For Kait Walker, she had been on her own since her mother was hospitalized in Northern Europe as a vegetable and after her father married another woman.

To an outsider, Kait was considered to be fierce and cold. Mordu's well-known lady.

But only she knew that the fortress that she built was weak and frail.

When the nights were quiet and lonely, she desperately hoped that there would be a person shielding her from harm.

Kait thought that a person like that would never exist and that it was impossible.

But Kait did not expect that Harvey would stand up and protect her.

Even for someone as cold and distant like Kait felt

warmth at this moment.

"You bastard!"

Angelina John stood up furiously. The cat in her arms jumped out while letting out a loud meow.

"Harvey York, it seems that you do not know what's best for you!

"Do you really think that you're some big character now, you poor fool?!"

A cold gaze could be seen in Angelina's eyes. After glaring at Harvey, she then shifted her gaze toward Kait.

"I'll give you one last chance.

"Slap this man twice and get him out my sight right now!

"Or I ask the guards to break his legs and then throw him out!"

A dozen bodyguards wearing black suits in the hall

glared at Harvey with murderous intent.

Kait then exclaimed, "I'll pick neither!"

Kait glared back at Angelina, full of determination at this moment.

"I'll take Harvey with me!

"I didn't come here to compromise with you today, nor did I come here to negotiate.

"I'm here to tell you that I have a boyfriend now! That's why you should just give up!

"Don't even think of making me marry Lucas Jean ever again!

"Don't dare to threaten me with my mother either!

If you get on my nerves, I don't mind breaking all
ties between us!

"I'll just drag all of you down with me!

"No one can force me! Not you, nor my father!"

Harvey let out a sigh and then looked at Kait.

"No need to waste time with them, Kaity. Let's go!"

Harvey wanted to take action right at that moment, but he could only suggest leaving with Kait after seeing her being so unstable to prevent her from breaking down.

"Stop right there!"

A cold expression showed on Angelina's face.

"Who allowed you to leave?!

"Kait. Even though I'm not your biological mother, I am still your father's head mistress!

"Do you dare walk out this door even if I didn't allow you?"

A dozen bodyguards immediately blocked Harvey and Kait's exit in a blink of an eye.

"Aren't you the one who told us to get out?"

"I won't force my hand out of Kait's sake."

"If it were anyone else telling me to get out, I would

've slapped them across their faces already," said Harvey calmly.

"I didn't touch you because you are Kait's stepmother. Don't you realize this?"

Harvey calmly reminded Angelina not to cross the line then.

The other women besides Angelina burst out in anger.

"How dare you talk like that, you child?!"

"You don't have the right even to speak!"

"Do you want to die?!"

Angelina took a step forward and glared at Harvey coldly, then calmly replied, "I told you to leave, kid. I didn't ask you to take my daughter with you.

"Do you not understand English? Or are you deaf?

"Would you like me to remind you again?!"

Harvey York was neither humble nor was he being pushy. He calmly said, "Aunty, I'll talk to you nicely this one last time because you're Kait Walker's stepmother.

"Since Kait is my woman, she would naturally be content with me already. If I leave, so will she!"

Angelina John frowned.

"Young man, do you really think you have some talent just by showing off in front of me?

"You don't even have the right to have such a woman that's a thousand times above your league!"

Angelina then turned to look at Kait with a cold expression on her face.

"Kait, I'm giving you one last chance!

"You are going to marry Lucas Jean!

"Or else you'll know what consequences that you'll bear!"

Kait gritted her teeth and replied, "I already told you, Stepmother! I will never marry another man other than Harvey!"

"Since you called me that, that means you duly admitted that I'm your father's main mistress!"

Angelina was ruthless, not cutting Kait any slack.

"Since that's the case, I'll decide what happens to your marriage!

"That's why I'm warning you one last time. Tell off your Prince Charming right now!

"If not, everyone is going to look bad when my men take action!"

Harvey calmly replied without giving her a straight answer, "Lady Walker, what era are you even stuck in? Why are you still trying to act as a matchmaker?

"Don't you find it bizarre in this day and age?"

"You!"

At that moment, Angelina's expression turned as cold as ice. She furiously exclaimed, "Kid, I ignored you so that you can have your filthy life back!

"But you kept provoking me over and over again!

Do you really think that I can't possibly kill you off
right now?!

"Let me tell you once again. You have no right to butt in on the Walker family's matters!

"If you don't want to be doomed for the rest of your life, you best run away right now!

"If not, I'll make you regret being born into this world!"

Angelina could not cover up the murderous intent in her eyes at this moment. Evidently, she would take action if Harvey kept on spouting more nonsense.

Harvey raised his head and calmly replied, "Let me

tell you right now, I'll involve myself in the situation however I want!"

Angelina coldly chuckled.

"You will? With what?"

"With your poverty? Or with the little dirt that you own?"

Harvey steadily replied with no emotion showing in his eyes, "With me seeing that you'll turn into a vegetable soon!"

"You must've trained in ancient martial arts when you were younger. But you felt pain in your chest when you breathed while you were training. You have been disabled ever since!

"And throughout all these years, you have been enduring paralysis from the lower half of your body every winter!

"Paralysis like this will spread further the older a person gets! "And two-thirds of your body must be paralyzed right as we speak, am I wrong?

"If it happens again this year, I'm afraid that you won't be able to move your limbs anymore!

"I can even tell you that you won't be able to stand up if this happens another time!"

Harvey showed no emotion as if he was just talking in the middle of the night.

But Angelina's expressions frantically changed.

She belonged to the John family, one of the top ten families in Country H from the Golden Sands. She trained in ancient martial arts with her family when she was younger, but she gave up after feeling pain in her chest whenever she breathed.

And she did endure paralysis from her lower body her entire life. She would be miserable every time winter came by. Not a single well-known doctor could fix her illness no matter how much they

operated.

Some were not even able to identify the cause, but Harvey did.

Previously, Angelina John was told that her paralysis from the lower body would not be fatal.

But if it were as Harvey York said and she would turn into a vegetable, she would rather die!

Upon hearing Harvey's words, Angelina was terrified.

But she was still quite an experienced person. She soon frowned while looking at Kait Walker.

"You told someone else about this?"

Angelina shook her head immediately after she said that. She knew that Kait wouldn't know about this matter either.

Kait froze over, then shook her head.

"How would I know that you're paralyzed from the lower half of your body?"

Thinking that Angelina would turn into a vegetable just like her own mother, but also a conscious one, she could not help but stab Angelina in the back.

Even death was better than enduring all this! This would be such a miserable sight!

Angelina's look on her face darkened. In her eyes, there was no way that Harvey could just spout nonsense and guess everything correctly. The only explanation was that he overheard a lot of things just to get closer to Kait.

Angelina pointed at Harvey and coldly exclaimed, "
Looks like you did your research to climb the ranks,
kid!"

"My research?" Harvey calmly replied.

"Why would I even need to do any research about this?

"You breathe hastily. Every time you shouted, you could feel sharp pains in your chest.

"That's why you're so irritable, but you have to suppress yourself. And this whole ordeal has made you terribly upset.

"But thinking about it too much would only make your paralysis worse.

"So, if I guessed correctly, you being the main mistress made your paralysis way worse than it should've been!

"The most important thing is that neither eastern or western medicine was able to heal you. They couldn't even relieve your pain!

"The only thing that they can do is watch as your paralysis worsens, then put you in a nursing home and treat you like a living dead!"

Harvey was nonchalant when he said those words, but Angelina's expression was as dark as night after she heard them. Kait was also utterly shocked by this fact.

She did not expect that Harvey had such a talent.

Angelina frowned as if she was hopeful. Then, she looked at Harvey and said, "If you did figure out my condition with your own two eyes, then you do have some capability.

"But you're not thinking that some doctor is worth marrying my daughter now, right?"

Angelina coldly snorted while showing disdain.

"I'll never hand my daughter over to you!"

"Doctor?" Harvey calmly said.

"I'm not a doctor, and I'm not here to talk about your condition either.

"I'm talking about your state right now!

"If I'm not wrong, you'll suffer exponentially this winter. You'll be paralyzed entirely within three weeks. And in the end, you won't even be able to move your tongue or blink!

"But your sense of touch, hearing, and your

consciousness will still be with you...

"With the Walker family's conditions, you'll be able to live long and prosper.

"But you'll only be a spectator of this world in the future, unable to do anything!"

An indifferent expression was shown on Harvey's face.

"That's why I suggest you make plans as soon as possible.

"At least for the next three weeks, eat whatever you want to eat, and go wherever you want to go.

"If not, you won't get another chance in the future ..."

Angelina John's expression was as cold as ice when she sized up Harvey York.

"How ridiculous!

"You're not an eastern doctor, and you're not a western doctor either! Judging by how you look, I bet you don't even have any medical knowledge!

"Even so, you dare come here and spout nonsense like you know what you're talking about?

"I should warn you!

"Even if what you said is real, there are countless well-known doctors all over Mordu! It should be a piece of cake to treat my condition, no need for you to worry!"

Harvey then replied vaguely, "Since olden times, there are sayings of medicine and martial arts going hand in hand.

"But Country H's ancient medicine and martial arts have a completely different system compared to modern medicine.

"You were crippled by ancient martial arts, yet you want to be cured with modern medicine?

"You must be daydreaming!

"Just sit tight if you don't believe me. The weather's about to turn cold. You'll be a vegetable sooner than you'd think.

"When that happens, Kait Walker and I will personally visit you!"

Angelina's eyes twitched, obviously afraid of what would happen. But in the end, she still maintained her composure while she coldly exclaimed, "Harvey York, do you really think that I'll buy your comman speech?

"I only trust in modern science!

"Besides, I'm not interested in this today. I'm here

to talk to you about Kait today!"

"I don't care if you both of you are the real deal or not, but you have never even come in contact with the upper social circle!

