Without a second thought, Harvey York said calmly, "Go tell Rachel Hardy to cooperate with your affairs in Mordu.

"Interrogate that sniper more. See if you can find more clues and people behind the incident.

"You have to act swiftly too."

"As you wish!"

Aiden Bauer was showing a stern expression.

Even though he didn't know what was on Harvey's mind, he only needed to fulfill his duties since Harvey ordered him so.

After this incident, Harvey had to be a little more cautious toward the Islanders.

Whether it be Benjamin Lynch, Longmen, or the Smith family's incident, traces of the Island Nations' Shindan Way were looming in the background.

If there were no more information gathered to figure out the Shindan Way's plans, Harvey and the others might even suffer great losses in the future.

Right when Harvey was still giving orders to the others, a loud engine roar echoed outside. A Toyota Prado instantly knocked down the metal doors of the mountaintop villa.

Toyota Prados of the same color swarmed in soon after. A few hundred strong men in black shirts came out from the cars while carrying swords from the Island Nations.

In just an instant, those men had already surrounded the entire villa.

A tall man in a black suit leading the crowd walked up with a cold expression on his face.

"Harvey York! I am Taichi Maruyama of

the Shindan Way!

"I heard that you took my junior, Noriko Yamaguchi, as hostage!

"I'll give you one minute to release her immediately!

"If not, I'll level this place to the ground and rip you to shreds!"

Obviously, the Shindan Way had no fear to do as they pleased in the wilderness.

Those hundreds of men were most likely smuggled into the country through various means.

An imposing atmosphere formed when those so-called professionals from the Shindan Way showed up simultaneously.

The air was getting intense.

Aiden's eyes kept twitching at this moment.

"Branch Leader, should I call for someone else?"

Aiden had been living in Mordu for many years. He could tell with his two eyes that the enemy would not just back down that easily.

Harvey calmly smiled.

"Seems like Noriko here is quite valuable to them. When you interrogate the woman later, make sure to put more effort into it. At least, get the information of the Shindan Way's professionals out from the horse's mouth. Got it?"

Harvey could tell that Noriko knew more than she had already revealed. If not, Sakura Miyamoto wouldn't have sent this many people here.

Taking action with this many people in a place like Mordu was enough to tell that Sakura was determined to take Noriko back.

Harvey was curious about one more thing. What role did Hector Thompson

play in this entire situation?

Did Hector know that Sakura's actions had already crossed the limits of the government of Country H?

"Don't worry, Branch Leader. I'll handle this properly.

"Please stand back. I'll get someone here immediately."

Aiden was a bit fearful, but he knew that i t was his opportunity to rise to power that night.

If he performed well, his position might even be superior to Rachel's.

"There's no need for backup. This is nothing."

Harvey poured another cup of tea for Aiden, then gestured to him to take a seat.

Tyson Woods, who was not far away, stood up and respectfully bowed toward Harvey, then walked out after grabbing

his sword.

Aiden Bauer froze slightly after seeing the sight.

"I know Brother Tyson Woods is good, Branch Leader.

"But there are hundreds of them!

"Four fists are better than two! He's no match for this many people!

"No matter how strong he is, there's no way he can hold off against all these people!"

Aiden knew how strong Tyson was if he was fighting a one-on-one battle. Taichi Maruyama seemed very cocky. He most likely wouldn't be able to defend himself against Tyson's single blow.

Even a dozen people wouldn't be enough t o go against Tyson.

But a few hundred people would be able t

o drown him if all of them just spat at him.

Fighting this many people would be no different than having a death wish.

Even King Leonidas himself almost died a few times fighting the battle of Thermopylae. Those Islanders would charge at Tyson all together without any sense of morality.

"Calm down. This is nothing really," Harvey calmly said.

"Tyson's been with me for a long while. He's about to achieve a breakthrough from the series of intense battles in the ring previously.

"If he can get out of this situation unharmed, his breakthrough will be complete.

"From today onward, he'll be known as a professional on par with the Kings of Arms.

"If that's the case, he'll catch up soon with his companions."

Harvey's words carried a lot of weight. Tyson was utterly shocked.

Other people did not know who Harvey really was, but Tyson did.

If the Chief Instructor himself said that Tyson could achieve a breakthrough, then surely that was the truth.

If Tyson won the battle, he would be regarded as a King of Arms!

His long-awaited wish would be fulfilled in just a single day!

If he lost, he would just die. There was nothing to be afraid of.

Aiden was dumbfounded after seeing Tyson walk out nonchalantly.

"Hundreds of professionals from the Island Nations are out there, Branch Leader! "These aren't just ordinary people! They must've trained in their dojo for a few years now!

"Some even practiced the Island Nation's Kendo for at least ten years!

"No matter how good Brother Tyson is at fighting, can he even handle everyone all by himself?"

Harvey smiled and patted Aiden's shoulder.

"You've missed out on the best age to train in martial arts, but you can go and take a look yourself if you want to achieve something.

"One's heart must be trained before practicing martial arts. If you understand what you see, you might even be on par with Rachel in the near future."

Aiden's body trembled, then he ran outside to have a look at the backyard.

Tyson swiftly weaved around the crowd, cutting down the enemy one after another.

Seeing Tyson's sword flowing around like water, shimmering under the moonlight, Aiden was almost blinded by the sight.

'This still isn't on par with Kings of Arms?

'How scary are the legendary Gods of War then?'

Time flew by quickly. At the tenth minute mark, Taichi's body fell to the ground, paralyzed while showing an expression full of disbelief.

Wanting to say something, he struggled to raise his head, but he could not utter a single word in the end.

The entire backyard was completely calm once again, as if nothing ever happened.

After a short while, Tyson walked back inside from the backyard without a single drop of blood on him, then respectfully bowed in front of Harvey.

"I broke through, CEO York," Tyson said with a low voice.

Harvey smiled.

"You already had the strength to do just that before. It's just that you were weighed down previously because you regretted leaving, not being able to join in that fight.

"Today's battle should be enough to compensate for that."

Tyson was showing a serious look on his face. Tyson was showing admiration toward Harvey at this moment.

The Chief Instructor knew everything all along.

Nobody would dare to ask what happened while the two exchanged profound words.

Aiden Bauer, who saw the entire thing happen in front of the door, froze slightly. He jogged back and stared at Tyson Woods in complete shock.

"Branch Leader, why don't we just go to war against the Shindan Way?"

"We already annihilated so many of their professionals."

"If we take this chance, we should be able to completely remove the Shindan Way from Mordu once and for all."

Tyson clasped his hands together.

"CEO York, if you give the order, I'll end Sakura Miyamoto's life."

Harvey York poured a cup of tea for Tyson.

"Today's incident isn't just going to end like this," said Harvey calmly.

"But there's no need to be in a hurry to kill.

"Finish up three things first.

"Number one, deal with these people.

"Number two, dig up more info out of Noriko Yamaguchi.

"Number three, tell Taro that I need to know everything about the Shindan Way.

"It'll be boring just to kill off Sakura anyway.

"It's best if we remove the Shindan Way entirely from Mordu and even Country H."

Harvey wasn't too interested in trivial business such as killing.

His main goal was to completely eradicate the Shindan Way from Country

H through Sakura.

Tyson, Aiden, and the others folded their hands.

"As you wish!"

Around the same time, in a core villa area within Okina Island a little far away from Mordu.

There were hundreds of villas here adequately spaced apart. It was an excellent place to relax and recuperate.

Many strong men were deployed in front of an Island Nation-styled villa. All of them were extremely cautious while surveilling their surroundings.

This place was one of Sakura's temporary places of stay.

The villa's backyard also had an Island Nation-styled architecture. The wooden buildings would creak like a bird's chirp a

s someone walked inside them. It was extraordinary.

And within the deepest part of the backyard, there was also an Island Nation -styled hot springs. Sakura's back was fully exposed while she leaned on a rock. Her eyes were only half-open while showing a beet-red face.

Two of the servants wearing bathrobes rubbed her back, causing her to moan in pleasure occasionally.

A person was kneeling outside the hot springs, trembling incessantly.

The person was none other than Kristan Duncan, the squad leader of the first branch of Mordu Police Station.

"Squad Leader Duncan, you're already back?"

Sakura stretched her exquisite body.

"Did you bring back Harvey's corpse?" asked Sakura calmly.

"That man has constantly been going against me. If I don't see his lifeless face, I might not be able to sleep tonight!"

Kristan shivered for a short while.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Miyamoto! I was incapable!

"Taichi Maruyama and the others were completely annihilated!

"I wasn't able to bring Harvey's corpse back!"

"What?!"

Sakura, who was being extremely carefree before, squinted furiously. She immediately stood up and draped her bathrobe as she walked out of the fog, then sent Kristan flying with a kick.

"Completely annihilated?!

"Are you telling me a tale right now, Squad Leader Duncan?!

"Taichi used every single person we had hiding in Mordu throughout the entire year!

"Power like this would be the equivalent of a small army! You're telling me that three hundred elites all died while fighting Harvey?!

"Are you watching a little too much television?!"

Sakura's alluring face then showed a serious expression.

She had never underestimated Harvey. That was why she wanted Taichi to go all out and overwhelm Harvey by sheer force.

But then the plan still failed anyway.

"Tell me clearly! What happened?!"

Sakura Miyamoto's expression was as cold as ice.

"I need to know the entire process."

Kristan Duncan's eyes frantically twitched.

"I've been trailing Harvey York since he left the police station. I followed him to a small mountaintop villa on the outskirts.

"Harvey and the others were in there.

There were less than ten people in total.

I'm sure of it.

"When I sent word to Taichi Maruyama, he rushed to the location in less than two hours. He crashed the villa's doors right open before the three hundred men completely surrounded the place.

"Taichi even demanded Harvey to release

Noriko Yamaguchi in a minute.

"But Harvey didn't respond.

"I saw someone come out while carrying a sword from far away. I could only hear screams after that."

"I wouldn't dare to get too close because I might expose myself, so I decided to check after everything was quiet again. But then, a huge group of Longmen disciples came..."

"The chief inspector of the first branch Mordu Police Station, Otis Kye, also came with his men.

"Because of my identity, I didn't want to get too close since I didn't want to raise any suspicion, so I came to report to you a s soon as I could.

"But I think Taichi and the others are in a bad spot at this point.

Even Kristan wasn't sure what happened then. There were three hundred men!

How come there was no movement at all, all of a sudden?

He regretted not going inside to have a look.

But he knew full well his life would've been forfeit if he decided to go in.

"Get out! I took good care of you for so long, but you can't even do one thing right when I needed you the most!"

Sakura kicked Kristan aside.

She then glared at the two servants, then coldly exclaimed, "Since we can't kill off Harvey, we'll first deal with Yvonne Xavier.

"Kill her. I don't want to see her alive ever again."

The two servants froze, then lightly nodded.

Sakura slightly squinted, showing a stern yet horrible expression.

She knew that she was just a plaything to Hector Thompson, not a real woman.

Hector's attention was all over Yvonne at that moment.

If he managed to get Yvonne, Sakura's position in his heart would worsen.

For the Shindan Way's interests and Sakura's own position, Yvonne was not supposed to fall into Hector's hands.

Sakura wanted to deal with Harvey first before moving on with her plans.

But since Harvey was this hard to kill, she decided to kill Yvonne first before anything else.

Inside the number eleven villa, the Malone family's house.

The moment Harvey showed up at the entrance, June Lee's expression changed slightly.

"What's a perverted murderer like you doing here, Harvey York?" June could not help but exclaim.

"We won't let you inside!"

The police had already held a press conference to prove Harvey's innocence.

But for June, Harvey was still the reason why a woman died in her family's new house.

Living in the same house would give her goosebumps at night.

But if she didn't want to live in this house anymore, there was no way even to sell the villa.

Since June couldn't get even with Miwa Fujihara, she could only pin it all on Harvey for everything that had happened.

Even though Kelly Malone would usually take good care of Harvey, he was forced t o stay in his company for the time being

after getting scolded to no end by his wife.

Hazel Malone also knew that Harvey was innocent, but she still could not come to terms that one of her good friends had died. At that point, Hazel's gaze was filled with hostility whenever she looked at Harvey.

Harvey York could understand June Lee and Hazel Malone's behavior.

That was why he didn't intend to enter the villa either. He just showed a warm smile and said, "Aunty, Hazel, get Yvonne Xavier for me.

"There's something I need to do with her. I can't seem to get through her phone."

"Oh? Are you already planning to kill off Ms. Xavier after Ms. Fujihara?" June exclaimed with an odd tone.

"Let me tell you right now. It's useless!

"I'll never let a bad omen like you to ever step into our house!"

"Every time you come here, bad things always happen!"

Harvey bitterly chuckled.

"Aunty, I'll make sure to compensate for your family's losses..."

"Compensate?!

"How are you even planning to compensate?!

"Are you going to give us the number one villa?!" asked June furiously while jumping up and down.

Harvey stood frozen in place.

"Master Lynch gave me the villa, so I can't just give it to anyone. But if you want to, you can stay there for as long as you like."

"You just want me to stay there? Is that your definition of compensation? Are you looking down on the family, or are you just trying to chase us off?"

June's expression was as cold as ice when she stormed back inside the villa.

"Get out of here already! I don't want to

see you here ever again!"

Hazel was looking at Harvey with mixed feelings. She saved up a lot of money to buy the villa, but everything seemed to go to waste because of Harvey's incident.

Hazel let out a sigh after a long while.

"You should stop coming here, Harvey," said Hazel quietly.

"Another thing. Yvonne went to Bray Temple. It must've been her mother who called. That's why she left in a hurry.

"The signal's really bad there, so it's normal that she can't pick up your call."

"The Bray Temple?!"

Harvey's expression slightly changed. The Bray Temple was located on the outskirts of Mordu. If there were not enough people protecting Yvonne, she could've been in a lot of danger, judging by her situation.

Seeing Harvey's look on his face, Hazel immediately knew what he was worried about.

"Since we're family friends, let me give you a last piece of advice. Please stop going for people that's way out of your league," Hazel said while showing utter disdain.

"You're not worthy to be with someone like Yvonne!

"Even if you're lucky enough to have the number one villa, that's just you being fortunate!

"People can't just rely on sheer luck all the time."

Obviously, Hazel had the situation all figured out. Harvey unintentionally lent Benjamin Lynch a hand. That was why he decided to give Harvey the number one villa as a sign of gratitude.

But the problem was that favors would be

spent sooner or later.

There was no way that Harvey could keep using Benjamin's favor forever, right?

That was why Harvey, who was not capable of doing anything, had no right to be with a lady who belonged in a true top-rated family.

"Young Master Duncan's worried about Yvonne's safety, so he went with her as well.

"They're a match made in heaven. So, don't even try to ruin their relationship!"

Harvey turned around and left without saying a word after.

Hazel froze. She knew that Harvey was about to cause more trouble at the Bray Temple.

After frantically changing expressions, Hazel quickly went back inside her villa t o grab her handbag before catching up to Harvey. "You're going to the Bray Temple, right?

"I'll come with you!

"Don't do anything reckless!"

Clearly, Hazel was afraid that Harvey would cause a huge uproar there. If Garry Duncan were to beat Harvey to death out of rage, the villa Hazel bought would've been extremely depressing!

Half an hour later, Harvey York and Hazel Malone arrived at the Bray Temple.

Harvey showed a serious expression when he haphazardly stopped Hazel's car in the middle of the road before rushing out.

Hazel was utterly dumbfounded. It was her first time seeing a man being so uncouth, making her park the car herself.

But she had no choice. The pink Rolls
Royce was bought with loans, so she had t
o park the car properly. It would have
been heartbreaking to see her car get
scratched up.

At the same time, Yvonne Xavier was already at the main hall of the Bray Temple.

The sculpture of the Holy Trinity was there covered in gold foil, making it seem extremely extravagant.

Even though this religious way of life could not compare to Christianity, the Bray Temple was very well-known throughout Mordu because of Chief Leonard Bray himself. Quite a few powerful families and wealthy businessmen would go in and out from the place all the time.

Yvonne respectfully lit up some incense, then kneeled and drew lots.

A wooden stick labeled "normal" was drawn.

"Everything has a master in this world. D o not be greedy even over little things. One may be born with advantage, but one must still strive to pursue results."

