I've attained the info, Branch Leader."

"The main culprit of this incident is Sakura Miyamoto of the Shindan Way."

"They have two objectives. Their first objective is to take Paramount, as it is a way to bring in more money for the Shindan Way. Their second objective is to kill me and blame my death on you. That way, you and the Jeans will be destroyed for good."

A hint of hesitation flashed in Macy's eyes when she handed Harvey a small seal.

"I can no longer keep this safe, Branch Leader. From now on, you're the true owner of Paramount."

“I only ask you to take revenge for me.”

## Chapter 1957

Harvey took the seal and glanced at it before saying calmly, “Since these Islanders are coming for me, of course I’ll deal with them.”

“This should be enough to take revenge for you.”

“Another thing. You should stay with Aiden for now if you have nowhere else to go.”

Harvey was expressionless. It was true that Macy was an enemy, but she was still quite talented and resourceful.

Now that she was all alone, nobody would take her in other than Harvey.

If Harvey managed to keep someone like Macy on his side, he was certain that she would prove herself useful during crucial moments.

Of course, this was just a random move. Everything was just getting started, so no one knew if his action would prove useful or otherwise.

...

Soon, it was almost dinner time.

Yvonne walked out of the bedroom.

A beautiful woman like her in a nightgown was an incomparably alluring sight, no matter the looks or the figure.

By now, Yvonne had completely recovered. Her face was beet red; she was feeling rather bashful.

Harvey gestured for her to sit down when he saw her. He said quietly, "I've got everything figured out. Islanders are the ones coming for me today. I might've dragged you down with me."

Yvonne froze, then shook her head.

"The Islander you're talking about is

Sakura Miyamoto, right?”

“That’s right.”

Harvey was confused as to how Yvonne knew.

“If she’s the one doing all this, she might be coming after me as well.”

Yvonne then brought up some information on her phone and handed it for Harvey to go through.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. After reading the information, his lips curved into a faint smile.

“Not only is Sakura the last disciple of the Shindan Way’s sovereign of this generation, she’s also the lady of the Miyamoto Corporation.”

“Yet, she’s willing to serve beside Hector.”

“Looks like our Young Master Thompson is quite the talent!”



Yvonne said, “The Four Young Masters of Wolsing aren’t people the Six Princes of Mordu or the Four Masters of Hong Kong can compare against.”

“Wolsing is the core of Country H. As such, there are many ancient and wealthy families gathered there.”

“To be able to become a leader of a generation in a place like that is enough to state the problem.”

Harvey nodded.

“Since our opponent is one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, I feel like this matter wouldn’t be solved that easily.”

“There shouldn’t be just one man trying to kill us. They must have other tricks up their sleeve.”

Yvonne thought about the situation, then said, “This isn’t good, CEO York. If we don’t leave right now, we’ll...”

Bang!

Before Yvonne could finish her sentence, the villa's door was immediately kicked down.

A few dozen men clad in special uniforms barged inside with firearms. They pointed their weapons at everyone's heads and warned, "Freeze! Don't move!"

The men who had suddenly shown up were quick and well-trained. Their appearance caused the temperature in the room to drop.

Soon, a tall young man entered the villa with slow steps.

He was wearing a white suit which gave him a rather extraordinary appearance. The smile on his face resembled a sharpened blade, and was the kind of smile any woman would fall for.

However, the murderous intent emanating from him was quite apparent,

far surpassing anyone else in the room. Even Harvey felt a sense of danger when he looked at this newcomer.

Yvonne's expression changed at the man's sudden appearance. "Dragon Cell's men," she quietly muttered. "We're in trouble..."

## Chapter 1958

Harvey glanced at the tall and handsome man in front of him and noticed an exquisite nameplate on his chest, with “Robin Baker” written on it.

Yvonne frowned.

“From San Francisco’s Baker family, Dragon Cell’s First Squad Captain.”

At the mention of the Baker family, Harvey immediately understood. Their opponent this time must be Sam Baker, Hugh’s cousin.

The Baker family must’ve wanted Harvey’s head badly.

Harvey didn’t think that such an ordinary-looking top rated family would be this powerful. As it turned out, even the younger generation of their family was able to enter Dragon Cell.

Without hesitating, Harvey quietly forwarded a text.

“Harvey! Yvonne!”

Robin waved his hand to signal his men to completely surround Harvey and the others in the villa. He crossed his arms and exclaimed, “We’ve received a report!”

“You’ve broken an Islander’s limbs in public and caged him inside this villa!”

“Not only do your actions have a negative effect on everyone involved, but you’re also ruining the relationship between Country H and the Island Nations!”

“Your actions have been extremely vile! I’m here to announce that you’re being arrested by Dragon Cell!”

“You have the right to remain silent, and you can also phone an attorney. But remember, everything that you say will be submitted to the court of law!”



Robin was acting very righteously, as though he was the paragon of justice.

“Harvey, Yvonne. I know that you two have extraordinary backgrounds and are quite powerful.”

“I truly don’t wish to kill any of you.”

“But if you try to defy the law, then don’t blame us for taking action!”

“I don’t need to pay any consequences for killing someone who’s resisting arrest!”

Robin shot Harvey a cold look. He obviously knew who Harvey was, and what happened to his two cousins because of Harvey.

The entire Baker family wanted revenge, but they held back for the longest time.

Now that the family had received powerful support from behind the scenes, Robin finally showed himself

after staying hidden in Mordu for quite some time.

For Robin, taking Harvey away as a criminal would mean a huge success.

Very soon, Robin's men had complete control over the entire villa. A few men had found the frog-faced ninja in the basement, but he was already a corpse. A crying shame.

However, for Robin, this was solid evidence.

When the corpse was thrown in front of everyone to see, Robin's men aimed their firearms at Harvey's head, looking as if they were about to fire at any second.

Harvey did not bother trying to talk his way out of the situation.

Everyone knew full well why Robin was able to come to this location, and at perfect timing to boot.

Giving a so-called explanation would be

the work of a fool. Because of the position both sides were in, it would be useless no matter how much explaining Harvey did.

Harvey glared at Robin while remaining poker faced, ignoring the firearms pointed at his head.

Yvonne, too, showed no intention of resisting. She turned to look at Robin.

“Young Master Baker, this Islander was sent to kill us. One of my bodyguards misfired and shot him dead. My bodyguards were the ones that crossed the line. It has nothing to do with CEO York.”

“Take me away instead.”

Slap!

Robin suddenly marched forward and slapped Yvonne in the face. He snarled, “Ms. Xavier from the Smith family, right?”

“Are you trying to teach me how to do things?”

There were no indications that he would move his hand, yet his slap was extremely powerful. With just a single slap, a glaringly red palm print had made its way on Yvonne's face.

## Chapter 1959

Bang!

Harvey wasted no time and swung his leg forward.

“Harvey!”

Yvonne stopped Harvey in an instant and said in a hushed voice, “Don’t be reckless!”

Harvey did not know who Robin was, but Yvonne was aware of Robin’s reputation.

The First Squad Captain of Dragon Cell with a license to kill, as well as a ruthless leader.

He specifically slapped Yvonne because he wanted a reaction out of Harvey.

If Harvey really did fight back, all of Dragon Cell’s few dozen firearms would definitely ‘misfire’ by accident. Even a powerful man like Harvey wouldn’t be



able to survive that.

Harvey could only stop himself after Yvonne's warning. He narrowed his eyes and glared at Robin, hissing, "I'll remember the slap that you gave her."

"Trust me, you'll regret it."

"What? Are you going to hit me in return?"

Robin shot him a haughty look. His plan was simple: he wanted to force Harvey to fight back.

"Lay a finger on me and see what happens! Do you think I won't let my men gun you down?!"

Slap!

Robin slapped Yvonne yet again, doing so right in front of Harvey.

He was extremely skilled, moving with incredible speed. Even Yvonne couldn't dodge his blow.

The crips sound of a painful slap followed, and another red Ared palm print marred Yvonne's pretty face.

Robin turned to Harvey with narrowed eyes. He pointed his firearm at Harvey's forehead and said arrogantly, "What? Aren't you going to hit me?"

"Do it!"

"I'm waiting!"

Yvonne tried to stop Harvey once again. "Harvey, don't be reckless! I'm fine." she whispered.

Harvey stood still, scorn written all over his face. His eyes pierced Robin with a cold glare.

"Tch. So much for Sir York. Or should I say, CEO York?"

"At the end of the day, you're just a coward who likes to bully the weak!"

When Robin saw that Harvey had no

intention to retaliate, he surveyed Harvey with a look of pity.

“I wanted to kill you on the spot, but I didn’t think that you’d be such a coward!”

“Trust me, as soon as we get back to Dragon Cell, you’ll be skinned alive!”

“Come! Cuff this man and take him away!” Robin ordered coldly.

“Captain Baker, isn’t it a bit unwise to arrest someone willy-nilly before thoroughly investigating the situation? When was Dragon Cell above the law, anyway?”

“Who gave you the right to do as you please in Mordu?”

“Do you know who you’re trying to arrest?”

Suddenly, a cold voice caught everyone unawares. Kait Walker entered the villa, accompanied by a few bodyguards.

Kait went past the crowd and made her way toward Harvey. She narrowed her eyes at Robin, who was standing not far from her. She sneered, “If I were you, I would decide how to do things after I investigate the situation properly...”

“So as to not regret today’s immoral actions in the near future!”

Robin’s eyes twitched frantically at Kait’s sudden appearance. She bore the unmistakable aura of an upperclassman. “Who are you?” Robin demanded.

“Do you think you can get yourself involved in this so easily?”

Kait calmly took out a name card and handed it to Robin before declaring, “I am Kait Walker, Walker Corporation’s CEO and chairman.”

Her words turned Robin’s expression into something awful.

The Walker family was definitely at least

on par with the Baker family.

Since Kait was the CEO and chairman of the Walker Corporation, that would mean that she was one of the core figures of her family.

Robin was just a collateral relative. How could he challenge someone like Kait?



## Chapter 1960

Even though Robin was rather afraid of Kait's status, he still frowned and argued, "CEO Walker...or should I say, Chairman Walker, this is Dragon Cell's business. You're just a businesswoman, not someone from the government. It's not appropriate for you to get yourself involved now, is it?"

"Does Senior Anton Walker know that you're standing up for an outsider?"

Kait replied calmly, "I don't need to report my business to my grandfather. Besides, Harvey's my boyfriend. His business is my business!"

"The Walker family will be involved in this situation, no matter what!"

At Kait's declaration, Yvonne secretly pinched Harvey.

Harvey rolled his eyes and stared quietly

into the ceiling.

‘You’re not my wife, so why are you pinching me like that?’

Against Kait’s dominance, Robin’s eyes twitched frantically. Naturally, he could sense the unbridled rage in Kait’s tone.

The Walker family was no easy opponent, after all.

But Robin’s supporters were quite formidable as well. If he didn’t complete his mission right now, the entire Baker family might get dragged down with him as a result.

Thinking of the Baker family’s glory and riches, along with the promise that he would rise to power, confidence surged in him.

Chuckling coldly, he raised his face to glare at Kait.

“CEO Walker. As I’ve said, though you’re the CEO and chairman of Walker

Corporation, you're still just a businesswoman!"

"Chatting, making friends, and talking business are your strengths!"

"Investigating, finding evidence, and catching bad guys aren't your thing."

"Besides, this is Dragon Cell's business. Aren't you afraid that you'll cause yourself unnecessary trouble if you get yourself involved with us?"

Robin snapped his fingers after he spoke.

"Arrest Harvey and Yvonne!" Robin ordered.

In just a moment, his men produced two metal cuffs. Their faces were fierce.

Kait laughed lightly and said, "Captain Baker, do you really not know what's best for you? Aren't you going to pay the Walker family some respect?"

Walker Corporation's bodyguards

stepped forward, their faces ice cold and intimidating.

Robin's tone had gotten colder.

“CEO Walker, don't blame me for not giving you any respect if you obstruct my work. I'll arrest you too if I have to!”

“Have you considered the consequences of obstructing us Dragon Cell?!”

“You won't even have the time to regret your actions if you were to involve your entire family!”

Naturally, there was no turning back for the situation. Robin had to proceed with the plan.

Even though he was still scared of Kait, he only had one choice at this point.

Kait remained cool-headed in the face of his threat. “I'm just an insignificant businesswoman, so of course I wouldn't dare interfere with the government. Let me remind you something, though. Some



choices that you make will either keep you alive, or send you straight to Hell.”

“I don’t need you here to lecture me!”

Robin screamed indignantly, fury written all over his face.

“If you keep interfering, I’ll consider it a n act of disrespect!”

“Disrespect? Since when did Captain Baker have this much pride?”

“If CEO Walker isn’t enough to handle the situation, how about adding myself into the mix?”

A cold tone rang from the back.

The goddaughter of Mordu’s first-in-command, Yona Lynch herself, brought more men into the room.

Seeing Yona, Robin’s face lost all color.

He did not know whether he should envy or hate Harvey.



Yvonne was fine.

Kait was good enough!

But now, even Mordu's number one celebrity Yona Lynch was standing up for Harvey?!

What sinister magic did this man have?!

How was he able to attract this many outstanding and alluring women?!

## Chapter 1961

While everyone was stunned over Yona's unexpected arrival, she nonchalantly marched toward Robin. She sized up Robin and hissed coldly, "I wonder if I'm good enough for your respect."

"I wonder if I have the right to give your face a slap!"

Slap!

Yona swung the back of her palm against Robin's face.

His men immediately yelled, "Captain!"

"Captain?" Yona said calmly.

"He was before, but he's no captain now."

"Sir Lynch has called the master of Dragon Cell himself. From now on, Robin Walker has nothing to do with Dragon Cell!"

A simple sentence was enough to prove Yona's powerful influence. As it turned out, it was Benjamin Lynch's idea for her to come!

Simply put, Benjamin had Harvey's back!

Robin, who was struggling to get back up, went deathly pale as the realization of this fact dawned upon him.

He knew full well that he was done for. Not only was his bright future completely ruined, he might even drag his entire family down with him!

But he wouldn't dare get angry! His opponent was the almighty Yona Lynch, after all!

She was Mordu's top celebrity and the goddaughter of Benjamin, Mordu's first-in-command!

Benjamin, who was at least on par with the likes of Mordu's famed Six Princes!

How would Robin have the audacity to lose his temper to people like them?!

Instantly, he showed Yona a simpering smile.

“Ms. Lynch, please give me another chance. For my family’s sake...”

Yona snapped, “If you’ve offended me or perhaps Sir Lynch himself, maybe I would’ve paid you some respect. We all have roots in Gangnam’s underworld, after all. I’d let you off the hook for someone else’s sake.”

“But now, you’ve gone and offended Sir York!”

“Forget yourself, Sir Lynch won’t even show your family’s patriarch any respect!”

At Yona’s words, Kait and Yvonne turned to Harvey with perplexed gazes.

They didn’t expect Harvey to have gained

Benjamin Lynch's unrelenting support in just a few days after coming to Mordu.

The two even wondered if Harvey was actually dating Yona.

Harvey, on the other hand, was calmly observing the situation as it unfolded.

Robin's face was as white as paper.

Knowing that he had no way back, he pleaded in a hushed voice, "Ms. Yona, you should know that I'm only doing my job here..."

"Harvey killed a foreign guest from the Island Nations, and the body's right here. This is solid proof..."

Yona immediately cut him off with a cold sneer. "Do you honestly think that Mordu's government is full of idiots?"

"This Islander's a stowaway without any legal documents. According to our information, that man is an internationally wanted criminal and has



killed many outside the border!”

“Sir York made a huge achievement by killing him! He’s standing up for what’s right!”

“I’ll report this to Mordu’s higher ups immediately. He will receive a reward for this achievement soon enough.”

“Is there a problem?”

“Or are you saying that you want to turn a hero that served his country into a wanted criminal? Do you think you have the authority to do that?”

“Dragon Cell’s not a part of the government. It’s its own system.”

“But that doesn’t mean that you can completely ignore the government’s law. Do you understand me?”

“You should choose whether you want to run away with your tail between your legs, or stay here and continue yapping. Think carefully about the consequences o

f your choices.”

“I’m only taking your position away for now. I wouldn’t know what’s going to happen to you next.”

## Chapter 1962

Against Yona's constant barrage of insults, Robin's face was filled with fear and anger. After a long while, he then gritted his teeth and exclaimed, "Let's go!"

Naturally, he knew full well that Harvey had won on both strength and reason.

If he kept fighting, he might even lose his life.

Right as Robin was about to leave with his subordinates...

Harvey marched forward, crossing his arms. "Young Master Baker, when did I say that you could leave?"

Robin's body trembled frantically. He turned to glare at Harvey, grinding his teeth furiously.

"You better not cross the line, Harvey

York!”

“Do you not know what you’re capable of?!”

“If it weren’t for the Lynch family, you’d just be a nobody!”

Slap!

Harvey walked forward and swung his back hand across Robin’s face.

A red palm print appeared immediately on Robin’s handsome face, which now swelled like a pig.

“Do I need to report to you about what I’m capable of?”

Slap!

“Does the Lynch family supporting me have anything to do with you?”

Slap!

“You can use the Dragon Cell to suppress me, but I can’t do the same with

Benjamin?”

Slap!

“You reason with me when everyone’s comparing strength, then you compare strength when everyone’s talking with reason?”

Slap!

“Who do you think I am? How dare you slap Yvonne in front of me like that?!”

Slap!

“As a part of Dragon Cell, you are one of the pillars for the country. Not only are you not serving your country to your fullest extent, but you’re also abusing your authority to bully the common folk and stand up for the wealthy. Do you even deserve the uniform that you’re wearing?”

Slap, slap, slap!

Robin was sent flying after being hit by a



dozen more slaps. He crashed to the ground, his face was utterly swollen.

Yvonne whispered, “Enough, CEO York. You might actually kill him if you keep going.”

This was Mordu, after all. If a captain of Dragon Cell was actually beaten to death, it wouldn't be just a small matter.

Robin covered his face as he struggled to crawl back up. He gritted his teeth and screamed, “You've completely embarrassed yourself as a man, Harvey York!”

“How dare you use women to support you and threaten people?!”

“What difference is there compared to you being kept in?!”

Robin was boiling in anger, and his subordinates were also filled with righteous rage.

In their eyes, Harvey was only able to

flaunt his power because of Yona Lynch and Kait Walker.

He was acting quite smug as well. It seemed like there was only one man that could be kept in to this point.

Harvey replied coldly, “Are you not embarrassed to say all that?”

“If it weren’t for Dragon Cell and the firearms, would you even dare come and challenge me?”

“Let me tell you right now. If I wanted to, killing small fries like you would be the same as killing ants on the side of the road.”

Robin covered his face and replied, “Stop pretending already, Harvey!”

“You’re not even worthy of challenging Dragon Cell!”

Robin didn’t believe that Harvey could take advantage of him without Yona and Kait’s assistance.

Clack!

Harvey threw a crystal badge in front of Robin.

He then kicked Robin to the ground.

Robin's head was then pressed down toward the badge, so he could properly see it.

“Look very closely! Tell me if I'm worthy of challenging the Dragon Cell and trample on you all I want!”

Harvey was emotionless, his entire self emanating the unmistakable aura of an elite.

Robin opened his eyes to take a look. His eyes then twitched frantically as a cold shiver ran down his spine.

“You're...the new branch leader of Longmen's Mordu branch...”

## Chapter 1963

Robin immediately gave in and started banging his head on the ground.

Longmen and Dragon Cell were cornerstones of Country H. Even though they both belonged to different systems and were in charge of different things, their statuses were on par with each other.

Robin was just a captain of Dragon Cell's first squad. Even though he was still considered to have quite the high status, he was completely inferior compared to Harvey, the new branch leader of Longmen's Mordu branch.

Simply put, if Harvey wanted to end Robin's life, not only would the Dragon Cell not stop him. Hell, they might even lend him a hand.

“Take them all out and break one of their hands.”



“As for this man, cripple him.”

Harvey was emotionless. One wave of his hand was enough to seal the fate of Robin and Robin’s men.

Several Longmen disciples walked in and took Robin and his men out in cuffs.

Nobody dared to resist during the process. Soon after, cries of pain could be heard from the courtyard.

Harvey crossed his arms and sighed. He turned to Yona.

“I’m terribly sorry, Ms. Lynch. I’ve only been using the villa that Master Lynch gave me like a slaughterhouse. This is a horrible waste of resources. It’s disappointing, really.”

Yona smiled at Harvey and replied, “You’re being too modest, Sir York. You’ve already integrated the entirety of Longmen’s Mordu branch and became its leader in just a few days after coming to



Mordu, ending Mordu's chaos in the process. Even my godfather said that this is quite the huge feat.”

“He owes you one because of this.”

Yona wasn't saying this for show.

Mordu was Country H's gateway from the southeast. For the longest time, foreign powerhouses had been plotting to invade Country H through here secretly and publicly.

Longmen's existence was one of the cornerstones to prevent that from happening.

A divided Longmen wouldn't have much use, and might even be manipulated by outsiders.

That was why Harvey decided to completely reestablish Longmen's Mordu branch. It was a good deed for Harvey, and it was a great achievement for the public eye.

Harvey did not dwell on the subject for too long. “I’m sorry I asked you to come here for such a small matter, Ms. Lynch,” Harvey said, smiling warmly at her.

“I was afraid there might be a huge conflict that would affect public order.”

“It’s no big deal. I’m happy to be of use to you, Sir York,” Yona said, her tone calm and sweet.

Kait and Yvonne’s eyes changed after hearing those words. They looked at Yona, their eyes filled with caution and fear.

In an instant, Harvey felt numb. He let out a dry chuckle and quickly said, “Ms. Lynch, I asked you to come here because there’s another thing that I need help with.”

“I suspect that the Shindan Way is still continuing with their large-scale invasion in Country H, and that they’ll

still start from Mordu.”

“They might even rely on some of the big characters to make an opportunity for that to happen.”

“Please tell Master Lynch about this, and tell him to be more cautious.”

“These Islanders don’t take action if they won’t benefit from it. I’m naturally one of their targets, but Master Lynch might not be able to stay out of the situation either.”

Yona’s expression turned stern. She then spoke in a tone that only Harvey could hear.

“Thank you for your concern, Sir York. My godfather already knows this.”

“The series of events that happened to him before are also related to the Island Nations.”

“Too many people are eyeing on his position as Mordu's first-in-command.”

“There are some things that he can’t do by himself since he’ll cause unnecessary trouble.”

“That’s why we’ll have to leave the Shindan Way to you, Sir York.”

“Of course, my godfather will still act as your best trump card within Mordu.”

Yona secretly slipped a small note in Harvey’s hand.

She turned around and left, leaving a trail of aromatic fragrance.

Harvey’s interest was piqued when he saw the contents of the note.



## Chapter 1964

Yona came and went in a flash. She even took the frog-faced ninja's corpse before she left to cover up for Harvey.

After exchanging phone numbers, Kait and Yvonne were already calling each other sisters.

Harvey's eyes twitched frantically when he saw the two being so close. In his head, he wondered if their relationship wasn't just an ordinary one.

It was good that Kait wasn't able to stay for long due to her position as Walker Corporation's CEO and chairman.

Because of her frantic workload, she immediately said her goodbyes and left.

By then, only Harvey and Yvonne were left in the villa.

Right as Yvonne was about to say something, her phone started ringing. It



was Hazel.

Hazel did not even give Yvonne a chance to talk, and started blabbering non stop.

There was only one main point of the call: to show appreciation to Garry, Hazel had arranged an evening banquet that day.

Yvonne was one of the core figures for the banquet. She had to pay her respects and attend the banquet, no matter what.