"You will never understand the kind of power that the Walker family possesses!

"This is the kind of power that can squash you without any effort!

"That is why I'm warning you one last time, young man!

"Don't get involved with this situation!

"You cannot bear the consequences if you do! You and your family will suffer terrible losses!

"And when that time comes, you won't even have a chance to regret your decision!

"You dare to threaten me?"

Harvey calmly looked at Angelina while replying

vaguely.

"You can say that.

"I am threatening you!"

Harvey's cold and distant emotion made Angelina feel scornful.

Since she was an upperclassman, how could she possibly bat an eye toward a wretched-looking tramp?

What prerogative did a poor man have to challenge Angelina herself?

"Is that so?"

Harvey chuckled, then hugged Kait sideways as he leaned forward. Right when the two were only inches apart, Harvey stopped midway.

But to everyone else, it seemed like Harvey actually kissed Kait.

Was Kait being taken advantage of by Harvey?

After that, Harvey then calmly looked at Angelina.

"Not only am I not leaving this place, I even kissed my girlfriend in front of your own two eyes."

"What can you even do about it?

"Let me tell you right now. We'll tear the marriage certificate apart tomorrow. What can you even do about it when that happens?"

"Bastard!"

Angelina could not hold in her rage any longer. She violently jumped and swung her palm toward Harvey.

Slap!

Harvey had no intention to play nice at that moment. He immediately slapped Angelina across her face.

Along with the sound of the loud clap, Angelina quietly grunted while her entire body swayed.

When she stood still once again, a bright red palm print was apparent on her face.

The condescending Angelina John exploded into red wrath.

In the past, she could let her temper fly and beat down anyone as she pleased. Her victims dared not fight back, and had learned that it was best to let Angelina have her way with them.

Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine that someone like Harvey, of all people, would have the audacity to disrespect and hit her.

At this moment, Angelina finally understood what it meant to be in a towering rage.

Her heart was seething with the desire to kill. Glaring, she screamed, "Kill him!"

Boom!

More than ten bodyguards who were lying in wait brought out their weapons and pounced on Harvey.

Harvey pushed Kait back from them and stepped forward. In an instant, he was right next to the bodyguards.

They were trying to kill him, but Harvey acted as though there was nothing to fear. Occasionally, he would let out a slap and a light kick.

Regardless of whether it was his slap or the sole of his foot, his every move sent the bodyguards flying or limping on the ground while clutching their injured stomachs.

In less than a minute, all of the Walker family's bodyguards lay on the ground, convulsing, unable to stand back up.

Horrible!

It was too terrifying!

They were horrified, and stared at Harvey with eyes full of fear.

Harvey's attacks were too heavy. On top of it all, he

was too quick for them. The two sides weren't on the same level at all.

Forget a dozen; even if there were ten times the amount of bodyguards, they probably could not even touch Harvey.

Angelina took a wary step back, her face twisted. She reached the side of the fireplace and grabbed the rifle that was originally placed there as an ornament.

The rifle was old and rugged, but it was powerful. At that instant, she aimed it at Harvey. Her desire to kill him was all too apparent.

Kait gasped in horror. "Harvey! That's a rifle from the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets! It's incredibly lethal!"

Swish!

However, Harvey did not even spare Angelina a single look. He moved his toes and swung his leg.

The next second, a bat was sent flying into the air.

Thud!

It immediately hit Angelina's arm, who screamed painfully in response. She staggered, and the rifle fell out of her hands.

Harvey did not stop there. He quickly grabbed the rifle and aimed it in Angelina's direction, A split second later, he pulled the trigger.

Angelina knew it was too late for her to escape. She could only close her eyes mournfully.

Bang!

There was a loud noise, and a steel bullet grazed
Angelina's ear. Although it only scratched the skin,
it was enough to rouse fear in her.

A faint smell of gunpowder filled her nose, and the faint scent of death surrounded her.

Gone was her initial arrogance. In the face of impending doom, the previously high and mighty Angelina felt the urge to kneel and beg for mercy.

"Protect Lady Walker!"

The bodyguards lying on the floor forced themselves to stand, forming a blockade around Angelina to protect her from Harvey.

They knew very well that if Harvey killed Angelina, they would end up with a fate far worse than simple death.

Harvey ignored the frightened Angelina and her bodyguards. Instead he walked to the door, turned around, and said indifferently, "From this moment on, Kait gets to decide on her own affairs."

"Whoever dares to force her to do anything she doesn't want to will die!"

"That includes you and Justin Walker!"

"I made this statement. If you don't like it, feel free to come to me!"

So saying, Harvey calmly took Kait out of the place.

Yet the moment they turned around, Kait burst into

Chapter 1759 tears.

"Trash!"

"Trash, trash, trash!"

The second Harvey and Kait's figures disappeared, Angelina jumped up in anger.

She kicked her bodyguards to the ground one by one. Her expression was hideous.

"There are more than ten of you here! Aren't you all known as masters? Didn't you say that each of you could beat ten people alone?!"

"And yet, you can't even beat that damned swindler!"

"It's fine if you can't defeat him, but you got yourselves beaten up instead! I was almost killed!"

"What's the use of raising trash like you?"

"If I die, you die too!"

Angelina was frothing with anger, spitting out any and every vulgar curses she could think of.

She was from the John family of Golden Sands, and lived a pampered life. When had she encountered such a plight?

That brat slapped her and threatened her, and almost killed her with a single shot!

It was the ultimate humiliation!

To make it worse, her close friends were present to witness everything. She had never felt so humiliated in her life. If she did not fix her reputation, how would she survive in Mordu's elite circles?

All of the Walker family's bodyguards were badly bruised. Yet, they dared not say a single word against Angelina. They fled in fright, for fear that Angelina would shoot them.

"A**hole! B*stard!"

Angelina smashed everything in the hall that she could get her hands on. When she was satisfied, she took her phone and called Justin. "Old Walker! Your precious daughter brought someone to attack me!"

"She beat up a dozen bodyguards, and worst of all, she almost shot me!"

"Old Walker, your daughter is too unruly!"

"She's trying to rebel against you!"

"I just wanted to persuade her to marry Lucas. Yet she dares treat me this way?"

"You have to get justice for me!"

"The brat she brought with her even said that he attacked you yesterday!"

"Old Walker, they insulted you so much. You have to do something!"

The current Angelina was not as pushy and dominant as earlier. She was weeping as she spoke,

sounding very aggrieved and hurt.

On the other side of the phone, Justin remained silent. After a long time, he said, "The man Kait brought to hit you, is his name Harvey?"

"Yes, that's him. Harvey York!"

Angelina nodded repeatedly. But halfway through, she sensed that something was off.

"Old Walker, how do you know that he's called Harvey? Could it be that what he said was true? That he..."

"Yes," Justin said indifferently, "I met him yesterday afternoon. He ruined several bodyguards beside me, pushed his way through the center of the convoy, and slapped me."

Angelina's face slackened in shock. Her complexion was extremely awful.

Aside from the fact that Harvey did attack Justin, there was one more important tidbit. Based on the kind of man Justice was, Harvey shouldn't be fine after doing such a thing. Yet there he was, walking without a care in the world. That alone was enough to prove Harvey's skills.

Could that seemingly impoverished man hold an unknown power and background that could suppress even Justin Walker, the leader of Longmen's s branch in Mordu?

"Old Walker, what the hell is going on? That brat..."
Angelina began.

"This brat is certainly not simple. But it wouldn't be difficult to deal with him."

"For now, don't take any action against him."

Justin warned.

"I'll end him myself!"

After his experience of facing Harvey head-on, Justin knew that people like Harvey were not as simple as it seemed.

If Justin still treated Harvey like an insignificant security guard or a hillbilly, he would certainly get into deep trouble.

Moreover, he still wanted to use Harvey as a stepping stone.

Therefore, he told Angelina not to take any actions against Harvey for the time being and to let everything be. Then, he hung up.

But Angelina, who knew nothing about Justin's experience, firmly believed that her husband was only pretending to be on her side and was actually siding with Kait.

Her temper had reached boiling point. She could not keep calm.

The moment the call ended, Angelina immediately dialed another number.

In a Ferrari 488 driving on the coastal road, Harvey casually drank from a mineral bottle.

Kait, who was in the driver's seat, looked at Harvey with a mystified stare. After a while, she said, "Harvey, I'll take you to the airport now."

"I've prepared 7.8 hundred thousand dollars and a brand-new identity for you. You can go to Hong Kong, the Casino, or anywhere overseas. Lay low for a while."

"When you can come back, I'll call you and let you know."

As she spoke, Kait took out a bank card and handed it to Harvey.

Harvey casually took the blank bank card. He glanced at her and said indifferently, "Why? You're

the one who made up that drama and made me pretend to be your boyfriend."

"I'm just your pawn."

"Now that everything has somehow ended, we shall never cross paths again."

"Are you worried about my safety? Why? Are you afraid that your stepmother would get back at me?"

"Do you actually have feelings for me?"

Harvey tilted his head and looked at Kait with a smirk.

Kait gave Harvey the stink eye. "Stop spouting nonsense."

"You've insulted Angelina. She certainly won't let it pass!"

"You don't know her true identity. She is the daughter of the John family from Golden Sands.

The Johns were one of the top ten families. Even my family, the Walkers, could not be compared to

them!"

"That, and she'll definitely find a way to notify Lucas."

"Your skills are very good. But in the end, you're an outsider. You don't have any foundation in Mordu, and I don't have the power to protect you at the moment. You can't win against any of them!"

"You better leave now. It would be good for both of us."

When Kait said these words, a pained look flashed across her face.

In the past, she was weak. She could only watch as her mother turned into a vegetable, a fate far worse than death.

Never had she expected the same situation would repeat.

Before, she might go to her father and ask for his help.