Looking at the wooden stick, Yvonne felt annoyed for no reason.

When she was going to ask for the fortune's meaning, a person walked up to

her in an instant.

The person seemed like a chief in his thirties. He bowed in front of Yvonne and quietly asked, "Is this Patroness Xavier, may I ask?"

Yvonne froze, then nodded slightly.

Yvonne came here because she had gotten word from her mother, but she could not contact her mother upon her arrival at that location.

That was why she was praying as if she was a pilgrim, hoping to find clues of her mother.

And yet the chief's appearance had made her scornful.

The chief smiled.

"There is no need to panic, Patroness. Did someone ask to meet you here?"

Yvonne slightly nodded without giving a straight answer.

The chief kept smiling.

"If so, the one you're destined to meet should be at the temple's backyard. Please go ahead."

Yvonne frowned slightly, then looked back at Garry Duncan, who was leaning on the entrance of the temple with his arms crossed.

"Thank you, Chief," Yvonne calmly said.

After walking past the statue of the Holy Trinity via an extremely narrow corridor under the chief's guide, everyone came to a very secluded courtyard.

The small courtyard seemed quite archaic. The environment seemed serene.

But this place was usually used for pilgrims to stay in. There was nobody there.

Yvonne frowned slightly, then glared at the chief with a cold expression shown on

her face. Yvonne immediately realized that this was not her mother's doing.

The antique bamboo cottage door at the deepest part of the courtyard suddenly creaked open.

A woman holding a pair of long and short Island Nation swords while wearing a bathrobe walked out slowly.

The Islander respectfully bowed, then said quietly, "Ms. Xavier. It is my utmost blessing to meet you here!"

Yvonne frowned. She looked behind her and realized that the doors were already closed off.

Her expression frantically changed, yet she didn't do anything rash.

"You're the one who wanted to see me?" Yvonne coldly asked.

"Where's my mother?"

Asuka showed a warm smile and replied,

"Your mother still must be imprisoned in the Smith family's house. I thought you knew, but apparently you didn't...

"Under these circumstances, it wouldn't b e difficult to text you with your mother's phone now, would it?"

Asuka showed a pitiful expression as she slowly pinned her swords right beside her waist.

"Since everything has already been explained to you, let me send you your way, Ms. Xavier."

Yvonne Xavier slightly shook her head.

"Ms. Asuka, right? You haven't explained everything yet.

"For example, who sent you here?

"Was it Hector Thompson? Or Sakura Miyamoto?"

Asuka showed a warm smile.

"You ask too many questions. But since you're also a woman, I'll tell you something that might intrigue you.

"You are truly a beautiful woman, Ms. Xavier. You must be confident enough to think that men wouldn't even have the heart to harm you."

Yvonne's pupils contracted slightly.

"But a woman would surely go above and beyond to deal with you.

"Don't blame us, Ms. Xavier. Blame yourself for being so unlucky, catching Young Master Thompson's eye like that!"

Asuka's right hand was resting on the hilt of her longsword while she was talking.

At the same time, four more Islanders wearing bathrobes while holding Island Nation longswords showed up in the backyard, cutting off all of Yvonne's escape routes.

Yvonne frowned while looking at the chief who led the way.

"This is a sacred place, Chief. Rules of the earth apply here," Yvonne quietly exclaimed.

"I'm curious. Why did you band together with some Islanders to harm me?"

The chief let out a smile.

"The people here need to pay for food

and drinks too, Patroness.

"The ways of the temple are good, of course, but money is more practical than that. Do you agree?"

"You have a point."

Yvonne let out a sigh, then took out her phone to dial a number secretly.

Asuka smiled.

"Ms. Xavier, you may make as many phone calls as you please.

"But I should warn you that we already blocked the signal around here. You won't be able to make any calls."

Yvonne's expression frantically changed a s she glanced at her phone. There was indeed no signal.

Yvonne put her phone away and took a step forward.

"Even the signal's been blocked. All of you must be determined to kill me today.

"Now I'm really curious.

"Hector said that he won't touch me for the time being, but the Shindan Way took the liberty of killing me off.

"Are you not afraid to ruin the relationship between Hector and the Shindan Way if this matter gets exposed?"

Asuka slowly unsheathed her longsword, then polished it with a towel she brought over.

"Ms. Xavier, you overestimate yourself," said Asuka.

"Even though Young Master Thompson i s interested in you, did you really think that he would part ways with us after you die?

"There's no chance.

"As one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, he knows full well how to

generate the biggest interests for himself."

"He's just enchanted by your good looks for now. After you die, he'll know that the lady of my family is the one who suits him best."

Yvonne froze, then burst out laughing.

"I get it now. The Shindan Way wants an arranged marriage with the Thompson family. Therefore, Ms. Miyamoto wants to marry Hector.

"And obviously, I'm her biggest obstacle right now...

"But don't you think that it's funny?

"Do you think that there won't be another Yvonne to replace me after I die?

"Islanders planning to marry into one of the top ten rated families in Country H?

"Keep dreaming."

"I do not know if there will be another

Yvonne to replace you," said Asuka calmly.

"But I do know that my lady will peacefully rise to power after killing you.

"It's a shame. Young Master Thompson wanted to use you to control the Smith family. The lady of my family also agreed to the plan.

"You can only blame yourself for being too beautiful, making his heart move for you!

"That is why you have to die!"

There was not a single sliver of fear reflected in Yvonne Xavier's eyes when she let out a warm smile.

"I have to admit. Your lady's head isn't really functioning well.

"Doesn't she realize that the best things for men are unobtainable?

"When I die, I'll turn into a memory inside Hector's heart. After that, your lady wouldn't even have a chance."

Asuka chuckled with an odd tone.

"Us Islanders like to study men's thoughts the most. Do you really think I'd let that happen?

"Don't you worry, Ms. Xavier. You'll turn into just a fleeting memory in due time."

Yvonne's gaze turned cold. She had a bad feeling about her situation.

"What are you planning?!"

Asuka shook her left hand, revealing a small porcelain bottle in her hand.

"This right here is called the Anti-Chastity Vial," said Asuka, full of excitement.

"Legends say that if a woman drinks this, she would need to find a man in three minutes, no matter how strong-willed of a woman she is. And then, she would need to find more and more...

"When I feed you this, I'll get a few young and vigorous gangsters whom I have arranged to come here.

"They'll be sure to treat you well, Ms. Xavier.

"And also, I'll make sure to record everything and upload this on the internet."

"Before your so-called bodyguard, Garry

Duncan, even realizes, I'm afraid your time would have flown by in an instant.

"What do you think of the plan that I have arranged for you, Ms. Xavier?

"As long as I put it on the internet...

"Do you think that a memory like yours will still remain?"

Asuka tossed the bottle to another woman in a bathrobe as she spoke.

The woman smiled. She was ready to pour the bottle's entire content into Yvonne's mouth.

Yvonne's expression frantically changed. This was a far more tragic ending compared to death!

"Shameless! You Islanders are shameless!

"You're all bastards!"

"What we are isn't important. What's more important is what's going to happen to you."

Asuka smiled.

"Rest assured, Ms. Xavier. I will not kill you while you're enjoying yourself.

"When you're done, I'll cut your head off myself and plaster it with lime. You'll be a perfect souvenir when I return to the Island Nations."

Asuka then clapped her hands and quietly exclaimed, "Chief, get the gangsters in here."

She pierced her longsword to the ground before taking out her phone, ready to record at any moment.

But nobody showed up. It was as if nobody heard her from outside.

The doors that were locked shut were slowly pushed open.

Harvey York could be seen walking inside the room with his arms crossed and then sized up Asuka. "I thought Sakura Miyamoto would actually show up this time. I didn't expect to meet another nobody.

"I have to admit that the Islanders' execution is way beyond my expectations. I just killed off a whole bunch of Islanders just now, but there are still people here ready to take action against Yvonne at any time.

"But God had better plans. You figured that Yvonne would be lured to come here on her own, but you didn't think that I'd get word and show up as soon as I could...

"Do you know why?

"It's because I know all too well how you Islanders act. Since you wanted to take action, there was no way that you'd only have a single plan.

"And since you couldn't touch me, you decided to deal with Yvonne instead."

Seeing Harvey talking so freely, Asuka's

face had utterly lost color.

Fwooosh!

Without Sakura Miyamoto's orders, the three Islanders pounced right toward Harvey York after frantically changing their expression.

One of the women wanted to get close to Yvonne Xavier so she could take her hostage.

Bang bang bang!

Without Harvey even doing anything, a person wearing a robe showed up and started to swing his duster around. The duster split all of the longswords in half while sending the women flying. Every single one of them crashed into the walls while coughing up copious amounts of blood. None of them had any strength left, even to struggle.

"You rascals from the Island Nations.

How dare you cause trouble inside the Bray Temple? Do you really think the people here are just jokes to you?

"Filth!"

Chief Leonard Bray appeared in a flash before shaking the duster in his hand. Threads that seemed like metal wires flew out from the duster, piercing the foreheads of the Islanders.

Another person was lying flat on the ground while covered in a puddle of blood. The person was none other than the chief who led Yvonne here.

Chief Leonard wasn't as superior in strength, and he wasn't even able to block a single hit against Harvey. But even so, it was just a trivial task for him to deal with the rascals.

He then stepped forward to stand in front of Yvonne, shielding her from harm.

Harvey smiled while flicking his finger,

showing a check flying out when he held his hands together.

The easiest way to know the Bray Temple's situation was through Chief Leonard himself.

Chief Leonard might not be suppressed by martial arts strength or fear, but he would surely cooperate if money were on the line.

Looking at Harvey and Chief Leonard's smooth transaction, Asuka's eyes were twitching frantically.

She knew that Chief Leonard was a terrifying character. That was why she bought off his subordinates instead. She did not want to provoke Chief Leonard at all.

But she didn't expect that Chief Leonard would still be involved. This was quite troublesome for her.

After frantically changing expressions,

Asuka stared sternly at Chief Leonard.

"You must be Chief Leonard, right?" asked Asuka coldly.

"You best not get involved with matters o f the Shindan Way!

"If you just sit back obediently and pretend nothing ever happened, we'll double Harvey's price after we're done with our business!"

After hearing those words, Harvey chuckled and then glanced at Chief Leonard.

Chief Leonard's body trembled.

"You Islander rascal. Do you really think I can be bought off that easily?" exclaimed Chief Leonard righteously.

"There is only justice, law, and fairness in my heart!

"Even if I wasn't indebted to the branch leader, I will never stand by the Island

Nations."

Asuka's expression turned glum after hearing Chief Leonard's righteous words.

She glared derisively at Harvey at that moment.

"Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because Chief Leonard's by your side, Harvey York!"

Harvey smiled.

"You Islanders really underestimated Chief Leonard.

"He's practically invincible inside Mordu. Since he's willing to help, I'll naturally be able to trample on all your plans.

"Of course, to show you some respect, I prepared a small trick."

Harvey lightly clapped his hands.

Tyson Woods and Rachel Hardy walked out from the back with cold expressions o n their faces. Asuka naturally knew who those two professionals were. Her expression was utterly horrible the moment she saw the duo.

"Harvey York, are you only going to use the strength of the outsiders to protect your woman?"

"Do you dare duel me to the death?!"

Asuka asked with a stern look on her face.

She knew that she was in a tight spot.

She had confidence that she could cut Harvey in half if he were to accept the duel. This was the courage that Asuka had.

Seeing Asuka as if she was a tiny kitten trying to show off, Harvey was not fazed a t all.

"You're not worthy to even fight me," said Harvey York calmly.

"Let me see your strength, Tyson."

Tyson Woods nodded, then showed a hint of fighting spirit in his eyes.

After the battle last night, Tyson had solidified his training.

He placed his right hand on the hilt of his sword, then took a step forward. His entire body flew right toward Asuka like a n arrow.

"A mere gangster dares to duel me?!

"You must have a death wish!"

Asuka chuckled coldly. She was an

outstanding professional even compared to this batch of people sent out by the Shindan Way. She had the utmost confidence in her own strength.

She believed that she would be able to defeat anyone in a duel.

Fwoooosh!

A bright light flashed mid-air accompanying Asuka's swing of her longsword right toward Tyson's throat.

Island Nation Swordsmanship was never about elegance. Quick and decisive blows were the principles of their swordsmanship, similar to a few other martial arts.

Tyson would surely be dead if a strike like this were to land.

It was a shame that Tyson's blade was quicker than Asuka's.

Right when Asuka's blade was about to come in contact with Tyson's throat, he

swayed to the side, causing the hit to miss completely.

Along with the sound of a loud clink, Tyson shook his right hand.

'He knows swordsmanship as well!'

Disbelief was shown all over Asuka's face.

She had no time to dodge the attack. A slight breeze could be felt on her throat immediately after.

Pffffft!

Blood was gushing out of Asuka's throat!

One strike was all it took to end the battle!

The so-called professional from the Island Nations was not much of a match after all.

When Yvonne Xavier and Harvey went back to the hall of the Holy Trinity, Garry Duncan's face instantly turned cold with

his arms crossed.

He thought he finally had the chance to hook up with Yvonne, but he didn't expect that she would bring Harvey back after praying.

Hazel Malone's expression worsened when she walked out from far away. She didn't think that Harvey would be with Yvonne again.

Yvonne didn't have the intention to explain either. After greeting everyone, she took Harvey to the parking lot.

Hazel and Garry froze slightly, then followed suit.

"I'm sorry, CEO York. I was the reckless one this time," whispered Yvonne while walking.

Even though she didn't know how Harvey had gotten word, she might've died with her reputation completely ruined if he

didn't show up on time.

Harvey merely shook his head.

"You can't be blamed for this. You were in a hurry because you were concerned. That's your own mother. It's normal for you to be worried.

"My men just got word. Your mother was imprisoned in a building near Lujiazui. Let's get her our first. Then we'll head to the Smith family's house.

"Some things should just be over already!"

Harvey showed a serious face while his gaze was as cold as ice.

Whether Hector Thompson or the Smith family knew of the incident that day or not, they had crossed Harvey's line.

That was why he wanted to deal with the Smith family's situation as soon as possible.

The two came to the spot where Yvonne parked her Porsche so they could get out of the place.

But both of them stood completely frozen after.

There was a bright red lock on the front wheel.

At the same time, there was also a red ticket on the windshield. A parking violation was written on the ticket with a n eighty dollar fine.

Harvey York and Yvonne Xavier felt utterly speechless.

The situation was utmost dire. A storm was coming.

But then someone locked their car's wheel.

The outrage could be felt from the two.

Harvey picked up the ticket and took a few glances at it.

"It's from the Bray Temple's security.

"A few security guards can just lock any car and give out tickets as they please? Do they think they're chief inspectors now o r something?"

Harvey wanted to call Chief Leonard Bray, but then he remembered he didn't have his phone number. At this moment, two security guards who seemed to be in their forties walked toward the two arrogantly with cigarettes in their mouths.

Both of them were wearing their slanted hats, sizing up Harvey and Yvonne with a judgemental gaze.

The security guards were showing utter disdain when they saw Harvey. Clearly, they thought that Harvey was just a poor fool.

Instead, when they saw Yvonne, their eyes lit up immediately.

Such an alluring woman like this was at least a hundred times more beautiful than the well-known influencers and celebrities that they've seen before.

The short-haired security guard walked forward and blew a puff of smoke at Yvonne, then glared at her while leaning.

"Is this your car, pretty lady?"

"Yes. Please release the lock. We have urgent matters to attend to.

"Here's the eighty dollar fine. Please take it."

Yvonne did not intend to cause any trouble. She handed over eighty dollars from her handbag without any hesitation.

The security guard let out a puff of laughter, then sized up Yvonne once again.

"What exactly do you mean by this, lady? Do you think we're beggars? Are you just going to chase us off with this money?"

Yvonne took out another stack of money and threw it to the ground.

"Will this be enough?" replied Yvonne coldly.

Banknotes were spread all over the ground, making the security guards light up full of excitement. Though, they did

not intend to bend down to pick up the money.

"Seems like you haven't understood the mistake you've made just yet, lady!" exclaimed the short-haired security guard.

"Do you think we locked your car just to give you a fine?

"Let me tell you right now. Your car was locked because you illegally parked the car!

