Harvey York showed a calm smile after seeing Garry Duncan jumping up and down in anger.

"Young Master Garry, I'm going to warn you about something for the sake of our friendship."

"Sometimes, you just can't pretend to be who you're not."

"And sometimes there are just people who you can never afford to offend."

"For example, I'm stronger than you, I have more connections than you, and yet you're still showing off when you were only able to come in because of me."

"Have you ever thought of those consequences?"

Harvey stood up and lightly patted on Garry's shoulder with his right hand as if he was giving a lesson to a lowly being.

Harvey's actions seemed casual, but Hazel Malone was utterly enraged by him. She could not help but furiously point at Harvey.

"You think you're stronger than Young Master Duncan?!" Hazel shrieked in anger.

"You have more connections than him?!

"You're shameless, Harvey!

"How dare you even say something like that?!

"I've seen many people without shame, but you're the first person I've seen who's this shameless!

"Let me tell you something. Get out of here right now! If Young Master Duncan can't hold it in anymore, even I can't protect you!"

Other than rage and disappointment,

Hazel only felt utter pity for Harvey.

'A foreign country bumpkin thinks he can challenge Young Master Duncan?

'What is he thinking?'

"Alright. I'm done talking with you two. Get lost," Harvey calmly replied.

Harvey then sat down without a care in the world while picking up another teacup near him.

Garry's eyes frantically twitched. It was his first time seeing someone this disrespectful toward him after being alive for so long.

After all, he was a prominent character that even the Smith family would want to welcome with open arms.

'This country bumpkin must have a death wish for being this pretentious!'

The next moment, Garry took a deep breath and said.

- "You're quite the bold one, Harvey!
- "You're showing off in front of me after using my name to get into the birthday banquet?!
- "Let me tell you right now. I won't force my hand for the old man, Jaden Smith.
- "But you better kneel right now and crawl your way out of this door!
- "Don't you dare refuse it!
- "Even though I'm a very generous man, I'm furious right now.
- "If you can't calm me down, I'm afraid I'll have you know what it means to be beaten by the Mixed Martial Arts Champion of Country H!"

Garry crossed his arms while looking down on Harvey, showing disdain and scorn in his eyes.

"Of course, you can try to defy me.

"But if you take action first, I wouldn't mind breaking every single one of your limbs. I'll let you realize that lowly people should know their place.

"There are some places that you just can't step into.

"Some people you just can't sponge off of.

"And some you just can't afford to offend!"

Garry said those words with a cold expression.

Ever since Garry came to Mordu, everyone had to at least pay some respect to him.

Even the unruly Islanders and the allpowerful Chief Leonard Bray himself had to give him some leeway.

But then, Harvey dared to show off in front of him?!

What was he even thinking?!

After seeing Garry go all out, the entourage of influencers behind him were all giggling to no end. They were all excited to see the show.

Obviously, they knew full well that Harvey was about to suffer.

At that moment, guests who wanted to watch the fun completely surrounded the place. They were all waiting for Harvey to kneel then crawl out of the hall.

Some were even seen getting their phones ready to record the spectacle.

Even though Hazel Malone felt a little unbearable, her rage had gotten a hold of her after seeing Harvey York kept showing off like that.

She raised her chin and pointed at Harvey with her nose.

"Harvey York. Without my father and Young Master Duncan supporting you and keeping you out of trouble, you're just a nobody in Mordu!

"I'll let you realize this tonight. I'll make you know your limits..."

Under countless playful, scornful, and derisive gazes, Harvey calmly sipped his tea while squinting at Garry Duncan.

"If you don't get out of here right now, you'll be in deep trouble real soon, Young Master Duncan."

The entire crowd froze after hearing those words.

Everyone gasped, then they just stared flabbergasted at Harvey.

After all, most people had already recognized the Mixed Martial Arts Champion, Garry Duncan himself.

'Do you even know who you're facing, brother?'

'He's a professional that can break bricks with his bare hand! He's also extremely well-known in Durin!'

'He doesn't even need to put any effort to kill you off!'

'He's going to make you roll on the ground with just a finger!'

'Who are you to even show off in front of him?!'

Many people knew that Garry was quite sensitive about his reputation.

If Harvey actually listened to him, nothing bad would've happened.

But since he was provoking Garry in front of everyone without giving him a chance t o back down, Garry would surely fight until the situation was resolved.

"Deep trouble?"

As expected, Garry squinted his eyes while looking down on Harvey.

"Repeat it one more time if you have the guts to do so."

"If you don't get out of here right now, you'll be in deep trouble real soon,"
Harvey exclaimed with a cold tone while showing a face devoid of emotion.

Garry's expression darkened.

"You're going against me this time, Harvey York. You don't think that anyone's going to stand up for you this time, right? "I've been the one dealing with all of your problems before.

"I do want to see who's going to help you with this one!"

Bang!

Right this moment, Garry was suddenly kicked down with his face planted on the ground.

Garry didn't have time to react, and his expression was utterly wretched at that moment. After stumbling for a while, he turned his head around, and when he saw the person who kicked him down, his expression frantically changed.

Mordu's outstanding playboy, Aiden Bauer, walked forward unscrupulously while bringing a few of his lackeys.

He was holding a cigar in between his fingers. After taking a big puff, he then blew the smoke right on Garry's face.

"I'll be dealing with this problem for Sir York. Do you think I have the right for that?"

Aiden walked up to Garry and sent him flying with a backhand slap.

Aiden's movements weren't grand, and the sound wasn't really that loud either...

But his actions had utterly shaken the hearts of everyone present.