Nonetheless, she gave up on the idea after learning about the conflict between Harvey and her father.

She felt that Harvey would certainly die after offending both her father and stepmother.

"If I go, who will protect you?"

Harvey leaned on his seat, looking perfectly calm.

"Don't worry. Since I dared to interfere with the Walker family's affairs, I can settle them on my own."

"As for Lucas... If he wants to mess with me, then that's exactly what I wanted."

Harvey dropped the bank card in the armrest, not even interested in giving it a second look.

Kait frowned. For a while, she was speechless and did not know how to persuade Harvey.

Harvey did not give her a chance to speak. He pondered and continued, "Oh, right. Since things

have reached this point, can you tell me how my mother-in-law became vegetative?"

The air between them was thick with tension, and Harvey tried to soothe it with a joke.

"No offense. I just want to see if I can help you."

"Who are you calling your mother-in-law?"

"You really have no shame!"

Kait glared fiercely at Harvey. However, she had to admit that her heavy heart felt a little lighter after Harvey's teasing.

She thought about his question, and sighed. "My mother was my father's first wife, and she was also one of the high-level members of the branch of Longmen. After she and my father got married, they showed respect and affection for one another."

"But when I was eighteen, my father suddenly brought back a woman. She was Angelina John."

"My father said that Angelina was the daughter of the John family from Golden Sands, and has a distinguished status. Her status would help him greatly in his ambition to step up as the branch leader." "So, he hoped that my mother would step aside and file for divorce."

"But my mother is a martial arts athlete, and she was a firm woman. How could she agree? Not only did she refuse, but she also slapped Angelina in retaliation."

"Then..."

"That night, several masters who practiced ancient martial arts broke into my house. My mother was badly injured. Since then, she was completely ruined. She collapsed in bed and never woke up..."

"That hateful woman successfully married my father. Maybe my father felt guilty, so he sent my mother to a nursing home in Northern Europe to recuperate."

"The truth was vague to me back then. I was too young. I don't have any rights or money. How could I win against Angelina?"

"Angelina used my mother's medical expenses to

manipulate me, trying to turn me into her puppet..."

"After Oliver Bauer died, she joined forces with the Jean family of Mordu to help my father step become the branch leader."

"As you know, for that to happen, Lucas proposed a condition. That is, to let him marry me."

Kait told him everything in a calm tone. However, even so, the Ferrari still unconsciously accelerated.

"Although Lucas is the prince of the Jean family of Mordu and one of the Six Princes of Mordu, I don't have any feelings for him."

"For me, he is no different from my father."

"He'll marry me today to serve his interests, and the next day he can let me fall into the darkest hell!"

" I will never agree to the request. I'll never marry Lucas!"

"I brought you here today to make Angelina give up, but I didn't expect you to be so impulsive and actually fight with her."

"Originally, I had already decided to send you out of the country after I finished using you. I even helped you establish a new identity and prepared the money for everything..."

"Now that things have reached this point, you really should leave."

Having said that, Kait held Harvey's hand and whispered, "Harvey. I know you are strong, but please listen to me on this matter. Just go."

"You shouldn't get involved in my affairs."

"I won't be at peace in my life until you leave."

Harvey was taken aback for a moment. He could feel Kait's sincerity. This rich girl was truly worried that something might happen to him. She was not simply pretending to be kind.

After staring at Kait's pretty face for a while, Harvey glanced at the rear-view mirror and then

chuckled softly. "It's meaningless to say that now."

"I can't leave."

"I have to admit, your stepmother is very capable and has some skills."

"She certainly isn't afraid that I'll kill her!"

At Harvey's laugh, Kait too glanced at the rear view mirror. She saw two Toyotas speeding toward them, and the figures in the cars were moving around.

Harvey sent a message with his phone, and then unfastened Kait's seatbelt.

Kait was confused. "Harvey, what are you doing now?"

"You're driving too slow. Let me do it."

Harvey slid over to the driver's seat through the armrest and sat right behind Kait.

Kait curled up instinctively, snuggling into Harvey's arms.

They were so close that they could smell each other.

Their position was very ambiguous.

Kait blushed. This was the first time she was so close to a man.

Harvey ignored her. Instead, he motioned Kait to go to the passenger seat. He then fastened the seatbelt.

Vroom!

The Ferrari 488 adjusted to sports mode, and the engine hummed. Then, it whizzed forward frantically.

The Toyota Prados following behind noticed something. At that moment, they no longer concealed their intentions and speed toward Harvey and Kait with murderous fervor.

Harvey remained calm and casual. He turned on the phone navigation and glanced at the map on display. He quickly turned the steering wheel, drifting the car in an unimaginable arc. The car drove toward a mountain road on the oceanside.

The two Prados did not stop, and followed the Ferrari persistently.

However, the Prado was an off-road vehicle.

Although its driving performance was good, its speed could not compare to the Ferrari's. The cars could not keep up.

"Are those people from the Walker family?"

Harvey asked as he drove.

"No, I suspect that they are Lucas' men."

Kait looked solemn.

"Harvey, Lucas is a lunatic. He'll never show any mercy when it comes to me."

"It's too late for you to leave now!"

"The only way is to report to the police!"

Harvey smiled indifferently, "It's just a few weaklings. There's no need for that."

"I'll be able to get rid of them soon."

Kait let out a sigh of relief when she heard the indifference in Harvey's words.

Her eyes flashed in puzzlement.

This kind of calm demeanor could only be seen in

higher-ranked people.

She really could not understand why Harvey displayed such an imposing figure right now.

It did not seem to match his age or appearance.

Harvey had no idea what Kait was thinking. He drove intently, focused on following the navigation.

Although the mountain road was steep, Harvey's driving skills were excellent. He could turn at impossible angles while keeping the speed of the car unchanged.

His driving skills were so superb that the two drivers of the Toyota Prados at the back, initially unhurried, had to step on their accelerator pedals.

If they did not speed up, Harvey might shake them off a few intersections ahead.

After ten minutes, the Ferrari sprang from the exit of the mountain road and went on a long-abandoned seaside road.

However, Harvey drove even faster and rushed straight ahead.

Creak!

Once the speed soared to the extreme, the Ferrari 48 8 suddenly drifted and made a U-turn at an unbelievable angle, and then sprang to one side.

Harvey's shift in speed was so sudden that the two Prados behind him had no time to react.

Although the drivers did turn the steering wheel at the most critical moment, the center of gravity of the off-road vehicle was initially high, and they were moving much too fast. The inertia caused the two Toyota Prados to suddenly break through the guardrail. Seconds later, the cars fell into the sea below.

The sea inundated the two Toyotas in an instant.

Kait stared at the scene in horror, feeling chills all over her body.

Harvey looked at this scene indifferently. After seeing the car being fully inundated by the sea, he started the Ferrari again and drove on the main road.

It took a long time for Kait to react. "Harvey, they'll die!"

There was no rain or storm at this moment, there was a famous danger zone in front of him. Once the cars entered the sea, the chance of survival was zero.

Harvey was unfazed. He said indifferently, "Kait, you're not a three-year-old kid anymore. You should understand."

"If they stopped our car just now, the person who died will most likely be me."

"They want to kill me. Can't I resist?"

"If you think I'm ruthless, you can leave at any

time."

"You can also stick with me till the end and let Justin
's dream of becoming the branch leader come to
nothing. You can make Angelina and Lucas pay the
price for their actions, which is also considered as
getting justice for your mother."

Harvey looked indifferent.

He used Kait to approach Justin. His main purpose was indeed the branch of Longmen.

But after learning about her affairs, he was willing to make concessions for her.

For instance, getting justice for her and retrieving all that was stolen from her.

If Kait was a naïve little girl, so much that she thought there was no conspiracy in these matters...

Harvey would not mind severing their relationship and becoming strangers with her from then on.

For a while, Kait was speechless. Her expression was

somber. She stared at the changing scenery outside the window, silent.

She and Harvey were only meeting for the second time. She had no idea about Harvey's ability and background at all.

Nonetheless, when she thought about it, Harvey had never hurt her in the times they were with each other. She even had the confidence to go against Angelina because of Harvey.

A smile appeared on her face and she whispered, "
That's true...You even addressed my mother as your
mother-in-law!"

"You're the son-in-law. Isn't it right for you to help your mother-in-law?"

As she spoke, Kait suddenly thought of something. Her face was flushed, and she said, "Did you really want to kiss me in the villa just now?"

"Now that you admit that you're my mother's sonin-law, do you want to..." "Do you really want to kiss me?"

Creak!

Harvey stepped on the brake, almost bumping the car against the curb.

Harvey tilted his head and glanced at Kait's blushing face. He sighed and said, "Miss, this isn't the time to make a joke."

"Aren't you afraid that I will devour you"

Kait was shocked. A kiss was already her biggest concession.

As for that thing... Unless they were officially married, that would never happen!

Harvey chuckled at Kait's fearful expression.

He could understand Kait's thoughts. She was scared and sought a sense of safety. She truly hoped that Harvey could get justice for her.

That was why she mustered up the courage to do all

this.

However, Harvey was not someone who would take advantage of others.

Moreover, Mandy would be coming to Mordu soon...

Yvonne was still in the Prague Hotel...

Xynthia was still filming...

Thinking of this, Harvey got a massive headache.

Vroom!

Helpless, he drove into the road of the Fragrant Hill Villa area.

Harvey brought Kait to the No 1. Villa.

Kait looked at the opened door of the No 1. Villa in front of her, surprised. "Harvey, are you really close with Master Lynch?"

"A little. He gave me this villa."

"Do you have more confidence in your poor boyfriend now?"

Harvey found a guest room for Kait to stay in, and proceeded to take a shower.

He had been busy all day today, and was a little tired. Taking a hot bath was the best way to eliminate fatigue.

While Harvey was in the shower, Kait went around the entire villa.

