## Chapter 1811

While Harvey was rushing his way tosickroom the hospital, Larry brought along Fred along with the others that were slapped in their faces after slandering Xynthia and unscrupulously sat at the entrance of the hospital suite.

Harvey's suppression had already made Hengdian World Studios to the brink of bankruptcy.

But after getting the support from one o f the Six Princes of Mordu, Elias Patel, Larry was in high spirits!

Larry did not even care to do a background check on Harvey and brought his people to show off his strength.

Fred was an especially minor character, but not only was he kicking over patient trolleys when he got to the hospital, he was shooing out the patients entirely!

When they all got to Xynthia's sickroom, they even demanded Harvey to come out and apologize.

The hospital was in utter chaos. The patients were hiding in the back; none of them dared to even get close to trouble.

Old Niner, George, and Tyson were in Xynthia's sickroom.

Old Niner was ready to get his men to deal with Larry and his followers, but he restrained himself after realizing that they were in Mordu and not Buckwood. He then leaned up right beside Tyson and whispered, "Ty. Mr. York asked us to keep watch of Xynthia, but then what happened? A bunch of clowns came up acting this way. What should we do about this?"

"Should we kill them?"

"Kill them?" Tyson calmly said, then squinted his eyes.

"Can you stop talking about killing every time? Besides, we're in Mordu, not Buckwood."

"We should just be a little more discreet since this isn't our turf anyway."

Old Niner froze slightly, then nodded in agreement.

"You're extremely right, Ty. But if we just watch as these people act like this, wouldn't that be defaming for Mr.
York?" Will people start to think that he's easily bullied?"

Tyson then playfully replied, "Is fame really important to either of us right now?"

"Mr. York isn't the kind of person that cares about this either."

"You should rest easy; I already told M

r. York about what happened here."

"All we need to do is to protect Ms. Zimmer."

"As for these people outside, they're most likely going to be taught a lesson b y Mr. York just as you were before, then unwillingly head back to call for their support and regain their dignity."

"We should just let them be arrogant and bossy all they want!"

"Mr. York came to Mordu to rise in power."

"That's why we shouldn't have to steal his limelight with things like these."

After hearing Tyson's teachings, Old Niner was showing admiration.

No wonder Tyson was the king of the streets of Buckwood. Even though Old Niner was a so-called boss himself, their identities were still night and day.

Judging by the gap in knowledge, this was more apparent already!

George looked at the sight while full of curiosity, then said, "Since Ty already said all this, it seems like I should be doing something as well."

George looked for a few paper cups and poured water in them, then brought it in front of Larry, who was crossing his legs in front of the sickroom, while smiling.

"Thanks for your hard work, everyone."

"We've already contacted Mr. York, he should be here soon."

"Why don't you all have a drink to cleanse your throats?"

"You bastard!"

Fred picked up a cup and splashed the water right onto George's face.

"Do you think we're here to beg for food?!"

## Chapter 1812

Because of Harvey's actions, Hengdian World Studios was in utter chaos.

And as one of the people that caused the situation to happen, Fred was met with a barrage of questions from the company itself and caused him a great deal of stress.

He followed Larry to trample on someone that day, that was why he naturally carried some dominance with him.

Fred splashing water on George's face was only a greeting.

There was still more to show after.

The few female celebrities that followed along were all showing faces of utter disdain.

Harvey offended Larry and Hengdian

World Studios, this was not something that a few cups of water to the face could solve.

Larry looked at the sight nonchalantly while crossing his legs and smoking his cigar.

In his eyes, he should be showing dominance toward Harvey in case people thought that he was easily bullied.

George did not get angry though; he wiped the water off his face and calmly said, "Director Miller, you're being too forceful about this! Don't you know that we'll have more chances to work together if we get along?"

"Yeah! You've been howling here the entire day! Not only did this man not get angry, he even got water for you! It's fine if you don't accept it, but you even splashed it all over his face! Don't you think that's a little harsh?"

"That's true! You seem like a respectable man on the outside, but you're just an animal on the inside!"

"People like you should be taught a lesson!"

"If you all get beaten up later, people won't even call the police for you!"

After seeing George, who was only being respectful toward others being treated that way, the crowd could not help but be extremely outraged.

This was a hospital, after all. Fred was being too harsh, and everyone could not stand that behavior.

"Shut up!"

Fred's face was as dark as night.