Yvonne did not have the heart to reject Hazel's enthusiasm. Even though she knew that Hazel was just buying an opportunity for Garry, she felt like she needed to go.

Naturally, Harvey understood he should be carrying his duty as her bodyguard and followed her.

After all, there was already an assassination attempt that day. Nobody knew if there would be other follow-ups to

o the attempt, especially if Harvey didn't stay by Yvonne's side.

Half an hour later, Harvey and Yvonne arrived at Paramount.

There, Hazel and the others had been waiting for Yvonne for a while.

Harvey was struck with a strange sensation when he saw the place.

He didn't think that the world could be so small. Right after Harvey acquired the ownership of Paramount from Macy, Hazel unexpectedly arranged a banquet here.

Harvey at first didn't want to stay for long, and intended to leave after showing his and Yvonne's faces.

Now, there might not be a need for that anymore.

Harvey had already arranged Tyson, Old Niner and his other men to be in charge of Paramount's activities.

After all, Paramount was now one of Harvey's main businesses within Mordu.

The place was way safer than the villa, anyway.

Even if Hector or the Shindan Way were to cause trouble here, they would still suffer great losses.

Not far ahead, Hazel and her posse strutted forward to greet Yvonne, having waited for her for quite some time. The internet-famous beauties were exhilarated at the sight of the previously forbidden Paramount.

They could flaunt their presence here to their friends after sending pictures to their social circles!

Hazel made a beeline to Yvonne. When she saw Harvey's face, she immediately froze.

She zoomed past Harvey, ignoring him, and grasped Yvonne's hand.

“Yvonne, you’re half a Mordu citizen yourself! You should know that Paramount is one of the biggest entertainment venues there is in Mordu.”

“Countless wealthy ladies and young masters spend their money all the time here!”

“We’ll be hosting for Young Master Duncan today, so you better not leave so early!”

“This is called the host’s hospitality!”

Hazel tried her hardest to impose responsibility onto Yvonne before taking her to the third floor of Paramount.

This was where Harvey and Kait first met. Back then, he was with Xynthia.

Harvey didn’t think that he would own the place after only a few days.

Thinking this, Harvey let out a sigh of reminiscence.

According to the information he had received, Paramount was excellent at making money. The money it made in a single month would be at least thirty million dollars. This was why Shindan Way was so interested in Paramount.



## Chapter 1965

After entering the hall, Harvey surveyed his surroundings. He realized that the hall wasn't entirely booked as Hazel had claimed. It seemed like Hazel's so-called invitation was only for a small booth that she reserved.

The businesses here were great, and psychedelic music filled the air. Even though it wasn't midnight yet, it didn't stop anyone from partying to their hearts' content.

The smell of cigarette smoke and makeup powder was thick in the air. They made for a horrible stench, but those frequented the venue often had grown to like it.

Hazel and the rest of her posse stopped at a booth where many handsome men and beautiful women were sitting inside.

Right as they and Harvey walked inside, a

n Islander in a bathrobe rolled out of nowhere and landed right in front of them. His face bore a wretched look on his face.

Before Harvey could react to the situation, a few young men stomped out from the booth and started to beat up the Islander.

The man leading the charge was none other than Steven Walker himself. He carried a beer bottle which he later used to smash the Islander's head in.

There was a loud clang, and the Islander's head bled.

Steven clapped his hands and chuckled coldly.

“You dare to flirt with my woman, Islander? Do you think I won't kill you right now?”

Steven poured the remaining beer all over the Islander's body to show off his might.

The Islander struggled to get back up. He covered his bloody face and growled, “Bastard!”

“How dare you lay your filthy fingers on me, Kubomura Akane?! Just you wait!”

Steven kicked Kubomura in the stomach. When he saw Hazel and her posse, Steven’s eyes lit up.

“You’re already here, Hazy?”

“I got us the Emperor’s Booth just for you! Classy, right?”

Steven approached Garry nonchalantly and shook his hand, looking determined.

Even though Steven also saw Harvey, he pretended that this man didn’t exist and ignored Harvey entirely.

Garry smiled faintly, as if he had found an ally.

Many of the people present were in charge of departments inside Kaizen

Group, and most of them were quite friendly with Hazel.

Hazel's position within the company skyrocketed because of her fame. If it weren't for that, few would be here to pay her respect.

After discovering that Garry was a mixed martial arts champion and that Yvonne was from the Smith family, everyone in the booth became revoltingly passionate.

“Oh! Isn't that the legendary Ms. Xavier?”

“I heard that this event is held for you and Young Master Duncan alone! Now that you're here, we should all leave to give you two some privacy!”

Several passionate-looking people walked forward, and a few higher-ups were even eyeing the internet-famous beauties with undisguised enthusiasm.

They knew full well that the beauties were meals prepared just for them.



The crowd was bustling, but everyone chose to ignore Harvey.

Most people from Kaizen Group all knew who Harvey was, and they wouldn't bat an eye to such a measly office worker.

Why would they need to pay him any sort of respect after Hazel told them not to?

Harvey smiled. He knew that this was all Hazel's idea.

She was trying to use the crowd to suppress Harvey, all in order to give Garry a chance to show off to Yvonne.

Her tactic seemed a tad immature, and Harvey let out a sigh of grief.

The once pure and innocent young lady was corrupted by society the moment she tasted the poison that was fame.

Harvey wondered if he should've taken back the donations he gave her.

After all, his actions might have hurt her i



Chapter 1965

n the long run.

## Chapter 1966

Right when everyone was seated, something awkward happened.

The seats were full, but Harvey had no place for him.

“Oh, if it isn’t Harvey York! The hero that made great achievements for the company!”

“I couldn’t even recognize you if you weren’t standing there!”

Steven chuckled, not moving a muscle.

“But are you supposed to be here, Harvey? I don’t think we invited you at all. We didn’t get you a seat, either.”

“Why don’t you get out of here for now, and stop bothering everyone?”

The internet-famous beauties smirked coldly at Steven’s words.

‘Doesn’t this bodyguard know what he’s capable of?’

‘He’s not supposed to be in a high class place like Paramount, anyway.’

‘He doesn’t know when to get out even after knowing that there aren’t any seats for him. Why is he just standing there? Does he think he’s a model or something?’

Yvonne frowned and replied, “Young Master Walker, right? Harvey’s here to protect me. If he doesn’t have a seat here, I’ll be leaving as well.”

“Oh? You’re the one in charge of protecting Ms. Xavier? Even an office worker’s capable at this? What a talented young man!”

Steven laughed, and the rest echoed him.

He now understood why Harvey was able to complete his tasks before.

It was all because he was being nicely protected by Yvonne.

The others shot Harvey disdainful glares after they heard Steven's scathing remarks.

Naturally, everyone else felt the same.

Harvey felt no shame over being a kept man. Despite his humiliating position, he still pretended to be capable.

'Does he really think that everyone here is blind?'

'He thinks we can't see clearly, does he?!'

Garry stood up, bearing a warm smile.

"Young Master Walker. Since all visitors are guests, it doesn't matter if there's one more or one less seat. As long as everyone's happy, right?"

"Let a waiter prepare another seat for Harvey!"

After hearing Garry standing up for Harvey, Yvonne nodded to him gratefully.

Steven's eyes lit up and he replied, "Come, come. Since Young Master Duncan himself said so, let's all sit down and have some beer!"

Soon after, a waiter brought Harvey a small stool. Harvey didn't mind it; he picked it up and sat next to Yvonne.

Steven, Garry, and the rest looked at him with stares of ridicule.

"Right. What happened just now?"

Yvonne changed the subject immediately. She was afraid that it would get awkward if she didn't.

"Why did you all start to beat up an Islander like that?"

"Mordu's an international city, and the Islanders have quite a lot of influence here. It would be bad if we offended



them, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, you're talking about the Islander pig before?"

Steven began to explain the situation, his tone fierce and his face filled with righteous indignation.

"He got drunk and started to flirt with one of the female staff, and said that he was going to bring her home."

"Am I the kind of person that would watch someone harass one of my staff?"

"So I kicked him down and cracked his head open with my beer bottle!"

"Does he really think he's capable of anything?"

"Dumb bastard! Why is a mere Islander trying to show off in my country?"

"I'll beat him to death!"

Steven was clearly agitated.

Before, he only preyed on the weak before. But after going through a few drinks, he gained quite a bit of courage.

If it were any other day, it would be odd if he didn't kneel in front of them in an instant.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Steven. It seemed that this man had some redeemable qualities after all.

## Chapter 1967

Thinking about the situation, Harvey said, “Young Master Walker, that Islander isn’t just an ordinary man.”

“I think we should gather at another place.”

“Tonight’s a banquet to treat Young Master Duncan. Let’s not cause more trouble.”

“Not an ordinary man? What exactly do you mean by that?”

Steven was a bit scared at first, but Harvey’s words were akin to a caffeine injection directly into his bloodstream.

“He’s just an Islander pig! What can he do?”

“My uncle’s the vice branch leader of Mordu’s Longmen!”

“Disciples of Longmen will come to my

aid with just a single call, so don't worry about it!"

"Even if there's no one else, I'm also a disciple of Longmen myself!"

"We no longer live in olden times anymore, Harvey. It's not like the era when we used to kneel to our invaders!"

"You have to stand up for yourself!"

"You're just a country bumpkin, anyway. I understand if you're afraid of powerful people."

"But the Islanders..."

"Let's not talk way far back. Didn't they get beaten up by the country's Head Coach during the Euro-American battlefield a while back?"

"What can they do?"

The higher ups of Kaizen Group laughed coldly at Harvey without any remorse. After seeing Harvey being so intimate

with such a beautiful woman, their jealousy became evident.

A woman like Yvonne was surely destined to be with a prince or a young master. She was an extraordinary existence.

What right did a country bumpkin like Harvey have to be with her?

The only person suitable for her was Garry!

The internet-famous beauties felt their social circle being degraded because Harvey was trying so hard to cling onto a goddess like Yvonne.

Even though they were only toys for the upperclassmen, they felt that Harvey did not belong in the same circle.

The crowd laughed at Harvey, labeling him as a country bumpkin who was frightened of people with power.

Yvonne was about to get angry, but Harvey held her hand to tell her that



there was no need to argue about this.

Hazel glared at Harvey in secret. She did not insult him like the others did, but disappointment was clearly shown on her face.

Not only was she disappointed because he was scared of powerful people, but also because he had no courage to refute those who made fun of him.

A man like Harvey was just as she thought he would be: a coward.

He didn't even have the right to pursue her, let alone Yvonne.

He was not worthy, after all!

Hazel's finger circled around the rim of her wine glass. Her bright red nail polish was as eye-catching as she was, filled with a prideful yet distant aura.

"I don't care if you're laughing at me or not. I'm only here to remind you all that the Islander isn't normal." Harvey said,

not bothering to give a straight answer.

“We better change our location right now, or you all might be in danger when something bad happens.”

“Enough! Stop yapping already! Don’t look at us like we’re the same as you, you weakling!”

An internet-famous beauty was getting annoyed.

“Just get out of here on your own if you’re really that scared of that guy taking revenge. We won’t side with people like you!”

“Even if we’re screwed, we still have Young Master Duncan with us!”

“Forget Mordu, is there even anyone who can rival him in the entirety of Country H?”

The crowd now turned to Garry with looks of admiration.

Garry, who was drinking beer casually while minding his own business, was a real man.

A man like Harvey couldn't amount to anything.

Filth!

## Chapter 1968

“Ignore that filth, Yvonne. Come here and sit beside Young Master Duncan.”

“He’s here to protect you, no matter whatever happens next!”

As everyone was busy insulting Harvey, Hazel took the chance to drag Yvonne to sit next to Garry.

“Look at you, always being protected by Young Master Duncan.”

“As a host, aren’t you supposed to down a drink for him?”

“Finish the beer and sing a song!”

“Let me tell you right now, Young Master Duncan is an expert at this! His singing’s way better than a bunch of newbies!”

“I don’t think there’s a lot of opportunities for anyone to hear him sing! You’re pretty lucky, Yvonne.”

Hazel tried her hardest to get Yvonne and Garry closer. Naturally, she didn't want Harvey to have such an outstanding woman.

“You're being too kind, Ms. Malone. I should be the one giving Ms. Xavier a toast.”

“After all, she's the one who gave me the chance to earn some more money and to fight a true professional. That's what I wanted my entire life. That's why I should be the one thanking her.”

Garry brought out a bottle of champagne, smiling warmly. With a flick of his right finger, the cork of the bottle immediately flew off.

The sight was cool and extravagant, prompting the entire crowd to cheer excitedly.

Harvey frowned slightly. Before he could even speak, Yvonne shook her head and



replied first.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Duncan. Something tragic happened this afternoon, so I’m not in the mood to drink.”

“But since you’re being so passionate about this, I’ll have a toast with you with tea.”

So saying, Yvonne was ready to drink her tea.

Hazel hurriedly scooched up to Yvonne and whispered, “Yvonne, you’re being rude!”

“Young Master Duncan’s being so forward, so how can you be this disrespectful?”

“Besides, everyone knows each other here. What could possibly happen?”

“Even if there is an accident, it’ll be a good thing!”

“We’re not going back until we’re dead

drunk!”

The internet-famous beauties were cackling while covering their mouths.

“That’s right! The men have no chance if we don’t get ourselves drunk!”

Seeing the beers being passed over, Yvonne was forced into a difficult position.

It was human society, after all. People who didn’t cozy up to others would have a harder time moving up in the world.

Yvonne was finding it hard to reject their offer to drink, but Harvey saved the day by standing up furiously and taking the champagne bottle away from her.

“Yvonne did get into trouble this afternoon. She’s unwell, and I can testify to that.”

“As such, I will drink for her instead.”

Harvey then gulped the entire

champagne bottle.

“Who do you think you are, Harvey?!”

Hazel’s face grew dark, her expression awful.

“Young Master Duncan’s trying to drink with Yvonne here, so why are you butting in as you please?!”

“A single bottle alone costs fifteen hundred dollars! Do you have the right to drink it?!”

“Let me warn you! Don’t you dare think that you can eat and drink whatever you want just because you’re close with my dad!”

“Either you hand over the money, or get out of here and don’t let me see you ever again!”

Garry’s expression worsened as well. Harvey had been ruining his plans over and over again, and he felt utterly humiliated.

He wanted to choke Harvey to death badly.

However, Harvey only smiled calmly in the face of their rage.

“No one has the right to kick me out aside from Yvonne.”

“It’s not that I’m disrespecting you, Hazel. It’s just that you’re unworthy, is all.”

Hazel exploded in anger.

“Harvey, you...!”

Bang!

Before Hazel could even finish her sentence, a higher up from Kaizen Group who was sitting in the back of the booth was suddenly sent flying.

## Chapter 1969

In the next moment, a dozen men in karate robes walked in.

Although they were not tall, all of them looked very strong, and they had unique tattoos that only people from the streets of Island Nation had on their bodies.

Harvey York glanced around and could see that those people were all masters of the Island Nation.

There was an Islander who was badly beaten behind them, which was Kubomura Akane, who had just been chased away.

“Boss, these Chinese, they are the ones who beat me up!

“They don’t have honor!”

Kubomura pointed at Steven Walker and the others while speaking with a bitter



expression on his face.

Immediately afterward, an Islander man with a feminine face and cold temperament slowly walked forward.

His height was close to 1.7 meters, which was considered tall among Islanders.

Moreover, he exuded an aura that only the nobles of the Island Nation would have. Meanwhile, he held a sake cup in his hand and carefully stared at Steven while drinking. He then sneered, “Interesting. How dare you hurt my people? You really got the nerve!”

His Chinese was basic, but his tone was monotonous as if he was talking like a robot.

The words spoken contained a kind of indescribable cruelty and murderous intent, which let others know that his hand must have been stained by blood before.

“I did hurt your people. So what?”

“Believe it or not, I’ll even hurt you.”

Garry Duncan had Steven’s back at this moment. Hence, Steven was extremely arrogant and instantly rushed over with a wine bottle.

It was just that this feminine Islander man had already thrown out a slap, and the slap directly hit Steven in the face before he could even get close to him.

Slap! A crisp sound resounded. Steven flew away entirely, slamming into the depths of the deck, and even the sounds of fracturing bones could be heard.

The entire crowd instantly gasped.

All the faces of those pretty influencers turned pale, and they were trembling all over.

Steven slipped down the wall. Although he was not dead, he wailed in pain.

Several male companions were furious at this moment and rushed forward with the wine bottles one by one.

It was just that although it was seven or eight people versus one, those people ran fast and flew fast.

This feminine Islander man slapped each person. He instantly sent those men flying out with just a few slaps.

Those men either had their hands or legs broken as they landed, and all of them looked miserable.

Only Yvonne Xavier, Hazel Malone, Harvey, and Garry were still standing inside the deck.

The feminine Islander man squinted and smiled. He then said indifferently, “I always thought that Chinese people were ignorant beings. I didn’t expect there would be two sensible people.

“Seeing you were so sensible, I’ll give you

a chance. Get out of my sight.

“As for these beautiful ladies...”

The Islander man licked his lips, chuckled, and said, “They’ll stay and atone for it.”

Harvey slightly frowned and was about to stand up.

However, Garry burst out laughing at this moment. He walked to the Islander man with his hands behind his back, squinted, and said, “Letting my friends stay and make amends with you?”

“Who do you think you are?”

“Get out!”

The Islander man sneered.

“Don’t try to be a hero. Get out now while your hands and legs are still fine.

“It’s important to understand not everyone in this turf, Mordu, can afford to provoke us, Shindan Way.”

“Shindan Way from the Island Nation? So awesome! So domineering!” Garry clapped his hands and stepped forward.

“But I deliberately want to provoke them today. I want to see how domineering this so-called Shindan Way really is!”

Slap!

Garry swiftly flicked out his right hand the next moment.



## Chapter 1970

A crisp sound came out. The Islander man was unable to dodge and was slapped by Garry Duncan and backed away a few steps. Moreover, he felt dizzy, and his head buzzed.

Garry then slapped him again with his backhand even before the Islander man could react.

Slap!

This slap made the Islander man's teeth fly out.

After giving the two slaps, Garry casually took the tissue paper on the table and wiped his hand. He then said coldly, "I have provoked you now. So?"

The Islander man covered his face and was stunned for a while.

He had a fairly high status in the Shindan

Way Dojo. When had he been insulted like this?

He then looked at Garry with an incredulous expression on his face at this moment. He snarled, “B\*stard!

“How dare you hit me?

“Do you know who I am?

“Come! Help me kill this b\*stard!”

More than a dozen Islander men around him in karate robes moved simultaneously and attacked Garry following his order.

Bang, bang, bang!

Even if Garry acted pretentiously, his reputation as the Mixed Martial Arts Champion was not for show.

He was calm and unhurried at this moment, punching them one by one, looking incredibly suave.

More than a dozen men from the Island

Nation flew off after a while and fell to the ground, instantly screaming their hearts out.

As for Garry, he was unscathed. Instead, he continued to move forward with both his hands on his back.

Without waiting for the leading feminine man to speak, Garry had already delivered a kick, and it landed directly on his chest, causing the feminine man to spurt blood.

“B\*stard! How dare you hit me?!”

The feminine man clutched his chest and was constantly struggling.

“Do you know who I am? I’m Jiro Akano from Shindan Way!

“How dare you touch me? My brother, Taro Akano, won’t let you go!”

Many people present there changed their expressions slightly after hearing the two words “Taro Akano”. Even Hazel Malone

was frowning.

Anyone who had ever attended a class at Shindan Way Dojo will know that Taro Akano was known as the finest sword of Shindan Way Dojo.

He was the strongest person from Shindan Way in Mordu.

It was said that more than a dozen people from the streets once rallied to challenge Taro Akano, but they were all kicked out by him.

This was not something to be proud of, so the outside world did not know about it. However, there were rumors in the upper circle.

Hazel was somewhat of an outcast in the upper circle of Mordu, so she probably knew of that rumor.

After provoking Taro Akano, unless there was a high-level official from the branch of Longmen who came forward, or else, it



would be challenging to settle.

Hazel felt a headache at this moment.

Although Steven Walker's uncle was Justin Walker, still, it would not be so easy for Justin to come forward for this matter.

Just when everyone had a severe headache, Garry had already stepped forward and spoke coldly, "Why?

"I hit you. So, do you have a problem with it?

"Taro Akano? Jiro Akano?

"I'm telling you. It's useless even if you ask Ryo Akano to come here!

"I'd still hit you if you provoke me!

"This is because I'm the Mixed Martial Arts Champion!"

After finishing his words, Garry delivered another kick, instantly sending Jiro Akano flying off, hitting the wine cabinet i



n the middle of the hall.

Jiro Akano stood up miserably and pointed at Garry. He gritted his teeth and then said, “How dare you! If you have the guts, give me five minutes!

“I’ll kneel before you if I don’t kill you today!”

Jiro Akano took out his mobile phone and dialed a number as he spoke.

“Okay, I’ll give you five minutes,” Garry said with his hands on his back. “I want to see who you could gather.”

## Chapter 1971

“It’s just that before asking them to come, you’d better tell them that the Mixed Martial Arts Champion is here. We’ll see if they even dare to show up!”

Garry Duncan was in high spirits, standing with his hands on his back at this moment, like an undefeated God of War with an invincible demeanor.

Jiro Akano sneered and then spoke through the phone, “Brother, I got beaten up!

“The location is...”

Seeing the other party has started rallying people, Hazel Malone became nervous at this moment. “Young Master Duncan, will this make things worse? After all, they are powerful people...”

Yvonne Xavier, who was on the side, also slightly frowned and said, “Let’s stay out

of trouble. Let's go.”

Harvey York looked indifferent. He just watched this scene with great interest.

He was very interested in the so-called finest sword of Shindan Way.

He wanted to see where the confidence of those Islanders came from, daring to do however they pleased in Mordu.

“Miss Malone, Miss Xavier, do we need to leave because of this trivial thing?

“My name, Garry Duncan, isn't just hype. Do you think I can't handle this?

“Today, I want to see who would still dare to challenge us even after knowing that I'm here!

“Don't worry. With me here, I'm sure you are safe!”

Garry then leaned on the door outside the deck with a confident expression on his face, casually crossing his arms.

In this scene, not only was he playing smart, but he was also extremely confident!

Coupled with his handsome face and unruly demeanor, he immediately attracted many women amongst the crowd.

Many people have already kept their hands over their hearts and looked at him like a fanatic.

Even Hazel, who was wholeheartedly thinking of the “top Bro (on the leaderboard)”, was also unavoidably infatuated with him at this moment.

Although “top Bro (on the leaderboard)” is rich, there was no communication between both sides. It might just be her wishful thinking.

However, the outstanding man, Garry, was right in front of her, making people obsessed with him.

If Garry liked her, what an honor this is?

Just when all the girls were infatuated with him, there were the sounds of footsteps coming from the hall entrance. Then, the surrounding crowd quickly dispersed.

Harvey raised his head and looked over even though he slightly frowned.

Meanwhile, dozens of Islanders were wearing Island Nation's kendo uniform, with two swords, one long and one short, hung on their waists.

At that moment, they slowly came forward, and the creaking sounds came from the sandals under their feet.

The tension was overwhelming. Even someone as strong as Garry looked solemn at this moment.

Those swordsmen from the Island Nation looked cold, and all of them seemed well-trained.



Some people instantly guarded the entrance, driving away other people who were watching the fun.

Some held the hilt of the swords and nonchalantly stared at Garry.

Some even stepped back a few steps and kept their hands on their chest.

Obviously, they either had firearms or weapons hidden on their bodies.

This militarized style of doing things instantly made those Islanders control the entire place, and even more, made Hazel and the others shiver involuntarily.