"And according to law, we can immediately tell the police to arrest you! Do you understand?!

"Who do you think you are, taunting by throwing your money all over us like that?!

"I'm warning you right now. Pick up the money and write a review in the security room to acknowledge your mistakes. Only then you'll be allowed to leave.

"If you don't comply, then just wait for the police to come and arrest you!"

The security guards were cackling coldly.

The one with short hair rubbed his hands together while showing a face full of excitement.

Yvonne frowned. She had not interacted with such people quite often.

She didn't think that even the security guards could be this shameless.

Why would they even exaggerate such a trivial matter to such lengths?

Just because they had a bit of authority, they would stop at nothing to flaunt it.

Harvey took a step forward and said calmly, "Enough. Take the money and leave. Let's end it here.

"I'm in a bad mood right now. I don't want to argue with any of you."

"You're in a bad mood?"

The security guard's expression turned cold.

"You don't want to argue with any of us, you say?

"What right does a kept man, just like you, have to show off in front of us?!

"Let me tell you right now! If both of you don't come to the security room right this instant, you shall have Hell to pay!"

"Such big words coming from a security guard. Do you think you're the king or something?" said Harvey York calmly.

"First, you asked for money, and then you want us to come with you.

"You don't actually think that you represent the law now, do you?"

The security guard took out his walkietalkie and spoke into it for a short while. Soon, a dozen other security guards appeared out of nowhere.

All of them were looking at Harvey playfully but filled with derision.

A security guard ran over and pointed right at Harvey's nose.

"Let me tell you something. I'm the law i n this parking lot!" He coldly exclaimed.

[&]quot;Fine!"

Harvey nodded, then took a step forward and swung his palm.

Slap!

The leading security guard was immediately sent flying, smashing right onto a car as a loud bang echoed throughout. Sirens were going off everywhere around the parking lot.

Harvey did not even gander at the security guard who was sent flying. He brought out some tissue paper and started wiping his hand.

"You're pretty ballsy, showing off in front of me like that," said Harvey calmly.

Harvey showed a fierce gaze as he spoke those words nonchalantly, making the eyes of the short-haired security guards twitch incessantly.

He would always act extremely domineering in the parking lot. They had never been anyone who dared to

challenge their authority.

He waved his hand in the next moment. The dozen other security guards drew out their batons and tasers and menacingly pounced right toward Harvey.

Harvey did not back down. He took a step forward and swung his right hand, slapping each and every one of the security guards.

Slap slap slap!

A series of crisp claps echoed before those security guards fell flat on the ground.

Some of them couldn't even stand up after getting cramps because of Harvey's slap.

Hazel Malone and Garry Duncan just arrived from afar. After seeing the sight, both of their jaws completely dropped.

Hazel never thought that Harvey would be this fierce, daring to beat people up in a

parking lot.

But this was the Bray Temple's parking lot. Which pilgrim wouldn't stay obedient and respectful anyway?

Even some of the wealthy people, who visited, would pay their respects to the security guards when they prayed here.

The security guards were working for Chief Leonard Bray, after all...

But Harvey even dared to beat them up...

The short-haired security guard realized how powerful Harvey was and called for more backup through his walkie-talkie beforehand. Another dozen tall and strong security guards ran forward soon after.

Other than them, there were also a few chiefs who seemed well trained. They were all showing their icy cold expressions.

Those people rushed forward without

even thinking of Harvey's identity.

Obviously, they wanted to take him down first before asking questions later.

Slap slap slap!

Harvey wasn't fazed at all, taking another step forward and kept swinging his right hand.

Along with his movements, a dozen more security guards were sent flying.

The three chiefs who seemed quite capable all held their breaths, then pounced toward Harvey after showing a gesture.

Their moves were simple, but also extremely powerful. Every strike they make was designed to kill.

But before the chiefs were even done with their moves, Harvey had already sent each of them flying with a kick.

The better Harvey's opponents were, the worse they all ended up in the end. The

one who seemed the most capable coughed up copious amounts of blood and passed out after Harvey sent him flying.

Harvey was completely unmatched!

Seeing Harvey getting closer and closer after sending all those people flying, the short-haired security guard was terribly frightened.

He stumbled backward while scared witless.

"You'll have a fate worse than death if you hurt us, kid!"

Hazel also reacted at the same time. She shouted from a distance, "Harvey, don't do it!"

"Don't do it!"

"The security chief is a relative of Chief Leonard Bray. If you hurt him, then today's problem will never be resolved!"

The security with the crew cut heard Hazel's declaration and also reacted in a timely manner. His eyelids instantly twitched and he said quickly, "That's right! Chief Leonard Bray is my uncle!"

"You can't hit me!"

"Do you know how powerful my uncle i s?"

"He is widely known in Mordu as the invincible one!"

"If you dare hurt me, he'd knock you out

with just one hand!"

The three words, 'Chief Leonard Bray', had a huge deterrence in Mordu. It was also the biggest shield for these security guards to use as they acted however they pleased.

Under normal circumstances, they were boorish and corrupt, and did whatever they wanted using Leonard Bray's name a s protection.

But Harvey did not have the slightest fear toward this identity that could intimidate many.

The security with the crew cut backed away again. His face looked ugly. "What are you going to do?"

"What the hell are you trying to do?"

Slap!

Harvey instantly slapped the guard until the guard collapsed to the ground. Harvey then raised his foot and stepped on the

guard's chest. He sneered mockingly, "Well now, aren't you very amazing?"

"Aren't you impressive?"

"I'm going to hit you now. What can you do to me?"

From a distance, Hazel quickly hurried over. However, she couldn't get close and could only prance around, antsy. "Harvey, do you know what you're doing?"

"You're in trouble!"

"You're in big trouble now!"

"Yvonne, hurry up and stop Harvey. That man really is a distant relative of Chief Leonard Bray!"

"Who could bear the responsibility if anything happens to him?!"

Hazel was furious. Harvey did not understand the weight of his frivolous actions.

Yvonne was the same; she was ignorant o

f the seriousness of the matter and didn't understand her own position.

"You guys are really trying to kill yourselves!"

Yvonne was indifferent. She initially wanted to persuade Harvey to take it easy and resolve the whole thing with little fanfare, but now, she couldn't be bothered to say anything.

When Yvonne ignored Hazel, Hazel turned back to Harvey. She hissed angrily, "Harvey, don't you dare mess around!"

"You couldn't bear the responsibility!"

"Really?"

Harvey spoke nonchalantly.

"I'd like to see what kind of responsibility I couldn't bear today."

He moved his foot to the guard's head and stomped hard. The next second, the

guard screamed in pain, the sound akin t o the wails of pigs getting slaughtered.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Harvey's ruthlessness surpassed their imagination, and the security guards lying on the floor didn't dare to get back up. They could feel goosebumps all over their bodies.

"Get up and kneel properly, or else I'll break both of your legs."

Harvey ordered, indifferent.

Perhaps due to Harvey's severity, the security guard with the crew cut didn't dare to refute at all. He could only straighten up his body and kneel obediently, shaking.

'Slap!'

Harvey slapped the guard again.

"Security is included in the service sector, protecting the safety of one

party."

'Slap!'

"If someone parked inappropriately, you could just criticize and educate them, and then fine them a few dollars."

'Slap!'

"No one would violate the rules on purpose unless they have to!"

"It's alright if you enforce the rules, but that doesn't mean you should abuse your power."

"Your power is not an opportunity to show off and harass the innocent."

"You're just a lackey raised by the owner. Don't you dare regard yourself as the master!"

"I'll let it go this time, but if this happens again, I'll ruin you. Understand?"

So saying, Harvey slapped him more than ten times.

The last blow sent the guard flying, and he fell unceremoniously to the ground. He couldn't get up for a long time.

Meanwhile, Hazel finally reached Harvey.

Seeing the beaten-up guard, the corners of her eyes twitched. She exclaimed, "
Harvey, didn't you hear what I said just now?"

"Didn't I warn you just now?"

"He's a relative of Chief Leonard Bray! If you hurt him, there will be hell to pay!"

At this moment, there were already a lot o f people who dropped by to watch the fun. They were pleased to see Harvey teach all those arrogant security guards a good lesson.

Many people often came to visit Bray Temple. As such, often there weren't enough parking spaces.

Yet, these security guards deliberately reduced the number of parking spaces just to fine others and even took the chance to insult female pilgrims. They had scammed many pilgrims as well.

Nonetheless, everyone came here to offer incense. They simply let it slide.

This was the biggest reasoning behind the security guards' repeated successes in harassing others.

Some pilgrims were even blackmailed for thousands of dollars when they came to offer incense throughout the year.

Now that these overbearing security guards had been punished, many of them were content.

At this moment, someone shouted, "Damn! We're going to get into big

trouble! Chief Leonard Bray seems to have found out about this!"

"Look, he's here!"

"Huh?!"

"Is Chief Leonard Bray here?!"

"How could he appear in such a place so suddenly?"

Everyone looked over, surprised and horrified.

Then, their gazes fell on Harvey. They were sympathetic.

Hauling such a trivial matter until Chief Leonard Bray came forward, how would Harvey clean up this mess?

Chief Leonard Bray's reputation of being the invincible one wasn't mere bragging. He was indeed the real deal.

Moreover, he had many disciples. If he was furious, then no matter how powerful Harvey was, it would be for

naught.

Hazel was a little frightened. She said solemnly, "Harvey, all this trouble is your doing. You'd better not run away!"

"Otherwise, Chief Leonard Bray will hunt you down and follow you everywhere!"

"If you're smart, you better kneel and beg right now. You won't have any other opportunities."

"Don't worry." Harvey said. "I won't run away. I don't need to."

Harvey carefully wiped his hands.

"The Bray Temple must give an explanation to me on this matter."

Harvey remained indifferent. It seemed he had indulged Leonard Bray far too much.

Harvey wouldn't allow any form of harassment in this holy place.

"Give you an explanation?"

Hazel was amused.

"Harvey York! Are you out of your mind?"

"Do you really think you're that capable?"

"You want the Bray Temple to give you a n explanation?"

"What on earth is in your head?"

"When Chief Leonard Bray comes, even if you don't die, you'd probably get your skin peeled off in the most painful way possible!"

"I'm warning you! You've got to clean up this mess you made. Don't get me and Yvonne into trouble!"

The security guard lying on the ground saw Chief Leonard Bray approaching from a distance at this moment. He struggled to get up and said with a grim expression, "Too late! It's too late!"

"I'm telling you all!"

"You've beaten me up like this! One man isn't enough to offset this grievance!"

"You two women would also have to pay the price!"

Hazel's eyelids twitched. She regretted that she got herself involved in this mess.

Garry Duncan, who hadn't spoken a word the entire time, came over.

He stood with his hands behind his back and said loftily, "Miss Malone, Miss Xavier, it's fine. I'll take care of this matter."

"Garry Duncan?!"

"The legendary Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H?!"

"He's the top talent of the younger generation! I heard he's very skillful!"

When the crowd heard the two words, 'Garry Duncan', they immediately broke into excited murmurs.

After all, Garry was a popular influencer in Durin. He often performed stunts such a significant splitting bricks with one hand and breaking boulders with his chest, so his reputation was very good.

Hazel was initially frightened of Chief Leonard Bray. However, she immediately let out a sigh of relief when she saw Garry come forward.

"Yvonne, don't worry. Young Master

Duncan was able to protect us when we were in trouble before."

"Although things have escalated a little bit this time, Chief Leonard Bray will still give Garry some face."

"It's just, we might not be able to protect Harvey."

"Just let him die!"

Hazel looked smug, proud of herself. She felt that as long as she had Garry's support, nothing would happen to her.

Harvey didn't know where he stood and didn't listen to her words of advice at all.

No matter how he ended up, he deserved it!

"Chief Leonard Bray's here!"

Almost at the same time Hazel finished speaking, Chief Leonard Bray and his men finally walked by.

Chief Leonard Brad, who was in the lead,

was clad in a cyan robe. The attire made him look more sublime.

Harvey was indifferent and didn't say anything. He just stood there with his hands behind his back, waiting for Chief Leonard Bray to give him an explanation.

In truth, Harvey was not the only one waiting. Almost everyone held their breaths, waiting to see how Chief Leonard Bray would deal with this matter.

The situation now was equivalent to hitting Chief Leonard Bray in the face.

Even if a person like Garry had come forward, he might not be able to settle this matter easily.

Even Hazel was subconsciously trembling a little.

Although Duncan was excellent and was confident in his abilities, she still didn't feel reassured.

Chief Leonard Bray was known as the

invincible one. Although he had been fighting in recent years...

How many could actually stop him once h e made a move?

Garry was great, but he was too young and green. He might not be able to suppress Chief Leonard Bray!

What made Hazel speechless was the fact that Harvey was actually also mirroring her posture. He was standing with his hands behind his back, his face indifferent.

"This guy is way too good at pretending!"

As of this moment, Hazel's loathing for Harvey had reached its extremes. Were it not for Garry's presence, would Harvey b e able to act so calmly? Could he still stand with his hands behind his back so casually?

He would've already knelt and begged for mercy!

"Pooh!"

Rubbish!

Hazel's heart was full of contempt. She even had the urge to show her middle finger to Harvey.

"Chief Leonard Bray, long time no see."

Garry didn't pay attention to the others. H e took an indifferent step forward the moment Chief Leonard Bray approached.

Garry instantly gave a kick at the same time he stepped forward.

Bang! There was a loud sound, and the cement pile next to Garry instantly flew out and landed right in front of Chief Leonard Bray.

Many people gasped at the scene.

Everyone initially thought that even if Garry wanted to shoulder the matter, he still had to act politely.

However, they didn't expect him to be so tough. To think he would confront Chief Leonard Bray head-on!

He was certainly not showing any respect to Chief Leonard Bray!

Provoking him face-to-face!

Chief Leonard Bray's eyes were cold. As he stared, there was a touch of murderous intent in his eyes.

However, when Leonard Bray saw the indifferent Harvey standing with hands behind the back, he was slightly taken aback. A pleasant smile automatically made its way to his face.

Chief Leonard Bray waved his hand, motioning his disciples to help and treat the security guards. He narrowed his eyes at Garry and said calmly, "Are you the one who hit my men?"

"What if I say yes? What"

"Even if I hit your people, so?"

"You've got a problem with that?"

Garry exclaimed confidently, standing with his hands on his back.

Chief Leonard Bray narrowed slightly his eyes and didn't say anything. However, the disciples behind him all glared at Garry with clenched teeth.

Although Garry was a famous influencer and was also known as the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H...

In the eyes of these disciples, he was just

a mediocre fighter. In spite of that, he often showed off his paltry skills in front of ordinary people every day.

If there was a chance, the disciples didn't mind trampling Garry under their feet right there and then.

Seeing Garry taking care of this matter so handsomely, looking as if he could take care of everything...

Contrasted with Harvey's indifferent expression...

Hazel suddenly felt somewhat distressed and angry. She couldn't help but step forward at this moment and said solemnly, "Chief Leonard Bray. I, as a bystander, must clarify the truth for Young Master Duncan."

"Young Master Duncan isn't the one who hit your men. It's Harvey."

"Whether it's these security guards or your relatives, Harvey was the one who injured them all!"

"Young Master Duncan is simply taking the blame for everyone's sake."

A faint smile appeared on Garry's face. This was a great chance for him to act pretentiously.

Even if he really did encounter a hard opponent, it wasn't difficult for him to walk away. Thus, he felt no pressure. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Chief Leonard Bray, this matter is indeed related to Miss Xavier and everyone here. But now that I have come forward, then it means that I'll take care of it!"

"If you are dissatisfied, then come at m e."

"If I blink my eyes, then I'm not worthy o f the title of the Mixed Martial Arts Champion!"

Chief Leonard Bray looked around. When he saw the Porsche with its wheels

locked, he quickly understood what was going on.

His nephew must've yearned for Yvonne because of her beauty, and that had prompted Harvey into beating him up.

Thinking of Harvey's skills and ruthlessness, Chief Leonard grinned. "Well done!"

"I've always heard complaints saying that this incompetent distant nephew of mine has always led thesecurity guards here to harass others!"

"They concealed their misdeeds very well from me, so I haven't been able to find any evidence."