"You lowly people dare yap in front of the noble Mr. Chambers?!"

"Let me warn you all right now, you'll

all be heading right for the ICU if you keep spouting nonsense!"

Fred did a gesture while in the middle o f his speech; a few tall and strong men i n suits walked forward while cracking their necks.

The sight had made every patient's eyes twitch; they had no choice but to retract their statement.

Larry was already quite impatient. He glanced at George, who was showing a warm smile, then coldly exclaimed, "When is Harvey York coming over?"

"My time is limited."

"And so is my patience."

Even though Larry did not talk big, there was still an aura of an upperclassman that could be felt from him. With just a single gaze, he was able to instill people with his fierce temperament without bursting in anger.

"Do you hear that?"

"Mr. Chambers asked when that filth, Harvey, is going to be here?"

Fred kicked the door of the ward with a n extremely cold expression while he burst out in anger.

"Our time is extremely precious here; every single minute is going to cost us hundreds and thousands of dollars!"

"How dare you make us all wait here?! Do you want to die?!"

Naturally, Fred was trying to borrow Larry's authority to redeem the dignity he lost before.

"Please step aside!"

The crowd that was surrounding the ward split apart, revealing a person that walked in.

It was none other than Harvey himself.

He calmly glanced at the sight in front o f him and the ward, then calmed down after making sure Xynthia was alright.

"So you're finally here, Harvey York!"

Fred immediately blocked Harvey's path and let out a wretched smile.

"I thought you'd hide in your shell forever and never come back out!"

## Chapter 1813

"Need something?"

Harvey showed no emotion, as if he was staring at cats and dogs on the street.

"Harvey York, I'm warning you right now."

"I didn't show up here to tell you how strong I am!"

"But I'm here to tell you that I'll take back what's rightfully mine!"

"You'll have to at least pay Hengdian World Studios back for our losses ten times back, no, hundred times back!"

"If you dare to even say no, I'll break your legs right now and throw you to the fishes!"

Fred was being extremely dominant then.

After knowing that Larry was backed up by Elias, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, Fred was filled with courage.

With such a powerful support behind them, as long as they were not matched against another prince of Mordu, even Fred would be able to do as he pleased.

Fred was the prime example of a small man intoxicated by power.

The few female celebrities behind Fred were playfully glaring at Harvey.

In their eyes, they thought that people that dared to challenge Larry and caused Hengdian World Studios to be in utter chaos were either rich heirs or extremely well-known celebrities.

They did not think that this ordinary-looking kid would be the cause of all this.

The celebrities would not even bat this

kid an eye on the street. Other than being a little more handsome than the others, he did not seem like he had other talents.

For people like them, they were more interested if the person drove a Ferrari.

Good characteristics, well-mannered attitude, and high level of education were not worth anything in their eyes.

And at this moment, Harvey was not worth anything in their eyes!

With such a simple deduction, the celebrities were more disdainful toward Harvey. They were glancing at him full of ridicule and disgust, as if Harvey was something that could be trampled to death easily.

"Right! Is Xynthia still pretending to be unconscious?"

"Hurry up and get her out of bed already!"

"She needs to serve me properly; if I'm content with how she served me, I won't pursue the past any further."

"If not, I'll make her dead too!"

"Don't think that I wouldn't dare do such a thing just because she's in a sickroom!"

A temperament of an unscrupulous playboy was seeping out of Fred.

Small fry like Fred shouldn't have been given authority, as he would not hesitate to use his powers to bully others if that were the case.

Harvey smiled, then asked while full of curiosity, "It seems to me that the noble Director Miller doesn't want to live anymore."

"How would you like me to deal with you this time?"

"Deal with me?"

Fred let out a wretched smile.

"Harvey York, you would dare touch me?"

"You really think that everything will turn out the same way like last time?"

"Come at me if you dare!"

"I'm warning you right now: If you touch me again, I guarantee that you'll ..."

Slap!

Harvey had already swung his palm across Fred's hand before he even finished his sentence.

Slap!

"So what if I touch you?"

Slap!

"You got a little more powerful than before?"

Slap!

"What are you going to do about it if I touch you?"

Slap!

"What are you even going to guarantee? A slap across your face?"

Harvey kept swinging his palm across Fred's face, making it extremely swollen and bruised; the crowd was cheering after seeing the sight.

He then kicked Fred right toward the female celebrities.

Right when the celebrities were screaming in terror, Harvey calmly sat in front of Larry while showing no emotion whatsoever.