Garry, who was initially indifferent and calm, could not help but frown at this moment, and his expression became solemn and ugly.

Although he was the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H and had excellent skills, it would still be difficult for him to fight against the crowd alone.

All those swordsmen of the Island Nation were exuding a murderous aura, obviously not regular people, but true masters.

He was afraid that it would be beyond his ability while facing those dozens of people alone.

“B\*stard!

“My brother is here. You are finished!”

Jiro Akano became excited when he saw this scene.

## Chapter 1972

Jiro Akano was extremely arrogant at this moment. He then stepped forward, pointed to Garry Duncan's nose, and yelled, "How dare you hit me? You definitely don't know where you stand. If I don't kill you today, I'll write my name, Jiro Akano, upside down!

"For the man, break all his limbs. As for the girls, tie them up and send them to my house!

"Beautiful ladies are great!

"I want to see how arrogant this group of swine would act in front of the sacred Islanders today!"

Jiro Akano pointed to Garry and gritted his yellow teeth. "Especially this b\*stard, I'm going to send you deep down the river and let you know the consequences of provoking me!"

Jiro Akano was very confident at this moment. He instantly vented his anger after being punched in the face.

“What happened?”

Meanwhile, several people came out from behind the crowd.

The leading one was an Islander with a physique close to 1.75 meters. He was wearing a white suit and was surrounded by a group of people, with a stern look on his face.

All the guests around started talking after seeing this person.

“It really is Ryo Akano. This group of ignorant guys will be finished if he shows up!”

“It is said that Ryo Akano once challenged the former branch leader of the branch of Longmen, Oliver Bauer. Then, he won the battle with half a move and got the qualification to start up the

Shindan Way Dojo opposite the Longmen Budokan!”

“I always thought that this was just a legend, but I never expected it to be true.”

“Pfft! Why don't you think about how overbearing the Longmen are? If it weren't for losing the battle, would they have watched the Shindan Way Dojo open across their Budokan?”

“This is certainly a slap in the face!”

A group of people nodded time and time again, and those in the upper circle knew the power of Ryo Akano.

There were also some with little arms and legs who decided to go to Shindan Way Dojo to get some lessons there after this.

Since he had the Islanders' support now, he might be able to do whatever he wanted in Mordu in the future.

Amidst the people's discussion, Jiro



Nakano walked up and quickly said, “Brother, one of my subordinates came to hit on a girl, but was beaten up by them in the end!

“I was angry and brought the person over to apologize, but I didn’t expect that I would be beaten up by this guy too!

“He hit me. Fine. The most arrogant thing was that he asked me to call for reinforcements and even said that he would also beat up the person I rallied.

“He was quite strong, and he claimed to be the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H. Thus, I could only ask you to come forward!”

Jiro Akano pointed at Garry, Harvey York, and others while talking.

“Hitting our people?”

Ryo Akano had a cold expression at that moment.

A big shot from Shindan Way had come to

Mordu recently. He, the finest sword of Shindan Way, who had always been in Mordu, would naturally act more vigilantly.

However, being too wary did not mean he could let others disrespect the Shindan Way!

Since it was his brother who got punched in the face today, Ryo Akano certainly had to get his honor back, both professionally and personally.

Otherwise, how could the Shindan Way continue to survive in Mordu in the future?

Hazel was a little afraid after seeing Ryo Akano's cold expression. She quickly stood up at this moment and said, "Mr. Akano, I'm Hazel Malone of the Kaizen Group, and also an influencer with millions of fans.

"Indeed, your people molested one of my colleagues just now, and my people also

did put up a fight.

“However, many of my colleagues also have their bones broken.

“So, neither of us suffered a big loss in this sense.

“How about this? You do me a favor and we’ll get these things resolved. I’m willing to compensate you for the medical expenses. What do you think?”

## Chapter 1973

Hazel Malone's eloquent gesture was as if her identity as an influencer really made her look like she was a member of the upper circle.

Most importantly, she was actually terrified at that moment.

Although Garry Duncan was highly skilled, there were so many opponents, and all of them were masters.

Hazel thought it would be better to spend thousands of dollars just to settle the matter.

“Hazel Malone? Influencer?”

Ryo Akano gave a derisive look.

“A person who acted coquettishly on the internet, do you think you deserve my respect?”

“Moreover, it has nothing to do with

pride. There is only right and wrong in this matter.

“Anyone who has done something wrong must admit their mistakes!

“Those who hit me will have to pay the price.

“Just kneel and apologize now while I’m in a good mood. I may consider doing things a little more lenient.”

“Kneel and apologize?” Garry suddenly stood up straight at this moment. Then, he raised his head and squinted at Ryo Akano, “The finest sword of the Shindan Way Dojo in Mordu, right?

“I’m telling you. I’ll certainly take care of this matter regardless of whether it’s right or wrong!

“And all of your rubbish subordinates were wiped out by me!

“Tonight, not only will we not apologize, but your brother will also have to kneel



and admit his mistake.

“If you are not convinced, just let your people join hands and fight me to death.

“I want to see if it’s you, the finest sword of Shindan Way or me, the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H is better!”

Garry slowly turned his body after he finished his words. Pop, pop, pop. The audible sound of Garry cracking his neck was heard.

“Ever since I got the title “Mixed Martial Arts Champion”, it has been a long time since I really did it...

“If you want to force me to show you what I got, then I suggest you prepare a coffin first...”

Garry was still very confident at this moment, and his body exuded an incomparable killing intent.

Ryo Akano narrowed his eyes and looked

over.

His status in Shindan Way was not low. Moreover, he had participated in the Euro-American War and survived through the bloody sea of corpses.

Usually, things like killing intent and imposing figures were useless to him.

He stretched out his right hand at this moment. Suddenly, someone handed an intricate long sword of the Island Nation to his hand.

In the rear, Jiro Akano, who thrived on chaos, yelled, “Big Brother, hack this swine from the great Country H, and let him know that we, Islanders, are the noblest race in the world.”

Ryo Akano nodded slightly. He then squinted and said, “Mixed Martial Arts Champion from the great Country H? I like this title.

“To be honest, in the great Country H,

apart from the legendary Chief Instructor who was intimidating, I don't really care about anyone else, I..."

Just when Ryo Akano was talking halfway, he was suddenly taken aback for a while, and looked toward the direction of the deck with a look of disbelief.

He saw Harvey York, who was calmly standing in the middle.

Chief...Chief...Chief...

Chief Instructor?!

Although he only glanced at that figure from a distance in the Euro-American Battlefield, he was so scared that he could not sleep well for three years after that incident.

Therefore, that figure had been deeply imprinted in his mind for a long time.

All his pride, conceit, and the greatest race were all forgotten the moment he saw Harvey.

Regarding this matter tonight, regardless of whether it was right or wrong, just the words spoken in front of the Chief Instructor were probably enough to make the Chief Instructor feel dissatisfied with him.

If the Chief Instructor wanted to make a move...

Jiro Akano did not notice the changes and said aggressively, “Big Brother, let’s kill this swine of the great Country H first, then we’ll...”

Slap!

Ryo Akano turned around abruptly and slapped Jiro to the ground before Jiro could even finish his words.

## Chapter 1974

The whole crowd gasped with expressions of disbelief.

Jiro Akano was shocked that he was slapped. He covered his face and strugglingly raised his head, looking toward the opposite side.

Then he saw it clearly that the person who slapped him was no other than his brother, Ryo Akano.

Hazel Malone and those influencers were all stunned.

What the hell was going on?

Why did Ryo Akano, who was confident just now, slap Jiro with his backhand?

He was the finest sword of Shindan Way. How come he became afraid all of a sudden?

Could it be that he suddenly remembered



who Garry Duncan was?

Yes!

It must be like this!

Although Ryo Akano was quite remarkable, he was scared when he thought of who Garry was.

“Brother, what’s going on?”

Jiro Akano also could not fathom why his elder brother slapped him.

Harvey York seemed to understand what was going on amid everyone’s confusion.

As soon as Ryo Akano appeared, Harvey knew that he should have served in the military of the Island Nation and even participated in the Euro-American War back then.

The army of the Island Nation was thoroughly defeated by him back then. Thus, it was given if this person could actually recognize him.

However, Harvey certainly did not have any impression of a little geek.

Slap!

Ryo Akano did not intend to explain at all. Instead, he slapped Jiro once again with his backhand, making him roll over on the floor.

“What happened?”

“What do you mean by this?”

Ryo Akano shouted at his little brother at this moment, “You said something that shouldn’t be said, did something that shouldn’t be done, and offended someone who shouldn’t be offended!

“Get over there. Kneel, grovel and apologize. Then slap yourself a hundred times!

“Remember, be sincere!”

“What?!” Everyone looked sluggish after hearing Ryo Akano’s words.

No one would have expected that the aggressive Ryo Akano, who came over with a group of masters, would instantly kneel.

After the initial consternation, Hazel and those influencers looked at Garry with admiration.

Ryo Akano must have been shocked by Garry.

The Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H was indeed the pride of the younger generation!

The Islanders who acted boorishly, so what?

They were still being suppressed by Garry!

The so-called perfect man who was unparalleled in the world must be talking about people like him.

Meanwhile, many women were

infatuated while looking at Garry, wishing to fall into his arms.

Mysterious, powerful, and domineering. Who would not want such a man?

“Brother, why? It’s just a few swine of the great Country H...” Jiro Akano had an expression of disbelief on his face.

His brother always taught him that the Islanders were the noblest race in the world and would unify the Far East region sooner or later.

He also told him to be aware of his identity and reputation when he came to a place like Mordu.

However, why did his brother suddenly become afraid?

He obviously came with so many people. But why was he still scared of that Garry?

Could it be that what his Big Brother taught him was all false?

Jiro Akano's worldly perception shattered at this moment!

Slap!

Ryo Akano slapped him again before he could finish speaking.

“Do you want to destroy me?”

“Still talking nonsense at this moment!”

“I think you are the swine!”

Ryo Akano looked angry and slapped Jiro more than ten times, instantly sending him flying.

Regarding the matter today, regardless of whether it was right or wrong, if there was no way to satisfy the Chief Instructor, if the king of the Island Nation came forward, even he might probably die, let alone him.



## Chapter 1975

Jiro Akano was not that stupid after all. He could see that his brother was terrified.

He covered his face and quickly ran over to stand before Hazel Malone and the others. Then, he kneeled.

“Miss Malone, Mr. Duncan, I’m sorry I offended you today!

“Please forgive my ignorance!

“I should have apologized to you!

“Please, I beg you, have mercy. Please give me a second chance!”

Jiro Akano began to slap himself several times after speaking.

The subordinates, who had been following him, also kneeled and began begging for mercy.

Ryo Akano’s eyelid twitched wildly. He

then stepped forward, bowed to apologize. “Miss Malone, I’m sorry that I offended you just now. Sorry for the inconvenience!”

He panically glanced at Harvey York to see if Harvey was satisfied as he spoke.

“You’re Ryo Akano, right? That’s very nice of you!”

Hazel felt that her waist instantly straightened after seeing Ryo Akano suddenly act cowardly.

She then reached out her hand and patted Ryo Akano’s face. She said indifferently, “Everyone here is mingling around in Mordu. I don’t care who your brother offends. If you offend us, we won’t make a scene as long as you sincerely apologize.

“It’s just that I want to teach you a lesson today. You’d better don’t be so arrogant when you walk around in the great Country H in the future. Just in case you accidentally get into trouble, no one can

save your lives!

“After all, not everyone is as generous as I am!”

Hazel began to nag at Ryo Akano at this moment. However, she also knew full well that people like him could not be offended too much.

Although the other party was now afraid of Garry, Garry couldn't be by her side forever, so it was better to leave some leeway.

“Miss Malone, I understand.” Ryo Akano wiped his cold sweat. “You can rest assured. I promise that this kind of thing will never happen again in the future!”

“I will surely take care of my incompetent brother. I'll make him humbler whenever he is in the great Country H's territory and be a good man!”

“At the same time, to express our apologies, I'll pay for all your food

tonight!

“Also, this is a gold card of the Shindan Way Budokan. From now on, you’ll be the VIP of our Shindan Way Budokan, and you can come to us for training at any time!

“How about letting the matter end here?”

Ryo Akano nodded, bowed, and looked as if they would get lost as long as Hazel nodded.

Hazel felt complacent at this moment. This was the first time she felt so proud since she was small.

As for those influencers behind her, all of them held their heads up high and stood with a tsundere pose.

Initially, they felt that they had to spend money to pay for the compensation and even compromise to serve those Islanders.

However, they never expected such a



surprising twist. Ryo Akano and his brother kneeled and apologized.

This was certainly taking a high road!

Meanwhile, Garry, who had not spoken, suddenly said coldly after seeing that the matter was almost done, “Ryo Akano, do you think that the issue really ends here?”

“Is this how you Islanders do things?”

“Do you think you can offset the fact that you offended me with just a few slaps, kneeling, groveling, and a little favor?”

“Is it because you don’t understand the weight of the Mixed Martial Arts Champion? Or you’re actually very upset, Ryo?!”

“Believe it or not, I’ll send you out with just a slap and let you know why the flowers are so red!”

Garry stood up with a stern look on his face.



## Chapter 1976

Hazel Malone and the others were trembling all over after hearing the words. They were shocked by his domineering aura.

However, Ryo Akano slightly squinted at this moment.

The respect and apology he showed just now were all directed toward the Chief Instructor.

As for the Mixed Martial Arts Champion, who did he think he was?

Did he really think he had become something after participating in a small-scale Mixed Martial Arts Competition and winning the championship?

In truth, this title, the so-called Mixed Martial Arts Champion, seemed a little too good to be true.

Ryo Akano was convinced that he could slash this pretentious guy with a single sword as long as he was willing to.

However, he dared not do it!

He did not dare to make a move since Harvey York had not spoken a single word at all.

For fear that this legendary Chief Instructor would press him to death with just his little finger.

However, Hazel gasped when she saw Ryo Akano clench his fist slightly.

Garry Duncan did not know much about Ryo Akano, but Hazel was from Mordu, so she knew full well that those Islanders were very proud.

It was already at his limit acting so cowardly today.

She was afraid that Ryo Akano would become angry later and chose to fight to

the death. Then, that would be troublesome.

It was just that Garry was acting nonchalantly with his hands on his back. Thus, Hazel could say anything.

After all, it seemed to her that this was Garry's turf at this moment.

Harvey picked up a wine glass and took a sip, with an indifferent expression on his face.

He never liked the Islanders.

'This Ryo Akano thought that the matter would end here just like this? He certainly is very naïve.'

"Mr. Duncan, I'm sorry. It's all my fault!"

Catching a glimpse of the coldness in Harvey's eyes, Ryo Akano unconsciously had a shiver run down his spine.

In the next moment, he slapped himself twice. Pop! He then picked up a wine

bottle from the table and slammed it on his forehead. His face was instantly covered with blood.

Ryo Akano showed a hideous smile and said after doing that, “After doing this, I’m not sure if you are satisfied, Mr. Duncan?”

Jiro Akano also stepped forward, punched himself in the face until his body trembled, and said, “Mr. Duncan, I’m sorry. Please forgive my ignorance!”

Yvonne Xavier suddenly looked back at Harvey. She then said, “Mr. Duncan, since Mr. Akano is so sincere, how about letting this matter end here?”

“Since Miss Xavier speaks, then I’ll do them a favor and let them go.”

Garry sneered, walked forward, and patted Ryo Akano’s face. “Just be humbler when you are in the land of the great Country H in the future!



“If you provoke me next time, I will never let you go. Do you understand?”

Ryo Akano touched his face and bowed respectfully toward the direction where Harvey was.

However, from the outsiders' point of view, it seemed that he was apologizing to Garry. “Don't worry. We'll remember today's lesson.”

For Ryo Akano, the Chief Instructor was absolutely untouchable.

However, it was just Garry Duncan. Don't give him a chance. Otherwise, he would certainly kill him.

“So handsome!”

“This is my man crush!”

All the women present felt tempted after seeing Garry's overbearing side.

Such a domineering and awesome man was truly a rare find!



As expected from the legendary Mixed Martial Arts Champion!

Being able to let the domineering Akano brothers end up like this with just a sentence was certainly a prestige.

Meanwhile, Hazel also glanced at Harvey and found out that he was silently sitting behind her, eating and drinking in secret. She felt contemptuous in her heart. 3

People were truly incomparable.

## Chapter 1977

In Hazel Malone's view, Harvey York was severely lacking in ability but still wanted to be Yvonne Xavier's bodyguard?

In the end?

There was such a huge conflict between the two sides, but Harvey had never even come forward at all. He even urged everyone to leave soon!

Trash!

Rubbish!

There was a huge difference if Harvey were to be compared to the handsome and cool Garry Duncan at this moment!

Most importantly, Yvonne was dazzled by such a person!

Hazel sighed. She felt that she could no longer act kindly toward Harvey.

Even if Harvey had a close relationship with her family, she had to persuade Yvonne to kick Harvey away.

Otherwise, if Garry were not around in the future, Harvey would be useless if something were to happen to Yvonne.

“Go!”

At this moment, Ryo Akano saw Harvey waving his hand casually. He let out a sigh of relief, took a deep stare at Garry, and walked away with his men.

He was being extremely respectful as he retreated. He backed away and looked a little miserable.

Garry snorted coldly with his hands on his back. “You’re just trash, after all. If it isn’t for Miss Xavier’s sake, I would have ruined all of you!”

Ryo Akano and others did not speak. Instead, they left quickly in silence.

“Young Master Duncan, it’s all thanks to you this time!”

Seeing Ryo Akano and others leave, Hazel quickly walked to Garry’s side and smiled. “Without you, we don’t even know what to do!”

While speaking, she even winked at Yvonne and said, “Yvonne, Young Master Duncan protected us so much. Shouldn’t you thank him as well?”

Yvonne glanced at Harvey. Then, she said politely after looking at him with a vacant look, “Thank you, Mr. Duncan.”

“No trouble at all.”

Garry had a calm expression on his face.

“I have already said it. With me here, I won’t let anyone hurt you, Miss Xavier.

“As long as you stay by my side, even if the king comes, he won’t be able to hurt you even a tiny bit, let alone some

Islanders.”

‘It seems that I was right to invite Mr. Duncan for you.’

Hazel thought about her “top Bro (on the leaderboard)” and endured the urge to throw herself at Garry.

“The Smith family will certainly cancel their plans in dealing with you if they know of the fact that your bodyguard is Mr. Duncan!”

“Otherwise, once you face Mr. Duncan, it’s useless no matter how many people there are. He can easily take care of them himself.”

“Yes! Yes! Yes! You’re amazing, Young Master Duncan!”

“The four words, Mixed Martial Arts Champion, is the biggest trademark!”

The group of influencers all spoke with excitement one after another.



“Why make things so complicated?”

Garry said calmly with his hands on his back. “Just mention my name.

“The Xavier family, the Smith family will have to kneel and bow down overnight!”

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Everyone had no interest in having fun anymore after such a big event.

Initially, Harvey was going to take Yvonne and leave, but Hazel did not intend to let Yvonne leave this time, no matter what.

In her opinion, Yvonne would only be safe if she stayed with Garry.

Thus, she had asked her father, Kelly Malone, to allow Yvonne and Garry to stay in Malone Villa.

Harvey smiled when he heard the words. “Hazel, I have been to your villa before. It seems that there are no extra rooms to

occupy, right?”

Hazel glared at Harvey fiercely and then said calmly, “Who told you that the villa is fully occupied?”

“I forgot to tell you that my house has just changed to No. 11 Villa in Fragrant Hill. There are more than ten rooms in it. There is definitely a room for you if you are going, let alone it’s just Young Master Duncan and Yvonne who’s coming to stay.

“But, I have no plan to invite you over!

“Because you don’t deserve it!”

## Chapter 1978

Apparently, after Hazel Malone became a popular influencer those days, she should have made a lot of money. Thus, their family could buy the No. 11 Villa.

Hazel did not say anything to prevent Harvey York from pestering them.

However, she could not hold back anymore after being provoked by Harvey today.

Harvey was taken aback for a moment after hearing those words “Fragrant Hill Villa”. He then smiled and said, “I’ll go there too because I’m also responsible for safeguarding Yvonne Xavier.”

If it were in another place, he would certainly refuse. Since it was in No.11 Villa in Fragrant Hill, Harvey was okay with that. The men that he had arranged were stationed there anyway.

Moreover, there were many killings and fighting that happened in No 1. Villa recently, and it was not very peaceful inside.

Harvey decided to let Yvonne temporarily stay in Hazel's house and let Aiden Bauer repair and clean the house at a moment's notice.

Thinking of this, Harvey did not give Hazel a chance to refuse and made a call. "Hi, Uncle Malone, I heard Hazel say that you have moved to No 11. Villa in Fragrant Hill!

"Congratulations!

"I'll pack my things and go live in your house for a few days. There should be no problem, right?

"Good, good. I'll be there soon!"

Hazel felt remorse after Harvey hung up the phone.

She never expected Harvey to be that shameless just to stay close to Yvonne.

“It doesn’t seem right. Could it be that he decided to continue pestering me after knowing that my family has moved into the Fragrant Hill Villa?”

Hazel stared at Harvey carefully when she thought of this.

What if this shameless guy asked her father to get her to marry him?

Hazel almost fell to the ground as she thought of this.

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Harvey did not leave with Hazel and the others due to Ryo Akano’s affairs.

Instead, he let Yvonne follow them to the Fragrant Hill Villa first. After all, many of his men were already stationed there to ensure Yvonne’s safety.

As for Harvey, he casually walked into the



CEO's office at the Paramount and then called Macy Howard over.

Soon, Macy showed up in the CEO's office.

She obviously knew what had just happened. Hence, there was another person behind her at this moment.

Ryo Akano.

Pop. Ryo Akano had already kneeled in front of Harvey before he could even speak, shivering, and dared not say anything.

Macy was also stunned upon seeing this scene.

Although she knew that there was conflict between Harvey and Ryo Akano, Ryo had also succumbed to him.

However, she never expected this finest sword of Shindan Way, who was arrogant and domineering, to kneel as soon as he saw Harvey.

Harvey did not explain. Instead, he waved his hand, gesturing Macy to leave. He then looked at Ryo Akano a few times before asking indifferently, “Do you know me?”

Ryo Akano shivered. After returning, he was sure that he did not recognize the wrong person the more he thought about it.

Although this person’s identity was top secret, he was sure that he was not mistaken since he had participated in the Euro-American War firsthand.

Ryo Akano immediately groveled and said honestly, “It was my pleasure to witness your true face in the Euro-American Battlefield back then.”

Harvey squinted and enquired, “Who else have you told about my identity?”

Ryo Akano slightly trembled and said, “No, I didn’t tell anyone!”

“I know your identity is the biggest taboo, Chief Instructor. I surely won’t tell anyone.

“Moreover, I’ll return to the Island Nation after apologizing to you tonight and promise never to step into the great Country H again.”

## Chapter 1979

Harvey York squinted his eyes and said indifferently, “You are our guest. Since you are in Mordu and hold a diplomatic passport, no one will drive you away as long as you teach your way of the sword obediently and not get involved in other affairs!

“On the battlefield, we fought on opposite sides. So naturally, we are enemies.

“But this is the international metropolis of Mordu. Here, there are no permanent enemies, only permanent interests.

“As long as you are willing to let me know your value, then I guarantee that you will have a good life in Mordu, a thousand times better than in the Island Nation.

“Whether you want to show your value or not, it’s up to you.”

Then, Harvey picked up the teacup unconsciously and flicked it with his finger.

The teacup then landed midway in front of Ryo Akano without dripping.