She was surprised to find out that Harvey truly lived here. Judging from the mess in the villa, he had no intention of cherishing it. Some of the priceless decorations and furniture were damaged by him.

From what it seemed, this place truly belonged to him. A mere guest would be too frightened to damage such expensive items.

Ding!

His phone in the living room rang. Kait answered it. "Hello, who is this?"

The person on the other side of the phone was slightly taken aback, and then asked, "Who are you?"

Kait was stunned. She could feel the hostility from the other party. Her face instantly darkened and said, "If you don't say who you are, I'll hang up!"

The other party remained silent for a while. A moment later, the voice said indifferently, "I'm looking for Harvey."

"Harvey?"

Kait was stunned once more. She put down the

phone and realized that she had taken the wrong one.

After all, she and Harvey were using the same model.

She hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry, I got the wrong phone. Harvey's taking a shower. You can call back later."

Kait glanced at the phone screen. There was no name listed on the phone.

"Harvey's taking a shower?"

The voice from the phone now bore a touch of jealousy. "Is Harvey with you? You're not Miss Zimmer, right?"

"Who is Miss Zimmer?"

"I'm not her."

"Harvey's my boyfriend. We're in his villa, and he's taking a shower. What's wrong? Are you checking on us?"

"Who are you? What right do you have?"

"If there isn't anything, don't disturb us. I want to go into the shower, too!"

Click! Kait hung up the phone immediately.

However, she was left speechless by the call.

What the hell was going on?

She had no special relationship with Harvey. The so -called boyfriend and girlfriend was just a bet, a ruse. So why should she be angry?

Harvey walked out of the bathroom after more than ten minutes, refreshed. Kait threw him the phone, her face cold. "Someone just called to check on you. It's an unfamiliar number in Mordu. It's a woman!"

"Call? Number in Mordu? Woman?"

For a moment, Harvey was startled. He then gave a wry smile. "Your timing is impeccable."

Kait looked at Harvey and frowned. "Your wife?"

"No!"

"Your girlfriend?"

"Neither is she."

Harvey did not explain much. He could not say it was his secretary, could he?

It was probably Yvonne who called. He immediately walked to the living room, grabbed the phone, and called back.

As for Kait, she did not know why she suddenly felt happy when she heard that it was not Harvey's wife or girlfriend. She skipped happily and went into the shower.

"CEO York, to think you're hiding a woman!"

A voice sounded from the phone.

"I thought you're in a hurry because you have something important to do, CEO York. Turns out, you have a girlfriend in Mordu."

"Does your wife know how much of a playboy you are?"

"I'm sorry if I interrupted anything earlier, CEO York."

Yvonne's voice was calm, but for some reason, Harvey could sense that she was in a sour mood.

'But it's not right. Yvonne's my secretary. There's nothing between us.'

Harvey looked helpless. After a while, he sighed. "
Yvonne, it's not what you think. Something really happened."

"This girl is Kait Walker. She's the daughter of the Walker family. I went out with her in the afternoon. Something happened..."

"She said that she's your girlfriend. How could it be all right?" Yvonne said with a half-smile.

"I'm not very bright, but please don't lie to me, CEO York." Harvey sighed again. "That's enough, Yvonne. Cut it out."

"My purpose of approaching her is mainly for the Longmen's Mordu branch. She is Justin Walker's daughter. I'll start with her and see if there is a chance to resolve this matter peacefully."

"Since I used her and she got into trouble, I helped her."

Harvey told Yvonne the whole story of how he met Kait.

Yvonne regained her calmness. She pondered for a moment and said, "CEO York, you could have easily taken Justin down. Why do you have to go through all this trouble?"

Harvey said, "Indeed, he is nothing. But since I've decided to take action, then I have to solve all the problems at once."

"Whether it be Lucas or the Islanders who may

exist behind them, there are some things that I have to investigate clearly."

"For Lucas?" Yvonne said, puzzled. She could not fathom Harvey's thoughts.

"Oh right, CEO York. The person you sent to protect me has arrived in the afternoon. Do you need to come and meet him?"

Yvonne changed to another topic abruptly and began to get down to business.

Harvey thought for a while and said, "Not for the time being. This bodyguard was hired through some connections. He doesn't know my identity, and there is no need to let him know."

"Anyway, it's fine as long as he can guarantee the safety of your stay in the hotel."

Yvonne sighed. "The tree may prefer calm, but the wind won't subside. I'm afraid I can't just sit and do nothing in the hotel these few days."

"I may have to go out a few times and make some

arrangements."

Harvey did not ask about the arrangements. He thought about it and said, "Okay, send me a message as soon as you want to go out. I will go with you if I can."

Yvonne's problem was the first major issue that Harvey had to solve during this trip to Mordu. Thus, it was extremely important to ensure her safety.

The two chatted for a while. Then, Harvey hung up the phone.

However, the phone rang again within a minute. This time, it was a landline number of Mordu.

Harvey frowned and answered the phone. Xynthia's happy voice came. "Brother-in-law, I'm going to film a scene tonight! Would you like to come and see?"

"The director said I can be the second female lead in the next drama as long as this scene is filmed well!"

Harvey glanced at the sky. "It's so late. It's almost ten o'clock, and you guys have just started filming?"

"Yeah, I heard that it was suddenly arranged by the director. Anyway, I'll send you the location in a while. You have to come see!"

Xynthia hung up the phone right after. Seconds later, an address was sent to Harvey's phone.

Harvey smiled bitterly when he saw the address of the Hengdian World Studios. It seemed that he had to go even if he did not want to.

He immediately called Tyson. He let Tyson dismiss his team and come over to protect Kait as he drove away from the villa to Xynthia's side.

Winter was coming. The north wind howled throughout Mordu.

In a seaside villa area, a fire was burning within an old building.

"Come, come, Prince. You can try my newly unsealed fifty-year-old Maotai!"

"We, the great Country H, have enjoyed beer and wine in the past few years. Winter is coming, and liquor can warm the body."

In the Walker Mansion, all the furniture in the previously chaotic hall had been replaced with brand new ones.

One person was seated at each end of the rectangular dining table.

Angelina, whose face was a little red and swollen, sat at one end. A young man in a woolen suit sat at the other end.

Angelina's temper was not as terrible as it was when she faced Harvey. At this moment, her temperament was very refined and sophisticated. She exuded the elegance tempered by all her time in the elite circles.

Other than the unsealed Maotai, all kinds of exquisite food were present on the table. They were prepared by the Michelin chef.

"Prince, you just got off the plane. You should eat something hot to warm your body."

Angelina was looking at the other party with indescribable appreciation and pampering.

If she was a few years younger, she would immediately marry this man.

"Thank you, Lady Walker."

Lucas did not reject her offer. He took a sip of the liquor and ate a few mouthfuls of those exquisite dishes. He smiled and said, "The liquor is not bad, and the food is good."

"During my trip in Wolsing, I couldn't find any place where I could have a satisfying bite."

"I have to admit. Your house made me understand what it means to feel at home, Lady Walker."

Prince Lucas smiled.

He was very handsome, and had fair skin. He was about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, the period when men were said to be most attractive.

Although he dressed up simply, his clothes were properly matched. Even as he sat still, people could easily feel his noble grandeur.

Anyone who saw him would feel ashamed to be around him, for he was a true prince and a true nobleman.

"Make yourself at home. We'll be a family sooner or later. I've treated you as my son since long ago!" Angelina giggled, like an old hen soliciting business.

As she giggled, her facial nerves were affected and began twitching. Her smile instantly disappeared, replaced with an indelible hatred.

"I initially arranged for Kait to have dinner with you tonight."

"But she was deceived by an ignorant hillbilly. Now, the Walker family is restless and disgraced!"

"I truly feel sorry for you. It was just a small problem, but I couldn't handle it."

"Please don't be angry with me."

Angelina said in a low voice as she held her swollen face, acting like a sad woman.

"Auntie, don't worry. I've already sent someone to stop them."

Lucas shook the wine glass in his hand and took another sip. There were no emotions on his face. "I

think we'll hear some good news soon."

"Stop them and bring Kait back! As for that ignorant hillbilly, just drown him on the spot!"

Hatred filled Angelina's eyes.

"If there are any consequences, I'll bear it!"

"Still, I fear that this may affect the relationship between you and Kait. She might mistakenly think that you're taking action against her."

Angelina said, feigning a sad appearance.

Lucas smiled. "Auntie, don't worry."

"My relationship with Kait won't change because of such a small thing."

"You have to trust me. Kait is not only your daughter, but she is also my fiancée."

"Naturally, I will treat her with great love and care.

He snapped his finger lightly after speaking.

A woman in a red dress, standing in the distance, came up and bowed.

"Macy, give them a call."

"Tell them to bring Kait back."

Macy Howard nodded and then took a few steps back. She dialed her phone, her face blank and indifferent expression.

Then, her face grew odd. She quickly dialed another

number.

Then a third, a fourth...

Ten calls were made in succession, but they were all either shut down or the lines were busy.

Macy could not remain indifferent anymore. She quickly approached Lucas and whispered in a low voice, "Prince, the call can't get through. Something 's wrong."

Lucas looked indifferent. He saw Angelina's puzzled eyes and said, "Locate them and let others go support them."

Macy made a few more calls. Soon, her eyelids twitched and she whispered to Lucas once more, " Prince, the location of the car and mobile phone is pointing toward…"

"The area known as the coast of the Devil's Triangle of Mordu..."

"The water at that place is a thousand meters deep,

and the waves are surging."

"The people we sent are probably dead..."

Clang!

Angelina instantly smashed her wine glass on the table. She looked completely anxious.

Sh never expected that even Lucas' men would suffer in Harvey's hands!

Who was Lucas Jean?

He was one of the Six Princes of Mordu!

Not only that, but he also wielded a certain power and right to speak in the entire great Country H.

How could a mere outsider compare to such a character?