## Chapter 1814

Harvey took one of the cups that George had brought over, then casually took a few sips to nourish his throat. After wiping his palm with tissue paper, he then narrowed his eyes at Larry.

"Mr. Chambers, you didn't disappoint."

"I thought that you'd be kneeling in front of me by now."

"I didn't think that you could still sit after all that."

"Looks like I'm not doing enough for you after all!"

Harvey took his phone out and sent a few messages while in the middle of his speech.

Moments later, Larry's phone rang while his eyes were frantically twitching; bad news was sent to his phone then.

Larry's expression was utterly horrible. He did not think that Harvey would still be this disrespectful even at this point.

"Harvey York. In my eyes, you're just a young man that doesn't know fear because of your inexperience; you don't know your limits at all!"

After taking a deep breath, Larry stopped Fred and the others who were going crazy, then sized up Harvey with a stern look on his face.

In Larry's eyes, Harvey would surely be finished once Larry showed his trump card.

If it were to happen, Larry wouldn't mind making Harvey kneel and slap him across his face for a dozen times or so.

"Mr. Chambers, don't you think that you're quite immature for causing such

a big ruckus in a public space like a hospital?"

"As for Fred, is he insulting Xynthia in front of my face because he thinks that I'm easily bullied?"

Harvey squinted his eyes while glancing at Fred, who was crawling back up, then calmly said, "Fred Miller, I'll let you off the hook this time since I don't want to cause such a big ruckus in the hospital. I really hope that you'll cherish your life after this."

"If this happens another time, I'm afraid I'll have to shove your body in a coffin."

Harvey spoke with a calm tone while showing no emotion on his face.

Harvey felt that he was going easy on the small fry, Fred, by only giving him a few slaps on his face after he was furiously yapping and making such a big mess. "You..."

Fred's right hand was trembling while pointing at Harvey; he badly wanted to peel the skin off of Harvey then.

"Harvey York, you'll never get away with this!"

"Right! You'll be dead before you know i t!"

"You and your group of savages!"

The female celebrities were glaring at Harvey as well, thinking that the bastard should be fed to the fishes after hitting their dear Director Miller!

'Director Miller is all-powerful; Director Miller is everything!'

'People that offend Director Miller should be punished by death!'

Harvey ignored all the small fry and glanced at Larry.

"Mr. Chambers, there's no need for us t o talk nonsense now, is there?"

"Why are you here today?"

"Are you here to kneel and beg for mercy?"

"Or are you here to ask for a statement?"

"If you're here for the latter, I'm afraid I won't be doing that."

After seeing Harvey's nonchalant face, Larry sat up straight and showed an expression as cold as ice.

"Harvey York, sometimes it's better to not talk so big!"

"I'll admit that I did underestimate you; you do have some capability and confidence!"

"It's a shame that other than the true gods of Mordu, confidence isn't enough for you to go against them!"

"You can't even begin to fathom the god that's supporting me right now!"

"If you see him, you'd kneel even if you don't want to!"

Larry waved his hand while in the middle of his speech. His personal assistant then carried an exquisite box and opened it slowly in front of everyone.

A badge with the name "Patel" carved o n it appeared.

The badge seemed extremely ancient, a s if it were made during the medieval ages. The meaning that the badge represented would make anyone shiver t o their core.

# Chapter 1815

"Patel?"

After seeing the badge, Harvey then asked while full of curiosity, "The royal Patel family from the Golden Sands that doesn't exist anymore?"

"How insightful!"

Larry put his thumb up toward Harvey.

"This very badge belongs to the prince of the Patel family in Mordu, Prince Elias Patel himself!"

"He is also one of the six princes of Mordu!"

"He asked me to bring the badge here and tell you three things!"

"Number one, stop your suppression against Hengdian World Studios!"

"Number two, pay us back for the

damages twofold!"

"And number three, kneel in front of m e and apologize!"

"He'll let everything slide if you can accomplish all three of these demands. I f not, you and the people that follow you will have a fate worse than death!"

Larry was showing an extremely cold expression after he was done with his speech.

How many people could even have one of the six princes of Mordu as their support anyway?

Fred covered his face and said, "Harvey York. Since you know about the Patel family, of course you'd know the kind of person that Prince Patel is!"

"Ask the people behind you!"

"See if they think that you can challenge Prince Patel himself!"