Ryo Akano's forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his whole body seemed to be soaking wet.

His childhood education had taught him to maintain absolute loyalty to the King of the Island Nation.

Moreover, he was unequivocal that the one in front of him was certainly not someone he could provoke after participating in the Euro-American War.

Even if the few Sword Saint, Ninja King, and onmyoji in the legends of the Island Nation made their moves together, they were nothing compared to this person.

Harvey seemed to read his mind and said indifferently, "Ryo Akano, there times



when making choices are crucial.

“That one choice could instantly decide whether you are in heaven or hell.

“Drink this tea, and then I won’t kill you.

“If you refuse, I also won’t kill you.

“It’s just that I hope you think it over carefully whether to be my friend or my enemy...”

Ryo Akano kept trembling incessantly.

After a long time, he tremblingly picked up the teacup. All the tea had been spilled when it was brought closer to his mouth...

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At eight o'clock in the evening in No 11. Villa in Fragrant Hill.

Although No 11. Villa was also a villa in Fragrant Hill, it was the worst.

The value of No 1. Villa was 237 million dollars whereas the No 11. Villa only cost

190 million dollars.

However, even if it was 190 million dollars, it was a price that ordinary people could not even dream of.

Hazel Malone had gotten the advertising rights of many brands recently due to her popularity in Durin. She would go on live broadcasts promoting goods every night and had made a lot of money.

Moreover, the “top Bro (on the leaderboard)”, Mr. Tycoon, always gave her the Divine War God as the prize.

Thus, there were many hotshots and big bosses gathered in her live broadcast, and basically, everyone was willing to spend a lot.

Hazel had accumulated a large amount of primary capital in a short period of time due to those various reasons.

Therefore, the Malone family was able to buy the 190-million-dollar villa recently.

Hazel asked Yvonne Xavier and Garry Duncan to stay at her house tonight, obviously intending to show off.

However, Harvey insisted on following them shamelessly. She was genuinely speechless.

The problem was that he contacted Kelly Malone. Hence, Hazel could not reject him.

It was already very rowdy inside when Harvey came to No 11. Villa.

Apparently, Kelly Malone and June Lee invited many friends to visit the villa and were having a party.

Adding the people that Hazel brought, it was evident that the villa was extremely popular.

Harvey saw that Hazel was already in a good mood, and she greeted the guests with a sweet smile when he entered the house.

Especially when she introduced Garry and Yvonne, who stood beside her, to everyone.

All of those people showed a warm smile when they heard that Garry was the Mixed Martial Arts Champion and Yvonne was the Young Lady from the Smith family.

## Chapter 1980

This was because both of them were worthy of compliments, whether it was Garry Duncan or Yvonne Xavier.

As for Harvey York, no one paid any attention to him.

June Lee slightly frowned when she saw Harvey arrive at the Villa. She then walked over and said, “Harvey, what are you doing here?”

“Did we invite you?”

Harvey smiled and said, “Uncle Malone asked me to come. Where is he? I’ll go and say hello to him.”

June stared at Harvey carefully and then said with a disgusted look, “He’s in the second-floor guest room, discussing the cooperation with a few big figures from the branch of Longmen.



“Those people are quite well-known in Mordu. They aren’t the people that you should know.

“You’d better don’t go up.”

Harvey instantly understood. He did mention Kelly Malone’s name after becoming the branch leader.

It seemed that Rachel Hardy was very sensible. She immediately upsized the cooperation with Kelly. Harvey was delighted with that.

June suddenly became a little upset when she saw Harvey’s calm and relaxed look.

She then pointed to the surrounding decorations and said, “Harvey, you have yet to enter a house of this level, right?”

“Our villa, although it’s the No 11. Villa in Fragrant Hill, but the price was 190 million dollars!

“Do you know how much is 190 million

dollars? If you convert it into cash and stack it here, I'm afraid you can't even move it. Do you understand?"

"Oh right, this house was bought with the income from Hazel Malone's live broadcast. Adding up the cash she has now, Hazel's net worth is over millions!"

June crossed her arms and looked at Harvey derisively after she finished speaking.

Her conclusion was straightforward. There was only one, that was, Harvey was certainly not good enough for Hazel now. Both of them were from two very different circles.

She hoped to take this opportunity to talk some sense into Harvey.

Not far away, Yvonne took a deep look at Harvey, making him look speechless.

However, Harvey still looked around the villa earnestly. He then said with a smile,

“Not bad, this villa is quite good.”

Although he stayed in No 1. Villa and this place indeed could not compare; it was still much better than Kelly’s previous house.

Meanwhile, Hazel came over again. She frowned and said, “Oh right, Harvey, I suddenly remembered one thing. I won’t be going to the Kaizen Group after finishing my job this month.

“Although the salary they offered is pretty good, it’s far lower than the income I got through my current live broadcast.

“The income I got for going live for an hour is equivalent to working ten years in the Kaizen Group!

“As for you, I don’t think you need to continue to work in the Kaizen Group either. I’ll persuade my father to give you a few thousand dollars so that you can go back home and build a small bungalow.”

Apparently, Hazel was quite rich now. Moreover, what happened today made her understand...

She could not let Harvey, this clingy man, stay in Mordu anymore.

The best way was to send him away with money, and there would be nothing between them. Then, Hazel could have peace of mind.

Sure enough, Harvey knew what she meant. He then smiled and said, "Okay, I'll talk to Uncle Malone personally after this."

Harvey's straightforward answer made June and Hazel secretly grit their teeth.

Hazel even got a little scared for a moment, fearing that this guy would live in this place from now on.

Meanwhile, she even had the idea of driving Garry and Yvonne out together.

Although she wanted to set Garry and Yvonne up, she would rather not do this favor if the price was to let Harvey continue pestering her.



## Chapter 1981

“Oh Hazy, you’re worth more than millions already. You’re considered a rich celebrity by now.

“People you hang out with are either princes or young masters.

“How can you just bring any random person into your house like that?

“Even if you’re not scared to embarrass yourself, we’re scared of these people ruining our elegance with their foul stench!”

A few people walked over at this moment. They had extremely refined physiques and beautiful-looking faces.

Looking closely, all of them were widely-known influencers that recently blew up on Durin.

Those influencers were quite arrogant.

They wouldn't even bat an eye toward people who they thought were poor fools.

And among those influencers, there was a woman about five foot six with an attractive face walking toward Harvey York while pointing at him with her nose. In a very odd tone, she then said, "Are you the delivery boy or the security guard?"

"You shouldn't be in such a high-class venue now, should you?"

The other influencers covered their mouths while lightly chuckling after hearing those words. They glared at Harvey with playful looks on their faces.

They were used to seeing tycoons who could spend hundreds and thousands of dollars with just a wave of their hands. How would they even look up to an ordinary person like this?

In their eyes, someone like Harvey could never make money that they would

usually make in a single night just swaying their bodies around.

After seeing someone trample on Harvey, a smirk flashed on Hazel Malone's face while she walked forward.

“Come, Harvey. Let me introduce you. This here is my good friend that I met on Durin, the person who's been on the top spot of the influencer list for several months, Ms. Miwa Fujihara.

“Of course, this is just her stage name. I actually don't know what's her real name.”

Harvey squinted slightly. His interest peaked as he stared at the woman in front of him.

This woman did not seem like an Islander, but she had a stage name that resembled one. Interesting.

The most important thing was that she was already attacking Harvey right when

she showed up. Clearly, she was ordered to do so.

Harvey speculated that the one giving the order was either June Lee or Hazel. Their goal must've been to stop Harvey from clinging onto someone way better than him and make him realize his limits.

“So, you're Ms. Miwa. Hello,” Harvey greeted her politely.

“Who are you calling ‘miss’? Are you insulting me?! Instead, you should call someone like me ‘pretty lady’!

“As expected from a country bumpkin, you have no common sense at all!”

Miwa was derisively looking down on Harvey.

“Hazy, get this clueless man out of here already!

“Didn't you say that the rich princes I met from the Island Nations look really handsome? I'll introduce them to you



sometime!

“I’ll let you know what a real man looks like!

“Compared to royalty from the Island Nations, this country bumpkin is truly unsightly!”

Hazel then replied with a fake tone, “Sister Miwa, Harvey’s a descendant of a friend of my father’s, after all!

“He’s the one who kept calling my father so that he could come!”

“Even though his behavior’s pretty shameless, please at least show some respect. Alright?”

Hazel was standing up for Harvey, but she also insulted him in secret. Clearly, Hazel was really annoyed by Harvey.

It was the best opportunity for Yvonne Xavier and Garry Duncan to get to know each other better, but then this man had to show up somehow.



“Respect?”

Miwa understood Hazel’s sarcastic tone. Then, she let out a puff of laughter.

“If a man wants my respect, he would need to have money or status. If a man has neither, he’d at least have to look handsome. Right?”

“Tell me, does this country bumpkin even have any of the things I’ve mentioned before?”

## Chapter 1982

Miwa Fujihara showed utter disdain as she pointed at Harvey York's nose. "When he couldn't survive in a small village like Buckwood anymore, he decided to come to Mordu," Miwa coldly exclaimed.

"He's eating and drinking what your family has, and he even needs you to find a job for him!

"I heard that he also wants a piece of the villa that your family bought!

"I even heard that he's extremely shameless!"

Miwa pointed at the number one villa not far away from her.

"Everyone in Mordu knows that the number one villa belongs to the Lynch family. That is Mordu's first-in-command, Benjamin Lynch's property!

“But this guy said that the villa is actually his?”

“It’s fine to be poor with a spine.

“But it’s actually even more shameless to be poor without growing a spine!”

Miwa was pointing at Harvey’s nose while barraging Harvey with insults.

All the influencers around her were filled with disgust after looking at Harvey.

They’ve already met quite a lot of losers just like this during their livestreams, asking them to dance and sing after donating just a few pennies. Who did they think they were?

Harvey, the loser before them, was no different from those during the livestreams.

Yvonne Xavier could not stand the sight any longer and wanted to stand up for Harvey, but he raised his hand to stop her.

This entire show was clearly targeted toward Harvey.

Kelly Malone probably didn't know that this was a masterpiece orchestrated by June Lee and Hazel Malone.

Since that was the case, Harvey didn't mind playing along with the mother and daughter's plan for a while longer.

Miwa was pleased after seeing Harvey's behavior. She thought that Harvey would go speechless after her string of insults.

Miwa sized up Harvey, then coldly exclaimed, "Harvey, right?"

"I heard that you were boasting about living in Fragrant Hill's number one villa, but you're still out being someone else's bodyguard?"

"You have the nerve to be someone's bodyguard when your limbs look as frail as paper?"

“Let me warn you right now, don’t try to do everything in your power just to get closer to Hazel!

“People like you are plebeian. Letting you stand beside her would degrade her status, let alone date you!

“If you have any common sense, then get out of here right now! You’re not even worth staying in the villa’s nanny room!”

The influencers were constantly chuckling when they saw Miwa lecturing Harvey to no end. They were all looking at Harvey with playful looks on their faces.

Not far ahead, Garry Duncan crossed his arms as he walked over. After sizing up Harvey, he sighed and said, “Harvey, I didn’t want to say anything at first.

“But we’re all men here. As a man, I have to warn you. Know your limits, and don’t throw away your dignity as a man!

“I didn’t want to say anything when



we're outside, but I have to remind you now that everyone here knows each other. Get as far away as you can. From now on, stop clinging onto Hazel.

“If not, as her friend, I wouldn't mind throwing you out of here!”

Naturally, Garry had been quite miffed at Harvey since last night. After all, Harvey had been ruining his plans time and time again.

And after he finally had the chance to stay in Hazel's villa with Yvonne, Harvey shamelessly insisted on coming along.

Garry felt the need to chase Harvey away to avoid him from ruining anything again.

Yvonne could not stand the sight any longer and coldly said, “Mr. Duncan, Ms. Fujihara. This villa belongs to the Malone family. This is not your home!

“You're not really getting your priorities straight right now, are you?”

## Chapter 1983

Even before Yvonne Xavier could say anything else, Harvey York raised his hand to stop her. He then showed a warm smile and said, “Don’t be mad, Yvonne.

“I won’t get mad at someone who forgets their roots no matter how much they try to provoke me.”

‘Forget their roots?!’

The crowd went dead silent after hearing those words.

It was good Garry Duncan had a grasp of the situation. He could not help but frown, speechless.

If he were to continue altercating with Harvey, it wouldn’t be good for his reputation if Harvey decided to drag him down with him.

On the other hand, Miwa Fujihara

changed her expression frantically and raised her eyebrows in anger without caring about her fame.

“Harvey York! Who did you say have forgotten their roots?!”

Harvey chuckled lightly.

“Are you not? Even though I don’t know your name, you introduced yourself with an Islander name when in actual fact, you’re a citizen of Country H.

“Does your real father know about you having another father in the Island Nations?”

“Thank goodness we’re not at war right now. If not, people like you will be considered traitors of the country!”

“What good is there for a fake foreigner to boast about?”

“Is your Islander father going to stand up for you when you’re here spouting nonsense?”

“Or are you saying that you’re a league above others since you have an Islander as your father? Do you think that you’re better than everyone else now?”

“You...”

Miwa pointed at Harvey’s face while her eyes kept twitching.

“Do you know how noble the name ‘Fujihara’ exactly is in the sacred Island Nations?”

“Insulting the name itself is insulting to the country at large!”

“You’ll die a graveless death if word spreads about this!”

“Then, get the Islanders here. I dare you. I’ll kill as many as you can bring me.”  
Harvey replied calmly.

“Heh. Look at yourself, do you really think you can do just that? Do you really think that you’re capable just after



working as a security guard for a couple of days?”

Miwa coldly chuckled.

“Let me tell you right now. I’d rip your mouth right off if this weren’t a big day for the Malone family! How dare you spout nonsense and try to defame me like that?!”

“For Hazel Malone’s sake, I’ll let you have a chance to kneel and apologize!

“If not, I’ll let you in on something...

“Don’t even think about surviving in Mordu from now on!”

Miwa showed a proud look on her face as if a fake foreigner like her had immense power in her control.

“Alright, alright!

“Enough of this!”

June Lee, who was enjoying the spectacle, walked over to Harvey with a stern look o



n her face.

“Harvey. Even though you came here on your own, I’m willing to treat you as a guest for the sake of your uncle, Kelly Malone,” June said.

“But you should know that you can never amount to such a noble guest like Ms. Fujihara!

“Not only is she a well-known influencer on Durin, but she also has a visa for the Island Nations and has the right to be crowned as royalty there!

“These aren’t people that you can offend!

“And you can’t just insult them like that either!

“If you make Ms. Fujihara mad, she’ll make sure that you’ll lose your livelihood in Mordu! You might even lose your life because of this!

“When that happens, don’t blame me for not reminding you!”

June seemed quite annoyed about the situation at hand.

“Hurry! Kneel and apologize to her already!”

June obviously had a clear goal in mind. As long as Harvey kneeled in front of everyone, with Kelly’s pride, he would never try to bring Harvey and Hazel together ever again.

## Chapter 1984

Hazel Malone seemed kind of hesitant. Even though the sham of a man, Harvey York, was quite irritating, she was still a little moved after seeing things escalate to this point.

After all, she only wanted to kick Harvey out of Mordu and make him go back to where he belonged, not ruin his life.

“Just apologize to Ms. Fujihara, Harvey! I’ll plead for you if you do!”

“I’ll tell my father to give you a hundred and fifty thousand dollars tomorrow, so just get out of here already!”

“A big city like Mordu doesn’t suit you at all!”

Harvey let out a faint smile while glancing at Hazel and June Lee. “Apologize? Where I’m from, that word isn’t in my dictionary.”

“If this fake foreigner really does have what it takes, she should just send the Islanders to deal with me already.

“Does she really think that she’s better than everyone else just because she has a foreign visa?

“People like this actually have other people’s support? This is sickening!

“Let me tell you right now, Durin will cease their contract with you tomorrow. The entirety of Mordu’s entertainment circle will have your name blacklisted as well!

“Because whether you’re a superstar or a n influencer, you should at least have the right values!

“No platform will allow you to exist if you don’t even have your values straight!”

Miwa chuckled out of anger.

“Who do you think you are, Harvey? Durin’s boss? CEO of Hengdian World Studios?”

“Are you tell me that Durin’s going to cast me away? And that all of Mordu’s entertainment circle’s going to blacklist me?”

“If you can do all that, you don’t even have to apologize to me! I’ll even kneel in front of you if you can actually accomplish that!”

“But if you can’t, you’re going to grovel in front of me!”

“Now, do you still dare to place a bet against me?”

Harvey casually forwarded a text, then calmly replied, “Don’t worry, we’ll know soon enough after tonight.”

“If nothing happens to you tomorrow, I’ll kneel and apologize to you.”



Hazel could not help but sigh after seeing Harvey show off even under those circumstances.

Her last bit of affection toward Harvey completely dissipated then.

Garry Duncan was also looking derisively at Harvey.

‘This guy’s too good at showing off, making it seem like everything that he said is true.

‘Blacklist Miwa?’

‘No platform would dare to easily blacklist her because of her visa from the Island Nations, let alone her name.

‘This would cause a diplomatic dispute if things aren’t handled correctly. No platform would have the audacity to do such a thing.

‘Besides, Miwa is considered half an Islander at this point. Platforms would

make quite a lot of money if they utilized this gimmick properly.

‘Unless Harvey owns the platforms, nothing would happen even after he wears out his lips trying to report the incident.’

At that moment, Miwa Fujihara was chuckling furiously because of Harvey.

“I sure do want to know how I’ll end up tomorrow!

“If nothing at all happens to me tomorrow, rest assured, I’ll even livestream the very moment you kneel in front of me!”

“I’m sorry, Ms. Fujihara. Harvey doesn’t really understand how the world works, and he’s a bit irritable as well. Please be the bigger person and let him off the hook!”

Right when things were almost at the point of no return, Kelly Malone came

down from the second floor and tried to apologize on Harvey's behalf after getting word of the situation.

“All of you are very well-known people here. Please save us some respect, don't lower yourselves to that of a child.

“Please forget that this ever happened. And please call off all the bets too.”

After seeing Kelly try to rectify the situation, June Lee could not help but glare at Harvey and exclaimed.

“Look at you! You do nothing useful at all, always making your uncle wipe your butt clean for you!”

## Chapter 1985

“What do you mean, June?”

A cold look was showing on Kelly Malone’s face.

“Harvey’s my nephew. If I don’t protect him in Mordu, then who else will?”

Seeing that Kelly was prepared to take all responsibility for Harvey York, Miwa Fujihara and June Lee gave each other looks. “Fine! I’ll pay my respects for Mr. Malone this time!” Miwa said while chuckling coldly.

“But there will be no next time!”

Miwa then turned around and left.

On the other hand, Garry Duncan smiled and walked to the side while crossing his arms.

Even though he intentionally gave Harvey a hard time, he still showed a very

gentlemanlike aura. Quite a number of women were surrounding him at this moment.

“Come, Harvey! Let me introduce you to a few people.”

After showing Harvey around the villa, Kelly took him to the second floor to meet a few higher-ups from Mordu’s Longmen branch.

Harvey thought he would bump into people that he knew, but it turned out that he didn’t know any of the so-called higher-ups.

Rachel Hardy, Aiden Bauer, and the others did not show up that evening.

Those so-called higher-ups did not know who Harvey was either.

Harvey soon understood that those people were just heads of small departments within Mordu’s Longmen branch. Of course, they wouldn’t know



who Harvey was.

There were a hundred thousand disciples within Mordu's Longmen branch, but only a few thousand of them had actually met Harvey.

Those Longmen higher-ups ignored Harvey and said, "CEO Kelly. I have to admit that you're quite the lucky man. Because a new branch leader is being appointed, your company is listed as one of the partners we'll work with.

Naturally, you'd be able to earn a lot of money in the future!"

"You don't need to thank us either. You should meet our new branch leader if you have the chance. He's your savior after all!"

"That's right! It's said that the branch leader is extremely young. He's only around his twenties, but his combat prowess and strategy are extraordinary!"

"Rachel, Aiden, Justin, and the other

higher-ups couldn't even control the situation on their own even after cracking their heads open.”

“But our new branch leader solved everything in less than a week upon his arrival!”

“The big characters of Mordu's Longmen branch are all clinging onto him now!”

“It's said that even the best fighter there, Eugene Bowie, had to kneel in front of him!”

“Legends say that even the master of Longmen himself looked up to his man a lot! It's a shame that he's been hiding his true identity this whole time.”

“The people that saw him fight in the ring wouldn't even dare say a word about him!”

“CEO Kelly, you're destined to bathe in glory and riches for the rest of your life if you get to know our branch leader!”

The Longmen disciples were brimming full of excitement when they talked about their new branch leader.

After all, they had been frowned upon by outsiders because of the chaos within Mordu's Longmen branch.

But after the new branch leader was appointed, Mordu's Longmen branch had regained its former glory.

Those Longmen disciples would naturally be grateful toward Harvey.

'Around his twenties?

'Solving everything in Mordu's Longmen branch in under a week?

'Rachel, Aiden, Justin, and other big characters are clinging onto him?!

'Even the master of Longmen himself looks up to him?!'

This information made Kelly and the others quite perplexed.

All the women that were swooned by Garry shifted their attention. They were all burning with passion when they heard about the conversation.

Garry was quite formidable, but this new branch leader seemed like quite the talented young man. Which woman wouldn't like such a man at such a young age with great authority in his hands?

## Chapter 1986

Hazel Malone subconsciously looked at Garry Duncan at this moment.

“You’re also one of the top young talents of Country H. You must have a lot of things in common with Mordu’s new Longmen branch leader.

“Have you met the branch leader in person?”

“Not yet,” Garry calmly replied.

“If I want to meet him, I’ll just challenge him to duel at Mordu’s Longmen branch.

“But I’m worried that I might disrespect Longmen at large if I accidentally beat him.”

Garry spoke in a careless tone. In his eyes, only he was the generation’s top talent within Country H.

Mordu’s Longmen branch leader meant



nothing to him!

Hazel and the other influencers were stunned.

“Young Master Duncan, you’re saying that the new branch leader is no match for you?”

“Have all of you forgotten how Justin Walker himself treated me?” Garry calmly replied.

Hazel immediately came to her senses.

That was true. Mordu’s Longmen vice branch leader, Justin, was quite respectful toward Garry.

It was enough to prove Garry’s status and authority judging from that incident.

After hearing Hazel talk about what happened in stunning detail, the Longmen disciples were also shocked.

One of them held his hands together in admiration as he exclaimed, “I always

thought that our new branch leader is the youngest hero there is. I never thought Young Master Duncan also had such power!

“Mordu’s Longmen branch will be holding an evening banquet next week. The branch leader will officially show himself then. 2

“If you have the chance, you may attend the banquet and meet him as well, Young Master Duncan.

“Maybe you’ll both like each other and get along well?”

Garry then replied calmly, “We’ll see. There’s something I need to do first. I have to protect a person who’s very important to me.

“I might not have time to attend some banquet.

“Of course, I’ll think about it if your branch leader begs me to go.”

“I’ve never been to such an important event, Young Master Duncan!” Hazel said in exhilaration.

“You have to bring me along if you decide to go!”

Yvonne Xavier thought of something before showing a warm smile.

“I’m also interested in the Longmen’s evening banquet as well.”

After hearing Hazel and Yvonne’s words, Garry was in deep silence.

“Since you two want to have a look and broaden your horizons, I’ll take you there then,” Garry calmly replied.

“About the invitation...”

Garry replied, “It’s Longmen’s honor to have me at their evening banquet. Why would I even need any invitations?”

“Rest assured, my name alone will be the invitation!”