"Since they've been taken care of today, i t certainly indicates how shameful their behavior is. They truly deserve it!"

"I should thank everyone for being merciful by just breaking his hands, and not killing him!" "Here, I will apologize and express gratitude on his behalf."

"Today's matter shall end here!"

Chief Leonard Bray even bowed after he finished speaking. He then cast a meaningful glance at the guards. One of them immediately crawled over and removed the locks from the wheels for Harvey.

Hazel and the rest of the onlookers gasped as they witnessed this scene.

Everyone initially assumed that a battle between the two parties would ensue.

They never expected that not only did Chief Leonard Bray not blow up in rage, but he also patched things up.

This was his distant nephew, for crying out loud!

Chief Leonard Bray had always treated him as his son and allowed him to harass

others as he pleased.

Why did the chief suddenly become a coward today?

Was it because of the presence of the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of the great Country H?!

Garry Duncan was indeed the top talent among the younger generation of the great Country H!

Many now looked at Garry with admiration.

Hazel was one of them. She was in awe of Garry.

She felt that it would be better if she abandoned the illusory "top Bro (on the leaderboard)" and pursued the big shot close at hand.

"Ends here?!"

Just when everyone felt that the matter was settled...

Garry suddenly sneered and took another confident step forward.

"Chief Leonard Bray, do you really know what happened?"

"Your nephew has disrespected Miss Xavier. That's what caused all this mess!"

"Do you think it's over after you get hurt a little?"

"Do you think you don't need to give an explanation for his actions?"

Chief Leonard Bray ignored Garry.
Instead, he walked up to the front of
Yvonne and said in a deep voice, "Miss
Xavier. My incompetent nephew
provoked you, so he deserves what's

coming to him!"

"To show my sincerity, I'll ruin him myself!"

So saying, Chief Leonard Bray made a gesture. One of his disciples stepped forward and, using his foot, immediately broke one of the arms of that security guard with the crew cut.

"Argh!"

Screams of sorrow were heard. However, Chief Leonard Bray continued to smile. Subconsciously, he stole a glance at Harvey at the same time.

He was afraid that Harvey would get angry.

Yvonne was a little surprised by the turn of events. Nonetheless, she nodded and said, "Since Chief Leonard Bray is so sincere, then this matter shall end here today. I hope that nothing like this will happen again in the future!"

Chief Leonard Bray nodded along. "Don't worry, Miss Xavier. I shall rectify the Bray Temple from today onwards. I shall drive these dirty-minded pests out of here!"

"This is a holy place, not a playground for people to act recklessly!"

Chief Leonard Bray waved his hand after he spoke. His disciples carried the security guards, turned around, and left the premises.

Hazel watched the whole scene, dumbfounded.

"That was awesome!"

Garry was too amazing!

She initially thought that she would also be affected by this incident. Chief Leonard Bray might ruin her, and her father would somehow get involved too.

However, she didn't expect Chief Leonard

Bray to instantly succumb to Garry after h e walked out and yelled a few words.

Chief Leonard Bray even broke his distant nephew's foot himself!

This was a huge favor!

Garry's assertiveness was also extraordinary.

Hazel made up her mind. She wouldn't set him up with Yvonne anymore!

She must keep this man by her side!

As long as she had this man, she would be able to stand at the top of Mordu's upper circles!

Yvonne, for her part, knew that Chief Leonard Bray was doing Harvey a favor just now.

However, she also knew that Harvey had always maintained a low profile.
Furthermore, Garry did come forward.
Thus, she nodded noncommittally to

Garry and said, "Thank you for your help on this matter, Young Master Duncan."

Garry looked proud and said indifferently, "It's nothing. I'm not even afraid of Longmen. It's just the Bray Temple. Who do they think they are?"

When Hazel heard his smug words, she nodded with admiration. She glanced at Harvey, who was very calm. Anger surged in her heart and she yelled, "Harvey! You caused all this mess. It's Young Master Duncan who helped you to settle everything!"

"Don't you know how to be grateful?

Don't you know how to say thank you?"

Hazel despised Harvey to the bone. From the very moment she met him, many of the troubles that he caused were settled with Garry's help.

However, he didn't seem to be aware.

Hell, he still had that infuriatingly calm expression on!

Shameless!

He was truly shameless!

At this point in time, Hazel didn't know how to criticize Harvey anymore.

Harvey looked at Hazel with great interest. He then said playfully, "Thank him?"

"For what?"

"You hurt Chief Leonard Bray's distant nephew, along with many people from the Bray Temple!"

"If Young Master Duncan hadn't come forward, do you think you can still stand here unscathed?"

Hazel was frustrated with Harvey.

"Harvey, you should know your place!"

"Do you think you could take it if Chief Leonard Bray makes a move?"

"Believe it or not, if that old man makes a move, he could easily send you flying with a slap!"

Harvey was indifferent. "You can ask Young Master Duncan. Is he sure that he's the one who scared Chief Leonard Bray away?"

[&]quot;How could he be so brazen?"

Hazel instantly shook with anger after listening to Harvey's words. "What do you mean by that, Harvey?"

"Are you telling me that Young Master Duncan wasn't the one who scared Chief Leonard Bray off? Are you saying it was you instead?"

"How could you be so shameless?!"

Garry waved his hand and said calmly, "
Miss Malone, you don't need to get so
serious about this kind of person."

"Don't waste your time with an idiot."

"A person like him couldn't understand how much trouble he's causing!"

"Arguing with him would just ruin our reputation."

"Moreover, his apology doesn't make any sense. No?"

Hazel's adoration for Garry grew tenfold after listening to his words.

Not only was he young and promising without being complacent, but his character was also perfect. He was definitely the ideal husband!

'Top Bro (on the leaderboard), I'm so sorry. I'm going to start pursuing my true love!'

Harvey sighed at Hazel's expression.

Although he knew that Garry was just all flash and no bang, especially in terms of their relationship. Unfortunately, Hazel would not listen to anything he said.

After thinking for a while, Harvey took out his phone and gave Hazel a few Divine War Gods as dowry for his uncle, Kelly's sake.

The phone in Hazel's hand vibrated. She glanced at it, and her expression grew strange.

She had just made up her mind to pursue Garry wholeheartedly. Why was "top Bro (

on the leaderboard)" giving her millions of dollars again?

'What should I do?'

Harvey ignored Garry and Hazel's strange expressions. He got into the Porsche's driver's seat and motioned for Yvonne to enter.

When the Porsche roared out into the streets, Garry's face turned gloomy. He asked indifferently, "Miss Malone. You drove here, right?"

"Let's follow them and see what's going o n."

Garry was upset.

Not only did he take the initiative to be Yvonne's bodyguard today, but he also took care of that serious matter just now.

However, in the end?

Yvonne left after a courteous thank you.

That was it.

Garry wanted to see why the two were in such a hurry, and what they were about to do.

"Young Master Duncan, you're really generous. Yvonne treats you terribly, but you still care about her so much."

Although Hazel did feel a little jealous, she was still swaying between Garry and "top Bro (on the leaderboard)" at this moment. Hence, she didn't mind it too much.

She motioned Garry to get into her Rolls-Royce. She sighed softly and said, "I wonder when Yvonne would be able to understand your goodness..."

Garry smiled faintly. He didn't say anything. Even though he couldn't win Yvonne's heart at this moment...

He was still very confident that if a man like him went all out, no woman wouldn't

fall in love with him.

In the Porsche, Yvonne leaned against the seat comfortably. She adjusted her posture, her body stretching into a beautiful curve. She glanced at Harvey and asked, "Dear Young Master York, where are we going to next?"

Harvey took out his phone, played a video, and then handed it to Yvonne. He whispered, "We're going here."

Yvonne took the phone and looked at it.
The video showed her mother being
taken into a big building and never
appearing again right after.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes slightly as she studied the building. She said softly, "Is this the helm of Seifudo?"

Harvey nodded and said, "Yes, it's located at the Seifudo Buiding in Lujiazui. It seems to have something to do with the Smith family."

Yvonne nodded as well. "Seifudo was established by Mike Taylor, who was a bigwig from the streets. On the surface, it fronts itself as a store selling Chinese medicine, but many in Mordu know exactly the kind of business it runs."

"The reason Seifudo was able to stand firmly for so many years is due to Terry Smith's support..."

"Thus, Mike could throw his weight around in Mordu for so many years."

"Although the Smith family is one of the top ten families, they still run a family business. Hence, they don't have much manpower under them. That's why people like Mike Taylor are an indispensable pawn."

"I didn't expect my mother to be imprisoned in the Seifudo Building."

"Although this place belongs to the Smiths..."

Yvonne looked worried when she said this.

Her mother would probably be safe due to the relationship between the Smiths and Seifudo... However, rescuing her mother may prove somewhat difficult.

Harvey glanced at Yvonne's expression from the rearview mirror and said with a smile, "Don't worry, we'll just go there straight away. Mike will surely let her go a s long as we are polite."

Yvonne was stunned for a moment. She was obviously a little confused, wondering where Harvey's confidence came from. Polite? Would Mike just let her mother go so easily?

That man was a tyrannical overlord from the streets!

Harvey said softly, "No matter how powerful Mike was in the streets of Mordu, Seifudo is still a clinic, right?"

Yvonne nodded.

"Since it's a clinic, then they have to open it for business."

"Since they are businessmen, there's a possibility of cooperation. No?"

Yvonne frowned slightly. Although she knew that Harvey must have planned things through, she still felt that something wasn't right.

Harvey continued, "According to the arrangement, there should be no problem in taking your mother out of the Seifudo building."

"However, there may be some trouble later on after we get her out."

"Mike wouldn't just watch your mother leave. If that happens, he won't be able to explain it to Terry."

"A fight would surely follow suit."

Yvonne's expression grew solemn after listening to Harvey's words. "CEO York, i f it's too dangerous, then just forget it. It's okay if my mother doesn't come out for the time being."

"You just got a foothold in Mordu. You've offended Hector, and now, you're confronting Terry. It's too easy to get into trouble."

Harvey said indifferently, "From the moment I came to Mordu, I was destined to go against Terry and Hector."

"Unless I could watch you get into more danger, then everything has nothing to do with me."

"But I couldn't..."

Yvonne was startled for a moment. She suddenly murmured, "CEO York, if only you're still single..."

Yvonne smiled dumbly to herself, and didn't speak a word anymore.

How could there be so many ifs in this world?

At 2.30 p.m.

Harvey and Yvonne instantly attracted a lot of attention when they appeared at the door of Seifudo.

Seifudo was a clinic that sold Chinese medicine. However, many people who came here to treat their injuries were the hooligans from the streets who got hurt from fights.

Sure enough, many had come to treat their knife and gunshot wounds.

However, they would enter the hidden basement instead of entering the reception hall openly.

As Harvey and Yvonne stepped in, the gangsters looked at them with strange eyes, as if they were seeing a rabbit walking into a fox's den.

"Hey, Pretty. Is there anything that I can

help with?"

"We are very professional in everything we do!"

A bald gangster walked out with a strange smile, looking like he was about to lay his hands on Yvonne.

But then, a man clad in a Chinese suit not far away approached. In his hands were two steel balls. He slapped the bald gangster and barked, "Rubbish! You are really senseless!"

"Can't you see that this is the young lady of the Smith family, Yvonne Xavier?"

"She is Terry Smith's niece! Can you afford the consequences of provoking her?"

When the gangsters heard the three words, Prince Terry Smith, fear flashed across their eyes.

Yvonne frowned slightly and said coldly, "Mike Taylor?"

The man in the Chinese suit was Mike Taylor, one of the Six Princes of Mordu as well as Terry Smith's right-hand man.

Harvey also looked at Mike, his eyes narrowed with great interest.

To be able to start up a family business in Mordu was more than enough proof of Terry's ability.

Although he did have a powerful backer, Terry Smith, Mike wouldn't be able to do well in a place like Mordu if he didn't have sufficient prowess and courage.

Mike took out a cigar and slowly lit it up. He took a brief drag and blew out a large puff of smoke. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Miss Xavier, the people who access this kind of place, the Seifudo, are all nasty folk."

"You are a lady from the upper circle. This place isn't suitable for you. So, please leave!"

As they were talking, a Rolls-Royce stopped outside. Bang, bang, bang!
Moments later, Hazel entered the place with Garry.

Hazel's complexion paled at the sight around her. She subconsciously leaned toward Garry to find a sense of safety.

As for Garry, he frowned, his face becoming extremely ugly. He squeezed both his hands hard, ready to make a move at any time.

In the battle which led to the rise of his fame, he had wiped out an entire organization and dealt with more than ten people alone.

But now, there seemed to be more than a dozen opponents!

Yvonne stared at Mike. After some time, she then took out her phone and instantly played a video on it in front of Mike.

Mike's eyes shrank when he saw the

video. He then smiled and said, "Ah, this should be a recording from a few days ago, right? Previously, Lady Smith did come to our place to purchase some Chinese medicine. However, she left very quickly. Is there a problem?"

"If there's a problem with the medicine, we'll compensate you ten times the original price."

Yvonne had the urge to slap the disgusting smile off Mike's face.
However, she took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Mike, we're all sensible people here."

"So let me be straightforward with you."

"You let my mother out, then I'll turn and leave. I also won't hold you accountable. How about that?"

Mike blew out a cloud of thick smoke. He feigned surprise and exclaimed, "Miss Xavier! Are you telling me that your mother is missing?"

"She's a bigwig from the Smith family. If she truly went missing, you should've reported it to the police!"

"I'm afraid it's not right for you to come to me about her disappearance. After all, me y shop deals with Chinese herbal medicine. It's not a private detective agency, right?"

There was a burst of mocking laughter from all around after these words were said.

Yvonne said coldly, "Mike, is it necessary for you to speak that way?"

"Whether my mother is in the Seifudo Building or not, you know best." "You should hand her over before I lose m y temper. Then, we're clear!"

"If you don't, I'll report you to the police. By then, everything would be too late!"

Yvonne took out her phone as she spoke. She pressed three numbers, getting ready to dial it at any time, her face cold.

Mike shrugged his shoulders at this display. He said indifferently, "If you want to report to the police, Mss Xavier, feel free to do so."

"We are open to any investigation."

"But if it turns out to be nothing..."

"Then I'm sorry. Even if you are an elite from the Smith family, you have to give m e an explanation."

"For instance, breaking a finger of yours or cutting your face."

Mike threatened Yvonne calmly. Because he had Terry as a backer, he was bold and

brazen.

Yvonne's face changed. Even if she did report to the police and let them get involved in this matter, she wasn't sure whether her mother could be found.

However, she would certainly have a falling out with Terry.

Yvonne was worried about her mother's safety, especially if she turned against Terry at this critical moment.

Bang!

Harvey stepped forward and kicked Mike t o the ground without waiting for Yvonne t o reply.

"You're just a servant. Do you think it's appropriate for a servant to yell at his master? Where are your manners?"

"You..."

Harvey's kick was too sudden. Not only did it knock Mike out...

Even Hazel and Garry were a little stunned.

No one expected that Harvey would dare to fight in a place like Seifudo.

"What the hell?!"

"Kill him!"

Mike initially didn't want to mess with Yvonne at such a critical moment. However, Harvey's kick disgraced him.

In the next instant, more than ten thugs reacted. All of them rushed to Harvey with their weapons.

The chaos in this place had attracted several inspectors as well, since it was located in the bustling area in Lujiazui.

The inspectors hurried over, blowing their sirens. They shouted, "Stop! Cut it out!"

"This is Lujiazui!"

"What do you want to do?"

Although the inspectors arrived in time, there were far too few of them. Those thugs quickly pushed the inspectors away and instantly attacked Harvey.

Some were prepared to pounce on Harvey during the chaos, wanting to take advantage of the situation.

The situation was in absolute chaos. The inspectors began to call for assistance.

"Insolent! Harvey, this wretch!"

"Do you know what kind of place Seifudo i s? How dare you stir up trouble here?!"

"He's certainly asking for it!"

Hazel's expression was extremely ugly at this moment. Everyone in Mordu knew that they couldn't afford to mess around i n Seifudo.

But not only did Harvey come to make trouble, he also hit Mike.

Did he really know how to spell 'death'?