"No one can protect you from this!"

"It's not too late to give up now!"

"If you're even a bit slow, you won't even have the chance to do so later!"

Fred was righteously flaunting with someone else's power, as if he was the legendary Prince Patel.

After hearing about Prince Patel, the female celebrities were all infatuated by the name.

They knew full well that they would be able to live their lives full of glory and wealth if they were to be Prince Patel's woman.

Harvey calmly said while full of curiosity, "The Six Princes of Mordu."

"So I must be going up against these people here in Mordu!"

"But why do I think this title isn't all

that great?"

Harvey was calm. He had already met Lucas and Terry.

It was Harvey's first time hearing who Elias was, but he wasn't phased at all.

In his eyes, even the royal Patel family that ordinary people could never fathom was nothing to write home about.

"Think before you speak, kid!"

"There are some things you can say, and some that you shouldn't even talk about!"

Larry seemed like he was quite discontent with Harvey's arrogance.

"I understand that young men like you are foolishly arrogant, talking big just for the sake of your pride!"

"That's why I'm giving you one more chance!"

Larry snapped his fingers.

His personal assistant then brought out a list and put it in front of Harvey.

Every single detail of Hengdian World Studios' loss was written on the list neatly and clearly.

Harvey then calmly exclaimed, "If I wasn't looking closely, I'd think that you were asking for me to pay for your damages!"

Larry squinted.

"Because of you causing such a big ruckus, our company's stocks had already fallen under the limit twice! We lost almost seven hundred and 782 million dollars because of you!"

"Along with other losses, it should amount to that number!"

"That's why you should be paying us 3.2 billion dollars in total!"

Larry was not angered then, but he was looking down on Harvey with a righteous look on his face.

"I'll give you a whole week to get the money!"

"Do we have a problem?!"

Harvey chuckled.

"Just 3.2 billion? Are you sure you don't want more than that?"

The celebrities were glaring at Harvey full of disdain after hearing those words.

'What's the point of talking big at this point?'

'You're giving more?'

'You must be out of your mind to even say such a thing!'

'You have no idea what your limits even are, do you?!'

'Showing off as if you're some prince or a wealthy man!'

'Pffft!'

# Chapter 1816

Larry narrowed, then exclaimed, "I did want more, but I feel like I should be a little more preserved."

"After all, I don't even know if you have this much money."

"Besides, you already offended Seth! Surely he'll come for you as well!"

"Right, I forgot to tell you: Seth's support is none other than Young Master Feige himself!"

"He belongs to the Lynch family, one of the top ten families alive!"

Larry leaned closer toward Harvey, then quietly exclaimed, "Tell me, are you about to be finished or not?!"

Harvey chuckled.

"Timothy Feige?"

Larry crossed his legs and lit up his cigar nonchalantly, then calmly asked, "What? Are you scared?"

"Benjamin is a polite and elegant gentleman when he does his business, you can tell from his commanding temperament."

"But Timothy is a meat grinder compared to the other princes and young masters. Do you really think that you can stop his aggression?"

Fred and the celebrities were coldly chuckling.

'Keep pretending!'

'You think you're powerful?!'

'The power that you thought you have i s going to make you look like an idiot!'

'We'll have our dignity back tenfold after losing it because of you!'

The crowd was split apart once again; bodyguards from Keaton Real Estates showed up along with Seth, who was being pushed in a wheelchair.

A dozen bodyguards were behind Seth; every single one of them looked extremely fierce. It was a sight to behold, but it was also quite terrifying!

Larry froze after seeing the sight, then lightly chuckled after seeing the man in the wheelchair.

"Even CEO Keaton's here! Looks like you're done for!"

Fred and the others were glaring at Harvey full of glee about what was going to happen to him.

In their eyes, this kid that did not know his limits wouldn't even know how he would die!

Seth struggled to stand up after being

pushed into the crowd. He was completely crippled, but he still slammed his knees on the floor then.

The bodyguards all kneeled after Seth and bowed in front of Harvey; they were terrified, absolutely terrified.

Larry and the others felt sluggish after seeing the sight. Larry subconsciously asked, "CEO Keaton, what exactly are you doing?"

Seth was one of the big real estate tycoons within Mordu being backed by Timothy; the money that he earned all these years was tremendous. The wealth and authority that he held were considered to be endless.

But he was kneeling in front of Harvey then as if he was a stray dog.