Even Kelly Malone was exhilarated after hearing Garry's words, not just Hazel and June Lee.

“Are you really that confident, Young Master Duncan? Can you bring me along as well?”

Kelly felt that it would benefit his company if he also went.

Harvey was just watching the show until Kelly spoke. After hesitating for a while, Harvey then said, “Uncle Malone, to my knowledge, you won't be able to enter without an invitation. But since all of you want to attend, I...”

“Heh. Judging from your tone, you're about to say that you can get us invitations?” June said with a sarcastic tone, immediately cutting Harvey off.

Garry coldly glared at Harvey, then said with a harsh tone, “Don't worry, Uncle Malone. I'll make sure to get all of you in

since I already promised the young ladies.”



## Chapter 1987

“That’s great! Thank you, Young Master Duncan.”

Hazel Malone was brimming full of excitement. The other influencers’ faces were beet red as well.

If they could livestream in such a high-class venue, they would get so much money that they wouldn’t even know what to do with it!

Kelly Malone then continued speaking with a warm smile shown on his face.

“Since that’s the case, is it fine if you get one more person in? My nephew here...”

Harvey suddenly froze. He did not think that Kelly would still think of him even then. Harvey then shook his head and said, “I don’t need one, Uncle Malone.”

“You don’t?”

Garry Duncan sized up Harvey while letting out a cold chuckle.

“I didn’t believe Hazy when she said that you like showing off, but now I do.

“Judging from your tone, you’re saying that you can get an invitation whenever you decide to go to the evening banquet?

“Remember, I’ll take everyone in except for you, Harvey.

“Don’t you dare use my name to slip inside when that happens.

“You people should remember this as well! If this kid tries to get in using my name, you all have to kick him out no matter what!”

Garry also did not forget to remind the Longmen disciples.

All the disciples looked at each other. They were obviously aware of Garry’s reputation.

But the incident with Garry scaring off Justin Walker seemed to be the real deal.

It would be better if they didn't offend people like this.

The disciples nodded without saying another word.

Hazel's eyes lit up after seeing Garry deal with the evening banquet's matters while suppressing the higher-ups of Mordu's Longmen branch there.

'What a talented young man Young Master Duncan is. He has both money and authority!

'If he wants to, even the new Mordu's Longmen branch leader would have to pay him some respect.

'And this fool, Harvey, is basically just making up nonsense!'

While Hazel was in deep thought, she felt like she was in a different world

compared to Harvey. She would never let this scum of a man cling onto herself anymore.

Besides, she was getting more and more interested in Garry. Her thoughts of getting Yvonne Xavier and Garry closer together were slowly dissipating because of it.

Only Yvonne's interests peaked while watching the sight. She was the only one who knew that the legendary branch leader was closer than everyone could ever think.

Hazel's family, especially the mother and daughter, thought they would get the most benefits by trampling on Harvey and clinging to Garry.

They did not know that they would lose their greatest asset.

But this was Harvey's matter to deal with after all. Yvonne did not want to say anything about it.



At that moment, Garry, who was putting on airs, irked Yvonne even more.

Garry made it seem like he was the main attraction of the evening banquet.

Everyone had lots of fun at the banquet until around ten o'clock when it ended.

When the others left one after another, only the people who were about to stay in the Malone family's villa stayed.

Yvonne, Garry, Miwa Fujihara, and the other influencers were included.

Hazel and June Lee did not agree to Harvey staying at all. They wouldn't even arrange a room for him.

After considering Garry's mood, Kelly decided to send Harvey back.

“Harvey, where do you live? Let me drive you back home. This is the villa area, after all. You can't get taxis here this late at night.”



“It’s fine, Uncle Malone. Since there’s no room left, I’ll just head back to my number one villa,” Harvey casually replied.

“It’s just a few minutes’ walk.”

The place went dead silent after hearing those words.

## Chapter 1988

Kelly Malone felt sluggish at this moment, and the others were showing odd faces as well.

June Lee and Hazel Malone were derisively glaring at Harvey York.

Miwa Fujihara and the other influencers seemed like they were looking at an idiot as if they had heard the biggest joke in the world ever.

Garry Duncan then calmly exclaimed, “Harvey, no no, I should be calling you Sir York instead. Do you really live in the number one villa?”

“Are you sure you don’t live in the security room?”

Garry vaguely remembered Hazel saying that Harvey was a security guard and thought he was only fit to live in a security room.

Kelly came back to his senses, but his expression was utterly horrible. He felt so disappointed because he wasn't able to talk Harvey into his senses.

“How many times have I told you, Harvey?” Kelly said with a deep voice.

“You have to be realistic!

“There are some things you just can't randomly say!

“Thank goodness everyone here knows each other. If not, you might've caused a huge stir again!”

Harvey felt helpless.

“I'm telling you, Uncle Malone. I really do live in the number one villa.”

“Then why are you still asking to live in our house? The number one villa is at least ten times classier than the number eleven villa,” June said with a harsh tone.

“If you want to pretend, at least try to

make sense!”

Harvey let out a sigh.

“The villa’s being renovated recently, and it’s really messy inside. That’s why I asked to stay here.

“It’s fine if it’s not convenient for everyone. There’s still room back at my villa anyway.”

“Yo! Is it being renovated? And it’s really messy?”

June did not give Kelly a chance to speak at all.

“If that’s the case, why don’t we have a look around your villa?” June said coldly.

“Kelly and I are your elders, after all. Since you got a new house and it’s being renovated, we should have a look and give you some opinions about it. That’s fine with you, right?”

“That’s true! Let us have a look at it! We

haven't experienced what it's like to have a hundred and fifty million dollar villa being renovated!" 1

Miwa and the other influencers spoke sarcastically as if they wanted to stir up more trouble.

Naturally, they wanted the poor fool, Harvey, to embarrass himself.

"Have a look?"

Harvey chuckled.

"The place is a mess. I don't think there's a need for that now.

"I'll just invite everyone in when the renovation of the place is done."

"There is a need! How could there not be?"

Miwa was showing a playful look on her face.

"Let us have a look and experience it tonight! I'll have something to show for



my livestream too!”

“There are so many friends here now, Harvey. Besides, you’re my eldest nephew. You must have quite the reputation if you’re living in the number one villa, so why won’t you let us have a look?”

“Don’t worry. We’re not afraid to get dirty even if the villa is still under renovation!”

Kelly awkwardly stood still while his face was as dark as night.

Hazel, on the other hand, was disappointed while looking at Harvey.

She still felt terrible for Harvey before. But after seeing Harvey chasing after his death because of his pride, she didn't even know what to say then.

Yvonne Xavier smiled without saying anything. She did not intend to help Harvey out of the situation. She also

knew that she wouldn't fix anything if she intervened. 1

Finally, Kelly exclaimed with a broken heart, "Harvey, I always hoped that you'd do good for the sake of your parents!

"But look at you! Still acting so prideful even now!

"Can you at least think if the number one villa is yours to own?

"All of Mordu knows that villa belongs to Master Lynch!

"Can't you stop showing off? How long are you going to embarrass yourself?"

## Chapter 1989

Kelly Malone was utterly disappointed in Harvey York then.

He was delighted that Harvey would work in an office and even got bonuses.

But he didn't think that Harvey wouldn't stay grounded after going to work for a few days. He had become more and more prideful because of it.

Kelly was starting to regret bringing Harvey into Mordu at this moment.

It would be way better sending him a few hundred dollars worth of living expenses every month compared to this.

Embarrassing!

It was just embarrassing!

After seeing Kelly's devastated look, Harvey decided to come clean.

“Let me tell you the truth, Uncle Malone,” Harvey said with an honest tone.

Everyone leaned in almost immediately, wanting to hear what Harvey had to say.

“The number one villa really belongs to me. Master Lynch gave it to me about a week ago, and the procedures are just about done.”

“He gave it to you?”

Miwa Fujihara let out a puff of laughter.

“Are you telling me he just gave you a hundred and fifty million dollar villa? It seems like Sir York here has quite the reputation after all! <sup>1</sup>

“Since that’s the case, we’d be disrespecting you if we don’t go have a look!”

Harvey no longer tried to decline the offer.

“Since everyone insists, let’s go then,” Harvey calmly said.

Harvey turned around and left the villa after that.

A group of people followed closely, obviously waiting for Harvey to embarrass himself.

Kelly’s face was as dark as night while his body was swaying from side to side, but he followed along anyway.

Even if Harvey did a lot of wrongs, he was still Kelly’s nephew. He started thinking of ways to help Harvey out of the situation.

After seeing everyone trailing behind him, Harvey did not know how to feel, but he went with it anyway.

The Fragrant Hill villa area is quite large. The number eleven villa was built inside a spacious garden. The distance between each villa also is quite far, preventing any noise from disturbing the neighbors.



That was why everyone could barely see the other villas when they were walking on a narrow path, but the silhouette and interior were not visible at all.

Compared to the other villas, the number eleven villa seemed quite inferior.

After all, as the outside world said, the number eleven villa was just there to make up the numbers.

The person living in the number ten villa was also a big character. The number eleven villa was built for that person not to appear at the bottom.

That was why the number eleven villa could not even begin to compare with the others, let alone the number one villa.

Soon, everyone arrived at the entrance of the number one villa.

Two stone lions were sitting at the sides of the entrance with exquisite carvings, seeming like they were actually living

creatures.

It was safe to say that the two lions alone were not something the ordinary person could have.

The pair of lions would cost hundreds and thousands of dollars on the market, the least.

After seeing such a grand entrance, everyone was astonished.

Harvey's phone rang right at this moment. It was Yona Lynch.

Harvey nodded to the crowd to be excused and then picked up a call on the side.

Yona's tone seemed quite anxious.

"This isn't good, Sir York. I got intel from my sources that the Shindan Way issued an order in secret to kill you!" Yona said.

Harvey raised an eyebrow.

"And then what?" Harvey calmly asked.

“They won’t stop until you’re dead if a killing order’s been issued! According to my knowledge, there is a hundred and fifty million dollar bounty for your head!”

Yona could not hide her shock from the other side of the phone.

“Who gave the order?” Harvey asked.

## Chapter 1990

“We don’t know yet, but the order came from Mordu. We suspect that it’s Sakura Miyamoto who gave the order.

“Or maybe...”

“Hector Thompson...”

Harvey York squinted slightly after hearing that name.

Even though Harvey did not challenge Hector directly, it was enough to know how tough of an opponent he would be.

It was good that Kuroda Taro had been disposed of to make some room, so Harvey was not in a rush to retaliate.

Harvey seemed quite interested. He wanted to see what kind of surprises this so-called killing order would offer.

Right as Harvey was trying to solve the problem, the people were gossiping to no

end on the side.

“This number one villa’s so grand!  
People that live here surely have money  
that’ll last them ten whole lifetimes!”

“No wonder this place is the number one  
villa. This place was built on such a  
strategic spot. The balcony can probably  
overlook the entire night view of Mordu  
Beach too.”

“I don’t think anyone could even own  
this if they’re not born with it already.”

The crowd was voicing their anguish  
while they looked at such a classy villa.

Even Garry Duncan, who was the most  
prideful, had to admit that the place  
suited his status since it looked pretty  
good.

Hazel Malone’s eyes were twitching  
frantically. After staying in the number  
eleven villa, she thought she and her  
family would be considered to be Mordu’s



upperclassmen.

But compared to the number one villa, their house was nothing.

Upstarts could never compare themselves to true wealthy families with extraordinary backgrounds and temperaments.

Hazel let out a disdainful chuckle after seeing Harvey pretending to take a call on the side.

‘He’s still trying to pretend even now? What’s the point?’

“Alright, that’s enough sightseeing. There are lights in there, so the owners are probably resting inside. Let’s not bother them anymore.”

Kelly Malone walked up and glanced at Harvey, who was pretending to be on a call as he spoke to the crowd with an imploring tone.

“Let’s go back. I’ll buy everyone

midnight snacks.”

He was still Harvey’s uncle, after all. He didn’t want Harvey to embarrass himself even more.

Kelly still had hope in Harvey when he decided to bring everyone along. Kelly hoped that Harvey was able to surprise him.

But after seeing Harvey’s phone ring at the most crucial moment, he was disappointed.

‘He’s just making an excuse to run away!’

It was safe to say that this was as embarrassing as it could get after all that showing off before.

Kelly’s heart was trembling to no end at this moment.

He was barely able to breathe when he used his last bit of strength to defend Harvey’s crippling dignity.

Kelly treated Harvey really well. If it were anyone else, it would be good enough if they didn't trample on Harvey.

“Why are we having midnight snacks?”

“We literally just ate!”

“Are you still not full?”

June Lee did not respect Kelly at all.

“We walked with Harvey to have a look at his mansion that's under renovation!”

“It would be rude of us if we just left without going inside!”

“Since we're already here. Why don't we just have a peek at what's inside?”

“Besides, he's just a young man. What does he know about the details for his renovation anyway?”

“We're his elders, after all. It should be normal for us to give him some pointers!”

“If you want to head back so badly, you

should go first. We're going inside after Harvey's done with his phone call!"

Clearly, June wasted no effort to ensure that Harvey would utterly embarrass himself. She wanted him to bear the consequences of his bluff!

At the same time, she wanted to scrape off Kelly's last sliver of hope, letting him know that a country bumpkin like Harvey would never amount to a goddess like Hazel!

## Chapter 1991

Kelly Malone understood his wife all too well.

“How old are you even, June? Why are you trying to lower yourself to that of a child?”

“Is there a point for any of this?”

Miwa Fujihara started cackling.

“Uncle Malone, why are you getting mad? You can't blame Aunty Malone for what's happening.

“We're really just curious about how the number one villa looks like from the inside!

“Since Harvey York insisted on showing off, we're only here to tag along.

“We're already here anyway, so let's not waste our efforts!



“That’ll be so boring!”

Miwa then showed Harvey a warm smile while ignoring Kelly Malone’s horrible look on his face.

“Sir York, are you done with your phone call?”

“Do we still need to wait for you a little longer?”

“Didn’t you say that the number one villa is yours?”

“Then, let us in already if that’s the case!”

“Don’t you dare tell us that you forgot your keys!”

“The doors of these villas must be locked by your password and fingerprint, right?”

“Forgetting your keys will be a pretty bad excuse!”

Miwa made a few startling gestures, making the other influencers chuckle to n

o end while they covered their mouths.

‘Poor fools like him should be trampled to death! There is no other option!’

Hazel Malone wanted to say something nice for her father’s sake, but she was boiling with anger after seeing Harvey insufferably calm for his pride.

‘He deserves to be ridiculed when he’s still trying to show off now!’

Kelly sighed.

“Harvey, just apologize already.

“We’re all friends here. No one’s going to blame you if you do.

“Why are you still trying to fight for your pride at this point?

“You can do nothing except make the situation worse.”

Harvey smiled without trying to explain anything. In reality, there was nothing more to explain.

He walked forward and pushed a button with his index finger.

After hearing a loud ding, the entrance gates slid open in an instant.

The slightly dim lights lit up brightly and aimed right toward Harvey. The lights seemed like holy light at this moment, shocking Miwa and the others.

A few Longmen disciples walked out after tidying things up, then bowed in front of Harvey.

“Bran...

“Sir York! Welcome back!”

After seeing the crowd behind Harvey, they instinctively retracted Harvey’s other title.

Those Longmen disciples were sent here by Aiden Bauer himself. The men were handsome, and the women were beautiful. When they bowed, it was

extremely grand.

After hearing Harvey being called “Sir York”, the crowd was utterly shocked.

Since Harvey could access the gates, it might’ve been because he was working as a security guard or a cleaner here.

But after seeing the workers come out and greet Harvey like this, everything was clear at this moment.

Harvey really was the owner of the place.

Harvey ignored everyone’s shock while calmly saying, “My two elders are here to have a look at the renovation. Tidy up the place and get me some tea for me to serve.”

“As you wish, Sir York.”

The Longmen disciples swiftly turned around and cleaned up a corner of the room for the others to sit.

Soon after, the entire villa was lit up

brightly. This was to let everyone know that the owner was back home.



## Chapter 1992

After giving out a few instructions, Harvey York then said to Kelly Malone, “Please stay there for a while, Uncle Malone. Decoration materials are all over the hall, so they’re a bit dirty. Come in after they’re done tidying up the place.”

The entrance of the villa was dead silent at this moment.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they looked at Harvey as if they saw a ghost.

Some of the influencers even slapped themselves in the face to make sure that they weren’t dreaming.

Because none of them thought that Harvey actually lived in the number one villa.

This was the Lynch family’s property, after all!

When did Harvey become this close with the Lynch family?!

Whether the Lynch family were the ones who gifted Harvey the villa or that he was only here to stay, it was enough to show his extraordinary status and power.

June Lee's eyes were frantically twitching at that moment. Her face was beet red, as if she was slapped repeatedly in the face.

“The number one villa... How is this possible? This isn't...”

Hazel Malone covered her cute red lips while showing utter disbelief and a hint of resentment.

After becoming a famous livestreamer on Durin and taking Mr. Tycoon's donations worth millions of dollars, Hazel and her family were able to reside in the number eleven villa.

But how did the poor fool, Harvey, get to live in the number one villa?

The villa was worth a hundred and fifty million dollars! 1

The villa didn't just represent one's wealth but also boundless authority and immense power!

How did Harvey have the right to stay here?

Hazel had been acting high and mighty in front of Harvey the entire time, but her so-called superiority was utterly crushed by the number one villa.

Garry Duncan was instantly stunned. He had quite a bit of money and authority, but he knew full well of his limits. There was no way he would be able to buy a mansion like this.

And even with immense amounts of money, no one would be able to buy such a villa without connections and power.

The disdain on Miwa's eyes before had turned into tenderness. That look of hers

seemed as if she wanted to have Harvey as her own.

The other influencers were showing the same look on their faces. They were usually easily tempted by money. No matter how pure they seemed on their livestreams, they were all ruthless than the others when it came to hogging donations.

After meeting with such a discreet tycoon, they immediately cast Garry aside and wanted to pounce on Harvey so badly.

At this moment, a Longmen disciple walked out and bowed in front of Harvey.

“Sir York, it’s ready.”

After hearing those words, Harvey smiled then looked toward Kelly and the others.

“Uncle Malone, come on in.”

Kelly’s expression seemed fatigued. He felt like he was in a dream.



After seeing the set of yellow flower pearwood couches from Stayport, Kelly was utterly shocked.

The couch set itself cost at least hundreds and thousands of dollars!

That was not something that an ordinary person could even buy!

Kelly only touched a part of his derriere when he sat on the couch. He would not dare even sit on it properly. He was holding a cup of premium green tea that came from the West Lake in his hands, but he couldn't even drink it. He was filled with disbelief.

“Harvey, is this house really yours?”

“The first-in-command of Mordu, Benjamin Lynch himself, gave you this?”

Kelly was perplexed as he asked the question.

He was both utterly shocked and felt



extremely awkward at the same time. He didn't think that he actually misunderstood Harvey.

On the other hand, Kelly was actually quite ecstatic. If Harvey really did earn all of this, he would be the best match for Kelly's daughter.

## Chapter 1993

After Kelly Malone asked what everyone wanted to know, June Lee and Hazel Malone were staring at Harvey York straight in the eye.

Miwa Fujihara and the other influencers took a deep breath while showing a face full of excitement.

Even Garry Duncan was barely standing still while extremely perplexed, trying to get something out of Harvey.

Harvey smiled and leaned on the main seat.

“Master Lynch gave this to me. I wasn’t really interested in it at first,” Harvey explained nonchalantly.

“But after considering that I have no place to stay in Mordu, I reluctantly accepted it.

“That being said, the formalities aren’t even done yet.”

After hearing Harvey talk about this without a care in the world, mouthfuls of blood almost spurt out of everyone’s mouths.

If everyone felt that Harvey was just showing off before, everything that was right in front of their eyes would be enough to prove that he’s actually telling the truth.

And judging from Harvey’s tone, he really was unconcerned about the number one villa either.

A slight disdain could be heard from the tone of his voice. He even asked people to remodel the place too.

Not only was Harvey quite the knowledgeable man, he was also filthy rich!

Who else would even renovate such a

massive villa without any restraint?  
Anyone would be scared to devalue the villa because of the renovation!

But Harvey did not even care about the money.

After figuring this out, everyone had the urge to spurt out blood.

“I’m sorry, Harvey. I was wrong about you.”

Kelly sighed. He felt extremely awkward.

“It seems like I was the one being prideful!”

Harvey smiled.

“I know that you’re just doing everything for my own good, Uncle Malone,” Harvey said.

“That’s why you’re not to blame. I didn’t tell you about this properly either.”

Then, Kelly let out another sigh.

“No, I was being too low-minded. Just like your aunty, I was only looking at you through colored lenses.

“Enough of that, Uncle. Come come, let me show you around the villa. There’s a room filled with quite a lot of antiques. It’s said to be Master Lynch’s personal collection.

“I’m getting people to ship these back to him a few days later. You better take a close look now, or you might not have another chance.”

Harvey changed the subject on his own and toured everyone around the villa.

Many rooms were renovated in the villa, aside from the rooms with antiques and books stored in them for the time being.

Even though the walls were covered with dust covers used for renovation, the expensive white marble decorations on the walls could be seen getting smashed t



o the ground from the cracks under Harvey's orders.

It wasn't simply the white marble being smashed. It was all the money that was wasted!

After looking around the antique room, June and the others ran away with their beet-red faces.

It could not be helped. A simple antique room alone costs more than the number eleven villa itself.

What was there to even look at anyway?

They would not dare embarrass themselves in front of Harvey!

“You're really impressive, Harvey!”

Kelly was showing admiration toward Harvey after walking out of the villa entrance.

“I had really underestimated you!

“Right, since you have no place to stay

because your villa's undergoing renovations...

“How about you stay at the number eleven villa for the night if you don't mind it being a little shabby?”

“We have a room for important guests like you! Please don't mind it being a bit small!”

June and Hazel did not take away Kelly's offer this time. They were utterly confused while also showing some excitement toward Harvey.

Harvey thought about it, then decided to accept Kelly's generous offer. He asked a Longmen disciple to pack his clothes and his toiletries, then headed back to the number eleven villa with Kelly and the others.

## Chapter 1994

At the Malone family's number eleven villa.

Everyone was still unusually awkward. Nobody said a word.

Kelly Malone did not waste a moment to prepare the VIP guest room for Harvey York.

Yvonne Xavier and the others were also assigned to stay on the second floor as a sign of respect.

Garry Duncan was also staying here.

And while Miwa was able to get a room, there weren't enough rooms for the other influencers to stay. They could only leave, upset.

Harvey went inside his room to rest. He was tired after a long day of work.

But right when he laid down, Rachel

Hardy called.

“Branch Leader, did Vice Branch Leader Walker give you a call?”

“He told you about the evening banquet, did he not?”

On the other side of the phone, Rachel’s respectful tone could be heard.

Harvey smiled.

“He sent me a text before saying that there’ll be an evening banquet that he wants me to attend next week.”

“He said that it’s to mend the cracks of Mordu’s Longmen branch after the chaos.

“Now that everything’s all together, every family and all businesses related to Longmen would naturally be invited to gather.

“The gathering will get everyone related to Mordu’s Longmen branch closer.

“But the most important thing is that I

can officially announce my appointment there.”

Harvey let out a deep sigh at this point.

“As expected from an old fox. He knows the way of the world better than I do.”

But with that being said, Harvey rejected the offer.

He needed to be discreet to do his business in Mordu. Public events like this did not suit him at all.

“Branch Leader, since you know the goal of this evening banquet, why would you decline it?” Rachel asked respectfully.

“After all, everyone wants to have a glimpse of the hero behind the scenes!”