Everyone knew that Aiden had recently clung onto Mordu's new Longmen branch leader and was appointed as vice branch leader.

It was said that his position and status within Mordu were on par with Rachel Hardy at that moment.

The high and mighty Justin Walker from before couldn't even compare to him.

Simply put, he was an extraordinarily influential and powerful person within

Mordu's Longmen branch.

Garry was crowned as Country H's Mixed Martial Arts Champion and was also well-known on Durin. Everyone would pay their respects to him.

But, compared to Aiden, he was truly inferior.

The most important thing was that Aiden called Harvey "Sir York"!

This... This...

How could someone who looked like a foreigner even have the right to make Aiden address him with such title?

Everyone present was shocked seeing the sight. All of them were quietly waiting for what would happen next.

Even though Garry Duncan was shocked, he was still the Mixed Martial Arts Champion. Under those circumstances, there was no way he wouldn't be sensitive about his reputation.

He covered his face and stood up, then glared at Aiden Bauer.

"Who do you think you are, Aiden?

"You should know that you wouldn't even stand a chance if I go against you, not even if there's ten of you!"

Slap!

Aiden did not waste time talking and slapped Garry across his face, making him stumble backward.

"Mixed Martial Arts Champion, are you?!

"Are you even that good?!

"If you are really as good as they say, then show me!"

Aiden had already acknowledged himself as Harvey York's lackey. Since there was a chance to show off his prowess before his master, he would naturally do his best.

"You..."

Garry covered his face once again. He never thought that Aiden would disrespect him like this.

The others gathered around were dumbfounded when they saw the sight.

One was a highly influential vice branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch.

And the other was the exceptionally wellknown Mixed Martial Arts Champion who recently blew up on Durin.

The two were big characters within Mordu's upper social circle. Nobody imagined them to cause such a big stir

then.

At the same time, everyone was shocked while looking at Harvey.

Harvey was still calmly sipping his tea as if none of this was his business.

Since the person involved in the situation was being remarkably nonchalant about the whole situation, the others naturally wouldn't dare to butt in either.

After seeing the crowd's odd gazes, Garry felt utterly embarrassed. He scornfully glared at Aiden and exclaimed coldly, "I didn't want to go against you for the branch leader's sake, Aiden!

"Do you really think that I'll be scared of you if we fight?!

"Don't you dare cross the line!"

At this moment, Garry was showing a derisive expression.

"Just because I'm letting you be doesn't

mean that I'm scared of you. If you push me hard enough, I'll cripple you! Don't you even dare!"

Slap!

Aiden took another step forward and slapped Garry across his face. Blood was flowing out the corner of his mouth.

"Are you trying to cripple me?!

"You can't even cripple anybody with that lame kung fu of yours!

"You learned a few tricks and went to perform on stage, then got titled as a socalled champion. You really feel like you're the champion after just that?

"You can't even beat me, yet you still dare to show off in front of Sir York! Who do you think you are?!"

Garry was in utter disbelief.

He got snuck up on when he was kicked down before, but he was fully prepared

for the few slaps this time.

Even so, he wasn't able to dodge a single slap.

This was already enough proof that he was no match against Aiden.

Garry's three moves would be enough to deal with ten ordinary people...

But compared to Aiden, who was actually trained to fight, he was utterly useless.

Garry's eyes frantically twitched. Even though he was enraged that Aiden wouldn't pay him some respect, he wouldn't dare challenge him out of the blue.

Garry's life has been smooth sailing before this. He almost felt invincible with all those people fearing and paying respects to him.

But Aiden's slaps had brought him back to reality at this moment.

Garry came back to his senses, but Hazel Malone was still in denial.

The top talent that she looked up to, a prominent character with an immense reputation in Mordu's upper social circle, had been slapped in the face by Aiden multiple times.

Hazel could not help but walk forward at the moment.

"How can you just hit anyone like that, Aiden?!

"Do you know how strong Young Master Duncan actually is?!

"If it weren't for him holding back on such a big day because he didn't want to see any bloodshed, you'd already be rolling on the ground by now! Do you understand?!

"Let me tell you something! Not just you, even the new Longmen branch leader of Mordu have no chance of rivaling Young

Master Duncan!"

Aiden Bauer immediately froze after hearing Hazel Malone's words, then looked back at Harvey York while feeling utterly terrified.

To Hazel and the other influencers, Aiden was stunned entirely by Hazel's words.

She felt like she had regained her backbone at this moment.

"Young Master Bauer. I know that you're a big character, but you should hurry up and apologize after offending Young Master Duncan himself! Just slap yourself in the face and be done with it already!" said Hazel without pause.

"If not, you'll die an excruciating death if Young Master Duncan decides to go all out!"

Before Aiden could even react, Garry Duncan's expression frantically changed. "Ms. Malone's right. If it weren't for me trying to avoid trouble for the sake of the Smith family, I could've easily dodged your slaps!

"I won't argue with you for your branch leader's sake, Young Master Bauer, but please know your limits from now on!"

Even though Garry's face was completely swollen, he still pretended to be casual about the entire situation.

Aiden showed a peculiar expression, then subconsciously glanced at Garry.

"None of you know Sir York's actual identity?"

"Harvey's identity? What sort of identity can he possibly have?"

Garry showed a cold gaze.

"If he had some sort of identity, he wouldn't even need my protection against the Islanders that day at the

Paramount."

"You're protecting Sir York? Are you joking?"

A few Islanders walked forward at this moment. The man leading the group was none other than Kuroda Taro himself.

At that moment, he was wearing traditional clothing from the Island Nations. He was quite respectful when he showed up, and his unscrupulous attitude was already long gone.