Hazel subconsciously hid behind Garry.
She panted, looked at Yvonne, and
exclaimed, "Yvonne, although I'm your
bestie, I won't let Young Master Duncan
help you this time!"

"Harvey acted recklessly. Thus, he has to bear the consequences himself!"

Yvonne was indifferent. "Harvey could handle this himself. He doesn't need anyone's help."

"Doesn't need...?!"

"You're being absurd!"

"Harvey's just an outsider! What could he handle?"

"Just wait! He'd get beaten to death!"

Hazel was infuriated. She had long forgotten how both her and Harvey's families had known each other for generations.

Even if Harvey was beaten to death at this moment, it had nothing to do with her.

Yvonne didn't speak. Instead, she just looked at Harvey with slight worry.

She couldn't understand what Harvey

was trying to do. Could he save her mother by just making a random move in Seifudo?

Yvonne had always trusted Harvey, but she was also a little puzzled by his current actions.

"Stop! You actually act outside the law in broad daylight!"

An inspector took out the short-handle firearm from his waist, about to give a warning shot. However, Harvey grabbed the firearm the moment the inspector took it out.

"Go!"

A group of gangsters rushed out at this very moment, wanting to hack Harvey to death.

At this critical moment, Harvey stepped forward and pointed the firearm at Mike's forehead.

He also unlocked the safety of the firearm.

"Tell them to stop." Harvey remained as indifferent as he had been before.

Mike's complexion changed. Harvey's ruthless behavior made him realize that Harvey was a reckless person not to be trifled with.

If he didn't stop his men, Harvey would really shoot.

Mike's heart was unwilling, but he had n o choice. He yelled, "Stop!"

"Throw all your weapons away!"

"What!"

The dozen thugs were all shocked, and their faces turned pale.

No one could have imagined that things would suddenly turn out this way.

The others subconsciously looked at Mike the second he barked out his order. They were all stunned. No one understood how it had happened.

The inspectors that had come in were soaked with sweat. If Harvey pulled the trigger and actually killed someone, they would need to bear the responsibility.

"Come on!"

Harvey pointed the firearm in his hand at Mike's forehead.

"Don't you want to do it?"

"Why? Don't you dare?"

Harvey's face was cold as he scoffed at Mike.

This local tyrant from the streets broke out in a cold sweat at this moment. Mike said solemnly, "Brat...I don't know who you are, but I've done you a favor. What else do you want?"

"Why? I'm not trying to do anything."

"I have only one request. I need Mrs.

Smith to come out unscathed."

"If she is hurt anywhere, so will you."

"Do you understand me?"

Mike was momentarily stunned. His face was grim. "You did all this for that wench!"

"I'm telling you, I'll never let her go!"

"You can try to hit me if you have the guts, I won't...!"

Smack!

Harvey instantly shoved his left hand on Mike's face. Immediately, the right side of Mike's face swelled.

The thugs from Seifudo seethed angrily when they saw this. They couldn't wait to kill Harvey.

However, they were afraid that Harvey would instantly shoot if they provoked him.

"I hit you. And?"

Harvey threw Mike a disdainful look.

"So, are you letting her go? If you don't, believe me, I'll hit you again."

So saying, Harvey slapped Mike.

One of the big bosses from the streets of Mordu was standing with red and swollen cheeks. His face had become hideous and distorted.

A group of onlooking girls was all in a trance.

So arrogant and domineering!

They hadn't seen such a man in a long time.

He was reckless even when facing a powerful man like Mike Taylor. This was a true man!

When an ordinary man encountered such a situation, the stronger ones would say good things and make use of a backer, mainly to protect his reputation.

Weaker ones would mostly kneel immediately and were eager to beg for

mercy.

Thus, such a man was very rare in the world!

Although Hazel was also shocked, she was clearly rather unhappy in her heart.

She felt that Garry should be only the one who could suppress the crowd like this.

What right did a country bumpkin like Harvey have to act pretentiously and steal the limelight?

"Harvey! If you keep acting like this, you'll be messing around with Mike and the Mordu Police!"

"Could you bear such consequences?"

"I'm warning you! You mustn't involve u s this time! We won't stand up for you!"

Yvonne threw an icy look at the constantly jumping up and down Hazel and hissed, "Shut up!"

Hazel's eyes twitched at Yvonne's

rebuke, her face incredulous.

"Yvonne, I'm just telling the truth!"

"Harvey came here not only to make trouble, but he also stole that inspector's firearm! The consequences of his unruly actions are very serious!"

Hazel's words caused Mike to react. He grinned and said, "York, did you hear that? The consequences are very serious!"

"If you don't kill me today, I can guarantee that both you and Yvonne will end up badly!"

Bang!

Harvey turned the gun, pointed it at Mike's thigh, and pulled the trigger before Mike could finish talking.

A deafening noise followed. Mike was shaking all over; he staggered back a few steps, looking like he was in agony.

He stared angrily at Harvey. Never did he

imagine that Harvey would actually dare to shoot.

His thugs were all dumbfounded.

They were used to harassing others and acting all domineering.

They were initially planning to catch
Harvey off guard and attack him all at
once. However, they never expected that
Harvey had the courage to kill Mike!

He was not a guy to mess with!

Hazel was also shocked by Harvey's actions. She immediately hid behind Garry, her body was shivering.

Yvonne looked worried. "CEO York."

Although she knew Harvey's identity, her uncle, Zeke Smith had always acted impartially.

Now that Benjamin was not in Mordu...

If Harvey killed someone, he would have to run.

"Mike Taylor."

Harvey aimed the firearm at Mike's forehead this time, letting the hot muzzle leave a red blister on Mike's forehead.

"That was just a warning."

"If you don't think your life is important, then you can continue messing with me."

"It's no big deal. I'll kill you first, and then go in and find the person myself."

"After you die, Seifudo will certainly fall. When that happens, I don't believe I still can't find Mrs. Smith."

"As long as we find her, it's equivalent to proving that you've kidnapped her.

Naturally, I would be regarded as innocent."

"So, how do you want me to act? Everything is up to you."

"But I need to warn you one thing. Sometimes, your choice could either send

you to heaven or hell. It might be just a line away..."

Arrogant!

Domineering!

Crazy!

Ruthless!

Calm down!

Various thoughts ran in Mike's mind. His breathing quickened, and his chest fluctuated up and down rapidly.

However, he didn't dare to continue provoking Harvey, no matter what.

He felt extremely aggrieved.

If all three thousand disciples of Seifudo really took action, he was convinced that he would have many ways to end Harvey.

Yet here he was, held hostage by Harvey. with a firearm against his forehead. He couldn't use any of his skills or flaunt his

power at all. He was so upset, he almost vomited blood.

If he, a famed tyrant of the streets of Mordu ended up dying in the hands of a nobody, then he wouldn't feel at ease even if he did come back as a ghost.

Harvey sighed and said indifferently, "
I'm an impatient person. I'll give you
another three seconds. If you refuse to let
Mrs. Smith go, then I'll end you now."

Yvonne was slightly startled at how the events were unfolding.

She understood that Harvey's purpose of coming here was to save her mother, but she didn't expect him to use such an aggressive method.

The corners of Mike's eyes twitched. At this moment, he almost forgot his pain.

Letting her go?

The matter regarding Yvonne's mother would affect Terry's plan. If Mike really

let her go, would Terry spare his life?

But if Mike refused to let her go right now, with Harvey York's ruthlessness, he certainly wouldn't let Mike live.

"Have you thought about it properly?"

Harvey was indifferent. "Three, two..."

Harvey slowly pulled the trigger, and what followed was the sound of rotation. The slightest sounds rang loud and clear, as if proclaiming the arrival of death.

Mike broke out in a cold sweat. He finally figured it out. No matter how Terry decided to deal with him, there would still be a chance for him to turn things around.

However, he would really be finished if h e died here today.

Mike would have no more chance.

"Let her go!"

Mike suddenly shouted.

"Bring Lady Smith out!"

Soon, a charming figure was brought out from the basement. It was Yvonne's mother.

Although her face was a little thin, she seemed to have not suffered any torture.

"Mother!"

Yvonne rushed over, bursting into tears.

Michelle saw Harvey aiming the firearm a t Mike's forehead. She instantly understood what had happened.

"All of you, hands up in the air!"

"Don't you dare move!"

Meanwhile, honks from police cars came from the outside. Dozens of inspectors with live ammunition rushed in.

They pointed their firearms at Harvey and Mike and yelled, "Put down the firearm immediately!"

"No matter what happens, the police shall preside over justice for you!"

"You can't act recklessly!"

Harvey smiled faintly, dropped the shorthandled firearm in his hand, and smiled a t Yvonne.

The inspectors rushed forward and took Harvey down instantly.

Yvonne hurriedly said, "Inspectors, I want to report a case!"

"Someone imprisoned my mother secretly!"

"I think they have to give a proper justification for their misdeed!"

"Also, let me remind you..."

"My mother is a high-level member of the Smith family. She is also Zeke Smith and Terry Smith's sister..."

"I think you all should know how

important the explanation is to us!"

The leading Chief Inspector of the police station suddenly felt a headache after listening to Yvonne's words, and then looked at the thin-faced Michelle.

He was a little regretful. Why did he interfere with this problem?!

Inside the Mordu Central Police Station, the interrogation room.

Harvey watched the news report on television nonchalantly.

The news reported a horrible kidnapping incident that took place in the afternoon. Seifudo, an organization that appeared decent and upright on the surface, was actually involved in the kidnapping of a young lady from the renowned Smiths, one of the top ten rated families in Mordu!

The kidnapper's identity remained unknown, but Seifudo's premises had been completely seized by the authorities.

The mastermind, Mike, was also thrown behind bars.

As Harvey continued watching the report, he took a leisurely sip of his tea.

He threw a smile at Otis Kye, who was standing next to him. "I'll leave it up to you again, Chief Inspector Kye."

Otis chuckled bitterly in response.

"Not at all. You've done a great deed in standing up for what's right and rescuing Lady Smith."

"On top of what you've done before, I really must request a commendation for you."

"But if you're going to do something like this again next time, Sir York, is it possible for you to contact me beforehand so I can have some time to think things through?"

"Even a slight change would affect a lot o f things." Harvey said calmly. "Do you think if I called you first, I'd be able to save Lady Smith?"

Otis froze slightly at Harvey's words. He went silent as he fell into deep thought.

He was no fool. He knew full well the true authority behind Seifudo.

To solve this mess, Yvonne and Michelle had used Zeke's powers to suppress Terry.

In the end, there was no need to point out the intricacies of the situation.

Harvey took several more sips of his tea before smiling slightly.

"I suggest you not get involved, Chief Inspector Kye. Everything ends here. Just proceed according to the plan."

Otis thought about the situation before sending Harvey a faint smile.

"Since you've said so, Sir York, I'll go along with the plan."

"Another thing. Please sign this transcript. You may leave after that."

Otis seemed very nonchalant about the whole incident, but Harvey knew that as the first-in-command of the Mordu

Central Police Station, Otis was doing his best behind the scenes...

...So Harvey could be painted as an innocent man who acted out of courage.

It was clear that Harveyindeed acted out of his bravery.

Unfortunately, the situation at hand was slightly complicated.

No matter the reason, Harvey had stolen a n inspector's firearm and injured Mike with it; and that alone was enough to land Harvey in hot water.

However, Otis's actions in seizing control and keeping the entire situation under wraps were enough to prove to Harvey his sincerity.

Harvey signed his name on the transcript, smiling.

"You're a giant among men within the police force, Chief Inspector Kye. Did you think that I acted too rashly?"

Otis chuckled, his tone bitter.

"As a police officer, I must say, people like you are the biggest pain in the neck."

"But from my own perspective, I have to admit, this is a masterful plan."

Harvey burst out laughing.

"Without your help, I would've been behind bars already. You call that a masterful plan?"

"Are you making fun of me right now?"

"Men like Mike don't bow easily. He's difficult to deal with. If he didn't taste death, he would never have released the hostage," Otis said, his tone filled with admiration.

"The shot you fired attracted the police and the media's attention in an instant! Everyone's now aware of the kidnapping because of you, Sir York."

"Under these circumstances, no one

would dare lay their hands on Lady Smith, no matter how powerful or ruthless they are."

"Your seemingly reckless acts have actually guaranteed Lady Smith's safety. At the same time, your enemy has one less way of keeping you in check."

"Calling it a masterful plan isn't very farfetched, is it?"

Harvey smiled, but did not give any straight answers.

"You're too kind."

"Other than that, I do suspect you have another goal in mind..." Otis continued to say.

"Oh?"

Harvey was curious as to how much Otis had deducted.

"Sir York, I think you're acting rashly on purpose to confuse the mastermind behind this incident." "If this incident led the enemy into misjudging your true character, then they will expose their flaws once they take action against you. A small discrepancy can lead to a great error, after all."

"At least, from your perspective, everything that happened today went just as you planned. Am I correct?"

Otis's face was filled with deep admiration, as if he had seen through Harvey's plans.

Once again, Harvey smiled without giving Otis any response.

"As expected from Mordu Central Police Station's first-in-command! You have quite the keen eyes. You must be a modern -day Sherlock Holmes."

"I'm impressed!"

"You're too kind!" Otis replied quietly.

"The spectators see the whole game

better than the players themselves. I was able to make these deductions since I'm not the one playing."

"Everyone involved in this mess will most likely find out when everything's all set in stone."

Harvey said. He smiled again, and his expression plainly showed that he had no intention to continue this conversation any further.

"Either way...I owe you this time, Chief Inspector Kye."

"It is not enough to thank a great favor with mere words. If you need me in the future, just say the word. I'll do my best to support you!"

"You're too generous, Sir York!"

Otis rose, standing up as straight as he could.

"Our friendship goes way back. There's n o need to say something like that."

Otis's eyes mirrored his sincerity. He was acquainted with most of the princes and famous young masters within Mordu.

In fact, he had even met with the famed Six Princes of Mordu.

Yet, he had never come across someone with Harvey's unique temperament, which carried the air of one who had total control of everything.

It was not a simple misconception. Otis could sense the powerful and confident aura Harvey exuded.

"If that's the case, I suppose I'm being narrow-minded."

Harvey smiled.

"I still have something to do, so I'll be heading off now."

"When I'm done dealing with everything else, I'll come back to you for tea again."

This time, Otis burst out laughing.

"I suggest you don't, Sir York. If there's a need, I can go to you instead."

Harvey replied to Otis's offer with a warm smile, not saying anything. On that day, he acknowledged Otis Kye as a good friend.

...

After Harvey exited the police station, he saw Yvonne, who was worried sick, waiting outside. Next to her stood the haughty Hazel, whose face displayed arrogance of the highest degree. Michelle was there as well, along with everyone else.

"Aunty. Yvonne."

Harvey jogged forward and greeted the two respectfully.

"He's out! He's out of jail!"

When Hazel saw Harvey walk out, her face flashed with admiration.

"Yvonne, Aunty Michelle! I told you! There's no point for you to file any complaints!"

"Getting all those connections is useless, too!"

"Young Master Duncan's awesome, isn't he?"

"Harvey's already out three minutes after Young Master Duncan called his cousin!"

"Really, some people in this world just can't be compared to anyone else!"

"Yet, some people only know how to cause trouble!"

"And some are capable of fixing just about anything!"

Hazel tugged Garry's hand coyly.

"You're so wonderful, Young Master

Garry frowned slightly, silent.

It was true that he gave his cousin Kristan a call. He also said publicly that h e would lend Harvey a hand.

Despite all that, he didn't expect Harvey to come out of detainment so soon.

Garry did not speak at the moment. He was sizing up Harvey, trying to figure out what trick Harvey had up his sleeve.

"Are you alright, CEO York?"

Yvonne let out a huge sigh.

After the incident had come to pass, Michelle was now showing Harvey a look of deep regret.

"Oh, Harvey. I've completely misunderstood you before! I must give you my sincerest thanks for what you did today."

Harvey nodded and smiled.

"It's no big deal, really. Since the situation's escalated to this point, I don't think anyone dares cause you trouble for the time being."

"I promise, you'll be able to go back to the Smith family without any worries."

At Harvey's words, Michelle froze and fell silent.

However, the influencers tagging along Hazel exploded in rage.

"What's with that attitude, Harvey?" one of them screeched furiously.