Seth ignored everyone and instructed his secretary to kneel and hand over a 155 million dollar check. He then said while groveling on the floor, "Mr. York, here's the money to pay for Ms. Zimmer's damages!"

"Please be the bigger person and pretend nothing ever happened! Let us g o!"

Fred and the celebrities froze; all of them were utterly shocked then.

Not only did Seth not cause Harvey trouble when he got to the hospital, they never thought that he was here to grovel and beg for mercy, they pay for the damages he caused!

Keaton Real Estates did not have much liquidity to work with; Seth must've given up almost everything to get the money.

'Who is Harvey York? How did he make Seth fear him this much to the point where he's using up his entire fortune t o pay the money back?'

'Wasn't Seth being backed by Timothy?'

Larry's expression frantically changed. He could not help but exclaim, "CEO Keaton, are you mad?!"

# Chapter 1817

Seth was shivering in his boots; he wouldn't dare to even speak.

Harvey then said nonchalantly, "I forgot to tell you."

"Timothy won't be able to back him u p!"

"I'm the one that broke all his limbs."

"Do you really think he can help Seth after that?"

The news shocked the entire crowd!

'What?!'

'He even broke all of Timothy's limbs?!'

'How is this possible?!'

Fred and the others were about to have their jaws scared off their faces! They were looking at Harvey full of disbelief. They did not want to believe what Harvey said, but they had no choice.

Larry's eyes were twitching frantically.

"Even Timothy can't back him up; do you really think that Elias Patel can do that for you?"

Crack!

Harvey picked up the badge and snapped it in half.

Fred and the others changed their expressions frantically, then stared at Harvey while they still weren't able to believe his words. They covered their mouths, desperately trying to stop themselves from screaming.

Larry's expression changed in an instant.

"You bastard!"

"How dare you break Prince Patel's

badge?!"

Harvey clapped his hands with a calm look on his face, then said, "Tyson, someone's being suspected of blackmailing me for 3.2 billion dollars in total! Get the police here to arrest him!"

Tyson called Jay along with the police force soon after to bring Larry and the others back to the police station.

Even though the police did not arrest any of them because economic disputes were related to civil cases, it was enough for news to spread word everywhere!

Hengdian World Studios' stocks dropped even lower.

For Larry, this was a lose-lose situation.

The most important part was the celebrities that came with him were involved with illegal acts of seafood

trading and were detained for further investigation.

Fred was also being detained.

Because he splashed water all over George's face, this was considered to be an act of intentional harm and needed t o be investigated further.

Unless George called off the police, Fred would have to stay behind bars for a few days.

It was still to be determined whether the water used was tap or mineral. But before the investigation was concluded, Fred had no chance of getting out early.

Larry was completely disgraced. Not only did he fail to trample on Harvey, h e suffered great losses because of this.

Immediately after leaving the police station, he went right to the rooftop garden at the Center of Mordu.

The place looked like a hidden paradise as usual. Fake mountains were placed everywhere along with pavilions, flowers, trees, and small bridges on top of flowing water.

The high winds that blew over calmed Larry down quite a bit.

At this moment, he was respectfully watching Elias practicing with his Tai Chi Sword.

Compared to his Tai Chi before, every swing of the sword felt like a meteor in the night sky; every single move was effortless, beautiful, and exhilarating.

If it were ancient times, Elias would definitely be mistaken for a knight.

But even in this day and age, his moves were able to prove the strength of his prowess.

Schwing schwing!

Currents of the sword dissipated around him; falling leaves were split open with precise cuts between all of them.

"Truly skillful!"

Larry exclaimed while he was shocked to his core. He was not trying to flatter Elias at all; his skill was truly amazing.

Elias ignored Larry and sheathed his sword, then threw it to his secretary, who was standing on the side.

The secretary immediately brought over a bowl of hot water for Elias to wash his hands.

Larry watched intently until Elias was done with his practice, then walked forward to greet him with his arms folded.

"Prince Patel."

### Chapter 1818

Elias calmly said, "Larry, this isn't a market. Aren't you coming here a bit too much already?"

Naturally, he knew that Larry would not be here if his problem was solved.

But since he showed up, this meant that he messed up again.

Larry's eyes kept twitching; he subconsciously said while almost to the point of kneeling, "Prince Patel, I was too powerless! I've disgraced you!"

Elias showed a cold glare and calmly replied, "You weren't able to suppress him?"