He walked toward the crowd, bowed ninety degrees before Harvey, and then glared at Garry with a stern look on his face.

"I stopped causing trouble at the Paramount that day not because of you, and it's not because I was terrified of the so-called Mixed Martial Arts Champion title.

"I respect Sir York, and I didn't want to

disturb his happiness. That is why I left o n my own accord.

"Who even are you, Garry Duncan? Who do you think you are in front of me?"

Taro completely disrespected Garry then, but nobody thought of him as arrogant at all.

After all, he was the finest sword from Shindan Way's Budokan within Mordu. When he challenged Longmen's Budokan to a sword duel, Longmen was slightly outclassed.

Even though the people present disliked the Islanders, they had to respect the strength at work.

In Taro's eyes, he was already Harvey's spy planted within the Shindan Way.

Since he had the chance to perform on such an occasion, he would naturally do his best to impress Harvey.

He was Harvey's lackey, after all.

Taro's words caused a huge uproar. Garry's expression kept changing incessantly because of it.

Even Hazel and the influencers didn't expect that the Paramount incident was resolved for Harvey's sake.

It was not because of Garry suppressing the entire crowd at all.

Hazel subconsciously glanced at Harvey while showing utter disbelief.

"How is this even possible?!"

To her knowledge, Harvey was just a country bumpkin that needed her family's support to barely keep himself alive in Mordu.

He got the villa out of sheer luck.

And it was thanks to Hazel that he landed a job.

But a poor fool like that was able to keep the Islanders at bay! Did he really possess such strength?

Garry's expression frantically changed, then he coldly chuckled.

"Impressive, Harvey! You'd even conspire with an Islander just for the sake of your reputation and to ruin mine a t the same time!

"You're a traitor!"

Even before Garry Duncan was done talking, another person came up to him and slapped Garry with his backhand.

The person was none other than Chief Leonard Bray himself.

He did not pay Garry any respect at all. At that moment, trails of blood were seeping out of Garry's mouth.

He became enraged after stumbling a few steps backward while covering his mouth.

"You bastard! How dare you hit me?!

"You have to give me a fair statement for this, Chief Leonard!

"If not, I'll flatten the Bray Temple once I'm done here!"

"You dare provoke Young Master Duncan, Chief Leonard?!" Hazel Malone screamed after seeing what had just happened.

"Did you forget already? Did you forget what you did when we had vegetarian food in the temple?

"Did you forget the things that you did at the parking lot?

"Did you forget how strong Young Master Duncan actually is?!"

Chief Leonard calmly glared at Hazel, then coldly replied, "You're lucky I don't hit women. If not, I would've already crippled you first!

"Did you really think that I'd be scared of this sissy?!

"I handed the box over in the temple because Sir York was eating there! I wouldn't dare interrupt him!

"As for the parking lot, my ignorant nephew deserved to be punished because he offended Sir York. I had to give Sir York a fair statement no matter what! "Everything I did was because of Sir York! It has nothing to do with his sissy a t all!

"He dares to show off in front of Sir York with his lame kung fu? What is he even thinking?!"

Chief Leonard then swung his backhand across Garry's face again as he spoke.
Garry stumbled backward once again while his face was completely swollen.

"What?!"

After hearing Chief Leonard's words and seeing all those slaps across Garry's face...

Hazel and the other influencers were utterly dumbfounded.

Chief Leonard had never paid Garry any respect at all!

Everything he did was for Harvey all along!

"How is this even possible?! This can't b

e!" Hazel mumbled while showing a grim expression.

"Harvey's just a country bumpkin. If he really had the capability, why would he ask Young Master Duncan to find people and bail him out of jail after causing trouble at Seifudo?"

"Young Master Duncan looked for people to bail Sir York out of jail? What a joke..."

A quiet chuckle echoed even before Hazel could finish her words. Yona Lynch was seen striding out with a pair of high heels.

Her aura was elegant, her face was exquisite, and her body was slender. The moment she strode out, Hazel and the others completely turned into ugly ducklings.

Yona walked beside Harvey, then squinted while glaring at Hazel.

"I didn't expect that our legendary Mixed Martial Arts Champion would be this shameless," Yona calmly said.

"I can't believe he took credit for bailing Sir York out of jail too.

"Let me tell you something. Sir York did not do anything wrong, and him going to the police station was just an interlude.

"Master Lynch exhorted Chief Inspector Kye to do everything by the book. If Sir York didn't do anything wrong, he mustn't have been put behind bars even for a single minute.

"Are you going to tell me now that the government of Mordu's enforcement of the law is just another way for you to show off, Garry?

"Come, Garry. Tell me who you asked to bail Harvey out of jail!

"If you can find this person, I'll kneel in front of you this instant!

"But if you can't, you'll drop your title once and for all and stop embarrassing

yourself! Can you even do it?!"

The crowd was in an uproar, and they were utterly shocked as they stared at Harvey.

Yona was the first lady of Mordu, after all. Her status and position were immensely high.

Even she stood up for Harvey!

What sort of identity did Harvey York have?!

Garry Duncan was filled with fear and anger. He knew full well that there was n o way to bail out Harvey York with Kristan Duncan's status alone.

He was just using the opportunity to show off that day.

Apparently, it was impossible for him to find someone who could bail Harvey out!

At least the Mordu Central Police Station chief inspector would suffice, but Garry didn't even know anyone like that.

Hazel Malone was utterly shocked while seeing the sight. She obviously knew who Yona Lynch was, but she didn't expect that she would stand up for Harvey as well.