“Does it really make that much of a difference whether I go or not? Mordu’s Longmen branch is already integrated anyway. You’ll be fine representing me.”

“Branch Leader, many Longmen



disciples and allies alike really want to see how you look like!

“It’s safe to say that their hearts will never be satisfied if you don’t show up!

“Currently, you are the only person from Mordu’s Longmen branch who can control the situation!

“This evening banquet is prepared just for you.

“If you don’t come, it will be meaningless.

“Only if you show up will Mordu’s Longmen branch regain its former glory and let the disciples see the future of the branch!

“When that happens, it wouldn’t matter if we fight against foreign power or invaders of the country. They will have the courage to fight back even harder.

“That’s why I strongly urge you to attend, Branch Leader!”

After hearing Rachel's heartfelt speech, Harvey's head was throbbing badly.

He really wasn't interested in an event like this at all, but he knew full well that Rachel was right.

Mordu's place was internationally crucial. The place was filled with both the good and the evil. Without Mordu's Longmen branch taking control, the area would be a disaster sooner or later.

And since Harvey was the only person who could control the situation, it would seem absurd if he didn't attend.

Some might even doubt that this so-called branch leader even existed.

Without a second thought, Harvey let out another sigh.

"Fine, I'll get to the banquet on time when it happens. But don't arrange too many things for me to do, just let me go on stage and have a toast with everyone or

something. That'd be fine, right?"

Rachel seemed to brim full of excitement after hearing Harvey give in.

"Don't you worry, Branch Leader. I'll arrange everything properly!"

## Chapter 1995

After that, Harvey York then asked for more workers to speed up the renovation process.

Speaking of which, there was only a tiny portion of the villa left to be fixed. It should be done in a couple of days without much hassle.

But Rachel insisted on installing bulletproof glasses and doors in case of another break-in.

After hearing all this, Harvey was genuinely speechless.

The number one villa suffered a lot of damage immediately after Harvey started to live in it. It had been broken in countless times already for the past few days.

The villa really needed to be renovated with high-end materials. It would be

pretty annoying if it needed renovation every time it got damaged.

And since the Shindan Way issued a killing order against Harvey, he might not be able to live a comfortable life any longer.

Without a second thought, Harvey had the urge to challenge the Shindan Way's kendo hall in Mordu.

But after considering that some things could not be solved with just killing, Harvey held back.

Harvey let out a huge sigh after dealing with the matters at hand. After taking a shower, someone knocked on the door after changing into his pajamas.

Harvey froze. He thought that it was Yvonne Xavier knocking on the door. He instinctively opened the door.

But at the next moment, a woman with a pleasant scent immediately slipped



inside the room.

Harvey turned around. He was speechless.

The person who got into his room wasn't Yvonne at all but Miwa Fujihara herself, who clearly only showered halfway.

This fake foreigner covered her sexy body with just a single towel while her hair was still dripping wet. The arms and slender legs she showed off were the most tender, tempting anyone to take her home and play with her.

Miwa, at this moment, was filled with a strange temptation.

After coming back to his senses, Harvey coldly asked, "Is there something you need, Ms. Fujihara?"

"Excuse me, Sir York. There's no hot water left in my shower! And I'm not done cleaning myself yet!

"Is it fine if I use yours instead?"

Miwa didn't even give Harvey a chance to speak when she rushed inside and switched on his shower.

The shower room had a tempered glass design. Miwa left the curtains open to ensure that she could be seen swaying around the shower.

Harvey frowned as he looked away.

“Ms. Fujihara, you can just look for Hazel if you want hot water.

“It's inappropriate for you to shower in my room. We're not even that close.”

“What's so inappropriate about this?”

A hint of grudge and tenderness could be heard from Miwa's tone, along with some allure.

“We'll get used to each other soon, right?”

“Besides, I was wrong to say so many bad things about you.

“I was a little shy to apologize when everyone was there.

“Now that there’s only the two of us, I’m going to do just that!

“Please be the better person and let me go! Please don’t blacklist me too!”

“It’ll be hard to explain if people find out that we’re all alone in a room...” Harvey said while his head was throbbing.

A shy smile was showing on Miwa’s face.

“I’m not afraid about that, Sir York. Why are you even worried?”

“Besides, I believe that you’re very much capable of blacklisting me within the entire Mordu’s entertainment industry now.

“I beg of you, let me off the hook.

“If you do, I feel like I can handle it whether you want to talk about a script or make out together... Oh, no. I meant

makeup.

“Even the top Bro on the leaderboard doesn't get special treatment like this!”

## Chapter 1996

Harvey York was utterly speechless. Who asked for a treatment that even the top Bro on the leaderboard would not get?

Seeming as if Miwa Fujihara felt Harvey's awkwardness, she just continued swaying her body while chuckling shyly.

“Oh, Sir York. You know how things are. Women are the ones always suffering, while the men get all the pleasure they want.

“Are you scared? Or maybe...

“You're incompetent?!” Miwa spoke in a provocative tone.

Obviously, she knew that provocation would sometimes work better than temptation.

Some men could not help but teach women a lesson after being provoked to



show who's boss!

Harvey let out a huge sigh, then frowned.

“I don't mean anything else, but have you forgotten something? I'm Yvonne Xavier's bodyguard.

“I'm here to carry out my duties, nothing else.”

Miwa chuckled.

“Bodyguard? I don't think there's a need for that anymore.

“Before I went to take a shower, I saw Garry Duncan knocking on her door.

“In the middle of a sleepless night, a man and a woman would naturally have a burning passion for each other. You're not planning to disturb them now, are you?”

Harvey's expression frantically changed after hearing those words.

He knew how much Yvonne hated Garry.

Since Garry went into her room, if something were to go wrong...

Without a second thought, Harvey's expression slightly changed. He immediately left Miwa and ran out of his room.

A quiet scream could be heard from Yvonne's room at that moment. Harvey swiftly kicked the door open without thinking much.

After rushing into the room, Yvonne, who was wearing her nightgown, was seen leaning on the coffee table. She seemed to be in pain while she held her tender feet.

Harvey looked around the room after coming inside, but nobody else was there.

Miwa said that Garry had come knocking on Yvonne's door before, but no one was there.

Maybe he already left earlier?

A series of thoughts played in Harvey's

mind, but they dissipated soon after.

Harvey knew Yvonne well. He knew she wouldn't just let Garry enter the room like that.

Unless Garry forced himself in here, Yvonne should be fine.

Harvey walked toward Yvonne while he was contemplating.

“What happened to you?”

“I wasn't wearing my slippers after I was done showering. I accidentally kicked the coffee table.”

Yvonne was holding back her tears while she quietly explained.

“You kicked the coffee table?”

Harvey did not know what to feel. He couldn't believe someone at this age doing something like this.

“Do you need me to get a doctor for you?”

Yvonne shook her head.

“No, it’s not that big of a deal. I’ll just rub on it myself.”

“Let me check for you then. Don’t underestimate such a small kick. It’ll be a problem if you accidentally sprain your toes because of it.”

Yvonne let out a muffled shriek when she sat on the couch, then put her feet in front of Harvey.

After carefully examining Yvonne’s feet while holding onto it, Harvey let out a sigh of relief after confirming that nothing was broken.

When Harvey was letting go, he froze.

The two were showing quite the flirtatious pose then. Yvonne wasn’t wearing safety pants after her shower either, revealing her white panties...

Harvey looked away quickly while letting

go of Yvonne's feet. He felt incredibly embarrassed.

Yvonne came back to her senses and retracted her feet.

“CEO York, it'll be bad if people misunderstand us after you come into my room late at night,” Yvonne said with her beet-red face.



## Chapter 1997

Harvey York felt embarrassed to explain that he barged into the room because he was genuinely worried about Yvonne Xavier. He could only let out an awkward smile then.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be heading out.”

Yvonne shook her head.

“I wanted to tell you this tomorrow, CEO York. But now that you’re here, why don’t I tell you right now?”

“Hmmm?”

Harvey knew that Yvonne wouldn’t just say anything out of the blue. His interest peaked at this moment.

Yvonne took out a document from her handbag and handed it over to Harvey.

“This is commercial land from Mordu

Beach. It was previously under the control of a big family from Hong Kong.

“But since it hasn’t been developed for thirty years now, the land is under the government’s control again.

“Mordu’s government decided to auction off the land.

“It’ll be held tomorrow at Purdue.

“The land’s value is immense. If we can secure it and establish a commercial center there, it’ll benefit both Sky Corporation’s expansion within Mordu and maybe even Gangnam.

“That’s why I suggest you take hold of the land, CEO York.”

After taking a look at the information, Harvey was showing a little more interest.

According to everyone’s knowledge, Lujiazui is Mordu’s most bustling area. This empty parcel of land was in the middle of that area.

The price of the land was not really that high either. It would be a huge advantage if Harvey could buy the land cheaply.

And if Sky Corporation were to expand, it would be imperative for the company to plant its roots in an international city like Mordu.

Without a second thought, Harvey nodded.

“Alright. Plan this out for me. We’ll buy the piece of land tomorrow.

“Money wouldn’t be a problem. Even if we don’t transfer money from Buckwood, my assets alone in Mordu are worth one billion and five hundred million dollars in cash.”

Yvonne lightly nodded, then suddenly chuckled.

“Other than the land’s worth, there is another thing that involves the land.

“Hector came here because of it.”

Harvey was just a little interested earlier. His interest really peaked at that moment.

“So our dear Young Master Thompson is interested in the land as well. I was wondering why you’d be looking into a piece of land at such a crucial time...

“Since it’s Hector, we should get ready as well.

“He’s been annoying me over and over again for the past few days.

“It’s only appropriate if we return the favor.”

A warm smile was showing on Harvey’s face.

Both the frog-faced ninja and Robin Baker showed signs of the Shindan Way being involved.

Even though there was no way to confirm that Hector was behind all this, it



definitely had a deep connection with Sakura Miyamoto, the woman serving beside him.

Since Hector constantly plotted against Harvey, he would not mind jumping into the ring and fighting back.

After Harvey was done reading the document, Yvonne then quietly said, “There is another thing that’s troubling me.

“Not anybody can just waltz into Purdue’s auction, and I’m not able to use the Smith family nor the Xavier family’s powers right now. It’ll be difficult for us to get an invitation.”

Harvey smiled.

“How is that difficult?” He calmly said.

“One for each of us is enough, right?”

Harvey casually forwarded a text. With his current status within Mordu, he could even get two thousand invitations for the



Chapter 1997

auction, let alone just two.

## Chapter 1998

After the two were done talking, the atmosphere suddenly turned quite flirtatious.

The two didn't even know how to start talking anymore.

Yvonne Xavier started blinking a few times.

“CEO York, how am I supposed to sleep when you kicked down my door like that?”

Harvey thought about it, then replied, “How about this? You can sleep in my room, and I'll sleep in yours instead.

“Not only is it safer, but we can also confuse the others by swapping rooms. Even if anything happens tonight, you'll be as safe as you can be.”

Harvey York packed Yvonne's things for

her before the two headed toward Harvey's room.

“Hmmm?”

Yvonne suddenly stood frozen in Harvey's room.

Harvey was confused.

“What's wrong?”

“It's nothing!”

Yvonne was perplexed. She smelled something really pleasant, but it was something that didn't belong to a man.

It was a new house too. How could there possibly be such a good smell?

After seeing Yvonne's confused expression, Harvey burst out laughing.

“What? Do you think I'm hiding some woman here?”

Yvonne frowned.

“CEO York, even if you are, it's none of m

y business anyway,” Yvonne said.

Harvey was speechless. He wanted to ask if Yvonne wanted a relationship with him or not then.

But before he had a chance to talk, the shower room door opened. A person with a pleasant smell walked out.

“Sir York, can you get me a towel? Mine’s all drenched...”

A familiar face then walked in front of Harvey and Yvonne.

Miwa Fujihara’s face was as delectable as ever while she showed quite the provocative gaze. Her good-smelling shoulder and slender legs that she revealed were enough to make Harvey dizzy.

Yvonne froze, then showed an expression as cold as ice.

“Miwa? Why are you here?”

“Why are you still here?” Harvey screamed after getting surprised.

“Ah?! Ms. Xavier!”

After seeing Harvey and Yvonne screaming, Miwa furiously slammed the shower room door shut.

“Don’t misunderstand us! I’m just here to use the shower.”

Miwa covered her body with a towel.

“My shower was broken. We didn’t do anything, so please believe in Sir York!”

Miwa let out a warm smile as she waved at Harvey.

“Excuse me, Sir York. I’ll be on my way! We’ll talk about the script another time!

“Please don’t blacklist me!”

Miwa then ran away in a hurry. The entire room was filled with a pleasant smell to the point that it was intoxicating.



“Right right, she’s here to use the shower. She barged in here without my permission.”

Harvey came back to his senses.

“I thought she left already. I didn’t know she was still here showering.”

After seeing Yvonne’s expression getting colder and colder by the minute, Harvey desperately tried to explain the situation.

“We didn’t do anything, I swear!”

“I didn’t say otherwise.”

Yvonne’s gaze was as cold as ice.

“And besides, we don’t have anything special between us anyway. You’re my boss, and I’m your secretary.

“Even if you two did something, it’s not like I can do anything about it anyway.”

Harvey’s eyes were frantically twitching.

“Yvonne, I wouldn’t go to your room if I

was doing something with Miwa! I would've locked the room and done it already!

“Besides, I wouldn't suggest you swap rooms with me if I did.”

“You're quite the scheming man now, CEO York. Do you think nobody can keep you in check now that your wife's away?”

## Chapter 1999

Be honest. You purposely showed off your No. 1 Villa to Miwa Fujihara because you wanted a popular influencer to throw herself at you, didn't you?"

"You even told her that you're going to blacklist her! Do you want to let her take the initiative to come to you and talk about the script?!"

Yvonne narrowed her eyes and walked around the room, as though she was searching for evidence of a crime.

Harvey found her actions absurd. If Mandy came and tried to investigate his "criminal evidence", then so be it. But what was Yvonne doing now?

He sighed and immediately said, "Yvonne, you know me. I hate foreigners the most. How could I be interested in Miwa Fujihara?"

“Don’t worry. There’s absolutely nothing between us.”

“Stop causing a fuss.”

Harvey knew very well that Yvonne was clear of the fact he would never get together with Miwa Fujihara.

Yvonne was actually rather jealous of Miwa. However, the person herself failed to notice her own budding envy.

And so, the ambiguous mood between Yvonne and Harvey grew even more awkward.

Yvonne wrinkled her nose in displeasure. “CEO York, what do you mean by causing a fuss?”

“I have Sister-In-Law’s phone number. She told me once that if you come to Mordu, I must help her look after you and prevent you from messing around with other women.”

“How about I call her right now and see if she believes you?”

Harvey felt his head ache. “Don’t, don’t, don’t. You don’t need to go that far.”

Although he knew that Mandy would believe in him, he would get into serious trouble if his mother-in-law Lilian found out about this.

Yvonne believed that Harvey was innocent...

But when she recalled how Miwa did what she wanted to do but never had the courage to, she felt a pang of anger.

She felt it was necessary to take this opportunity to warn Harvey.

Yesterday, there was Kait Walker yesterday. Today, it was Miwa Fujihara. Would it be Hazel Malone tomorrow?

Harvey had no knowledge of what was running through Yvonne’s mind. Right



now, he could only let out a helpless sigh.

“What is this?!”

Suddenly, Yvonne pulled out a lace panty from the bed and flung it angrily at Harvey.

“CEO York! To think something like this is on your bed! What else do you have to say for yourself?”

“Did she deliberately put it on your bed to let you have a taste of what Island Nation has to offer? Or is it that you have a special hobby, CEO York?”

Harvey was sporting a headache. How should he explain this?

He never expected Miwa to be so shameless that she dared to pull off such an act.

How should he explain this...?

Yvonne came over and looked at Harvey carefully. She then took out her phone

and said vigilantly, “CEO York, I think something isn’t right with you recently. You’ve become quite popular with the women.”

“I think I’d better talk with Sister-In-Law.”

Harvey sighed. “Okay, you can call her. But even if you do, I’m innocent.”

Yvonne looked at Harvey faintly. After a while, she giggled and said, “CEO York, do you think I looked like a jealous little girl just now?”

Harvey was speechless. Sometimes Yvonne acted gentle and sensible, but sometimes she was arrogant and wilful.

The combination of her two contrasting personalities gave her an extra strange charm.

“Well, I’ll forgive you for today. Go and sleep.”

Yvonne pushed Harvey out of the room.

After he was gone, she leaned against the door and laughed softly to herself.

## Chapter 2000

Next morning, ten o'clock sharp.

Purdue Auction House was a semi-official auction organization. It was said that other than Mordu's government officials, all the top families in Mordu had a stake in it.

Simply put, this auction house represented the profit of Mordu's entire upper class.

Therefore, no one had ever dared to cause trouble in this auction house.

Even powerful mob leaders from the underground kept a low profile here. If they ran into any conflict, they would quickly patch things up without much fuss.

They themselves couldn't guarantee their own safety if they acted arrogantly and stood out too much.

Yvonne arrived at the auction house early in the morning. She sat at a corner, and then waited in silence.

For this auction, Harvey was determined to acquire land in Lujiazui.

Aside from using the land for Sky Corporation's expansion in Mordu, another fundamental reason was that this auction could be regarded as a confrontation with Young Master Hector Thompson.

Harvey wanted to ascertain Young Master Thompson's charisma and abilities. After all, he was one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing who was able to convince the Shindan Way of Island Nation into being his underling willingly.

The auction had already started. Everything auctioned on that day was of great value.

A female auctioneer with a pretty face



and delicate make-up presided over the auction on the stage with a blushing face.

The first item auctioned was an exquisite porcelain, carved with dragon and phoenix tread patterns. It was easily a high-quality work of art.

Although the base price of this item was only eight hundred thousand dollars, anyone who understood its true value knew that the market price of this item was at least 3.1 million dollars.

Offering it at a low price of eight hundred thousand dollars was only a way to warm up the day's auction.

Other items that were auctioned later to spice up the scene were just as valuable, which proved how spectacular the day's auction was.

Soon, the auctioned price for the earlier porcelain was set at 3.9 million dollars. The young master who got it looked very excited about his purchase.

Acquiring the porcelain at such a price was a bargain, after all.

One by one, more precious items were auctioned. Just as the event was nearing its end, the door of the auction hall, which was initially locked, was suddenly kicked open.

A man dressed in a Saint Laurent Le Smoking suit and with slick-backed hair strode in, taking the lead. He had an unspeakable aura of nobility paired with a handsome face.

Sakura Miyamoto, the young lady of Miyamoto Corporation and the closest disciple of the current sovereign of Island Nation's Shindan Way, strutted haughtily by his side.

She was clad in a Givenchy little black dress, which revealed her fair arms and smooth shoulders.

Her long slender legs took everyone's

breath away.

Such a beautiful woman was akin to an ethereal fairy. Even just by walking casually, she could easily charm any sentient being.

Unfortunately, none of these sentient beings in the crowd could get her attention.

For her, the only one worth looking at was Young Master Hector Thompson.

It wasn't difficult to feel the aura of Hector Thompson, who was one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing.

The Six Princes of Mordu and the Four Young Masters of Hong Kong are incomparable to the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, who could easily do as they pleased in the entire upper circle of the great Country H.

Other than Sakura Miyamoto, there were seven or eight men and women in

Chinese suits trailing behind Hector Thompson. All of them looked both extraordinary and terrifying.

Hector ignored the gazes of everyone present. He walked straight to the middle of the first row and sat down casually.

## Chapter 2001

Kicking the door of the auction hall open, interrupting the auction, and taking a seat at the forefront. All of his actions screamed of dominance and arrogance.

However, no one in the crowd dared to condemn him at all. Many people even stood up and greeted him respectfully.

Even the beautiful female auctioneer who was on the stage bowed respectfully. A flattering smile appeared on her delicate face.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes at this scene, but otherwise remained indifferent.

However, there was an old saying: “The tree prefers calm while the wind does not subside.” Yvonne didn’t want to reveal herself, but Hector Thompson seemed to have sensed Yvonne’s presence a long time ago.



His gaze fell to where Yvonne was. He smiled and waved his hand at her. “You’re quite sly, Yvonne. I heard you came here today for the land in Lujiazui.”

“Are you really that eager to go against me?”

Hector had definitely read Yvonne’s bidding document. Otherwise, he wouldn’t know what Yvonne wanted to buy.

That simple sentence was enough to showcase Hector’s prowess and energy.

Many people saw Hector’s half-smile face, and their eyelids twitched wildly.

The consequences of provoking this young master from Wolsing might be even worse than death.

Now, he was targeting Yvonne. The consequences were worrying.

Yvonne said coldly, “Young Master

Thompson, my purpose here has nothing to do with you.”

“What I’m after is also none of your business.”

“There is absolutely nothing between you and me.”

He chuckled and clapped his hands. “Yvonne. Whether there is anything between you and me is not up to you, it’s up to me.”

“If I say yes, then there is.”

“From now on, I’ll tell everyone that you are my woman.”

“Any man other than myself who dares approach you...”

“Shall die!”

His shameless words were such that many could not see through his shrewdness.

The crowd stayed silent for a brief while.

Nobody dared to look straight at Hector.

Everyone had heard of Hector's modus operandi. He had just stayed in Mordu for a few days, and in that short span of time, he had quickly dealt with many wealthy families.

Since he claimed Yvonne as his woman, it might as well be the gospel truth.

Even the richest man in Gangnam, Jaden Smith, couldn't defy this young master from Wolsing.

Moreover, the Smiths originally intended to ally with the Thompsons.

Yvonne's expression changed several times, but she didn't say anything.

She knew that Hector had probably caught wind of how she had paid billions of dollars as a guarantee fund to acquire the land in Lujiazui.

The other party must have thought of the means to deal with it. If she acted too

impulsively now, the consequences would be disastrous.

Yvonne immediately calmed down. She then took out her phone and quickly sent a message.

Seeing that Yvonne was still able to remain calm, Hector chuckled. His eyes flashed with a hint of playfulness.

He leaned back in the chair lazily and drawled indifferently, “Just continue the auction.”

The auctioneer quickly nodded respectfully after hearing Hector’s words. She waved her hand, and soon, a person holding a jade plate entered the stage.

“The next item is known as the largest legendary luminous pearl in the world, the Nine Dragon Pearl!”

The auctioneer was obsessed with the legendary luminous pearl on the display stand. She took a deep breath and

exclaimed, “The base price is 15.7 million dollars!”

The light in the hall instantly dimmed at this moment, making the egg-sized luminous pearl shine in the darkness.

The tread patterns of nine dragons could be seen on the surface of the luminous pearl. Their existence did not detract from the pearl’s beauty, but instead enhanced the pearl’s exquisiteness.



## Chapter 2002

It could even be said that the most valuable thing about the Nine Dragon Pearl was the tread patterns carved on its surface.

It was very rare in the world, and finding a second pearl was near impossible.

“31.4 million dollars. I want it.”

Hector raised his plaque casually and quoted a price.

The price of 31.4 million dollars wasn't too expensive for him. After all, there weren't many natural luminous pearls in this world, and it was originally a priceless treasure.

However, there was a problem.

Hector's identity was laid bare. Since he had mentioned the price, no one dared to increase the price.

His actions had told everyone he was determined to get the Nine Dragon Pearl.

No matter who was interested in the Nine Dragon Pearl, it wasn't worth offending Young Master Hector Thompson for it.

Hector himself assumed no one dared to bid with his price. Hence, he tossed the plaque in his hand to one side after shouting.

“31.4 million dollars! Someone has bid the price for 31.4 million dollars!”

“The first time!”