"Young Master Duncan was the one who saved you, but you had the gall to take credit of it in front of Ms. Xavier?"

"How shameless can you be?!"

"Do you know how much Ms. Malone and Young Master Duncan did just for you, you troublemaker?!"

"If it weren't for Ms. Xavier's sake, we wouldn't even try to save you!"

Hazel did use some of her power to help. She feared that if Harvey couldn't get out of jail, the Malone family might get dragged down due to Kelly's involvement with Harvey.

Were it not for that, Hazel wouldn't have bothered requesting Garry's assistance.

Initially, Harvey didn't want to exchange any words with Hazel and her noisy posse. But after their incessant screeching, he turned back and flashed them a warm smile.

"Is that so?"

"I should be thanking everyone, then. Especially you, Young Master Duncan."

Hazel's face turned scornful at the sight of Harvey's nonchalant manner.

"We don't need your thanks. We didn't d

o much anyway. We did it for Yvonne's sake."

"But Young Master Duncan is different!"

"Do you know how embarrassing it is for a noble like him to seek aid for someone like you?"

"You better thank Young Master Duncan properly!"

Hazel's words made Garry ponder in silence.

He remembered that his cousin was a squad leader. It shouldn't be too hard for Kristan to let go of a suspect.

After all, Harvey as well as the victims of the incident, Yvonne and Michelle, who were busy filing complaints moments ago, turned out completely fine.

Garry crossed his arms, now at ease. He no longer bothered thinking deeper into the situation at hand.

- "No need to thank me, Sir York. It's no big deal."
- "All of you should know that my cousin has quite the status in the police force."
- "A phone call is all it takes to release a suspect without that big of a charge."
- "But I have to warn you, Harvey York."
- "This is the last time I will do something for you for Ms. Xavier's sake!"
- "If you keep committing crimes out of arrogance..."
- "I swear, I'll never bail you out ever again!"
- "If I keep bailing you out of trouble, I wouldn't be helping you. I'd be harming you instead!"
- "People need to know their limits. Don't think that others will clean up after your dirty mess all the time."

Yvonne burst out into amused laughter at Garry's pompous remarks, though she said nothing in retaliation. She hurriedly retreated to make a phone call while calming her mother.

Most likely, the Smith family would not d o anything to Michelle. However, there was a need to ensure her safety.

Hazel saw Yvonne excusing herself, and concluded that it was because Yvonne was annoyed by Harvey. With that thought in mind, Hazel shot Harvey a disdainful glare and sneered sarcastically, "Did you hear that, Sir York?"

"This is the last time! Young Master Duncan won't stand up for you anymore!"

"Let me warn you about something. The Malone family got in a lot of trouble because of you!"

"You best pack your things and get out of Mordu right now! Don't ever show up in front of my family again!"

"Why did my dad even call a poor relative like you here all the way from Buckwood?! Ugh, I really regret it now!"

"This whole time, you've been trying to g

o for me, someone way out of your league!"

Hazel screamed in disbelief, utter disgust written all over her face.

Her posse of influencers followed her lead and glared at Harvey, their faces filled with scorn and mockery.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. He was ready to give Garry's face a painful slap.

Right at this moment, Hazel's phone suddenly rang.

She answered the call briefly. Soon, she grew ecstatic.

"Young Master Duncan, did you get the news?!"

"Gangnam's richest man, Jaden Smith, is going to host a birthday banquet!"

"And he's inviting all of the most talented people within Mordu to participate!" Garry frowned.

"Jaden Smith?"

Seeing Garry's expression, Hazel immediately understood something.

"This was just announced. I just got word, too!"

"Jaden, the richest man in Gangnam, hasn't shown himself in public for the longest time."

"His birthday is coming up soon. Aside from the celebration, he's also going to use the banquet to pick the next successor of the Smith family!"

"Young Master Duncan... When the banquet's announced, is it alright if you take me there to have a look and broaden my horizons?"

Hazel and her posse influencers were extremely excited.

For someone like Hazel, who barely

touched the edge of Mordu's upper social circle, she did not have the right to attend a birthday banquet of this class.

If Garry could take her and the girls along, they'd be able to snap some pictures of themselves in the venue and show off for a few days.

Naturally, Hazel was unaware of Yvonne's true identity. She only knew that Yvonne was a distant relative of the Smith family.

To Hazel, someone who was so insignificant to the point her mother got kidnapped by a bunch of lowlife gangsters probably had no status in the family.

And so, she decided to plead to Garry.

Garry crossed his arms, his face cold and lofty.

"Some rich fool wants me to attend his birthday banquet? Does he even have the

right to call for me?"

His prideful words drew adoration from Hazel and the rest of the influencers present.

'He's too awesome!'

The entire upper social circle within Mordu were all going crazy just trying to get an invitation to Jaden Smith's birthday celebration.

It was the birthday banquet of the richest man in Gangnam, after all. Ordinary folk could last a lifetime if Jaden were to give them even a small bit of his help.

Yet, Garry didn't even care about that!

This was the biggest difference between your everyday Joe and a flourishing young talent!

The difference was night and day.

At this realization, Hazel continued to beg Garry.

"Young Master Duncan, give the Smiths a chance! No, give us a chance so we can go have a look for ourselves!"

Garry glanced at Yvonne and Michelle, who were standing some distance away, and crossed his arms.

"Since you all want to go so badly, I can take you all there when the time comes."

"But if I go there, the entire Smith family will have to welcome me. My identity's going to be exposed if that happens..."

Garry displayed a grieving look, as if he was stuck in a tight spot.

Seeing Garry's expression, Hazel and the influencers grew even more excited.

Their faces turned beet red.

They turned around to throw Harvey one last disdainful look as warning.

"Let us remind you, Harvey York. You better stop clinging onto us!"

"We'll never let you in the birthday banquet, no matter what!"

Harvey smiled, saying nothing. He wanted to slap Garry in the face, but after a momentary pondering, he figured that Terry Smith must be behind this operation after word of Michelle's rescue had spread. He would be busy discussing his plans with Yvonne; he could not be bothered to argue with a fool like Garry.

. . .

Half an hour later, in a Toyota Alphard.

Yvonne sent her mother Michelle to a high class five-star hotel. Handel and the others were right beside Michelle, to ensure her safety.

Harvey and Yvonne, meanwhile, were left inside the car.

Yvonne crossed her beautiful slender legs and stretched her body.

"You almost scared me to death, CEO York!"

"Please warn me first before making such a bold move. Let me at least have some time to prepare!"

"My original plan was to take down Mike, but I didn't expect the cops to be there. That's why I acted according to the situation. I didn't have time to tell you anything," Harvey explained calmly.

"However, I fully believed that you'd be

able to support me and call the police in time. You didn't disappoint me at all."

Yvonne smiled. The next second, however, her smile was replaced with a small frown. She changed to another topic.

"What we did today could be considered a show of disrespect to my uncle."

"He won't stop until he has his way."

"My grandfather's sudden birthday banquet might be his design."

Harvey fell into deep thought.

"He must've prepared the banquet for quite some time. This didn't happen suddenly."

"I'm guessing he wants to use the banquet to announce the marriage between the Smith family and the Thompson family."

"But now that your mother's saved and

you've left the Smith family, he has no other way to keep you in check. He's left with no choice but to announce the banquet ahead of time."

"If your uncle truly plans to rise to power, then I'm afraid your grandfather might be in deep trouble..."

At these words, Yvonne's eyes lit up instantly.

Her grandfather was the richest man in Gangnam, but had been in constant fear because of Trisha's organization of killers.

As such, it was rather strange for him to suddenly host a banquet and go out of his way to invite so many people.

Yvonne pondered over it for a long time before finally whispering, "Is my grandfather in danger right now? If so..."

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly and replied quietly, "No. Your grandfather

should be safe. At least, until the day of the banquet. Otherwise, this so-called birthday banquet would turn into a silly joke."

"I'm certain something major will take place before the banquet."

Yvonne frowned.

"Am I being targeted?"

"They wouldn't dare." Harvey said.

"Which is why...they'll come for me."

Despite the frightening implication in his words, Harvey was expressionless, acting as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

...

In a certain seaside villa in Mordu, a handsome man stood at the edge of the shooting range, his hands clutching a revolver.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

Following the sound of shots, humanshaped dummies exploded not far away from him. Looking closely, one could see that every single bullet fired had landed right on the dummies' foreheads. The man's shots were extremely accurate.

Anyone from Mordu's upper social circle would've immediately recognized him as Terry Smith, one of Mordu's famed Six Princes.

Terry's handsome appearance gave him the image of someone suave and personable, but the murderous intent in his eyes was blatantly apparent.

A grim aura radiated out of his body, painting him in a terrifying light.

Next to him stood several people dressed in immaculate traditional attire. They were all members of the Smith family, but despite their status, they dared not utter even a word to Terry.

"First we have Yvonne, then we have Harvey."

Terry fired his last shot, his expression ice-cold.

To think Yvonne actually broke into Seifudo to save her mother with the help o f another. She even went as far as using Zeke's name to suppress Terry, and this resulted in a great loss on his end.

Though this wasn't exactly that big of a blow to Terry, who was the hidden mastermind behind many of the events that had occurred recently, it wasn't something to sneeze at either.

The biggest problem was that he could no longer control Yvonne since his hostage was no longer. He was forced to deviate from his carefully constructed plans.

"Please take care of yourself, Prince!"

Just then, a man strode inside the villa.

"There may be a change of plans, but the general direction hasn't changed one bit."

"As long as we deal with the troublemaker, Harvey, Yvonne will still b e under our control."

The man was none other than Fletcher himself. After Harvey had broken his arms, they were heavily bandaged. Terry spun the cylinder of his revolver and pointed the gun right at Fletcher's head.

Cold sweat immediately ran down Fletcher's face.

"I understand your rage, Prince.
Unfortunately, it can't solve anything
right now," Fletcher said quietly.

"We can only proceed with the plan after dealing with Harvey."

Terry's face remained cold. After a long time, he slammed the edge of his gun on Fletcher's head. Blood began to drip from the wound.

"Do I need you to remind me how to do things?" Terry hissed slowly after swinging his gun.

"Didn't Hector claim that he'll deal with Harvey for us?"

"Why is nothing happening to Harvey

yet?"

Fletcher ignored his bleeding head and replied, "Prince, Young Master
Thompson has taken action multiple times already. The Shindan Way was included, as well."

"But Harvey York isn't that easy to deal with. I heard that three of Sakura's best people were killed. Next time they try anything on Harvey, they'd probably be more cautious."

"I'm afraid if we want to get rid of Harvey quickly, we'll have to take it upon ourselves."

Terry narrowed his eyes.

"Since the Shindan Way has suffered great losses, we can also deduce that Hector's strength in Mordu has diminished."

"Judging by his personality, he won't let Harvey off the hook that easily." "He might be planning to stand behind the scenes and watch as we suffer the same way he did."

"But why should we dirty our hands?"

"Go and tell that woman. If she wants to take her revenge against the old man, then she'll have to deal with this herself." Terry said calmly.

"If not, we'll simply part ways. I don't have anything to lose, anyway."

Fletcher froze slightly at Terry's order. Slowly, ecstasy colored his face.

After Harvey humiliated him, he tried finding ways to crush Harvey.
Unfortunately, the right opportunity hadn't shown itself.

Now that Terry wanted that woman to show up, Harvey would surely be dead, n o matter what.

Fletcher bowed swiftly then.

"Rest assured, Prince! I'll bring my mercenary regiment there as well. I'll definitely get rid of Harvey!"

"Your plan will proceed without the slightest hitch."

Half an hour later, Fletcher arrived at a building near the seaside villa that resembled a lighthouse.

He twisted the handle of the door lightly and entered.

What was supposedly a dirty and organized room inside appeared neat and tidy.

Within this room was a beautiful woman seemingly in her thirties, dressed in clothes that gave her a youthful image. She sat cross-legged on a chair, her expression frosty, her temperament likening her to an apathetic goddess that had fallen from Heaven.

Her breathtaking appearance was soulstirring. The second Fletcher laid his eyes on her, he was filled with infinite adoration. He forced himself to take a deep breath in order to mask his hot

feelings.

After a long while, he murmured quietly, "Madame Cloude."

The goddess sitting before him gave him no reaction. The entire time, her eyes were closed shut.

"Madame Cloude, the prince gave an order just now. He wants all of Little Dwelling's killers under my command to kill a foreigner."

"While I have the manpower, I sincerely hope that you can come along and help take care of the situation as well, Madame Cloude."

"That way, the mission will be completely foolproof!"

Little Dwelling!

Madame Cloude!

The identity of the goddess was revealed.

She was the woman that struck fear in

the hearts of everyone in the Smith family, Trisha Cloude herself!

The third top killer on the leaderboard!

Nobody could imagine that the killer who threatened to destroy the Smith family would actually be in the Smith family's manor, all the while joining hands with Terry Smith.

Listening to Fletcher's words, Trisha slowly opened her eyes.

Her previous elegance was completely replaced with a severe chill that brought down the temperature in the entire room.

Trisha narrowed his eyes in distaste.

"I'm working with Terry only because I want Jaden's head. Nothing more."

"I'm not his lackey, so why should I be listening to his orders?"

Fletcher folded his arms and scooted to the side.

"There's something you don't know, Madame Cloude. According to the prince's plan, Yvonne Xavier is an important asset to punish the Smith family."

"I'm certain that it shouldn't be hard for someone of your caliber to dispose of a Smith."

"Your goal is exactly the same as the prince's. You want to make all of them suffer before pushing them into horrible deaths!"

"To achieve that, Yvonne Xavier must be brought back..."

"And if we want Yvonne, then that troublemaker Harvey York must be dealt with."

"This is what the prince has concluded. That's why he wants to work with you."

Trisha's eyes narrowed once more.

"I didn't expect one of the Six Princes of Mordu to lack the courage to deal with a mere foreigner. To think he'd beg for outside help!" Trisha sneered disdainfully.

"But you're right. I plan on punishing the old man."

"Since that's the case, hand me the documents and tell me all the details."

"I'll deal with this."

Fletcher's lips curved into a pleased grin.

"The overall details haven't been confirmed yet, but I'll make sure to inform you everything before the operation begins. Please do not rush. It shouldn't take long..."

...

While Terry was busy plotting to take Harvey out once and for all, Harvey and Yvonne's car reached the entrance of the

Fragrant Hill residence.

Yvonne stepped out of the car.

"CEO York, what should we do next?" she asked.

"Pull the snake out of its hole," Harvey replie calmly.

"Since Terry wants to kill me so badly, I'll make sure to give him an opportunity t o do just that."

"Stay here. I'll get Tyson to keep you safe."

"I'm going to go play with the Shindan Way."

Harvey contacted Aiden.

"Are you sure Noriko didn't lie to you? The Shindan Way has an underground casino in Mordu for money laundering, you say?"

Nine o'clock at night, at the Mordu Marina

Harvey held an invitation prepared by Aiden and five million dollars in cash, and boarded a luxurious cruise ship.

Based on the information Aiden received from Noriko, this ship served as Shindan Way's source of income within Mordu.

Those who frequented here were either incredibly wealthy, or were powerful gamblers.

A cruise ship like this abided by the law of Country H. The ship would prepare to leave at nine o'clock every night, and stop on open seas. The process would restart day after day, repeating the debauchery that went on endlessly.

The ship focused on money and women under the night sky on open seas.

Coincidentally, they were also Shindan Way's greatest tools to generate income.

Without the ship, the Shindan Way, which was only one of the Six Schools of Martial Arts from the Island Nations, would've had their income reduced by one -third their original amount.

The ship not only assisted them in making money, but they could also launder it without getting detected.

Those white questionable identities could wash their reputations white and turn their dirty money clean after shifting their cash around in such a place.

Of course, the handling fee to achieve that feat was exorbitant.

Noriko also confessed to another important thing. The woman in charge of the cruise ship was Sakura's clan sister, who went by the name Aya Miyamoto.

She was an Islander known to be average

at physical combat, but she was proficient in gambling. Her skills ranked her as one of the most important people for the Shindan Way.

If she was taken down, there was a chance that Shindan Way's economy would plummet in an instant.

After the ship parked on open seas, various entertainment venues were officially opened in the ship's main hall.