Hazel and the others were dumbfounded. All of them became fearful of Harvey at that moment. They never thought that the country bumpkin they wholly despised would have a status and position way beyond their wildest imaginations.

Before Hazel could say anything else, Yona held onto Harvey's arm and whispered, "Sir York, today's a big day.

"You don't have to waste time on these small fries.

"Let's head in front."

Harvey glanced at Hazel, then nodded soon after.

He wanted to walk all over Garry a little more, but Hazel and Harvey were family friends.

Harvey wanted to forgive Hazel for the sake of her family.

He didn't want Hazel to be completely embarrassed.

If that were the case, it might even

negatively affect Kelly Malone's business.

That was why Harvey could not be bothered to deal with a small fry such as Garry any longer and went to the front hall with Yona.

Cold sweats were dripping down Garry's back when he saw the sight.

He was pretty aware of Mordu and possibly the entire Gangnam's upper social circle.

Who was Yona?

She was Mordu's first-in-command, Benjamin Lynch's goddaughter.

The true first lady of Mordu.

Even the Six Princes of Mordu would have to pay their respects to her, but she was so polite toward Harvey as if they were good friends.

How could this not scare Garry?

He only dared to step on Harvey because h

e thought he had no background nor the strength.

But everything Harvey showed that day was enough to terrify Garry witless.

All the influencers who wanted to make fun of Harvey spilled their champagne.

All of them were staring blankly into Harvey's eyes, trying to figure out how this seemingly ordinary man was able to get Yona's liking.

Hazel still could not believe Harvey's extraordinary capabilities.

"Harvey York!" Hazel yelled while looking at Harvey's revered figure.

"I didn't think you'd be that kind of person!

"I can't believe you would even be someone's kept man!

"You would go so far just for your reputation and your so-called power and

connections!

"You disgust me!"

Garry's body trembled after hearing those words, then coldly chuckled.

"Heh heh. I see it now. Hazel's right!

"You turned into someone's kept man just for status and position?!

"What use does a man like you even have?!

"You were being kept by Yvonne Xavier before this, and now you're Yona's kept man?!

"You must be the world's best kept man!

"The Islanders are only scared of you because of Yona!

"Chief Leonard would only pay his respect toward Harvey because of Yona!

"And it was because of her that Harvey was able to walk out of jail unscathed!

"This man gained all this glory out of being kept! Pffft!"

Garry furiously spat on the ground after unscrupulously insulting Harvey. It was a s if he could regain some of his dignity if he talked behind his back.

Hazel had completely lost interest in Garry, but she still agreed with him nonetheless.

'What a kept man!

'He's completely shameless!'

While Hazel Malone was still hating on the fact that Harvey York was a kept man ...

Harvey had already sat on the main table in the front hall with Yona Lynch and the others.

Quite a few familiar faces were seated on the same table. Yona, Chief Leonard Bray, and Justin Walker, among other people, were present.

Benjamin Lynch and Otis Kye should've been here by now, but there were specific rules that government officials needed to follow. They should've been in their separate box entertained by Zeke Smith himself.

Even though Harvey felt a little odd, he didn't speak about it either. He passionately greeted every person at the same table as him.

Harvey realized that there were two empty seats after.

One must've belonged to the wealthiest person in Gangnam, Jaden Smith.

The other had the name "Jean" written o n it.

After thinking for a while, Harvey realized that the empty seat must've been reserved for the Jean family.

Mordu's Jean family was also listed as one of the top ten families, just like the Smith family. The two families were the only ones with their family roots firmly planted within Mordu.

The seat was reserved for the patriarch of the Jean family.

Even though the place was full of people, because Harvey garnered so much attention earlier, they all saw that there were still big characters who hadn't arrived yet.

"Say, the event's about to begin! Why isn't the patriarch of the Jean family here yet?

"He's probably not coming! It's said that the patriarch is a prideful man. He wouldn't just pay his respects to other people easily!"

"He might've come if it were for Senior Smith's sake, but I heard that Prince Smith himself is about to take full control of the Smith family soon. In that case, why would the patriarch of the Jean family even pay his respects to the patriarch of the Smith family?"

"And it's not just that either!"

"Oh! What else do you know?"

"I heard that Young Master Thompson, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, initially planned to arrange a marriage between the Smith family and his. But it was officially rejected just

today! What was the Smith family even thinking?!"

"Oh dear! The Thompson family is also listed as one of the top ten families! Their position is also way ahead of the Smith family!"

"They'll have a hard time moving forward after offending Young Master Thompson like this!"

"No wonder the patriarch of the Jean family doesn't even bother to pay his respects to the Smith family. I didn't know this was going on in the background!"

"Did the Jean family form an alliance with the Thompson family, perhaps?"

"Maybe not, but they would surely be glad that the Smith family's being suppressed!"

"That's why the patriarch of the Jean family would never show up tonight, no

matter the reason!"

"I only knew all this after coming here too! If that weren't the case, I'd find an excuse to stay away as well!"

"Offending both the Jean family and the Thompson family just for the Smith family isn't worth it, after all!"

Gossips were heard all over the place.

After listening for a short while, Harvey was barely able to grasp what had transpired.

He looked around the hall, but Yvonne Xavier and Michelle could not be found anywhere.

Naturally, both of them must've been with Jaden.

Yona curiously glanced at Harvey.

"Is there something the matter, Harvey?" Yona asked.

"It's nothing. I'm just curious about

something..." replied Harvey quietly.

"Even if it's just as everyone said that TerrySmith is about to seize control of the Smith family, he's still one of the Six Princes of Mordu. With his relations with Hector Thompson, there's no way that the Thompson family would even try to suppress the Smith family."