“The second time!”

“The third...”

Although the auctioneer was calling out the price with a tone filled with excitement, deep inside, she was actually bored.

This turn of events was similar to the price being pre-decided by someone who

refused to conform to the rules of the auction hall.

The auctioneer wasn't the only one. Others felt just as bored.

It would be interesting if someone dared to raise the price. Almost everyone looked forward to it.

Unfortunately, everyone knew that the customers in the auction hall had reputations to protect. Thus, no one would offend Hector Thompson for a small thing.

Just as the auctioneer was about to exclaim her last word, the door that had been closed was kicked open again.

'Bang!'

A loud noise filled the air, attracting the attention of the entire crowd and causing the auctioneer's voice to come to a grinding halt.

A figure walked out slowly and quoted a

price indifferently, “157 million dollars!”

Everyone in the crowd looked at the kicked door with rapid breath, and watched the newcomer who had claimed a bidding amount of 157 million dollars as he strode inside the auction hall indifferently.

Not even in their wildest dreams did they imagine that someone would actually come forward and blow things up in Hector’s face right at the most crucial moment!

He was not just blowing things up in Hector’s face. In fact, his action showed absolutely no respect or reverence to the Thompsons.

Everyone gasped, their eyelids twitching madly. They looked at Harvey with incredulous expressions.

They couldn’t ascertain if this brat standing before them was ignorant, or arrogant.



Hector watched this scene with great interest. He wasn't angry at all, and only narrowed his eyes ever so slightly.

Meanwhile, the man in charge of the auction hall stood up and immediately brought along a dozen of tall and burly security guards with hostile looks. They were Hector's people.

He stared at Harvey and said, "Sir! This is the Purdue Auction House, not a playground!"

"If you want to participate in the auction, you have to have an invitation letter and also have your capital verified."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid that we have to treat you roughly."

Harvey was indifferent and didn't reply. Tyson Woods, who was behind him, stepped forward at this moment and instantly hit the man in charge, sending the man to the ground.



Then, Tyson threw an invitation letter to the ground.

He snarled coldly, “Use your head to think. If we don’t have the invitation letter, will the concierge let us in?”

“Even if you want to be his lackey and attack others, it’s best to find a better excuse.”

More than ten security guards wanted to step forward, but were stopped by their leader, who was lying on the ground.

The invitation letter was real. The bill in it also showed that Harvey had paid a deposit of 1.5 billion dollars. <sup>1</sup>

No matter the origin, a man like Harvey was certainly someone that the auction leader could not afford to offend.

The color of his face changed for a moment. He glanced at Hector, and then backed away to the side in grief.

## Chapter 2003

The man in charge of the auction hall wasn't the only one to understand that Harvey was here to create trouble for Hector and blew things up in his face. Everyone in the hall was the same.

As Harvey was eligible to participate in the auction, no one could force him out.

His appearance gave many a sense of expectation. Although they dared not challenge Hector themselves, it didn't prevent them from watching the fun on the sidelines.

Harvey walked to the front row indifferently and sat down casually. There was only one seat between him and Hector.

Hector didn't bother looking at him. He was busy playing with his phone.

As for Sakura Miyamoto, her gaze fell

onto Harvey. There was a trace of coldness in her coquettish eyes.

How could she not know who Harvey was?

Sakura had taken action against him several times, but he still managed to show up unscathed at the auction house. This was enough to explain a lot of problems.

“157 million dollars for the first time!”

Although the auctioneer was a little hesitant, she still had to follow the rules and announce it. When her eyes fell on Hector, fear struck her.

“173 million dollars!”

Hector didn't intend to make things difficult for these nobodies. He raised his plaque again and announced a new price.

The crowd fell into an uproar. They didn't expect Hector to be so easygoing.

Now, everyone had zero faith in Harvey.

Harvey looked like a foreigner. Although he seemed quite rich and had some assets, his name wasn't that well-known.

Compared to the arrogant young master from Wolsing, his status was certainly not enough.

Even if he could come and ruin Hector's mood, what was the point?

This little stunt of his alone might lead him into paying an unforgettable price.

Just as everyone was busy guessing whether Harvey dared to continue raising the price or otherwise, he raised his plaque lightly without blinking. "314 million dollars."

Many people's eyes twitched wildly after hearing this number. They saw Harvey leaning on the front chair as he crossed his legs nonchalantly.

Although everyone knew that Harvey came here to make things harder for



Hector, wasn't this behavior too ruthless?

Hector increased the price by 15.7 million dollars each time.

And yet, Harvey increased the price by 157 million dollars at a time!

This wasn't a simple change in numbers. It became apparent that Harvey was planning to crush Hector using this destructive method.

However, was his action worth it for just a Nine Dragon Pearl?

Even if Hector was crushed to death and he was humiliated, was something like that worth paying millions for?

Many people looked at Harvey with complicated expressions.

Someone who could spend so much money was certainly not a lunatic.

However, only a lunatic would challenge Hector in such a way.



Soon, everyone figured out about Harvey's identity.

This brat was either a rich and useless second generation, or was ordered by a certain force to fight Hector.

He might be acting very arrogant now, but who knew if he would end up miserably after the auction ended?

Nonetheless, Harvey's actions successfully attracted the crowd's attention. At the same time, their curious gazes fell on Hector.

In their opinion, the always calm and composed Young Master Thompson probably wouldn't continue to increase prices.

After all, it would be very embarrassing for him if he increased the price by 15.7 million dollars.

“471 million dollars!”

But the moment this thought registered their minds, Hector shouted a shocking number and instantly raised the price by 157 million dollars.

Hector couldn't possibly increase the price only by 15.7 million dollars when facing Harvey, who always doubled the price every time.

Hector couldn't afford the disgrace!

## Chapter 2004

The crowd was utterly shocked.

Everyone watched the scene with disbelief, staring hard at the calm-looking Hector.

471 million dollars?!

That much money for a Nine Dragon Pearl? Was it worth it?

It would only be worth 4.7 million dollars at most, but Hector instantly raised the price ten times more.

Could it be that this brat who had appeared out of nowhere managed to successfully irritate Hector?

Sakura's eyelids were also twitching slightly at this moment. She stared at Harvey, wanting to say something. In the end, she chose to remain silent.

The auctioneer became very excited due t

o the heated bidding. She could get a one percent commission of the total price of the auctioned item. In short, she was already receiving a commission of 4.7 million dollars in this sale alone.

If this sale was completed, she could achieve financial freedom!

She excitedly brandished a small hammer and said loudly, “471 million dollars for the first time. 471 million dollars for the second time!”

“Young Master Thompson has bid for 471 million dollars. Does anyone want to continue raising the price?!”

“If there isn’t any...”

“628 million dollars!”

Harvey raised his plaque calmly.

Just when everyone assumed that everything was settled, Harvey exclaimed another shocking price!

Many in the auction house present were all big shots in Mordu's upper circles and were either extremely wealthy or noble...

However, their hearts still thumped rapidly when they heard the price Harvey announced.

This number could instantly start up a first-class family!

Even the top families might not be able to come up with so much cash flow easily.

However, Harvey said the number so casually, as though money to him was simply like papers being thrown at will.

Yvonne also looked at Harvey with mild surprise. She didn't expect Harvey to act so impulsively today.

Didn't they agree that they came here simply for the land in Lujiazui?

Spending 628 million dollars for a luminous pearl, wasn't that strange?



However, Harvey looked indifferent. He was busy with his phone; he clicked the “Landlord” game and started playing in front of everyone.

“Call me Landlord...”

“I can’t afford it...”

“Don’t...”

All kinds of voices came out. Those brainwashing voices were now hitting Hector’s face.

It seemed as though every mechanical sound from Harvey’s phone was slapping Hector in the face.

Hector’s originally indifferent expression grew dark.

His gaze finally fell on Harvey for the first time, carrying a tinge of coldness.

However, Harvey ignored him and continued playing on his phone.

“Joker!”

Even with Hector’s temperament, the corner of his eyes twitched slightly after hearing Harvey’s voice.

This was too much!

Harvey had gone too far!

Onlookers knew that Harvey started playing the “Landlord” game simply to provoke Hector.

What would Hector do in response?

Nobody could tell.

Only the auctioneer remained enthusiastic. “628 million dollars for the first time!”

“The second time!”

“Does anyone still want to offer a higher price?”

“If there isn’t, then this Nine Dragon Pearl will belong to Mr. Harvey York!”

She still managed to remain clear-headed, and was trying to use her words to help Hector delay the time.

Many in the auction house could see through this, but acted as if they didn't know about it.

Harvey seemed intent on going against Hector. If this was the case, then everyone should just sit back and watch the fun. There was no need to get involved.

## Chapter 2005

Many narrowed their eyes at Harvey, and then looked at the indifferent Hector who wasn't far away.

Today's battle was destined to be included in the history of the Purdue Auction House. However, it was also destined to have nothing to do with them.

It seemed Harvey had made up her mind to oppose Hector till the end. It would be best for all of them to watch from the sidelines and avoid getting involved, for fear of incurring the wrath of either side. 2

And so, everyone simply stood by and watched the fun.

The auctioneer stared at Hector for a while, and saw that he didn't intend to speak. She gritted her teeth and finally raised the small hammer in her hand.

“471 million dollars for the third time...”

Seeing her little hammer about to hit the table, Hector raised the plaque in his hand and announced coldly, “785 million dollars!”

His voice sounded calm and indifferent, but the crowd could sense the indescribable anger he felt.

Harvey smiled. He didn't give Hector time to react at all and raised his plaque, and said indifferently, “1.57 billion dollars!”

Many among the crowd almost fainted after hearing the price.

1.57 billion dollars?!

Instantly doubling the price of 785 million dollars to 1.57 billion dollars?!

This man certainly didn't take money seriously!

Bang!

At this moment, the previously calm and



domineering Hector could no longer maintain his indifference and lost his composure.

He stood up angrily and kicked the table in front of him.

The exquisite porcelain was smashed to the ground, and the fragrance of the green tea spread throughout the hall.

However, Hector ignored it and stepped on the broken pieces of porcelain on the floor with little thought. He approached Harvey step by step and hissed coldly, “York, can you really take out 1.57 billion dollars?”

Harvey flashed him a careless smile. “Are you stupid? Didn’t I just pay 1.57 billion dollars as the guarantee fund?”

Hector sneered, “If I tell you that I won’t increase the price now, will you regret it?”

Harvey didn’t give any response. He

narrowed his eyes at the condescending Hector and said lightly, “There is no regret in my dictionary.”

“And I believe that this Nine Dragon Pearl is very important to you, Young Master Thompson.”

“It’s only 1.57 billion dollars. You’ll surely increase the price.”

“I can assure you, I won’t increase the price anymore and let you have it as long as you bid 3.14 billion dollars. How about it?”

Harvey cocked his head playfully.

“You don’t need to thank me, Young Master Thompson. A man of noble character doesn’t seize things that another treasures. I’ve always been a gentleman.”

“Of course, if you can’t afford it, then that’s another story.”

“You seem like quite the impressive man t

o me. Don't tell me that you actually can't afford the payment?"

"If that's the case, why do you act like a mighty wolf lording over everyone else?"

Hector gritted his teeth and narrowed his eyes in anger. He wished he could see what was going through Harvey's mind.

After a long time, Hector finally said, "Don't worry."

"1.57 billion dollars. You win."

"But I have to warn you."

"You might get into trouble by owning this pearl."

"You may not know who actually wants it."

"When you discover the identity of the person who wants it..."

"You'll come to regret your actions!"

Hector's words were indifferent, and he

sounded as though he was merely stating a fact. However, the threat in his words was beyond doubt.

The confrontation between the two was highly fascinating to the crowd. In fact, the tension in the hall was so thick that it could be cut with a knife.

In one distant corner, Elias Patel, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, watched the scene with a frown. He wanted to speak, but in the end, he refrained himself from doing so.

Needless to say, Hector's noble identity far surpassed his own.

However, he had personally experienced how difficult it was to deal with Harvey.

For him, this was a huge battle between two powerful contenders.

Neither would give in to the other!



## Chapter 2006

Harvey squinted his eyes as he stared at Hector. A moment later, he burst into laughter. “Can I interpret this as you threatening me, Young Master Thompson?”

Hector replied indifferently, “Yes, you can.”

“Although I know you’re quite skillful, Harvey, what lies underneath is far beyond your comprehension.”

“Thus, let me give you a gentle reminder.”

“You had better give the Nine Dragon Pearl to me respectfully.”

“Otherwise, bear the risk of your actions on your own.”

“Oh dear! I’m so scared!” Harvey’s lips curved into a half-smile. “I’m so scared,



I don't think I can even stand up.”

Hector sneered at Harvey's mocking words. He turned his gaze to the nervous auctioneer and barked coldly, “Just hit it with the hammer!”

“Give it to him for 1.57 billion dollars!”

“From now on, the Nine Dragon Pearl belongs to Harvey York.”

The auctioneer dared not refuse Hector, so she could only drop the little hammer while trembling.

This was equivalent to declaring that Harvey was the rightful owner of the pearl.

The crowd expected Harvey to fear Hector's wrath and leave, but then they saw him taking out a card and letting his subordinate, Tyson, to pay for the pearl. 1

Everyone gasped.

This brat was indeed a nouveau riche! It

seemed 1.57 billion dollars were nothing more than a toy for him to play with.

They shot him mocking glares.

So what if he managed to get the pearl?

Could he keep it with a powerful man like Hector as his enemy?

The celebrities and wealthy women among the crowd glared at Harvey with contempt. In their minds, Harvey would soon be left with nothing.

If he wasn't sensible, no one would help him, even if he lost his life.

Hector narrowed his eyes as he studied Harvey. He then turned around and returned to his seat.

He was finally paying attention to Harvey, who dared to mess around with him.

Sakura Miyamoto's eyes became cold.

After a while, she sent a text message to

someone.

Before, she wasn't able to kill Harvey despite several attempts. She didn't mind arranging another wave of attack once more.

It was best to have Harvey beaten to death as soon as he stepped out of Purdue Auction House. Then, the world would know the consequences of daring to humiliate Hector Thompson.

Soon, Harvey received the receipt, indicating that he now possessed the ownership of the Nine Dragon Pearl.

According to the rules, Harvey could only receive the auctioned item after all the auction procedures had been completed.

But at that moment, Harvey made a gesture. Tyson immediately went onto the stage and grabbed the Nine Dragon Pearl.

Everyone smiled mockingly at this.

‘A nouveau riche is indeed a nouveau riche. What is the point of doing such a thing?’

‘The pearl may belong to you, but to take it there and then just because you’re afraid of Hector is enough to reveal your guilty conscience.’

A man in a Chinese suit, who was next to Hector, sneered. “Why? Are you going to give it to Young Master Thompson?”

“I’m warning you. Unless you kneel and hand the Nine Dragon Pearl over to Young Master Thompson right now, it’ll be too late for you.”

Harvey didn’t care for the man’s threat. He said indifferently, “Kneel?”

“Would you believe me if I say that you’ll be the one kneeling and begging me later?”

The subordinate sneered sarcastically, looking disdainful.

Hector narrowed his eyes at Harvey and said faintly, “You want my men to kneel to you, York? I’m afraid you don’t deserve it!”

Harvey replied nonchalantly, “Don’t worry, Young Master Thompson. I’m certain I deserve it!”



## Chapter 2007

Harvey clapped his hands and said lightly, “Smash it!”

Smash!

Tyson instantly raised the Nine Dragon Pearl in his hands and smashed it to the ground, not caring to wait for anyone else’s reactions.

Crack!

The Nine Dragon Pearl, which had just been auctioned for billions of dollars, broke into pieces. Strangely enough, something resembling a black pill rolled out of it.

Hector’s face suddenly changed colors, turning ugly the second he saw the black pill.

He was not the only one. Everyone in the crowd was dumbfounded at the scene.

Why was there a black pill inside the Nine Dragon Pearl?

Tyson picked up the pill carefully and handed it to Harvey respectfully.

Harvey took it, tossed it in his hand, and then said to the crowd, “Did anyone bring a dog into the auction house? If you do, can you lend it to me?”

Many people were puzzled at hearing Harvey’s words.

Hector’s face darkened. He yelled furiously, “York, what are you talking about?!”

Harvey replied indifferently, “I mean, I’m going to feed this thing to a dog.”

“As far as I know, this so-called Nine Dragon Pearl is just an artifact.”

“In the past, Emperor Qin of the Qin Dynasty sent Ziusudra overseas to search for a mythical longevity elixir. After

Ziusudra succeeded, he sealed the longevity elixir inside the Nine Dragon Pearl.”

“Unfortunately, the Qin Dynasty fell apart when he returned. The country was in chaos.”

“Thus, the Nine Dragon Pearl also disappeared along with Ziusudra.”

“Now that the Nine Dragon Pearl, which has been lost for thousands of years, has finally reappeared, and the legendary longevity elixir is in it...”

“I really see if this so-called longevity elixir is as good as the legend said.”

“Will a dog become immortal if I feed it this pill?”

The entire crowd fell silent at Harvey’s words. For a while, they were completely stunned.

Lunatic!

He was definitely a lunatic!

This was something he bought with billions of dollars of cash!

The pill hidden in it was the legendary longevity elixir that could allegedly turn people immortal!

Yet, Harvey intended to feed it to the dog?!

At this moment, everyone finally understood why Hector was so determined to get the Nine Dragon Pearl.

Apparently, he also knew what was hidden inside it.

Nonetheless, Hector would have never imagined that Harvey actually wanted to feed the longevity elixir to a dog!

Many were startled. Everyone took out their phones, eager to record the turn of events.

If they could shoot a video of Harvey



feeding the legendary elixir to a dog, it would be something worth bragging about their whole lives!

Tyson started to look around to see if anyone in the crowd brought a dog, with an expression that he really, really wanted a dog right this instant. <sup>1</sup>

“I’ll see which of you dared to lend him the dog!” Hector’s subordinate, who had just yelled at Harvey previously, stood up and shouted angrily at Tyson.

Tyson snorted coldly at the man’s threat. He then took out his cell phone to make a call.

Soon, the door was opened again.

This time, George Zabel, another one of Harvey’s men, entered. He was holding a dog in his arms and said loudly, “Young Master York, mission accomplished. I managed to find a stray dog outside!”

At first, Hector thought that no one in the



hall would dare entertain Harvey's ridiculous request for a dog.

Yet when he saw George barge in with an actual dog, Hector's smile disappeared and his body stiffened.

"Young Master Thompson, at first, I didn't want to feed this pill to a dog."

"Alas, you had to go and threaten me."

"Myself, I hate being threatened the most!"

Harvey grinned.

"Rather than being worried about potential attacks from a lackey, isn't it better to feed this pill to the dog and settle everything now? Wouldn't that be far more interesting?"

## Chapter 2008

Hector's expression changed again and again after hearing Harvey's words.

His indifferent eyes became extremely cold. He stared at Harvey and said slowly, "York, if you dare to feed the longevity elixir to the dog... I swear, I will crush you!"

"Not just you! I'll also wipe out your entire family!"

Hector's desperation was evident.

Harvey smiled. "Your words are certainly very nice, Young Master Thompson. As I believe you'll let me go if I give the elixir to you."

"Didn't you send your men to kill me several times before?"

"Since we are both destined to fight each other until one dies, why should I do you

this favor?”

“Do you deserve it?”

Hector’s eyelids twitched.

Subconsciously, he shot a quick glance at Sakura Miyamoto.

There were some things that he didn’t need to order, but the people under him would execute it as long as he gave them a signal.

But now, it was obvious that not only was Sakura Miyamoto inefficient, but she also let Harvey discover the mastermind behind all those attacks.

Slap!

Hector immediately slapped Sakura Miyamoto the next moment, showing her no pity.

“I’ve said it a long time ago. Either you succeed at one time, or you don’t do it. There are some mistakes that you can’t repeat.”

“Didn’t I warn you?”

A red palm print appeared on Sakura Miyamoto’s pretty face. However, she dared not feel the slightest bit of resentment at this moment and whispered, “Young Master Thompson, it’s my fault.”

“Please let me handle this matter. I’ll certainly offer you a satisfactory explanation.”

Hector frowned and didn’t speak after seeing Sakura trying to make amends to him.

Sakura stepped forward and glared at Harvey, her eyes filled with contempt and a desire to provoke him. “York, just feed the elixir to the dog if you have the guts!”

She was very upset with this man. He was just a hillbilly from Buckwood! How dare he challenge Hector, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing?



He certainly acted recklessly.

Furthermore, the series of failed attacks against Harvey had caused her to lose Robin Baker and a powerful ninja. She greatly despised Harvey.

If it weren't for the fact that this event was officially hosted by the government, and that all the dignitaries of Mordu were here, she would've made a call and rallied all members of the Shindan Way to kill Harvey there and then.

Harvey looked at Sakura with a smile and said indifferently, "Are you the closest disciple of the current sovereign of the Shindan Way from Island Nation?"

"You're the young lady of Miyamoto Corporation, Sakura Miyamoto, right?"

Sakura was briefly stunned. She obviously didn't expect Harvey to be wary of her identity.

An ominous premonition surged within



her, making her heart skip a nervous beat.

Harvey smiled noncommittally and continued, “Since Miss Miyamoto wants to see me feed the elixir to the dog, then of course I’m obliged to please you.”

Sakura regained her composure. She spat haughtily, “Then stop talking nonsense. I want to see how you’ll feed it!”

Sakura deliberately took a step forward at this moment, her face ice-cold.

“If you dare to do that, then I’ll think highly of you!”

“If you don’t, then you’re just a worthless cuckold fool!”

“You bought this for 1.57 billion dollars, anyway. Feeding it to a dog would be your loss!”

“What Young Master Thompson lacks is nothing more than a legendary collectible!”

“As long as you have money, there’s nothing that you can’t buy in this world.”

## Chapter 2009

Sakura's delicate and pretty face was filled with disdain. She narrowed her eyes and glared at Harvey, and spat coldly, "York, you dare use this to threaten Young Master Thompson?"

"Who do you think you are?"

"No one will take you seriously!"

"Yes! Why don't you feed it to the dog in front of all of us?!"

"We also want to see if the dog would become immortal after being fed with the longevity elixir that costs billions of dollars!"

"I don't believe that you're willing to feed it to the dog!"

"Ridiculous! What a joke!"

"Young Master Thompson has never been threatened by anyone!"

Several rich young masters and wealthy women, who were good friends with Hector, began to echo his words. They all glared at Harvey with contempt.

Yvonne frowned at the scene, wondering how Harvey would react.

Although Hector didn't speak, his emotions were unpredictable. He no longer had the composure or calmness befitting the Four Young Masters of Wolsing.

“Okay, then let's have everyone see it. All of you can come over and take a clearer video in a short while!”

Harvey took the pill and showed it around. He then motioned George to bring the dog to him.

After that, Harvey stretched his hand, about to throw the pill into the dog's mouth.

The dog also stuck out its tongue

cooperatively, as though anticipating the pill.

Hector's complexion instantly worsened, and his breathing grew hitched.

The men in Chinese suits behind him looked at Harvey with murderous gazes.

Apparently, Harvey's move was beyond their expectations.

They didn't expect that Harvey was really going to feed the elixir to the dog.

The elixir was, in fact, very important to Hector.

The land in Lujiazui was just an add-on in their current trip to Mordu.

Hector's true purpose was to find the legendary longevity elixir, to support the line of ancient martial arts in the Thompson family. <sup>1</sup>

Although a thousand years had passed and this longevity elixir might have lost



its effect...

Still, they could divine a whole from a part as long as they could have the elixir. The hidden ancient martial art line of the Thompson family might be able to develop a panacea from it.