Yet, the outcome was unexpected and shocking.

Angelina's face was ugly. Lucas calmly raised his head with great interest. His eyes flickered.

"Auntie, it seems that Kait decided to go against us

and has prepared a little surprise for us."

"But this is interesting. She'll soon understand that she can't fight me."

"Then, she will obediently succumb to me!"

"I never had the chance to tell her this in the past."

"Now, the opportunity has arisen."

Lucas added coldly, "Tell Lebron that it's time for him to take action."

"I hope that the next time I get news about Harvey, he's either dead or crippled."

"Understood!" Macy replied.

After a while, another call came in.

Macy frowned and answered it. Her face grew even more awful.

A piece of terrible news had come. She subconsciously glanced at Lucas.

At the moment, the Prince was having a pleasant

conversation with Angelina. Affecting his mood at this moment might make him lose his appetite to eat.

But Macy knew that if she did not inform the Prince, the consequences would be dire.

She approached Lucas, her hands folded in submission.

"What's the matter now?"

At Macy's appearance, Lucas's tone grew icy. "Can't you see that I'm chatting with Auntie?"

Just as Angelina needed Lucas as her son-in-law, Lucas also needed these two allies, the Walker family and the John family.

The John family of Golden Sands could help him get strong external support.

As for the Walker family, they allowed Lucas to control the branch of Longmen through Justin and let him become the underground king of Mordu.

Chapter 1769

Macy said solemnly, "Prince, I didn't mean to ruin your mood."

"But I have to. This is very important!"

Lucas' voice was cold. He said slowly, "Say it!"

Macy hurriedly went near his ears and quickly whispered the news to him in a low voice.

Lucas' face, which was originally calm, was replaced by unconcealed anxiety after listening to Macy's words.

"Lady Angelina, please don't worry. I'll let Kait come back safely before dawn."

Lucas regained his composure quickly and stood up.

"I'm very happy to meet you today, but I still have some things to deal with."

"Let's have another good meal together tomorrow."

"I'll treat you at that time."

No matter the emergency, Lucas could always maintain his calm and sophisticated demeanor.

"Okay, you should go."

Angelina's eyes flickered slightly. She did not force Lucas to stay. Instead, she smiled and said, "Kait is very naïve. Since she's still quite young, please bear with her."

Angelina assumed that Lucas's men, sent to take
Harvey and Kait down, were confirmed dead.
Perhaps Lucas was secretly furious and would be on
his way to destroy Harvey once and for all.

The thought elated her.

As long as Lucas made a move, it didn't matter if there were ten of Harvey. Everything would lead to a dead end.

A smile gradually appeared on Angelina's face.

When Lucas left, she burst into raucous laughter.

Minutes later, a Toyota Alpha sped toward Paramount.

Lucas had long lost the calmness he had previously.

Anger was written all over his face.

The main reason he returned from the trip to Wolsing in such a hurry was because he had suddenly lost contact with Denzel Washington.

Just as he arrived in Mordu, he received news from the manager of Paramount, Lenny.

Just moments ago, someone sent Denzel's severed head.

Lucas was infuriated.

Not only was Denzel Lucas's number one subordinate...

He also played a pivotal role in maintaining Lucas's relationship with the Island Nation.

Now that Denzel was dead, many of his past arrangements would be rendered useless. He would suffer a huge loss!

If Kait's betrayal made him happy...

Then Denzel's death made him so angry to the point he almost lost his composure.

Lucas forced himself to take a few deep breaths. He asked, "Who brought the head here?"

Macy shook her head. "I don't know. After the banquet tonight, the staff found a brand-new gift box while cleaning up the hall."

"After they opened it, they saw the head inside."

"Manager Thompson has immediately cordoned off the area and detained everyone there. No one is allowed to leave."

"Everything's waiting for you to settle."

Macy did not beat around the bush and instantly

pointed out the most important thing.

Lucas's eyes twitched. A moment later, he spat coldly, "Go and check it out for me. Look at all the monitors and interrogate anyone who may know anything. I want to know who did it."

"I want the people behind this to pay!"

Macy said solemnly, "I've already arranged it. Don't worry, Prince."

The car stopped at Paramount's gates in less than half an hour.

Macy held up a black umbrella to shield Lucas. They quickly entered the banquet hall, located at the basement level of Paramount.

This was the primary scene of the incident.

Chapter 1770

Other than several security guards, Lenny and several staff members were also present. When they saw Lucas, they all knelt at the same time and greeted him. "Prince!"

Lucas demanded coldly, "Where is Denzel?"

Lenny walked forward with the gift box.

"Good! Very good!"

Lucas reached out to take it. When he saw the severed head inside, his complexion worsened.

Denzel's expression remained ferocious. However, it seemed he died in vain.

"Denzel, don't worry. I'll find the mastermind behind this and hack him into pieces to avenge you!"

Lucas was not angry. To him, anger was useless.

Chapter 1770

Revenge was the most important thing.

He suppressed his emotions, and was just about to put down the box.

However, his eyes flickered when he discovered that something was jammed between Denzel's eyebrows.

Swish!

Lucas pulled out a piece of paper.

There was red writing on the paper.

"Anyone who tries to lay their hands on Longmen"

"Will die in vain!"

Lucas was slightly taken aback. A split second later, he let out a loud, wild laugh.

"Longmen?!"

"Threatening me?!"

"Sending me a message?!"

"I'd like to see who on earth dares to stop me from taking the position of the branch leader of Longmen!"

"That position belongs to me!"

There was no traffic jam in the streets of Mordu at night.

Harvey was driving his brand new Lamborghini, heading toward Hengdian World Studios.

Rachel called when he was halfway through, "Young Master York, I've just got the news."

"Lucas came back from Wolsing this evening."

"We also managed to send Denzel's head over in time."

"As you have predicted, Lucas found the note inserted between Denzel's eyebrows."

"I was told that he got furious and vowed to seize

the position of Longmen's branch leader."

"I'm afraid that starting from tomorrow, he will most probably go all out and start taking action."

"The next three days will be difficult."

Rachel tried her best to remain calm, but she was very impressed with Harvey.

Young Master York was indeed Young Master York.

Just with some simple tricks, Harvey managed to force out Lucas, the mastermind hiding behind the scenes, to take action in person.

Justin was not as difficult to deal with as she had imagined. However, the hidden support he had was the hardest to deal with.

Even if she and Aiden joined forces, it would still be too much for them.

But now that Lucas was determined to come out, things would be different.

As long as he was willing to make an appearance,

then his flaws would show themselves sooner or later.

That would certainly end the chaos in the branch of Longmen much more quickly.

Harvey sending Denzel's head over and his trip to the Walker family were all advancing the progress of their plans.

Things happened more quickly, and his enemies grew ever more impatient.

In this way, it was more convenient to end all this mess.

He was solving all the problems in the shortest amount of time possible.

Although Harvey had not met Lucas before, Harvey had already known about Lucas's character and had figured out the most suitable method to end the chaos in Longmen's Mordu branch.

Once, Rachel thought that Harvey only had courage

and strength.

However, she now understood that someone who could attain a high-level position was certainly not a fluke.

No wonder her master, Oliver, was so miserable and ended up so badly while facing Harvey.

This was also the main reason Master Bauer of Longmen assigned Harvey to solve the chaos in Longmen's Mordu branch.

Chapter 1771

"Right, Sir York!"

Rachel then recalled something.

"Also, the two cars chasing you on the road along the coast just now don't belong to the Walker family."

"They're Lucas's men."

"After hearing that they fell into the sea, he got enraged and sent Lebron to deal with you."

"You must be extra careful when going out during these days. Lebron isn't just some ordinary man."

"Lebron?"

Harvey was quite interested in this man.

"Who is he?"

"He was said to be the sharpshooter of

the American Delta Force. He's proficient with all sorts of firearms!"

"After he left the army, Lucas hired him to deal with his problems for a high price."

"Lebron has a diplomatic license. Even if something happens to him, Lucas won't b e dragged into the mess."

"In recent years, countless people have died at Lebron's hands."

Harvey mulled over her words. Then he asked, "Lebron isn't his real name now, is it?"

Rachel replied, "No, that's just his codename. As for what his real name actually is, nobody really knows."

"I'll get people to keep track of his whereabouts. I'll report back to you as soon as I have more info."

Harvey nodded. Right as he was about to say something, his eyes suddenly

twitched.

There was a middle-aged man standing o n the road exiting the district.

The strange man was dressed in a tuxedo and a top hat. Even though his head was not exposed, everyone was able to see his bright blonde hair.

He was carrying a double-barrel firearm used for hunting, and was loading ammunition.

'Interesting!'

Harvey smiled to himself. He said to Rachel, "No need to look for his whereabouts. He's right on our doorstep."

Harvey hung up and stepped on the car pedal. The Lamborghini roared straight ahead.

He and the strange man were already close to each other, but the speeding car had closed quite the distance in a split second.

Right as the Lamborghini was about to crash into the tuxedo-wearing man, he spun his firearm and aimed right at the car's tire.

Bang!

The front left tire of the Lamborghini exploded. The car then spun in circles.

Harvey unfasted his seatbelt and punched the sunroof above him.

The glass shattered, and he hopped out through the gap.

Almost at the same time, the man's second shot landed on the driver's seat.

Harvey swerved backward, standing on his toes.

The Lamborghini had completely lost control, crashing right into the flowerbed on the side of the road with a deafening bang.

The tuxedo-wearing man lit up a cigar not far away before walking forward nonchalantly.

As he walked, he loaded two more shots in the firearm with a simple flick of his arm.

He pointed the firearm at Harvey, who asked curiously, "Lebron?"

"You know me?" The man asked calmly. H e was speaking English, but he had quite an odd accent.

"Looks like you know the prince very well. You've done your homework!"