"There's something you don't know, Sir York. Rumors say that Terry is the person rising to power, but Zeke is Mordu's second-in-command and has been working in Mordu for many years now. Even if there is a change of power, Zeke will be the one inheriting it, not Terry."

"Since Terry Smith is titled as one of the Six Princes of Mordu, it should be enough to prove his strength.

"He won't hand over his authority and let Zeke Smith rise to power that easily.

"That's why tonight's banquet will not b e ending that soon.

"If Zeke rises to power, both the Thompson family and the Jean family will suppress the Smith family with all their might.

"If Terry gains authority instead, the Smith family, one of the top ten families o f Mordu, might just turn into servants for Wolsing's Thompson family.

"No matter how you look at it, it won't end well for the Smith family."

Harvey York slightly squinted. As

expected from a member from one of the top ten families, Yona Lynch. She had way more inside information about those things compared to the others.

"Is there really no other way to deal with this?" Harvey curiously asked.

"Yes, there is."

Yona nodded.

"But it's too complicated."

"What is it?"

"Senior Smith still holds all authority of the Smith family for the time being. If he can hold on for longer, he'd be able to control the Smith family and have the right to fight against the other top-rated families.

"If he had a few more years, he'd be able to gather all of the Smith family's strength and shave off Zeke's influence within Mordu and take Terry's title away from him.

"It's just that he's been constantly troubled by everything inside and out for the past few months. He might not be able to get through today."

Harvey slightly nodded without saying anything more. Even though he had plans prepared for that day, it all still depended on Yvonne Xavier's choice.

Ultimately, this was Yvonne's family problem. Harvey only showed up to support Yvonne's choice.

If Yvonne was safe, it wouldn't have mattered for Harvey if the Smith family were to collapse once and for all.

Of course, Harvey wouldn't mind helping Yvonne gain authority over the Smith family if she wanted to.

Yona's eyes lit up slightly after seeing Harvey's expression. She did not say a single word then.

She was a brilliant woman. Clearly, she

understood what was going through Harvey's mind and why he showed up that day.

But she had already said everything that she wanted to. She didn't want to disclose more.

Thud thud thud!

Right at this moment, hasty footsteps could be heard outside of the Smith Compound.

Painful screams could be heard soon after. All the security guards guarding the entrance were sent flying. Copious amounts of blood could be seen coming out of their mouths after they landed on the hall floor.

Some of them even crashed right onto the tables. The sight was a total mess.

Almost everyone looked over subconsciously. A group of people was seen steadily marching in from the

entrance.

Those people were all wearing white shirts as if they were mourning someone's passing, but an unspeakably terrifying aura could still be felt from them.

The man who stood furthest away seemed like he was around twenty-eight years old. He was wearing a white suit with a white flower sticking out of his breast pocket while holding a black and white portrait of a person. The sight was quite dreadful.

Almost everyone would tremble out of cold chills after seeing that man.

After squinting while glancing at those people, Harvey then quietly mouthed to himself, "Little Dwelling."

Yona froze after hearing that name. She didn't expect that Harvey would say that name at this moment.

Obviously, those were killers from the killer organization, Little Dwelling.

The killer organization that had been haunting the Smith family for so long did not just carry out their usual assassination mission. Yet, they were putting on such a huge spectacle in the banquet that day. It was truly confusing a s to what were their true intentions.

Many members from the Smith family stood up subconsciously, looking at what happened with grim expressions on their faces.

Some of the members immediately fled to the backyard. Soon after, Yvonne Xavier could be seen walking out.

After locking her eyes with Harvey, not saying a word, she glanced before her with a stern look on her face.

Evidently, those people from the Little Dwelling did not come in peace.

Yvonne Xavier frowned as she strode toward the hall, then stopped when she was about forty feet away from those people with white shirts.

After shifting her gaze toward the young man holding a portrait, Yvonne frowned.

"This is the Smith family's household, Mister. My grandfather, the richest man i n Gangnam, is hosting his birthday banquet tonight.

"It's completely unreasonable for you to wear mourning clothes and cause such a huge ruckus while carrying someone's portrait here, is it not?!"

Yvonne made a gesture while she was speaking. Guards of the Smith family all appeared out of nowhere and completely surrounded the entire place, coldly glaring at the people.

The man handed the portrait to his subordinate beside him, then walked forward while crossing his arms. After lighting up a thin and long cigar and taking a puff from it, he then coldly exclaimed, "Ms. Xavier, correct?

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Alec Cloude, and the person in the portrait is my father.

"I came here for one thing only. We knew that Jaden Smith is celebrating his birthday tonight, and that's why we brought a huge gift!

"I hope you'll accept it!"

The man then gestured to his subordinate.

"Send in the gift!"

A strong bald man then came forward with a huge gift on his shoulder, then dropped it in the middle of the hall. There was no packaging outside the gift, and the crowd could clearly tell what it was.

But right after seeing the gift, the looks o n their faces were all utterly horrible.

'It's a coffin?!'

'A golden-silk phoebe wood coffin?!'

Harvey frowned. Typically speaking, nobody would even give someone a coffin on such a big day, no matter how much of a grudge they bore.

Alec did not come here in peace at all!

"Bastard! Do you have a death wish?!"

The Smith family guards could not hold it back any longer. All of them were carrying batons, ready to charge in at any moment.

But Alec was only observing the sight with a cold expression on his face as if he didn't care at all.

"Everyone, stop!"

Yvonne reached her right hand forward, then stared at Alec with a horrible look on her face.