Even though the elixir couldn't truly give immortality, its effect should be enough to prolong life.

Such a thing would be useful in making connections with the upper echelons.

Hence, Hector valued this Nine Dragon Pearl greatly.

His position in the Thompson family would be very stable as long as he got the elixir. He might even become the head of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing!

With the longevity elixir in the Nine Dragon Pearl, he would be able to enlarge his network of connections and raise the Thompsons to greater heights in the

future.

Simply put, the importance of the elixir pill was too great.

Thus, Hector was determined to get it no matter what.

However, he never expected Harvey to show up halfway.

Harvey's seemingly random movements completely disrupted Hector's plan.

If this longevity elixir was fed to a dog, everything would be over!

No other longevity elixir could be found in the world.

“Everyone!”

Just as Hector's face changed wildly, Harvey curled his fingers with a smile and said, “Today will be the most important day in history, as we may witness a dog become immortal.”

“Of course, we might also see it being

poisoned to death.”

“After all, it’s a pill with a history of more than a thousand years. Who knows if the expiration date has passed?”

Harvey shrugged his shoulders and flicked his finger playfully.

“Gasp!”

Everyone in the crowd gasped. No one imagined that Harvey would actually pull through.

He really fed the elixir to the dog!

## Chapter 2010

“No!”

Hector almost jumped out instinctively and subconsciously made a grab for Harvey’s hand.

However, Harvey took half a step back at the critical moment. He swung his right hand, and suddenly, the longevity elixir appeared in his palm.

The crowd was beyond shocked.

No one expected Harvey to actually make a fool out of Hector!

On top of that, Hector’s reaction surpassed everyone’s imagination.

Right then, Harvey was holding the longevity elixir. He flashed Hector a smile that didn’t reach his eyes and said, “Young Master Thompson, why are you so worked up?”

“I’m just feeding the dog with my own possession. It has nothing to do with you.”

“Why would you care about something so insignificant?”

Yvonne was momentarily taken aback. She then realized that Harvey probably already caught wind of Hector’s true purpose of coming to Mordu last night.

Otherwise, Harvey wouldn’t have grasped Hector’s weakness in an instant.

Tyson and George looked at Harvey with admiration.

The Chief Inspector was indeed the Chief Inspector! With just a few random movements, Harvey was able to make Young Master Thompson, who was one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, lose his composure.

Hector’s face changed. He knew that he had lost the golden opportunity. He



glared at Harvey and snarled, “York, enough is enough!”

“It’s always good to leave some room for others, just in case we’ll meet again in the future!”

“You’re talking so much nonsense.”

Harvey remained indifferent. “2.4 billion dollars. That’s my offer. You can take the thing with you once you’ve paid me the money.”

2.4 billion dollars?!

Harvey’s unscrupulous request incited a huge uproar among the crowd. This was an outrage!

“Young Master Thompson, just forget about it. That elixir isn’t the only one in the world.”

Sakura was trying to dissuade Hector. “Isn’t it just a so-called legendary elixir? If you like it so much, our country, the Island Nation, also has something

similar!”

Sakura had no knowledge of Hector’s true purpose, and was filled with hatred for the unyielding Harvey.

Harvey was indifferent as before. He said slowly, “3.1 billion dollars.”

“York, are you out of your mind?”

Sakura threw him a cold look.

“Do you think everyone is the same as you? Do you think they’d waste so much money to buy something like that?”

“Do you think Young Master Thompson is as stupid as you?”

Harvey looked calm and continued nonchalantly, “4.7 billion dollars.”

Sakura’s expression became even colder. “If you have the guts, just set the price at 15 billion dollars, you...!”

Slap!

Before Sakura could finish her words, Hector instantly slapped her and she fell to the ground.

“Shut up!”

Sakura couldn't believe what she was witnessing. Never in her wildest imagination did she expect Hector to slap her. “Young Master Thompson, I'm doing this for you...!”

Slap!

Hector slapped her again. “I told you to shut up! Didn't you hear?”

Harvey had already raised the price to 4.7 billion dollars with just a few words from her. He was frightened that Harvey would actually increase the price to 15 billion dollars!

If that truly happened, he would rip Sakura's head off without hesitation!

Sakura was shocked, her heart full of

grievances. However, she dared not voice her thoughts or say anything unnecessary.

The entire crowd fell silent at this moment. No one imagined that Hector would actually slap Sakura for a so-called legendary elixir.

“You got me today.”

Hector sucked in a deep, cold breath. He raised a finger and pointed at Harvey. “This is a small world, York. There will be times when we meet each other again.”

“I’ll give you 4.7 billion dollars. Take the money, leave the thing behind and get out!”

Everyone in the crowd gasped. No one expected Hector to succumb to Harvey.

Nonetheless, Harvey replied with a gentle smile, “Young Master Thompson, I’m afraid the price has changed. Miss Miyamoto reminded me just now.”

“The new price I’m setting now is 15 billion dollars!”



## Chapter 2011

“You...!”

Harvey’s remarks sent Hector seething with anger. He desperately wanted to beat Harvey.

However, what little remains of his rationale warned him that if he acted rashly, Harvey would most likely continue raising the price.

Hector was determined to get the Longevity Elixir, no matter what.

He clenched his teeth hard, almost breaking a few in the process.

“Hand him the money already! Give him fifteen billion dollars! Treat it as a donation to chase this beggar away!”

The entire crowd gasped at Hector’s declaration.

When Hector agreed to give 4.7 billion

dollars before, they were already bewildered.

Yet, at this moment, Hector agreed on the fifteen billion dollar price.

A lot of famous celebrities and wealthy women among the crowd tried their best to cover their mouths to stop themselves from screaming.

The events that were unfolding before them took a turn that far exceeded their comprehension.

An item worth forty-seven million dollars at most was immediately bought off with 1.5 billion dollars, and then promptly sold to another for fifteen billion dollars?

Ordinary people couldn't even comprehend such an enormous amount of money!

The young masters and princes of the upper social circle, along with the

wealthy women that made up the crowd, were on the verge of collapse.

“Thank you for your generosity, Young Master Thompson.”

Harvey’s lips curved into a warm smile. Hector’s subordinate could only grit his teeth in frustration as they transferred the money to Harvey.

Harvey locked eyes on that very subordinate.

“You. Right, you.” Harvey said calmly.

“You’re the one who demanded me to kneel and beg for mercy to Young Master Thompson, right?”

“Then, you should kneel before taking this from me.”

The subordinate’s face went as dark as night. Hector did not want to enrage Harvey at such a crucial moment, and simply looked calmly at the subordinate.

The subordinate walked toward Harvey helplessly, and then slammed his knees against the ground.

Harvey gave the subordinate's face a light slap with his right hand.

“See that? You have no choice but to kneel if I say so.” Harvey continued, just as calmly.

“Are you mad?”

“Bite me.”

The subordinate felt utterly helpless. He clenched his fists tightly, unable to say a single word.

“Kneel with your back straight,” Harvey ordered coldly.

He swung his palm against the subordinate's face a dozen times before throwing the so-called Longevity Elixir into the subordinate's hands.

Harvey then flashed a warm smile to the

auctioneer, who was shocked beyond belief.

“Our deal’s complete. You may continue the auction...”

The entire place was dead silent.

Nobody expected that a simple conflict would end up this way, and that Hector would be the one suffering the greatest loss!

The beautiful female auctioneer was looking deeply into Harvey’s eyes, as if she wanted to imprint Harvey’s face in her mind. She then took a deep breath, and continued auctioning the rest of the items.

However, the auctions afterwards seemed so boring.

No matter the rare treasures present, they were tasteless compared to the shocking fight before.

The wealthy women had mystified looks a



s they stared at Harvey.

They all wanted to know where this mysterious man came from, and how he earned the courage to challenge Hector Thompson all by himself.

Most importantly, he came out as the victor...

Hector held onto the Longevity Elixir, his face glum and solemn. It was hard to tell whether he was exuberant or downcast.

Having seen the man lose his composure moments ago, everyone knew that Hector was, in truth, incredibly furious.

That was to be expected though. Hector had to pay fifteen billion dollars for an item that was obtainable with only thirty million dollars.

Even though Hector finally grasped the Longevity Elixir in the end, it cost him fifty times more than its original price!

## Chapter 2012

Sakura, who was slapped in the face previously, returned to her seat and held Hector's hand tightly after seeing his cold expression.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Thompson. I was too reckless!"

"I didn't know how important that thing was!"

"To show my apology, the Miyamoto Corporation will pay fifteen billion dollars."

Sakura's eyes were twitching to no end when she said those words.

It was fifteen billion dollars after all, not a mere hundred and fifty dollars.

Even though the Miyamoto Corporation was flourishing in the Island Nations, taking out fifteen billion dollars on a

whim would surely cause the company great damage.

But there was no other choice. If the money affected Hector and her collaboration, things would be terrible for her.

She would rather throw away the money than face such consequences.

“Let’s just forget about this.”

After hearing Sakura’s words, Hector felt slightly better.

He leaned on his seat and narrowed his eyes, and seemed to have calmed down slightly.

“Let’s focus on the second thing for now.”

Sakura took a deep breath. Hector was not at all interested in the land in Lujiazui.

But it was necessary for the Shindan Way

and Miyamoto Corporation to plant their roots in Mordu.

Unfortunately, Islanders did not have the right to participate in biddings involving land in the Center of Mordu.

One of the reasons why Sakura was so treating Hector with so much respect was because of the land in Lujiazui.

With Hector's help in buying the land with the lowest price possible, the Shindan Way and Miyamoto Corporation could reap the most benefits.

“Did you get enough money?”

Hector folded his hands and set them on his lap casually.

“Other than the 1.5 billion dollar security deposit, we still have fifteen billion dollars. It wouldn't be a problem to buy the land,” Sakura whispered.

“I heard that Yvonne's going to bid against us, but based on the information



I've gathered, she only has 7.8 billion dollars at most."

"Other people have no right to bid against us, either."

"I'm confident we'll get the land."

Seeing Sakura's face brimming with confidence, Hector could only remark coldly, "It's good that you have a plan in mind. Don't screw it up this time."

"When the auction ends, kill Harvey and bring Yvonne right to my bed."

"Women I'm interested in can never escape me!"

Sakura flashed Hector a warm smile.

"Rest assured, Young Master Thompson. The Shindan Way always acts discreetly."

"When everything's over, I'll make sure that someone sends Harvey on his way."

"After that, I'll bring him a fine coffin in your place."



Hector nodded contently.

“At this point, the collaboration between the Shindan Way and me has already reached a new stage,” Hector said calmly.

“Though I hope either your master or your father will be discussing the next step with me in the future.”

“As of now, Ms. Miyamoto, you’re no longer qualified to do so.”

Hector lifted Sakura’s exquisite jaw with his hand and caressed it.

This woman was indeed quite alluring. She had the charm and the power to make any man happy.

But as Hector had said, she was no longer qualified to serve since both sides were at a new stage of their collaboration.

Sakura seemed unfazed, as if she knew that Hector would say something like this one day.

“Of course, Young Master Thompson. After this, my master will come meet you in Mordu,” Sakura replied in an elegant tone.

## Chapter 2013

As Hector and Sakura were busy acting intimate, Harvey tossed his bank card motionlessly.

Just then, Tyson spoke up from the side.

“Sir York, why did we hand them the Longevity Elixir?”

“If that thing really is as godly as you say, we could’ve kept it for ourselves!”

Harvey glanced at Tyson before chuckling lightly.

“Do you actually believe that such a thing exists?”

Tyson froze. He wasn’t able to react properly.

“If the Longevity Elixir actually worked, Ziusudra would’ve been the first immortal being in this world.”

“That thing seems mysterious and all, but it’s just mercury. To put it bluntly, it’s quicksilver, a material found in thermometers. It’s just black because of the poor purification technology during ancient times.”

Tyson looked mystified. Since Harvey already said so, Tyson had no reason to doubt him.

If Hector found out that he had bought mercury for fifteen billion dollars, who knew how he would feel?

As Harvey and Tyson continued talking, the auction continued. However, nothing caught the people’s eyes.

Soon, the last item finally appeared.

The beautiful auctioneer played a video and proceeded with her introduction.

“Land H is located within Mordu’s Lujiazui and covers a thousand acres of space. It is currently the only vacant land

at Mordu Beach.”

“The land was sold to a wealthy business owner from Hong Kong twenty years ago, but it has since been reinstated as government property due to lack of development. It is now being auctioned once again.”

While the video was playing, the crowd was able to see that the land was located at the core of Lujiazui. If it was properly developed, its value would be immense.

Even if an ordinary office building was developed there, the commercial value would skyrocket.

Financial groups and big companies in and out of the country wanted a piece of this land, but they all failed.

Now, the powerful figures and elites of Mordu was shocked to see the land being auctioned.

Some were eager to bid, even though they



didn't have a lot of money. Having the land would mean gaining a stepping stone to enter Mordu's top social circle. Safe to say, the land was a big deal.

Hector and Sakura both sat up straight.

The land represented their mutual interest.

For Hector, it didn't matter whether he acquired the land or not. It would simply be icing on the cake.

Sakura, on the other hand, depended on it.

Her eyes lit up brightly, exposing her undying ambition.

After the auctioneer finished introducing the land, the crowd's emotions fired up. She let out a cough before sending all of them a warm smile.

“Since everyone here has proper knowledge of Land H, let's begin the auction. The base bid is 1.5 billion dollars.

The bid can only be raised every one hundred and fifty million dollars. There is no limit to the end price.”

“Let’s begin!”

Hector could no longer resist holding up the sign.

“One billion six hundred and fifty million!” Hector exclaimed coldly.

A lot of people grew hesitant after seeing Hector’s sign go up.

Not everyone had the courage to challenge him, after all.

At least, for the time being, only Harvey York had that courage.

This was exactly what Hector planned. He wanted to show off his strength and suppress everyone present.

Right as everyone began to assume that Hector would surely be the one to have the land, Harvey crossed his legs and

narrowed his eyes meaningfully.

“Young Master Thompson, why are you still being so stingy?”

“In auctions such as this, you must be decisive.”

“For example, I’ll bid...”

“Fifteen billion dollars!”

## Chapter 2014

The crowd froze slightly after hearing Harvey's words. Their eyes twitched frantically as they looked at Harvey with a bewildered expression.

'Does he own a treasure vault? Or can he just print money at will?'

'Fifteen billion dollars?!'

'Does he think that it's just a hundred and fifty dollars?!'

A lot of people wanted to stand up and slap Harvey at this moment.

Who in the right mind would provoke someone like that?

Yvonne froze as well, but a second later, she smiled.

She thought Harvey would let her play for a while, but as it turned out, he immediately went for the killer move.

Hector, who was previously calm and collected, and Sakura, whose face was as cold as ice, could not help but stand up.

Their glare on Harvey mirrored their desire to rip him to shreds.

Harvey had crossed the line!

Fifteen billion dollars on the very first bid?!

“Harvey York!”

Sakura, who was barely able to compose herself, gritted her teeth so hard she almost broke them.

Had the occasion allowed it, she would've long pounced on Harvey.

The auctioneer, on the other hand, was rendered somewhat dizzy. While thinking of the one percent commission she would get out of the bids, she asked Harvey with a weak tone, “Sir York, are you sure you're able to afford to bid that



high?”

Even the auctioneer was doubting her hearing.

‘Is this real?’

‘Everything’s all fixed in just a single night.’

“Fifteen billion dollars! I’ll be taking the land.”

Harvey lazily waved the sign on his hand and then narrowed his eyes at Hector sitting not far away from him, who was now wearing a glum expression. Harvey smiled at Hector and taunted, “Young Master Thompson, you’re one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing. Since you’re so rich, why don’t you play with me?”

“Of course, the rules are the same as before. There’s no need to raise the bid by 1.5 billion dollars every time. That’s so boring!”

“If you dare to raise the bid to thirty

billion dollars, I promise you that I'll follow up with forty-five billion dollars. How's that sound?"

"You...!"

Hector was shaking with anger. It was his first time facing someone so disrespectful towards him.

Hector glared scornfully at Harvey.

"Harvey York, do you really think that we want this land no matter what?!" Hector barked.

"What a joke!"

Sakura gritted her teeth and threw away her sign. She glared angrily at Harvey.

"This land is worth at most 7.8 billion dollars at most! You'll just end up paying so much more!"

"We'll never raise the bid, even if we're brain-dead!"

To them, Harvey, who had raised the bid t

o fifteen billion dollars, was the world's biggest fool.

Many were looking at Harvey as if he was being taken advantage of as well.

“It doesn't really matter to me. Don't forget, you're the one who paid me the money just now,” Harvey replied calmly.

“I'm basically bidding with absolutely nothing. I'll get the land without losing anything!”

“If you don't want me to take advantage of the situation, you should raise the bid as soon as possible.”

“If not, I'll be benefitting a lot from this situation!”

At Harvey's taunts, Hector's right hand, which was holding his cigar, shook.

Harvey was using Hector's money to humiliate him?! How dare this man act that way!

He was courting death!

Hector shot Harvey an infuriated glare and snarled coldly, “Since you like to oppose me that much, I’ll gladly hand over the land to you!”

“But I really hope that you don’t regret your decision later down the line!”

Sakura laughed coldly. She had regained a portion of her previous composure.

Harvey may be acting arrogantly as if he owned the skies, but Sakura had ways to make him kneel.

Before, she was afraid of Mordu, Country H’s turf. Thanks to Harvey angering Hector, she could gain Hector’s full support and do as she pleased in Mordu.

Right now, she was already picturing Harvey’s look of unending agony.

## Chapter 2015

Harvey flashed Hector a faint smile, then cocked his head toward the auctioneer.

“Since Young Master Thompson doesn’t want the land anymore, I don’t think there’s anyone left who can challenge me.”

“Why are you still not striking the hammer?”

The auctioneer froze momentarily. A second later, she returned to her senses and waved her small hammer.

“Land H from Lujiazui, fifteen billion dollars from Sir York!” she exclaimed, full of excitement.

“Going once!”

“Going twice!”

“Going thrice!”



“I now announce that Sir York has successfully owned Land H from Lujiazui!”

The crowd exploded into an applause as loud as thunder.

No matter how Harvey would end up later on, he would surely be known everywhere because of his fight against Hector.

Several wealthy women were even giving Harvey looks of interest as they thought of ways to get closer to him and acquire his money before his untimely end.

Hector, who was sitting in the middle of the row, stood up and gave Harvey a look of admiration.

“You’re pretty good, young man. You’re the first person who dared to toy with me like this. I’ve never met anyone like you, not since I was born!”

“But trust me, you’ll understand regret a

s soon as you walk out of these doors.”

Hector spun on his heels and left with Sakura.

Right before he stepped out of the auction halls, however, Harvey called him with a smile.

“Young Master Thompson. It’s unclear whether I’ll regret the choice or otherwise.”

“But you, you should be regretting yours by now.”

“Buying mercury for fifteen billion dollars should be enough for you to make a mark in your family’s genealogy, right?”

Hector froze briefly right after taking a step outside. He turned around to look furiously at Harvey.

“What do you mean by that, Harvey?!”

“You heard me.”

Harvey shrugged nonchalantly.

“That so-called Longevity Elixir is just literal mercury. Don’t tell me you didn’t even know that!”

Hector began peeling the black pill apart, infuriated.

Cheap mercury dripped down his palm. The sight shocked and enraged at the same time.

Harvey took Yvonne and the rest of his subordinates out of the auction hall. As he passed by Hector, he tapped Hector’s shoulder.

“My condolences, Young Master Thompson.”

“I’ll wait for your response.”

“But you better think hard. If you can’t kill me, believe me, I’ll be the one to end you!”

...

On the road back home, Yvonne reviewed the real estate certificate in her hands. She finally confirmed that Harvey had the land under his name.

With this land, Sky Corporation could expand greatly in Mordu.

With Harvey's assets and power within Mordu, it was easy for Sky Corporation to settle in Mordu.

Yvonne flipped through the pages, then sighed.

“Sir York, why are you still trying to provoke Hector when you already have what you wanted?”

At that time, Yvonne couldn't understand Harvey's actions. Harvey wouldn't mess with others if they didn't provoke him. Yet, today, he went out of his way to anger Hector numerous times on his own volition.

“The moment Hector worked with the



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“The moment Hector worked with the



Islanders, I've already put him on my blacklist.”

“Besides, Hector's quite the scheming man. If I don't provoke him now, he wouldn't try to kill me.”

“People who plan ahead will always be harder to handle.”

“And the ones who act recklessly will always be full of flaws.”

“One more important thing. The Smith family's incident should be at a critical phase by now, no?”

“If Hector's attention is all on me, he'll pay no mind to the Smith family.”

When Yvonne heard Harvey's words, her expression grew tender...

## Chapter 2016

The car went up the highway, then drove back to the urban district's Fragrant Hill villa soon after.

Right as it was about to head inside the villa's garage, the driver suddenly slowed down.

George Zabel, who was sitting in the front, frowned.

“Sir York, there's something wrong. The cops have the villa completely surrounded.”

“Should we go to another place to rest for now, or...?”

Harvey stared at the police cars with their shimmering lights and at the inspectors running around everywhere through the car window, his eyes narrowed.

Something happened inside the villa—

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Something happened inside the villa—

something big!

After a while, Harvey sighed.

“Our dear Young Master Thompson’s acting pretty recklessly now.”

“Even so, his power’s quite impressive.”

“How long has it been? Half an hour? He already planned for this to happen.”

“Whether he planned this beforehand or after the auction, however, is up in the air.”

“If he did all this after the auction, I have to admit that he’s quite powerful.”

Harvey forwarded a text as he spoke.

Yvonne froze slightly. Looking at Harvey’s expression, she realized that he wasn’t joking around.

The sight in front of her must have been Hector’s doing, but it was unknown what exactly he did.

After thinking for a while, Yvonne said quietly, “Sir York, everyone has to play by the book.”

“No matter how strong Hector is, he wouldn’t do something like this. Would he?”

“Suddenly framing someone will probably cause a lot of trouble for him down the line too, right?”

“Besides, Mordu is an international metropolis. He has to pay attention to his influence worldwide. If he crosses the line, the government will immediately intervene.”

Harvey chuckled.

“Sometimes, people will do unspeakable things because of their pent up anger,” Harvey reasoned calmly.

“After all, Hector didn’t get anything despite spending fifteen billion dollars.”



“Both the Thompson family and the Islanders would surely want a talk with him.”

“I suspect that he’s feeling quite resentful right now. If he doesn’t take me down now, he might not be able to sleep well tonight.”

“Of course, he’s only brave enough to play tricks on me. I’m not from Mordu, after all. I don’t have a strong background here, either.”

“You’re different. If he comes for you, both the Xavier family and the Smith family won’t be able to ignore since their reputation will be at stake.”

“And when that happens, it’ll turn into a battle between top rated families. I figure Hector doesn’t want that to happen.”

Yvonne’s expression changed frantically.

“What should we do then, Sir York?”

Yvonne quietly asked.

“Should we call the cops?”

Harvey chuckled.

“There’s no need. We should take the necessary measures to fix the problem. We don’t even know what kind of surprises our Young Master Thompson has in store for us, so what’s the point of calling the cops?” Harvey replied calmly.

“We can’t just tell them that Hector’s trying to frame us now, can we?”

Yvonne’s expression worsened.

Harvey pulled out his hand to rub Yvonne’s head.

“Don’t worry. I can deal with this.”

“Drive!”

The driver nodded without saying anything, and then slowly drove forward.

The car entered the garage entrance. The place was extremely narrow, so it would b

e hard for the car to turn back.

In a split second, a dozen inspectors came from all directions. They all wore stern expressions as they placed their hands on their waists, where their firearms were stored.