Lebron was not that surprised to discover that Harvey knew who he was. I f Harvey couldn't even figure out his identity by this point, Harvey didn't deserve to be taken out by him.

Lebron narrowed his eyes and asked

calmly, "Did my brothers die in your hands?"

"Are you referring to the guys who fell into the sea?"

Harvey shrugged.

"They fell into the Devil's Triangle because they were bad at driving. Who can you blame?"

"I guess they're just unlucky."

Chapter 1772

Harvey felt relaxed and relieved at the same time.

It was good that Lebron appeared before Harvey reached Hengdian World Studios. With Xynthia around, he wouldn't be able to perform his best.

Looking at the turn of events from another perspective, perhaps his enemies have set up things so that Xynthia had to film in the middle of the night.

After all, this was too much of a coincidence.

Harvey was not afraid of guns, but he was worried about Xynthia. Previously, h e had sent Tyson and several of his men t o protect her.

"You seem pretty arrogant, kid..."

Lebron was calm and collected.

"Since you admitted killing my brothers, it'll be easier for me."

"Are you going to end your own life by your own volition? Or would you like me t o cut off your skin piece by piece after breaking all your limbs?"

"I suggest you pick the former. After all, a quick death is a blessing."

Harvey narrowed his eyes. Without giving a straight answer, he said, "If that's the case, I'll give you two choices a swell."

"Number one, kneel and beg for mercy."

"Number two, die."

Time was of the essence, and Harvey had no time for nonsense with Lebron.

"Looks like you have no idea what your limits are."

Lebron sighed. Murderous intent filled his bright green eyes.

"Since you're really arrogant, I'll send you to your doom myself."

Lebron swung his left hand and slung a belt of shotgun slugs on his shoulder.

At the same time, he took a step forward and got closer to Harvey.

Harvey wore a cold glare, his face an emotionless mask.

Lebron rushed forward. Midway, he stopped to a sudden halt and swung his right arm to take a direct shot at Harvey.

Bang!

The echo of a loud bang filled the air, and his bullet seemed to curve right towards Harvey.

Bang! Bang bang!

Lebron was quick with his fingers, and quickly went for another reload. With a flick of the ammo belt on him, another two slugs fell right into the chamber of his gun. Immediately after, he pulled the trigger for another round of shots.

He shot in all four directions. The air was thick with murderous intent.

Harvey, however, looked excited. Seeing a man operate a regular hunting rifle to such an extent was quite the exquisite spectacle. No wonder Lebron was called a sharpshooter!

Harvey did not have any weapons on him. Unlike Lebron, he was bare-fisted.

This was why he did not run head-first into Lebron. He planted his feet firmly on the ground and used the momentum to spring up into the air. He leaped, and when he landed, spun on his leg to drift sideways.

Boom!

Just as he dodged, Lebron's shots landed on the very spot he was at moments ago. The bullets left huge holes on the ground.

There was a mechanic hidden inside the slugs. Even if the shots did not kill, they would still cripple a person.

Before Harvey could react, Lebron shifted the barrel of his gun right at Harvey and fired without hesitation.

Harvey dodged the bullets once again.

Boom!

The bullet pierced a tree, snapping it into half.

Lebron did not stop there and fired another shot immediately after missing one and blocking Harvey's path.

"Excellent shooting!"

"Without being on the battlefield for more than ten years or killing more than hundreds of people, nobody would have talent such as yours!"

Harvey was thrilled to see marksmanship that could only be considered godly.

He casually rolled on the ground and scraped up some gravel on the side of the road.

Bang, bang, bang!

Seeing Harvey dodging for his life,
Lebron marched forward before firing
another three shots.

Chapter 1773

Harvey did not dodge the slugs this time.

He stood still and threw the gravel he had scraped up moments ago.

Boom, boom, boom!

The gravel flew out in the exact trajectory of the slugs, as if Harvey knew where they were aimed. It hit right into the slugs.

A loud bang echoed, the sound filling the air. Before the slugs had the chance to reach Harvey, they detonated.

Lebron's expression changed slightly at the sight. He did not expect that Harvey could predict his line of attack.

Lebron flicked his firearm and shot once more.

Swoosh, swoosh!

Harvey was fast. Once more, he scattered the gravel into the slugs.

The slugs exploded as they came into contact with the gravel. By now, Lebron only had half of the slugs left on his belt.

Weeeee-owwwww!

Ear-piercing police sirens could be heard right at this moment. Someone had seen what was happening here and had called the police.

Lebron stopped attacking and slowly took a few steps back. He said calmly, " You're lucky, kid. You're not bad, either."

"It's a shame you've offended the prince."

"Today is just an appetizer."

"Soon, you'll understand that my sniper rifles are much better than a toy like this."

"In three days, I'll have your head!"

"You best clean your dirty neck before then!"

Lebron spun on his heels and hopped right into the bushes before vanishing without a single trace.

Harvey did not pursue Lebron. He scanned his surroundings and left the scene as well.

While he was on the move, he made a phone call.

"Send me a car to Hengdian World Studios. Something bad might be going o n there."

. . .

At the same time, Hengdian World Studios.

Xynthia was standing at one corner of the room, shivering in fear.

Right after she had filmed a shoot with a

top female celebrity, Stacy Leo, the heavy curtains above them immediately fell to the floor. She was only inches away from being smashed by the curtain.

Stacy, on the other hand, passed out after being hit by the falling curtain.

Everyone was shocked. The entire film crew was in utter chaos.

Xynthia ran to a corner of the room, trembling in fear. Just now, the curtain was so close to her ...

If the curtain hit her instead...

Thinking back on Stacy's injured bloody head, Xynthia's face lost all color.

She held onto her phone, trembling, as she tried to call Harvey. Unfortunately, her call was met with a busy signal.

Despair filled her.

Mordu was a big city. In this big city, there was no one else that Xynthia could rely on besides her brother-in-law.

"Brother-In-Law, are you here yet ...?"

While Xynthia was shivering to no end, the film crew called the authorities as soon as they could.

The police were called to investigate the situation. They quickly discovered that the curtains showed signs of being tampered with.

The film crew suspected that the perpetrator must be hidden within the crew. This was intentional murder. As such, everyone in the film crew had to stay and record their statements.

"You're so lucky, Xynthia! You were so close to being hit by the curtain!"

"Yeah! Your life might've been ruined if you were hit by that thing!"

"Isn't this frightening?! Someone cut the curtain holder in half and timed exactly

when it would fall!"

"This is too much!"

"Is something trying to kill you, Xynthia? There's no way! You're not even a big star! You're just a female supporting role. You're no threat against anyone!"

"If I were to take a guess, I'd say that Stacy pissed someone off. I mean, she's always acting all high and mighty!"

A group of girls within the film crew were busy gossiping with Xynthia, all of them trembling in fear.

Everyone was relieved to see Xynthia unharmed. The curtain was only inches away from smashing her head!

SURPERISE GIFT: 300 bonus free for you, activity time is limited!



Chapter 1774

Xynthia looked around her surroundings anxiously, her smile rather pale.

The director, Fred Miller, was standing beside Stacy as the medical team that had recently arrived treated her.

Stacy had completely passed out after her head was injured by the falling curtain. Although the medics were providing emergency treatment, Stacy still had to be sent to a hospital later.

The sight terrified Xynthia. She was no popular celebrity, and people probably wouldn't treat her the same as Stacy if she met with a similar accident. She might not even make it to a hospital before she bled out completely.

"Stacy, what's wrong?! What happened to you?"

A pot-bellied man in a suit, accompanied by a few female companions, strode inside hastily. Anxiety was written all over his face when he saw Stacy's condition. His face looked utterly horrible.

Director Miller immediately rushed forward to welcome the man, all the while yelling, "CEO Keaton!"

"That man is Stacy's husband. I heard that he's the CEO of a real estate company. Apparently, he's twenty years older than Stacy! He has projects in Fragrant Hill and is pretty rich."

"I heard that Stacy was able to climb the ranks because of her husband. That being said, her husband isn't really a good person either! Quite a lot of gossip about him and other celebrities have gone around."

"Stacy's still pretty amazing. Despite all

the rumors, she's able to get to where she is."

"I heard CEO Keaton is very fond of his wife. I'm afraid even Director Miller would have to suffer a terrible loss because of this incident," another girl said, contributing to the gossip.

Stacy's acting career consisted only of supporting roles, just like many.

But because she was beautiful and was willing to make sacrifices, she had gotten herself a rich husband.

Everyone admired her. The man was old enough to be her father!

That, and he was really, really rich!

The pot-bellied CEO Keaton began to chide Director Miller, looking like a father teaching his son a lesson.

The high and mighty Director Miller was struggling to explain the situation as

respectfully as he could. Suddenly, his eyes fell on Xynthia.

"Xynthia, this doesn't feel right..."

"Director Miller never takes responsibility for anything. The way he looks at you, he's probably going to shift the blame on you!"

"Hurry! You better make a statement with an inspector quickly and avoid him. Stacy's husband isn't just an ordinary person!"

"If that man takes his anger out on you, there's no one you can ask for help!"

The rest of the girls warned Xynthia, all of them anxious and fearful for her sake.

Xynthia froze.

"Shift the blame to me? I didn't put the curtain up there. What does the accident have to do with me?"

"Xynthia, you don't understand. You have to..."

But before the sentence could be finished, CEO Keaton pushed Fred away and trotted towards Xynthia with his bodyguards and female escorts.

"So you're Xynthia Zimmer."

His eyes lit up when he saw Xynthia. He was shocked by how beautiful Xynthia was, but he soon came back to his senses and sized her up. He then exclaimed coldly, "Let me introduce myself. I am Seth Keaton, Stacy's husband."

"I am here to ask you a question. Were you shooting with Stacy just now?"

Xynthia subconsciously replied, "I did."

"Why did you push my wife and get her injured?"