"I have to ask you something, Mr. Cloude. What sort of grudge do you have to cause such a huge ruckus during my grandfather's birthday?

"Are you people not civilized?! Where are your morals?!

"Or do you think that the Smith family are easy targets for you to bully? Do you want us to be enemies?!"

A fierce aura was exuding from Yvonne at this moment, stunning the entire crowd.

The other Smith family members were all coldly glaring at Alec and the others.

No matter what, they were looking for their deaths to cause this much trouble at Jaden's birthday banquet. Alec clapped his hands out of admiration after hearing Yvonne's question.

"Interesting," said Alec calmly.

"I thought that the Smith family was already scared witless by the Little Dwelling for the past month.

"I didn't think that some girl would even dare question me!

"Not bad at all. I have taken some interest in you."

"How about this? Kneel and beg for mercy, become my personal servant, and we won't kill you when we slaughter everyone here. How does that sound?"

Alec showed utter disdain as he unscrupulously sized up Yvonne, making her expression change frantically.

The other Smith family members then came back to their senses. Their expressions were utterly horrible at that

moment.

The name "Little Dwelling" was a huge shadow looming over the Smith family, stunning them instantly. Even the guards ' faces had lost all color.

The people from Little Dwelling had constantly been killing off Smith family members without even showing their faces for the past month already.

Nobody thought that they would even show up at Jaden's birthday banquet that day!

A shapeless fear instantly took hold of the hearts of everyone present.

"Alec Cloude. Young Master Cloude, correct?"

Harvey York stood up and walked toward the crowd at this moment, shielding Yvonne Xavier behind him.

"I have no interest in your grudge against the Smith family, nor do I care to know.

"But no matter what you're going to do, don't you think that it's a little too rude t o be causing such huge trouble on Senior Smith's big day?

"I don't care if you're seeking revenge or i f you're just here causing trouble. Just show up on your own if that's the case.

"What's the point of making such a grand entrance?

"Do you really think that the Smith family is that easily suppressed?

"I don't care how you deal with the Smith family.

"But, if you as much as even lay a finger on Yvonne, don't blame me for killing off every single one of you."

Harvey showed no emotion, but his words were terrifyingly savage.

Many people were shocked while looking at Harvey after hearing those words.

His opponents were people from the Little Dwelling, after all. They were legendary killers who left no trail behind!

Harvey must've been insane to act so arrogantly in front of them!

"This kid's dead for sure!" exclaimed Garry Duncan coldly in the crowd.

"Little Dwelling is an extremely wellknown killer organization! Their leader, Trisha Cloude, is one of the top three killers on the leaderboard!" "Alec Cloude has an immense reputation in the underworld too!"

"Is Harvey brain-dead or something?"

"He's just a kept man! Does he think that Alec would pay him some respect if he flaunts his authority now?!"

"Alec's from the underworld! There's no way he cares who Harvey's being kept b y!"

Hazel Malone and the influencers all subconsciously nodded.

No matter what, Harvey had already given them too much pressure earlier.

They would love to see Harvey embarrass himself if possible.

All the other guests were looking at Harvey with weird looks on their faces.

He had already gathered all the attention previously, but then he was completely captivating everyone's sights at this

moment.

Alec played with the thumb ring on his left hand, then squinted as he glared at Harvey.

"Interesting.

"Who are you even, kid?

"What right do you have to threaten me, Alec Cloude?

"You say that you're going to kill off every single one of us?!

"Do you believe that I'll do exactly that to you first?!"

Before Harvey even spoke, Aiden Bauer slammed his table and stood up.

"How fierce! How menacing! Harvey's m y big brother! We'll see who dares to even lay a finger on him!" Aiden coldly exclaimed.

Chief Leonard Bray calmly raised his head.

"If you're planning to disrespect Harvey, you better go through me first!"

Yona Lynch shook her head while showing an aloof expression.

"How bold, trying to kill Harvey!

"Does Country H's law mean nothing to you?"

Alec was from the underworld, but he was not an idiot. He clearly knew who those guests were.

His expression worsened after seeing all those big characters standing up for Harvey.

People like him wouldn't dare challenge those people face-to-face, especially Yona, who was a government official.

No matter how strong the Little Dwelling actually was, they would only face extinction if the government cornered them.

Alec took a deep breath and took a good look at Harvey at this moment.

He seemed to have remembered something after a moment.

"You're the one who fooled our men from before?" asked Alec quietly.

He remembered the previous battle at the Marina.

Harvey had already made Alec's mother, Trisha, suffer great losses without even moving a finger.

"You should get out of here. If you don't, I'll be the one destroying the Little Dwelling," Harvey York exclaimed calmly.

"Destroy the Little Dwelling? Do you even have what it takes?"

An unscrupulous and disapproving expression was showing on Alec Cloude's face.

"Try me if you can!"

In Alec's eyes, Harvey was only able to survive the last encounter because mercenaries were deployed.

The foreign fools all gathered together and were completely wiped out.

On the other hand, Alec's mother suffered significant losses because of the filth, Fletcher, dragging her down.

But Alec believed that he had at least a

hundred ways to make Harvey's life a living hell.

"We'll keep your gift for now, Mr. Cloude. As for who's going to lie in it, I'll have a talk with you about that after."

Without waiting for Harvey, Yvonne Xavier walked forward and snuck in some ruthless words.

Naturally, Yvonne wouldn't want Harvey to have any conflict with the Little Dwelling.

"No matter what kind of grudges you have against us, your people are not welcome tonight. Go back and tell your mother that there will be another day to settle this!

"And I can promise you that the day will come real soon!"