The place was filled with lavish decorations from the Island Nations. It was beautifully lit, bustling, and full of people.

Princes, young masters, wealthy ladies, and bosses from the underworld were gathered here. Each and every one of them would gamble with high stakes without a care in the world.

"Welcome aboard, Mister!"

An Islander clad in a skimpy bathrobe

which flashed her attractive snow-white skin approached Harvey respectfully when she caught sight of him carrying so much money. She had the insight to immediately lead Harvey to the VIP lounge.

"How much would you like to exchange for chips?"

"All of it," Harvey said calmly.

The Islander did not make a fuss about it, since she had seen quite a few people with deep pockets. She flashed Harvey a warm smile as she exchanged his money for thirty-five million yen worth of chips.

Harvey grabbed a million yen worth of chips and stuffed it in between the Islander's full chest, throwing her a lecherous gaze as he did so.

"Come with me and look after my chips for tonight. Watch me win every single game I play!" The Islander froze. She was used to gamblers who went with high stakes, but she had never seen anyone this generous.

Pleased, she responded to Harvey with an alluring smile.

"Would you like to play something simple or complex, Mister? Or would you like to try everything today?" she asked.

Harvey pouted and replied, "I don't have a lot of patience, nor do I have any card skills. Of course I'll go with the simple ones! What would you recommend?"

"It's my first time here. Don't try to screw me over!"

Harvey deliberately showed her a foolish experience, and this made the Islander narrow her eyes meaningfully.

The more the guests lose in this place, the higher the commission rate she would have in return. Without saying another word, she led Harvey to the Big and Small Dice game.

After a brief introduction of the rules, Harvey wrapped his hand around her shoulder and burst out laughing.

"Come, tell me. Should I wager big or small?"

At the sight of his idiotic appearance, around six other guests clad in traditional clothing displayed amused expressions.

Only first timers would be fooled by Islanders.

Those who came here on a frequent basis wouldn't be as moronic!

Judging from Harvey's behavior, the Islander beside him was certain that this was Harvey's first time on the ship.

She then smiled and said, "You should wager big for a million yen, Mister."

"You must be pretty lucky. You'll definitely win!"

To all those who were present, a million yen didn't seem much.

There must be something wrong for this lady to encourage Harvey in such a way.

The others looked at Harvey with the manner of one who was looking forward t o an entertaining show. Harvey did not mind their mocking looks, and threw his million yen chip on the table with a delighted grin.

"I'll listen to the pretty lady. I'll wager

big!"

The spectators around him exchanged glances, grinning. They did not follow Harvey's wager.

The enchanting dealer, a woman just as beautiful, flashed the players a breathtaking smile.

"Please finalize your bets."

She opened the lid of the dice cup, showing all the dice inside.

"Four, five, and six. Fifteen in total! Big!"

Two million yen worth of chips were pushed toward Harvey.

Harvey picked up one of the chips and smooched it, appearing very enthusiastic.

"You really are my lucky goddess, babe! Tell me what I should wager next. I'll do a s you say!"

The Islander narrowed her eyes.

"I think you should still wager big this time."

Harvey laughed.

"You're right! Let's go with five million this time!"

Before the Islander had the time to react, Harvey had already thrown five million yen worth of chips onto the table.

The dealer stared at Harvey, her face rather severe. A moment later, she turned to the crowd and her sweet smile from before returned.

"Finalize your bets!"

The guests on the side exchanged glances once more, but did not wager anything.

They were sure that this stupid man would end up losing all his money, but in truth, nobody was certain what would happen next.

Everyone narrowed their eyes, curious,

waiting to see how Harvey would end up.

By now, many others had surrounded the table to watch the show as well.

Normally speaking, those who came to this ship wouldn't simply throw away their money.

Only newcomers like Harvey would be that idiotic.

Everyone was eager to relish the sight of Harvey losing everything he had.

The dealer smiled as she held onto the lid. Slowly, she opened it.

"Five, five, six. Sixteen in total! Big!"

Harvey smiled, content. An additional five million yen was pushed toward him.

The people who hesitated to follow Harvey's wager expressed a regretful look.

Harvey had already won two rounds in a row. Perhaps his luck would have run out i

n the next round.

"Continue! Continue!"

Harvey excitedly pushed ten million yen worth of chips forward.

"Tell me, babe. What should I wager next?"

Harvey brought her close to him and hugged her. Her eyes immediately lit up. She giggled coyly and said, "I think you should follow up your victory, Mister! Wager big!"

"Alright!"

"I'll listen to you. Let's wager big!"

After hearing Harvey's words, the guests who enjoyed gambling without restraint also put their chips to wager big.

Everyone sensed that Harvey might win another round or two. He was quite lucky, after all.

Judging from his luck, he was a

newcomer even among newcomers.

His fortune would probably remain for another few rounds or so.

The dealer's emotion did not change at all, despite having lost five million yen.

"Big or small! Place your bets right now!"

Some decided to go against Harvey and wager small.

The lid was soon opened. Harvey burst into maniacal laughter moments after.

"Six, six, six. Triples! Big!"

After earning millions of yen worth of chips, Harvey became the center of attention.

Those who followed Harvey's wager were also making profit. Everyone began thinking of Harvey as an insanely lucky person.

The people who lost money, on the other hand, regretted betting against Harvey.

Many women, whose faces were caked with elegant makeup, glanced at Harvey, thinking of him as some sort of rich heir. I f they clung to a man like him, they would surely gain a lot of benefits!

"Keep going, keep going! Babe, what do you think we should wager on this time?"

Harvey laughed wildly, arrogance written all over his face.

The Islander smiled.

"You must be really lucky, Mister. You should just go in for the kill. Go all in on Triples."

"Your winnings will be increased twentyfour fold if you win wagering Triples."

"You'll be able to take 1.2 billion with you ..."

She gave Harvey a coy look as she spoke.

"And me with it..."

"Right, I'll listen to you! All in Triples!"

Harvey put all his chips on Triples without even thinking twice, looking as though he had been completely blinded by sheer greed.

The crowd surrounding the table looked a t Harvey, shocked. However, it was soon replaced with a look of mockery. They stared at Harvey as if they were watching an idiot. 'This brat thinks he can just go all in just because he got a little lucky!'

'He's betting on Triples?!'

'And he's using all of his fifty million yen?!'

'How high does he think the odds of that are?!'

'Judging from the probability alone, the chance of that happening isn't even a hundred to one!'

'Yet, he's betting on Triples right after it just happened!'

'Does he think he's the God of Gambling?!

Everyone looked at Harvey as if they had already seen his fate.

Harvey's unprecedented wager attracted the entire place. Countless people began surrounding the table, wanting to see how his fifty million would end up. At the same time, an exquisite-looking woman dressed in a fancy kimono showed up on the second floor. She glanced at Harvey.

The moment she saw Harvey's face, she narrowed her eyes. Anger flashed in them.

This woman was none other than Sakura Miyamoto herself.

She had been constantly trying to end Harvey, but every single time, Harvey retaliated and incurred her significant losses.

Because of that, Hector's impression of Sakura had sunk to rock bottom. The collaboration between them was also in jeopardy.

Sakura never expected Harvey to board the ship. This was a bold move, yet it was also a calculated one.

There was no need to wonder if Harvey was here to cause trouble.

But at the sight of him blinded by his winnings, Sakura was in no rush to dispose of him.

Harvey would surely lose the next round!

The game was already rigged. Even if it wasn't and Harvey was playing a fair game, his chance of winning the next round could not even reach a hundred to one.

"Isn't he the target Young Master Thompson wants to dispose of, Big Sis?"

A woman who looked like a younger version of Sakura appeared at Sakura's side and glared at Harvey.

"We're on open seas. We have enough men with us."

"If we clear out the place and deal with him now, no matter how many tricks he has up his sleeve, there's only one end waiting for him..." "Death!"

Sakura shook her head lightly.

"There's no rush. Young Master Thompson taught us that many times now."

"When we take action, we should first destroy one's mind before the body."

"Look at him now, so arrogant and flamboyant."

"I do want to see if he can still laugh after he loses all his money!"

Sakura wanted to slap Harvey's face very badly, but in the end, she maintained her composure.

The crowd was going wild.

After putting all fifty million yen on betting on Triples, Harvey unleashed the full extent of his enthusiasm.

His hands slammed on the table furiously.

"Triples! Triples! Come on!" Harvey yelled.

The Islander accompanying him giggled coyly.

"I'm sure it'll be another Triples!"

The people around them burst out laughing at those words. They were certain that Harvey was as good as dead.

To be fooled by the Islander, he really was a complete moron!

Logically speaking, Harvey should've stopped when he won fifteen million yen.

Yet he still continued. To top it off, he put all his money on Triples!

This could be considered a legendary blunder. Harvey was digging his own grave!

The dealer glared at Harvey with her long and narrow eyes. After a moment, she chuckled.

"Please finalize your bets, Mister."

"I'm about to open the dice cup!"

The crowd held their breath at her declaration. They stared at the table closely, curious.

The dealer opened the lid, full of confidence.

The first die showed up soon after.

"Six!"

The dealer froze, but the smile on her face remained persistent.

"Six!"

Her smile grew quite stiff after seeing the second die.

The crowd surrounding the table was breathing rapidly. Their eyes were glued to the table, not blinking even once, waiting to see the last die.

"Hurry and open it already! Stop dilly dallying!"

Harvey was extremely impatient.

The dealer took a deep breath and opened the lid in full. Her whole body was frozen solid. The expression on her face was utterly horrible.

"Six six six! It's a Triple!"

"How is this possible?!"

"Is this kid the God of Gambling?!"

"Two Triples in a row?! This doesn't make any sense!"

"This...this..."

The men crowding around the table were utterly speechless.

On the other hand, the wealthy ladies stared at Harvey with lustful gazes.

Because of Harvey's fifty-million yen wager on Triples, the casino had to pay him 1.2 billion yen.

Forget swimming in money, Harvey was probably the biggest winner that the ship ever had!

Harvey laughed maniacally as he grabbed a table full of chips. He hugged the Islander beside him and pinched her exquisite cheeks, though she was currently displaying a wretched expression.

"You really are my lucky goddess, baby!"

"Come, come! Let's continue! Tell me what you want me to wager on next!"

"I'll wager all my 1.2 billion yen!"

"Hey, dealer! Hand me my chips already!"

The Islander was panicking. She could not even say a single word.

Her job was to fool the guests into losing money, not the other way around.

The more Harvey won, the worse her outcome would be.

The dealer standing before Harvey, meanwhile, was exerting all of her strength to calm down.

She handed a huge pile of chips over to Harvey, her entire body trembling. Seeing that Harvey was about to continue, she was on the verge of passing out.

Other than Harvey, the guests surrounding the table were also rubbing their hands back and forth.

Many were preparing their chips. They

were ready to follow Harvey's wager.

After four whole wins in a row, their hearts dubbed Harvey the God of Gambling.

Almost everyone wanted to make money with Harvey.

"Are you ready, dealer? We're about to wager!"

"Yeah! Sir York's really lucky right now! We're going to play with him!"

"Hurry and roll the dice already!"

The crowd flailed their chips around. They were more eager to play than Harvey.

"You're planning to wager more than a billion yen. Right, Harvey?"

"According to the rules here, the maximum amount you're allowed to wager in the hall is a billion yen. If you want to wager more, you'd have to play in the VIP lounge."

"You can play anything you want there. Dice, Blackjack, Dominoes, Mahjong, anything you want..."

Before the dealer could say anything in response, Sakura had already walked down from the second floor. There was no emotion on her face, but the hint of rage in her eyes was apparent.

Harvey slammed the table furiously.

"What gives you the right to tell me to move?!" Harvey exclaimed arrogantly.

"I think this table brings me good luck!"

"As long as I'm playing on this table, I'll b e able to win every single game!"

"How dare you call me off the table as soon as you get here? Are you trying to lure me to the VIP lounge so you can get rid of me because you can't afford to lose?"

Harvey was acting very cautiously.

The crowd's eyes lit up as soon as they heard his words.

For casinos, there are two main taboos.

The first one is cheating. The second is being a sore loser.

As soon as any of these two things happen, the casino's reputation would be completely ruined. No one would visit it ever again.

Almost everyone was glaring at Sakura, waiting for her reply.

Sakura's eyes twitched frantically. Not only did Harvey have a sharp tongue, he managed to captivate the hearts of the gamblers here the minute he spoke.

Sakura took a deep breath and replied coldly, "Don't you dare make such wild accusations like that, Harvey York!"

"Every guest here knows that those in charge of this cruise ship are the Island Nations' Miyamoto Corporation and the Shindan Way! There should be no problems reputation-wise!"

"I asked you to head to the VIP lounge just to give you better service and let beautiful staff take care of you while you have the time of your life."

"If you aren't content with that, we won't force you."

Even though Harvey seemed surprised to see Sakura here, it appeared he was more attracted to money. He looked like he wanted to continue his winning streak.

"Fine. Since you said so, let's continue!"

"Right here! Let's play dice!"

"I'm not leaving this place until I win ten billion yen!"

Gamblers all over the place got excited after hearing his words.

This was a grand occasion that nobody had ever seen before!

Everyone could barely hold onto their chips, eagerly waiting for Harvey to bet o n something.

Bang!

However, the dealer suddenly passed out on the floor while she was rolling the dice. All the color on her face had drained away.

Sakura stepped forward and kicked the dealer's unconscious body away ruthlessly. After confirming that the

dealer wouldn't be getting back up, Sakura smiled warmly.

"Excuse me, everyone. This dealer's a newcomer. She couldn't handle such a large pressure and passed out in an instant."

"We'll get another dealer and continue the game soon."

Sakura gave Aya a meaningful look.

Aya, who was clad in a scanty bathrobe, strode downstairs flamboyantly. Her slender legs stepped right on the table with a loud bang. The men stared, their hearts racing in delight.

Harvey glanced at Aya.

He had gone through Aya's documents before. Now that he was seeing her in person, he couldn't help but nod.

Judging from her temperament, she must have been the queen of the casino. Even a simple movement from her could easily allow her to take control of the entire place, earning her the respect and fear of many. No one dared to mouth a word of insult to her.

Harvey wanted to seize the crowd with his momentum, but after Aya's appearance, his initial plan became a tad more difficult to carry out.

Everyone in the ship knew full well how difficult it was to win money from Aya.

"Alright. How would you like to play, Sir York?"

"Do you still want to go all in, or would you like to wager in another way?"

Aya shook the dice cup in her hand, then slammed it furiously on the table.

Harvey chuckled.

"Since there's another dealer now, of course I'm going to play with you slowly."

"But it's pretty boring to keep wagering just a hundred million."

"This time, I'll wager one billion yen!"

So saying, Harvey pushed one billion yen worth of chips forward.

The crowd went wild. Nobody expected Harvey towager this much money after a

new dealer was assigned. The two had not even played with each other yet.

This could not be described as generosity.

It seemed Harvey did not even care about the money.

The women who previously couldn't care less about Harvey were now filled with affection for him. In their hearts, he was suddenly the Prince Charming of their dreams.

Aya subconsciously glanced at Sakura for a brief moment. Although she had taken control of the table just now, Harvey's actions had caused her to lose some of her composure. Because of this, she was rather anxious.

In spite of that, the smile on Sakura's exquisite face remained.

"Since Sir York wants to play, we should have fun with him as well."

"After all, Sir York is a powerful

character worth billions of dollars. A billion yen for him is no different than fifteen dollars anyway."

Aya let out a sigh of relief. She initially assumed that Harvey was a professional gambler.

But after Sakura hinted to Aya that Harvey was simply rich and nothing more, her confidence returned.

Aya pulled out her right hand to grab the dice cup. The cup spun midair, and crisp clacks could be heard from the inside.

After a moment, Aya slammed the cup furiously on the table.

She looked at Harvey with a pleasant smile.

"Place your bets, Sir York."

"Move your hands after you do."

"Impressive talent. Good technique.
People keep saying you've been tutored b

y the God of Gambling from the Island Nations. I didn't believe it before, but now I do."

Harvey expressed his admiration.

"But I'm scared that you might cheat, since you're so good."

"There's no way I would dare wager on this!"

Aya boiled in anger at his words.

To her, Harvey was completely unpredictable.