"How are you planning to explain this to

me?"

Director Miller appeared behind Seth, wearing a furious expression.

"Xynthia Zimmer! I wanted to give you a supporting role as you are Stacy's junior, but I didn't think that you'd do something like that!"

"I can't believe you'd push your senior just to save your own skin!"

"The film crew will not take
responsibility for this. You must explain
everything Mr. Keaton a fair on your
own!"

SURPERISE GIFT: 300 bonus free for you, activity time is limited!

GET IT

Chapter 1775

Xynthia froze. A second later, she sputtered indignantly, "Mr. Keaton, I did not do that!"

"I couldn't even react when the curtain fell! I myself was scared!"

"I'm a victim too! I didn't use Stacy as a shield, either!"

"You can't accuse me like that!"

Seth replied coldly, "I'm accusing you?
Between Director Miller and a nobody
like you, who do you think is more
trustworthy?"

"Even if you didn't push Stacy, why didn't you help block the curtain for her?"

"She's the main female lead of this movie! As a supporting character, aren't you supposed to protect her anyway?" "Even if you're not the culprit, you only stood by while Stacy was in danger."

"Explain this to me!"

In her anger, Xynthia began to laugh.

"Mr. Keaton! Since you said that, you should understand that I'd never push Stacy."

"Protecting her? I'm not even her bodyguard! I'm just a weak woman myself. What can I do?"

"Do you want me to just stand there and take the hit instead?"

"I'm sad about what happened to Stacy, but the accident has nothing to do with me!"

"No matter how sad and frustrated you are, we still have to be logical about the situation. You shouldn't simply push the blame right on me, right?"

Xynthia tried to speak logically.

But seeing this little girl talking back so boldly filled Seth with rage.

"That's right! You should've just stood right there and get smashed by the curtain instead!"

"It's your fault you didn't do exactly that!"

"You're the one to blame for what happened to my wife!"

"Your puny life can't even compare to hers in the slightest!"

"It's your eternal blessing to be able to protect my wife from disaster!"

"You ungrateful woman! I'll show you the difference between you and her!"

Seth slapped Xynthia on the face.

"How are you so uneducated at such a young age?!"

Slap!

"How dare you talk back to me?!"

Slap!

"You're lucky that Director Miller shifted blame to you. Yet you won't even acknowledge it!"

Slap, slap!

Seth kept swinging his palm several times across Xynthia's face.

Fred and the others pretended to try and stop Seth, but they were stopped by Seth's bodyguards.

The girls all backed away out of fear, afraid that they would get themselves involved in the situation.

"You vixen! How dare you glare at me?!"

Seth kicked Xynthia to the ground, then snatched her bag to take a look at what

was inside. He then coldly chuckled and exclaimed, "A supporting character like you is using a Hermes bag?"

"An Apple phone, too?"

"You must've sold your body for all of this, right?"

"Do you even have the right to use all of these?"

"You, you, and you. Get over here! I'll give these to all of you in Xynthia's place."

Xynthia grew agitated.

"My Brother-In-Law gave me those! Don't touch them!"

The film crew who received the gifts nodded in unison while thanking Seth loudly.

They had never seen such things in their entire lives. They did not expect to get so

lucky that day.

Seth exclaimed coldly, "I'm giving you two options, you little hussy!"

"Number one, I'll let you off the hook if you serve me well tonight."

"Number two, you kneel in front of my wife and apologize until she wakes up."

"If not, be prepared to die!"

Other than to stand up for his own wife, Seth said all of this because he was interested in Xynthia.

Chapter 1776

Xynthia finally understood why Seth was gunning after her. She gritted her teeth and replied, "I won't do either of those things! This accident has nothing to do with me, anyway!"

Slap!

Seth slapped Xynthia's face again.

"It does when I say that it does!"

"You're just an unknown actress! How dare you talk to me about logic?!"

Seth chuckled coldly. He was one of Mordu's biggest real estate tycoons, with hundreds of million dollars worth of assets.

He was on good terms as well with the Holt family as well. If he wanted to, he could just sleep with any actress in the entertainment industry.

Yet, a mere supporting character dared t o go against him.

"Fine! Since you don't want to choose, I'll choose for you!"

Seth grabbed Xynthia's hair and dragged her into a room on the side.

"I'll make you serve me nicely. Then, you'll kneel in front of my wife!"

How could Xynthia agree to those terms?

She began to struggle desperately.

"I'm going to call the police!"

"I don't believe that the world is this unjust!"

"I don't believe that you can say whatever you want without any consequences!"

Xynthia struggled with all her might, and

shoved Seth away.

"I'm going to sue you!"

The rest of the girls there were all trembling in fear. They screamed, "Don't call the cops, Xynthia! Run!"

"You're finished if he catches you!"

Everyone could see that Seth was interested in Xynthia's beauty.

Even if Xynthia tried to fight him head-o n, the outcome was obvious.

The best thing for Xynthia to do was to get away immediately.

As for everything else that happened, she could only deal with it another time.

"Run?"

"Can you run if I don't allow it?"

Seth marched forward and kicked

Xynthia the second she slipped away

from his grasp.

"You little wench! It's a blessing for a supporting character like you to sleep with me!"

"Didn't your parents teach you anything?!"

"To survive as a supporting character, you have to ride a lot of people!"

"Why are you pretending to be innocent in front of me?!"

"Since you don't want to get in the room willingly, I'll just take you right here!"

Seth stretched out his hand, ready to tear off Xynthia's clothes.

Bang!

Xynthia would rather die than let Seth touch her. She slammed her head against the floor, and promptly passed out.

...

When Harvey got to Hengdian World
Studios after riding in the van arranged
temporarily by Aiden, Xynthia was being
sent to the infirmary.

Xynthia's slamming her head against the floor made people see how firm she actually was. It frightened Seth, who did not want to cause any fatal incidents and draw bad luck to himself. In the end, he allowed Xynthia to be treated in the infirmary.

However, he exhorted the infirmary staff to never let Xynthia go, no matter what.

Meanwhile, others called an ambulance for Stacy.

When Harvey got to the infirmary,

Xynthia's face was badly bruised while
her body was covered in scars. Her head
and mouth was covered in blood as well; i

t was a horrible sight.

Harvey froze at the sight. He didn't expect something this big would happen while he was on the road for about half a n hour.

"What happened here?" Harvey demanded coldly, trying to suppress his unbridled rage.

The girls who were friends with Xynthia all looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

"Heh. That's hilarious! What do you think happened?"

"Xynthia got the star Stacy in danger, so her husband taught her a lesson."

"Thank goodness CEO Keaton is such a generous man. If it were anyone else, that vixen would've met her end!"

One of the infirmary staff, a woman with slanted eyes, said this as she scrolled her

new Apple phone that was previously Xynthia's. There was a wide smile on her face.

It was a shame that Xynthia was still unconscious, as the staff wasn't able to get the phone password. Thus she was in a rather cross mood, and why she was hostile toward Harvey.

SURPERISE GIFT: 300 bonus free for you, activity time is limited!



Chapter 1777

"It's nothing like that at all!"

"Stacy was just unlucky!"

"Director Miller wanted to shift the blame, and CEO Keaton was extremely unreasonable! That's why they all took their anger out on Xynthia!"

"CEO Keaton isn't human at all! He had other plans for Xynthia this whole time!"

The girls could no longer hold back, and swiftly explained everything to Harvey.

They also told Harvey that Seth almost took advantage of Xynthia.

If it weren't for Xynthia's stout character, she would've ended up in a much worse condition.

Harvey was initially furious, but after a while, he calmed himself down.

He quickly understood that this whole incident was just a setup against Xynthia.

Stacy getting hurt and Seth's violence must've been all part of the plan.

No matter who set all this up, Seth and all the related people would still need to b e punished for their actions.

Before Harvey could say anything, the female infirmary staff glared and screamed at the girls.

"You filthy actresses! You dare criticize
Director Miller and CEO Keaton?!"

"After I tell them everything you all said, do you think you can survive in this industry?!"

"Even if you don't, you'd still suffer great losses!"

She glared at the girls, as if they did not know what was best for them.

Was Xynthia's lesson still not enough for them?

The girls were so terrified, their faces lost all color. They subconsciously ran to hide behind Harvey, scared witless.

"Don't worry."

Harvey shielded them behind his back.

"They can't hurt any of you."

"In fact, I'll support everything that you d o in Mordu's entertainment industry from now on!"

The staff chuckled coldly.

"Huh? This hillbilly looks pretty young, but he sure talks big!"

"You're going to support them in Mordu's entertainment industry, you say?"

"Who are you?"

The staff used the Apple phone in her

hand to point at Harvey.

"I'm warning you right now: wake this filth up and make her tell me her password right now!"

Harvey frowned when he looked at the phone. He demanded coldly, "Did you steal Xynthia's phone?"

"What do you mean by that?! I'm no thief!"

"CEO Keaton gave me this!"

"This has nothing to do with Xynthia!"

"Besides, Xynthia is the lowest actress there is here! She doesn't deserve things like this, anyway!"

"Only someone like me is worth owning a phone that costs thousands of dollars like this!"

The female staff was arrogant and prideful. In her eyes, a supporting character like Xynthia had no right to

own such an expensive phone.

She was the only one worth having it.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. He was not in a rush to take any actions. With an emotionless face, he dialed a number.

"I'm at Hengdian World Studios right now."

"A lot of personal belongings were stolen."

"Send a few inspectors over to investigate the situation!"

Harvey then calmly hung up the phone.

"You called the cops?!"

The staff laughed at the sight.

"You brat! Do you really think that the cops will take care of things here?"

"Do you even know how Hengdian World Studios work?" "The four top families of Mordu invested i n the studio, along with the Holt family. Without a special invitation, even the cops wouldn't dare enter this place!"

The staff felt triumphant.