Alec's calm gaze shifted toward Yvonne before he cried out a chuckle.

"Ms. Xavier, are you threatening the

Little Dwelling, perhaps?"

"You're already going crazy at my grandfather's birthday banquet. Do you think I don't have the power to threaten you?" exclaimed Yvonne coldly.

Alec took another huff of his cigar, then blew a puff of smoke nonchalantly.

"I'll admit. Whether it be money or connections, the Smith family is a league above the rest in Mordu, maybe even Gangnam. It'll be too difficult to attack you using these things.

"But don't you really know of the nature o f our organization?

"Or are you saying that it's not enough to terrify you after all those deaths your family had?"

"You should know that my family is titled the wealthiest family in Gangnam. Our wealth can even rival a country.

"And you should believe that if we're

willing to, we'd be able to hire a lot of people just to deal with you people from the Little Dwelling."

Alec clapped his hands.

"So, did you manage to hire anyone after such a long time?" Alec calmly asked.

"Even though the Little Dwelling isn't a top-of-the-line killer organization, we're here to destroy the Smith family this time. Which organization would even work for you after knowing that fact?

"Everyone knows that the Little Dwelling will fight to the death against the Smith family this time..."

The crowd gasped after hearing those words.

After hearing Alec's explanation, guests who had prior dealings with the underworld were scared witless.

Some even stood up subconsciously and tried to escape from the hall because they

feared getting killed by the Little Dwelling.

Garry was the only one holding his head u p high. He wanted to see Harvey getting trampled.

"Alright! Enough talk. My men are almost ready."

Alec extinguished the cigar in the palm of his hand, then glared at Harvey.

"Chop off this kid's limbs first!" Alec ordered calmly.

A burly man then stepped forward and swung his palm right toward Harvey.

"How dare you?!"

Yvonne Xavier's expression was as cold a s ice while watching the sight.

Even though she knew that there would be no peace that night, she didn't expect that people from the Little Dwelling would come and cause trouble either.

Even without the time to think, Yvonne waved her hands and gestured to the guards to charge forward.

The burly man's skin was quite dark as if he was made of black steel.

He took a step forward and charged ahead, completely ignoring Harvey York a t the moment.

Crash!

Along with the sound of a loud crash, he charged right into the crowd like a

cannonball!

A dozen guards of the Smith family were immediately sent flying. Some had broken limbs, and some had collapsed lungs. Every single one of them was lying paralyzed on the ground while coughing up blood, and they could not even muster the strength to stand back up.

What power!

What terrifying power!

The dark-skinned burly man did not intend to stop there either. With a stomp of his foot, the ground immediately cracked open. Tile shards from the ground were flying out everywhere, directly puncturing the heads and throats of the guards.

Obviously, if any of the man's attacks hit, the guards would have to die on the spot.

Harvey reached out his right hand and snapped his fingers nonchalantly.

In the next moment, a person came out from the crowd and stomped on the ground.

Clack clack clack!

A string of loud clacks echoed. Shards from both sides crashed into each other mid-air, then turned into dust.

Alec Cloude raised his eyebrows after seeing the sight. The guests were also completely shocked.

Everyone's gaze landed on the person who suddenly appeared.

The person was a woman with a beautiful face. She coldly glared at Alec while showing murderous intent in her gaze.

"Longmen's Mordu vice branch leader, Rachel Hardy? Are you also going to stand in my way?"

Alec coldly chuckled after saying those scornful words.

The burly man did not even waste any time to speak. He wretchedly smiled while pouncing forward, then swung his leg furiously.

He was still targeting the dozen guards as if he wouldn't be satisfied if he didn't crush them.

Rachel frowned while taking a step forward. She appeared right in front of the burly man, then swung her leg to counter him.

Bang!

The two legs collided. The burly man could only grunt and stumble a few steps back after feeling intense pain.

Every step the man took, there would be footprints on the ground. Expensive marble tiles seemed extremely brittle at this moment.

Rachel's eyes twitched slightly. She was a little perplexed.

"The legendary Iron Giant breathing technique. His armpits must be his weakness," Harvey exclaimed while full o f interest.

The burly man froze for a millisecond after hearing Harvey expose his technique in a single sentence.

He did train with the legendary Iron
Giant technique. Not only was the
technique good for taking blows, but it
was also good for exerting force.

A professional like this would almost be considered impenetrable already.

But filth like Harvey was able to expose his weakness in an instant.

Before the burly man could even react, Rachel took a step forward and swung her palm right under his armpit.

Along with the sound of a loud bang, the burly man trembled, then fell on his butt after stumbling backward. Evidently, he had lost all of his combat power!

"You filth!"

Alec slapped the burly man to the ground while showing a cold expression.

Garry Duncan was a little nervous before, but he was immediately relieved after seeing such a sight.

He thought Harvey would destroy everyone on his own and steal the show once again.

But after seeing Rachel do all the work, a disdainful smirk leaked out of Garry's face.

Garry Duncan thought that it was just as he expected. Harvey York was just a kept man.

He used Yona Lynch to suppress Garry before.

But after causing such a big trouble, he still needed Rachel Hardy's help to mediate the situation.

Harvey would've been slapped to death judging from his thin arms and legs if not for Rachel.

The shock on Hazel Malone's pretty face had turned into utter disgust. She never thought that Harvey would do something like this.

Apparently, one woman wasn't enough for him, so he got kept in by another.

Calling Harvey the king of kept men

wouldn't be an exaggeration at all.

Yona, Chief Leonard Bray, Aiden Bauer, and the others were calmly watching the sight.

They were familiar with Rachel's strength, and all this was just a small test for her.