Aya wanted to suppress Harvey's momentum by showing off her tricks. But after hearing Harvey's words, she could not even come up with a reply.

Since Aya had already shown her skills, other than displaying her capability to the watching crowd, she also risked getting accused of having the ability to cheat.

"Just get out of here if you can't afford to play, Sir York! Grab your things and leave!"

"Do you even have proof of us cheating?!" Sakura yelled loudly, once again realizing how difficult it was to deal with Harvey.

Harvey was clearly different from most princes and young masters she had encountered. He was a colossal pain in the neck! There was no right way to deal with him.

The tricks she often used against the princes and young masters had no effect on Harvey.

"I don't have any proof, but I can't believe you either."

Harvey shrugged.

"It's fine if you want me to continue, but I want her to open the lid instead!" Harvey slapped the butt of the Islander who had been accompanying him from the start, smiling.

Sakura and Aya exchanged glances before replying coldly, "Fine. Suit yourself!"

"What are you wagering?!"

Harvey slammed his hand on the table, his gaze vulgar.

"Since the babe's the one opening the cup, I'll wager on Triples again!"

The Islander trembled after hearing Harvey's wager, but she still mustered her confidence to open the lid. Her face was now colorless from fright.

Everyone's gaze was glued to the table. The next moment, an earth-shattering cheer rang out.

"Six, six, six!"

"Triples!"

"It's another Triple!"

"The odds are twenty-four to one!"

"Simply put, I won another twenty-four billion yen this round."

Harvey pinched the Islander's face casually.

"You really are my lucky goddess, babe!"

"Don't be scared. If you roll a few more Triples for me, I promise to buy you your freedom. I'll even give you a few billion yen as well! You'll be the top dog in an instant!"

The Islander froze at Harvey's words.
Immediately after, her face bloomed with excitement.

If Harvey spoke the truth, then he could change her fate in a blink of an eye!

The other guests were exhilarated as well. Harvey managed to get three Triples in a row, after all!

Harvey's luck was clearly godly!

Everyone could tell that he was a newcomer!

If everyone followed Harvey's wagers, they would surely make a fortune!

Aya's expression had turned wretched. Although she knew what numbers she rolled on the dice, she didn't expect Harvey to guess correctly.

She pushed a whole stack of chips to Harvey wordlessly.

"Fine skill, Sir York."

Sakura threw Harvey a disdainful glare.

"I do hope that your streak of luck keeps going strong."

Harvey responded with a delighted smile.

"Rest assured, Ms. Miyamoto. I always have good luck on my side."

"I am a bit worried now, though. Do you have enough money for me to exchange?"

"It'll be meaningless if you can't pay up after I win hundreds of billions of yen from you!"

Sakura's eyes twitched frantically.

"Don't you worry. We have currency with microchips built in them. They can be used globally."

"Even if you can't get your money here, you can still get it in Las Vegas."

"The Miyamoto Corporation and the Shindan Way will take responsibility for i t "

"I see."

Harvey seemed relieved.

"So I don't need to be afraid of

bankrupting you to the point you have no way to pay for my winnings, right?"

"You...!"

Sakura was so furious, her whole body. She wanted to slap Harvey, but as she had an image to maintain, she could only restrain her temper.

"Alright, alright! Enough yapping!"

Harvey glared at Aya, who now bore an ugly look.

"Go on. I'm waiting to wager here!"

Fwooosh!

Aya shook the dice cup swiftly, not saying another word.

Her speed was much faster than before. After she let go, the dice cup fell on the table.

She gestured to Harvey to place his bet.

Harvey sized her up, and then smiled

again.

"The God of Gambling's top disciple should be able to roll whatever numbers she wants."

"You rolled for a Triple last time. If I guess correctly, you'll try to be unpredictable this time."

"You'll roll for a number that no one would even expect."

"You rolled for a one!"

At Harvey's deduction, Aya's expression changed frantically.

But before she could react to it, Harvey shoved his chips worth ten billion yen forward to wager small.

The Islander accompanying Harvey slowly opened the lid. The next moment, gasps burst out from the watching crowd.

Three dice were stacked on top of each other; only a big red dot was showing on

the very top die!

A one! Small!

It was a shame that there was no wager for the specific requirement. If there was, Harvey would've been filling his pockets again. But even so, he still earned ten billion yen worth of chips.

By now, Harvey had already won nearly thirty million yen worth of chips!

Even a powerful figure like Sakura could not stop the ugly look from appearing on her face.

Harvey completely ignored Sakura's horrible expression, and instead flashed a smile at Aya.

"You're good at rolling dice, but I'm also good at guessing your mind."

"Look. At the end of the day, gambling is just a psychological battle."

"Since I can guess what's in your mind, that means you're no match for me."

"Unless you cheat, there's absolutely no way of you winning."

"How about this? If you grovel in front of me and call me Daddy, I'll stop playing and let you off the hook."

"You...!"

Aya was shaking in anger. She immediately grabbed the dice cup and shook it furiously without saying another

word.

This time, her speed was much, much faster than everything before. A loud bang resounded, and the cup landed right on the table once again.

The sound of dice dissipated in an instant.

Aya glared at Harvey.

"Place your bets!" Aya exclaimed coldly.

Harvey chuckled and touched his chips o n the table.

"There's no point playing around anymore," Harvey said, smiling pleasantly.

"I'll go all in."

"I have about thirty-five billion yen. Can you afford to lose the next round?"

"If I'm not mistaken, Ms. Miyamoto... Didn't you just pay Hector fifteen billion dollars as compensation?" "Aren't you afraid of your sovereign sending you off to mine coal in the Dark Island if you lose another seventy billion yen to me?!"

"How naive!"

"If you can afford to play, we can afford to pay! This is just business!" Sakura sneered, expressionless.

"Enough talk! Place your bets if you dare!"

Sakura may be putting on a cold and uncaring front, but deep inside, she was slightly frightened.

If she lost again, seventy billion yen would be gone in an instant.

The Miyamoto Corporation would have to sell quite a lot of assets to re-acquire that amount of money.

At her words, Harvey burst out laughing.

"Good, good! I like the look on your face! I

t shows how much you want to kill me, and yet, you're still obliged to play with m e."

"Don't you worry. I'll make it easy for you."

"I'll wager big this time! Four, five, and six!"

Aya trembled at Harvey's words.

The Islander accompanying Harvey immediately opened the lid without saying anything.

As everyone shifted their gaze, three red dots could be seen on the table.

"One one one. Small!"

The smallest combination of numbers was revealed.

The crowd was shocked. They were in utter disbelief.

None of them expected Harvey to actually lose the most important round after

winning every other round before.

This meant that Harvey had to return all his winnings back to the casino.

"Phew..."

Sakura's heart was at ease. She was instantly relieved.

""What a shame, Sir York! You were so close!"

"You should've left when you had the upper hand!"

"Right! You were too greedy! That's why you were back where you started!"

The crowd began to gossip.

They had assumed that Harvey's luck was truly invincible, but came to realize that i n the end, he was just a newcomer. His winnings were simply pure luck.

After Aya displayed her true talent, Harvey lost completely. The Islander now looked at Harvey with disdain. At first she thought she was fortunate to have met a rich heir, but as it turned out, he was just a fool.

She turned around and left, the disgust on her face as plain as day.

Sakura, on the other hand, smiled beautifully.

"You're incapable, Harvey!"

"I'm incapable?"

Harvey burst out laughing.

"Have you even tried going against me on your own, Ms. Miyamoto?! How would you know?!"

"Don't you know that men like me are incapable of being incapable?!"

Harvey snapped his fingers.

Sakura chuckled coldly.

"Judging from your looks, I don't even need to try fighting you to know that you're incapable, Sir York." Sakura said, disdain clear on her face.

"Is that so?"

Harvey laughed again, and tapped on the table lightly.

Following his movements, a die

soundlessly turned into dust.

And then, the second one...

Then, the third...

The crowd was dumbfounded. Sakura's face was frozen solid.

At this, the crowd burst into excited murmurs.

"Four..."

"Five..."

"Six..."

"Fifteen total! Big!"

The guests were all shocked. Those who had ridiculed Harvey before froze, feeling as though they were suddenly slapped in the face.

Sakura felt her strength sapping out of her body. She was horrified.

She could not believe what she was seeing. There were only three red dots

before, so how did they turn into four, five, and six?

"As expected from the God of Gambling's top disciple!"

Harvey clapped his hands and looked at Aya, whose face had become utterly horrid.

"It's a shame you overestimated me," Harvey said, shaking his head.

"What do you mean by that?" Sakura demanded, her face ugly.

"Our top disciple here thought that I could hear the number of the dice after seeing me win round after round. That's why she used a cool trick to hide the dice inside other dice. She wanted to roll for three ones, then shatter the dice to reveal a four, a five, and a six."

"According to her calculations, I was expected to only wager for small or three ones."

"When that happens, all she needs to do i s to blow air out of her mouth to reveal a four, a five, and a six on the table. Like that, I'd lose."

"But she never doubted that a small fry like me would know these techniques!"

"That's why, Ms. Miyamoto. I'm sorry, but the thirty-five billion yen will now be doubled!"

Harvey explained the situation calmly, helping everyone to see what had actually went on.

They all assumed that Harvey's techniques were a league above the rest, but as it turned out, he was only playing a psychological game.

He had completely read Aya's mind.
Under these circumstances, what was the
use of being the God of Gambling's top
disciple?

Aya's exquisite face had lost all color. She

was so sure that Harvey was using advanced techniques to cheat, but she couldn't tell exactly what they were.

She couldn't even spot any of Harvey's flaws.

Slap!

Sakura marched forward and angrily slapped Aya's face.

"You rotten filth!" Sakura screamed furiously.

In her eyes right now, Aya was indeed filth.

To think that even the God of Gambling's top disciple couldn't deal with a small fry! Aya was truly filth among filth.

Harvey's eyes lit up at the spectacle. He took the opportunity to slam the table furiously and yelled, "Miss Sakura Miyamoto! What exactly do you mean by calling Miss Aya filth?!"

"Are you implying that according to your grand schemes, I'm supposed to lose?!"

"That I barely won because I was lucky enough to guess her mind?!"

"I can't believe this! You were actually cheating!"

"People who can shatter dice at will say that they won't cheat?! I don't believe you one bit!"

"Take a look, everyone! This is the casino's so-called reputation! This is their brand!"

"I'm sure no one's an idiot here, but they're treating us like one!"

"They can't afford to lose, so they cheated! Who would want to play here in the future?!"

Harvey marched away righteously after his speech.

"They cheated?!"

"No wonder I've lost tens of millions of yen in just a week coming here!"

"Same here! Other than a few hundred thousand yen I won on the first day, I've been losing more money every other day!"

"I thought I was just unlucky! I didn't think that they would even cheat!"

"I even got my friend to come here! This place has no trust at all! I'm never coming here again!"

"They're treating us like idiots!"

"I'm getting my money back!"

Many gamblers were filled with anger and righteousness. They roared furiously as they ran up Sakura.

"Give us back our money! Pay up!"

Sakura was so angry, she was about to cough out blood. She squeezed past the crowd with great difficulty and hurriedly made a phone call.

"Where's Harvey? Where did he go?!"

"Miss Miyamoto! There was a yacht out i n the open seas. That man took all the chips and left! When we realized it, he was already gone!"

Sakura began jumping up and down in a fit of rage.

"Call him! Call Prince Terry right now!" Sakura screamed.

"Tell him that Harvey's going to show up at the Marina!"

"He knows what to do better than me!"

...

Meanwhile, a luxurious yacht rode the

waves in the middle of the night.

Aiden and Rachel stood respectfully in front of Harvey.

Their eyes twitched when they saw billions of yen worth of chips casually thrown to the side of the table.

"Aiden. Take these small chips and sell them for a low price at the black market tomorrow," Harvey instructed.

Aiden froze.

"But Branch Leader, we'll be losing so much money..."

"It doesn't matter. Give these to the gang bosses in Mordu for free if you want to. N o matter how you do it, it'll be their problem now. They'll probably rush to Las Vegas after getting millions of yen for cheap, right?"

At Harvey's words, a knowing smile danced on Aiden's lips.

'The Branch Leader's trying to humiliate his enemy!'

There would be gang bosses exchanging money at casinos every single day. It wouldn't be just millions. From the amount of chips Harvey was putting out, they were estimated to be worth twenty billion yen!

Twenty billion yen would be enough to send the Shindan Way flying in panic.

"You should head to Las Vegas yourself and exchange the rest of the money, Rachel."

"You must hurry, though. It's best that you finish the transaction within three days. If not, these chips might be useless after the Miyamoto Corporation goes bankrupt."

Harvey threw the chips to Rachel. They were worth fifty billion yen. It could not g o to waste.

"Rest assured, Branch Leader. I'll bring a team with me there."

Rachel carefully kept the chips away.

Harvey giving her such a mission was enough to prove his trust toward her.

At that moment, Rachel's phone suddenly rang. She paused for a brief moment, then bowed at Harvey.

"Branch Leader, I've just received word that a huge amount of people from the Smith family have showed up."

"Judging from their route, they're heading right toward the Marina."

"How long till we get back to the Marina?"

Harvey asked as he took a sip of his green tea.

"It'd take an hour for them to get there and prepare for our arrival."

"Of course, it won't be enough time for them. The only place they can use is here ..."

Rachel took out a map and placed it on the table. She pointed at an abandoned office building on the side of the Marina.

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he studied the map.

"Interesting. I wonder if the Smith family can finally surprise me this time," Harvey said calmly.

"What do we have arranged for them?"

"A dozen Longmen disciples are waiting to ambush them at the Marina. We acquired people who are experienced with firearms, just like you asked."

Rachel replied respectfully.

"Should I get more people here, Branch Leader?"

Harvey chuckled.

"There's no need. Today's spectacle is only to sow a bit of discord between Hector and Terry."

"There is also a speculation that I need to

confirm."

"That's why I have other plans."

Harvey took out his phone and made a call.

"What is it?"

An aloof tone rang from the other side.

Harvey smiled.

"Didn't I ask you to protect Michelle, Cora? How did she get caught, anyway?"

"You asked me to keep her alive. Her life isn't in danger, so why should that matter to me?"

The tone of the speaker was cold and apathetic.

Harvey was stunned, but then burst out laughing.

"Forget it. There's something else that I want you to do."

"Don't you forget, Harvey. I've already

returned your favor," the apathetic voice replied.

"If you want me to work for you again, you'd have to pay extra."

"No problem."

Harvey was terribly straightforward.

"Since your rates are fifteen million dollars for every mission, I can pay you tenfold. Listen, I want you to..."

...

Four o'clock before dawn. The entirety of Mordu was still in a deep slumber.

The ships at Mordu Marina had all stopped ashore. Other than the occasional howling dogs, there was no sight of anyone around.

On the Marina's vantage point, Fletcher had brought his men to the top of a seven storey office building that had been abandoned to wait for an ambush.

The location was very well chosen. Even if they chose to strike or retreat, there was ample space to do so in good order.

It had a clear vision of everything around as well. Just one sniper rifle should be enough to suppress the enemy and trap them at the Marina for the final blow.

One of Fletcher's arms was covered in bandages, but right now, he was in high spirits.

After dealing with Harvey permanently, he planned to have Yvonne for himself, no matter the cost.

However Yvonne ended up in the end, he didn't care. He wanted a taste of her before anything happened.

Not long after, the sea far away suddenly lit up. A yacht came crashing through the waves and parked on shore.

Fletcher took out his high-powered binoculars and quickly locked onto the

man who had just walked out of the yacht's cabin.

When Fletcher saw Harvey looking so nonchalant and assuming, rage flashed through his eyes.

Because of Terry's support, Fletcher was able to do as he pleased without a care for the world.

Yet, Harvey dared to break his arm so easily! Fletcher would not let Harvey go.

...

The moment Harvey showed up, several Longmen elites marched out from the edge of the Marina.

They all bowed respectfully at Harvey.

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly when he shifted gaze toward the abandoned seven storey building not far away.

"How's the preparation?" Harvey asked calmly.

Aiden lit a cigar and smiled.

"Don't you worry, Branch Leader. Right when they got on the building, they were already dead."

"Mmmm. Do it now, then."

"It'll be harder when the sun comes up."