In her eyes, Seth and Fred's authority were unmatched.

Someone like Harvey wouldn't even cause a ripple here.

Harvey ignored the staff, remaining emotionless. He grabbed the tools in the infirmary and began treating Xynthia's wounds.

Harvey was no doctor, but he had basic medical knowledge during his time on the battlefield.

Within fifteen minutes, a few police cars were parked outside Hengdian World Studios.

Chapter 1778

The car doors opened to reveal a dozen inspectors in uniforms.

A few security guards around the place tried to stop them, but the inspector leading the group kicked them right to the ground.

They then marched right toward the infirmary in a straight line.

The inspector leading the group saluted right in front of Harvey. "Sir York! I am Jay Bourne, captain of Mordu Police Station from the Hengdian district. Ms. Lynch already gave me a call before."

"Please give us your orders!"

"We'll make sure to do things by the book!"

The staff trembled slightly after seeing

the fully-armed inspectors show up. Her pride was no longer there.

She did not expect police from the Hengdian district to actually appear simply because of Harvey's call.

"Xynthia's Apple phone, Hermes bag, Cartier watch, rings, and money are gone ...among other things."

Previously, Harvey had already asked the girls about Xynthia's missing belongings and who had taken them.

"Find me those things."

"Arrest the people who stole them and deal with them according to the law."

Harvey pointed at the high and mighty staff and said calmly, "Here's one. She stole the phone."

The staff's eyes twitched frantically. She exclaimed in panic, "I did not! It's not me! CEO Keaton gave it to me!"

"If you go against him, you're trying to get yourselves killed!"

Jay was handed a list of stolen goods. He swung his hand and slapped the staff, knocking her to the ground. He exclaimed coldly, "Cuff her!"

The staff covered her face and screamed, "I didn't steal it! I didn't do it! It was my fault! It's my fault!"

Harvey stood still and watched in silence.

There were obviously other reasons that all this happened, but taking the side of evil was still a crime.

After the staff was cuffed, Jay ordered his men, "Get a few more cars and men here. Cuff these people up and send them back for interrogation!"

"Inform the unit and their families!"

"Lock whoever needs to be locked, and

punish whoever needs to be punished!"

"No, no, no! You can't do this!"

The staff was terrified.

If the unit knew that the staff got into jail because of theft, it wouldn't be as simple as losing her job. She would end up with a terrible fate because of the criminal record she would have to bear.

Because of something so small, her life was ruined.

"You could stand by and watch without lending a hand, but you should've thought of the consequences when you took the side of evil," Harvey said calmly, waving his hand.

Soon, the female staff was taken away.

Under Jay's lead, the other inspectors all spread out. Some were in charge of locking down the place, while others were focused on checking surveillance

cameras and arresting others.

Hengdian World Studios fell into utter chaos.

The girls who were extremely anxious before all looked at Harvey, full of admiration.

He was able to serve justice in a place like this. Of course, anyone would fall for him!

"Who are you people?"

"Don't you know what this place is?!"

"Who gave you the courage to arrest people here?!"

Around eight men and women rushed inside during the midst of chaos.

Director Fred Miller was in the lead.

He did not have the humility he showed Seth Keaton moments ago. He yelled fiercely, "Don't you people know that you should be going by Hengdian World Studios' rules when you come here?!"

"Without our invitation and agreement, even the police have no right to be here!"

"The top four families in Hong Kong bought this place! It's not under your jurisdiction!"

"I'm giving you three minutes to let go of everyone and get out of here! If not, none of you will have jobs to go back to!"

Chapter 1779

Fred was feeling very conceited.

Not only was he a director, he was also from Hong Kong. Often, he wielded significant authority in Country H. Even the police did not dare to touch him.

As such, he was confident that he could trample on these nobodies standing before him.

"You're the director?" Harvey asked calmly.

"That's right, I am! Who are you..."

Slap!

Before Fred was even done speaking,
Harvey had already moved forward and
slapped him hard on the face.

With just a simple slap, Fred's face was already crooked and swollen.

Fred froze, and then wailed in pain. He covered his face and screamed, "You bastard! How dare you hit me?!"

"Don't you know what death is?!"

The followers behind him were seething.

"Do you even know what this place is, you brat?! How dare you hit someone here!"

"Do you think we can't end you?!"

"Director Miller is nobility, and yet you dared to hit him? You're finished!"

The crowd of followers were jumping in anger while Harvey walked forward nonchalantly.

Slap!

"So what if I'm hitting you?!"

"How noble of you, ready to teach me what death means! Come on, then! Teach

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Chapter 1779
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me!"

Slap!

"A mere director dares to stop the police from doing their job?! Who exactly do you think you are?!"

Slap!

"You wouldn't even give me a fair statement on what happened to Xynthia, and yet you flaunt your authority in front of me?!"

Slap!

"You can't bear responsibility like a man, so you shift all the blame to a frail woman?!"

Slap!

"Are you shameless?!"

"Are you even a man?!"

"So what if I hit you?! Even if I beat you to

death, no one will stand up for you!"

"You're still talking about the top four families of Hong Kong? Give Matthew a call, ask him if he's going to get himself involved here!"

Harvey showed no courtesy to Fred at all, who had been shifting blame on an innocent party this entire time.

One slap after another. Fred's head spun to no end.

"Inspector! Inspector! He's hitting me! He's hitting me right in front of you! Hurry up and arrest him!"

Fred was scared witless. He did not expect Harvey to hit him without abandon.

"Inspector Bourne! Arrest him already!"

But Jay Bourne was indifferent. "Director Miller, right? You're the one who told me that I have no authority to arrest people i

n Hengdian World Studios."

"After all, this is the turf of the four top families from Hong Kong."

"Don't try to make me lose my job."

"You..."

Fred could not catch his breath. He pointed a shaky finger at Jay, unable to speak.

Harvey took out a tissue paper and started to wipe his hand. He then said calmly, "Alright, enough nonsense."

"Let me ask you one thing: how will you explain to me Xynthia's situation?"

"Explain?!" Fred shouted, covering his injured mouth.

"Why should I?! That girl got Stacy in danger, which was why CEO Keaton hit her! It has nothing to do with me!"

"I'm warning you right now! Don't act

cocky just because you happen to have some connections with the police!"

"I have support, too!"

"Will you believe it if I say you're all going to suffer with this one call?!"

After getting slapped so much in public, Fred was infuriated to no end.

He was quite the well-known director in Mordu. Of course, his dignity was of the utmost importance!

"Is that so?"

Harvey found a seat and sat with his legs crossed. When he spoke, it was with his usual calm tone. "I'll give you half an hour to make your call."

"If you can get someone here to suppress me, I'll kneel to you."

"But if you can't, then be prepared to die!"

Chapter 1780

Fred froze. He gritted his teeth and swiftly made a call.

After ten minutes or so, the sound of high heels clacking from the entrance could be heard. A beautiful woman with a n enchanting body and exquisite makeup entered, accompanied by her bodyguards.

The woman walked in with her high heels, cold and haughty. "Fred, I heard that there's an oblivious man causing trouble in Hengdian World Studios."

"Rest assured, you'll have your justice.
Young Master Flynn has asked me to
mediate the affair."

"I do want to see who in Mordu has the guts to go against Young Master Flynn!"

The enchanting woman was none other

than the Black Widow, Faye Goddard herself.

No one expected her to show up in

Mordu after being kicked out of

Buckwood, and for her to still be working
for Matthew, the man leading the Four

Masters of Mordu.

She crossed her arms and walked nonchalantly toward the middle of the room. Her gaze landed on Harvey.

Harvey sat in a darkened area, so Faye could not have a clear look at his face.

She was arrogant and prideful, filled with self-righteousness.

"Who exactly is causing trouble here, Fred? It must be a pretty arrogant person!"

"Didn't you tell him that this turf belongs to the top four families of Hong Kong?"

Faye shifted her gaze toward Jay and

said calmly, "Captain Bourne from Mordu Police Station, correct?"

"Even though you're a collateral relative of the Lynch family, you're just a distant relative of theirs. Benjamin Lynch himself might not even know you!"

"I'm warning you right now. You'll be crawling out of here today if you can't give me a good explanation for your actions!"

Faye clapped her hands as she spoke.
Around eighty of the bodyguards that she had brought from Hong Kong walked in a single line, glaring coldly at the inspectors.

Hong Kong had a special position.

Because of historical factors, people from
Hong Kong were a league above most of
the citizens of Country H.

As such, these bodyguards were unscrupulous and without morals. They

truly believed that these inspectors wouldn't be able to do anything against them.

At this moment, Faye seemed quite fierce.

Now with Faye backing him, Fred shot Harvey a cold glare.

"I've already called someone here, brat!"

"Are you going to kneel on your own? Or do you want us to force you to kneel?"

Harvey calmly looked at Faye, then stood up steadily. Once he walked toward the light, he then said calmly, "Then kneel."

Faye's prideful expression vanished in a n instant. Seeing the man before her, she was filled with disbelief. Her body froze and her mind turned blank. She was at loss, uncertain as to how to react to the situation at hand.

Fred, however, did not notice her change

in behavior. He leaped up and down in anger, blabbering haughtily, "At least you're smart, brat! Hurry up and kneel, then apologize to Princess Goddard!"

"Didn't I tell you? In this place, I am the law!"

"You loudmouth!"

Faye came back to her senses at this moment. She used the back of her palm t o slap Fred.

"Law?"

"What kind of law can a lowly man like you enforce?"

"Who gave you permission to run your mouth off?!"

Faye stomped on Fred furiously with her high heels. She then turned to Harvey, full of fear.

"I said, kneel."

Harvey showed no emotion.

Faye trembled frantically, then slammed her knees on the ground.

Fred froze.

Jay froze.

Everyone was dumbfounded, their minds seemingly exploded from shock and disbelief. None of them understood what was unfolding before them.