Yvonne Xavier coldly glared at Alec and quietly exclaimed, "You've crossed the line, Mr. Cloude!"

She then made a gesture soon after.

Dozens of shooters carrying sniper rifles appeared from the second and third floor of the hall, immediately aiming right toward Alec Cloude's head.

Alec was not fazed at all after being locked on by countless snipers.

"Ms. Xavier, there's really no need to play such a small trick like this on the Little Dwelling," exclaimed Alec coldly.

Alec snapped his fingers at the next

moment.

About ten people wearing stealth suits appeared on the second and third floor, immediately pouncing right toward the shooters.

At the same time, a few other people behind Alec ran forward while flailing around their arms.

Rachel showed a stern gaze, then took a step forward to cover Harvey and Yvonne behind her back. She reached out for a dinner knife on a table, then rushed forward while slashing about.

Clang clang clang!

Throwing knives with blue dazzles were deflected to the ground, giving out a repulsive stench.

Naturally, those throwing knives were coated with a potent poison.

Simultaneously, the shooters on the second and third floor were all entirely

slaughtered by the killers without even a trace of them left behind.

Some of the shooters died on the spot, while others were thrown off their respective floors. It was a horrible sight.

"What?"

The guests screamed in shock, and many more flocked together out of fear.

Nobody thought that there would already be dozens of corpses piling up on the ground when everything had just begun.

After seeing the stealth killers of the Little Dwelling do their work, cold sweats were dripping down the backs of the guests.

"Good moves! Very good!"

Alec was thoroughly impressed by Rachel, who deflected every single one of the throwing knives.

"As expected from the top talent of

Mordu's Longmen branch. Since the skillful vice branch leader wants to get involved with our business...

"It wouldn't be too much for you to fight two of us at the same time, right?!

"Yin, Yang, kill her," Alec calmly said.

With the sound of Alec's order, a black and white shadow appeared in the middle of the hall out of nowhere.

Both of them were wearing long robes and tophats.

Looking closely, their faces had no color a t all. It was as if they were actually black and white.

Eerie cackles could be heard from them a s they pounced right toward Rachel.

The female guests screamed in fear as if they saw a pair of ghosts.

Yin and Yang were already in front of Rachel before the guests were even done

screaming. Their pale hands were within a hair's breadth from Rachel's vital spots.

"Right side. Under you. Take three steps back. Taichi Sticking Hands," said Harvey calmly.

Rachel froze slightly, then showed a surprised look on her face.

Harvey York's words completely enlightened Rachel Hardy in an instant. She quickly blocked the attacks with her right hand.

Bang bang bang bang!

Fists were constantly colliding, sending shockwaves all over the place.

Even though Rachel's skills were inferior to Yin and Yang, under Harvey's guidance, her hands moved around like a shadow and blocked every one of their killer moves.

Alec Cloude's interest peaked while watching the fight. He wanted to toy with Rachel more as if it were a cat and mouse game. He did not want his subordinates to fight with all they got at all.

Bang bang bang!

Both sides were speeding up quite a bit. Rachel's hits connected with the enemy more than a dozen times already.

It was safe to admit that Yin and Yang were quite the professionals.

Rachel wanted to defeat them both, but it would prove to be quite the challenge at the moment.

"They're on par with Kings of Arms..."

Harvey had a judgment soon after. The power of those two people was clearly on par with the Kings of Arms.

Their combined attacks were quite extraordinary. They were clearly trained, and even ordinary Kings of Arms might not be able to guard their attacks.

"Take three steps back, then throw a punch. Spin left. Leg up. Baji Collapse."

Harvey continued giving out instructions.

Rachel's speed was getting faster after

feeling invigorated.

Swoosh!

Yin and Yang didn't expect Rachel to be this hard to deal with. She was able to block every single attack even after getting attacked simultaneously by both o f them.

The palm of Yin's right hand had a silver flash thrusting right toward Rachel's throat immediately after.

"Kick, then throw a punch," Harvey exclaimed.

After hearing Harvey's instructions, Rachel swung his leg forward, sending Yang flying. She then moved forward and threw a punch, landing her fist right onto Yin's heart.

The latter struck first!

Yin's speed was exponentially fast, but Rachel proved to be faster. Right when Yin's silver flash was about to make contact with Rachel's throat, she had already landed her fist right onto his heart.

Yin's expression frantically changed. He had to change his move mid-air and swing down his arms, catching Rachel's fist.

Bang!

The two hands collided, but Yin immediately broke his right hand.

Fwoosh!

At the same time, Yang landed with his hands pushing the ground while kicking his legs out nonstop. He was aiming right toward Rachel's stomach.

If the hits were to connect, Rachel would've been disabled on the spot.

The strength of people on par with Kings of Arms was truly terrifying.

"Bicycle Kicks. Slap."

Harvey kept on giving out the instructions as usual.

Rachel's right leg swung out subconsciously, immediately making contact with both of Yang's legs multiple times.

At the same time, she used the power of Yang's kicks and redirected it right toward Yin.

Slap!

After another successful blow, Rachel's fist suddenly turned out of nowhere.
Under Yin's utter disbelief, the fist had turned into a palm, swinging right across his face.

Pffft!

Blood was spurting out of his mouth as he was sent flying before he crashed right beside Alec.

Yang closed in behind Rachel like a ghost, preparing to strike from the back.

Slap!

Rachel swung her backhand without even looking back.

Yang's head smashed into the ground in a n instant. Blood was covering his entire face.

He covered his head as he rolled backward. The ground was completely covered in his blood after a while, and it was a truly shocking sight. 2