"That's right! He snapped your badge in half and sent me to jail because of blackmail!"

"He also took money from Seth, and

said that he was the one that broke Timothys' limbs."

"Oh?"

Elias' look of curiosity was showing.

"He must be an interesting opponent."

"But this is nothing."

"Timothy isn't from one of the top ten families anyway. He's only able to flaunt his authority because Benjamin's his brother-in-law."

"Benjamin cares about his reputation a lot. It would be reasonable if Timothy's limbs were broken because Benjamin didn't want to help his good-fornothing brother-in-law to cause more trouble."

"Do not fear the small man just because of this."

"And do not forget that you are my spokesperson."

Elias was still quite discontent with Larry, but he still patiently taught him a few things since it was hard for him to nurture people that were useful for him.

Larry would be a useless puppet if he was scared witless just like that.

Larry nodded his head constantly after hearing those words.

"Ah, I see!"

"But this kid ignored my authority and snapped your badge in half! He's disrespecting me!"

Larry nonchalantly walked toward a chessboard and started to play on his own.

"That badge has been with me for over twenty years; the badge represents me and my presence."

"Not just Mordu, who would dare disrespect me even in Country H?"

"I've been disrespecting others for so many years, I didn't think that I'd be the one disrespected today!"

Elias was lamenting. Normally speaking, the title of the Six Princes of Mordu would be enough to trample on countless people.

It was extremely rare to meet a single person that was not scared off that day!

"That kid doesn't know his limits at all!"

"He doesn't have anything to show!"

Larry's expression had gotten a little calmer than before.

"I ran an investigation on him before, turns out Benjamin's very own goddaughter, Yona, is supporting Harvey behind his back!"

"Yona has been quite discontent with Timothy constantly clinging onto her. Harvey must've crippled him for Yona."

"And she became Harvey's support to show off in all of Mordu."

"That's why if we can suppress Yona, we'll also suppress Harvey. This is only a simple matter."

Elias then calmly said, "To take an extremely dangerous risk to cripple Timothy and cling onto Yona is already quite the impressive skill.

"We must bear his excellence for his tremendous patience and boldness!

"But he might have a deeper purpose, and that is to get Benjamin's attention...

"But that's also fair. Benjamin has been fighting against public authorities and people from the underworld, but he's lacking a dog that's fierce enough for him...

"Maybe Harvey is just that man's dog!

"Don't you think so?"

Looking at Elias' playful look, Larry frowned.

"Prince Patel, you're saying that Benjamin wants to use Harvey to set off a storm in Mordu?"

# Chapter 1819

At that moment, Larry finally understood.

"Prince Patel, I heard that Benjamin Lynch nearly died the other day. Recently, he seemed to have recovered."

"He suspects that someone's eyeing his position, and that he might be killed for it."

"Thus, he has taken a series of actions to protect himself."

"If Harvey is his lackey, used specifically to attack people to build power..."

"Then everything makes sense."

"After all, Benjamin has recovered.

Naturally, he would want to show his abilities to everyone in Mordu."

"Still, he's doing all this so suddenly. Isn't he afraid of trapping himself?"

"Offending so many people at a stretch ... Perhaps he's not afraid that those who attacked him previously would attack him again?"

Although Larry was quite an influential figure in the upper-class circle, he was still far away from becoming the top big shot. Thus, he couldn't figure out Benjamin's intentions.

Elias put down the chess piece and said indifferently, "For Benjamin, offending a few people doesn't mean anything."

"His goal now is to find a person or even a group and build his prestige."

"Through this, his opponents won't harm the innocents."

"You should know that although Benjamin is from the Lynch family of Sunan, he is not the direct descendant."

"Therefore, his current position is unstable. Thus, he has his men consolidate his status by killing others. This is just a small trick in our circle."

"An outsider like Harvey may not have any power in Mordu, even if he is somewhat skillful."

"In that case, letting Harvey come out o n his behalf is Benjamin's best choice."

"After he's finished building his prestige, he could kill Harvey. That alone is enough to satiate Mordu's upper circles."

"Such schemes are certainly unmatched by ordinary folk."

Elias squeezed his chess piece, crushing it into fine dust. He smiled grimly. "Benjamin Lynch is indeed Benjamin Lynch."

"He's attacking and defending at the same time, completely solving his unstable position caused by his previous illness."

Larry's eyes brightened after hearing Elias' analysis. "Does this mean that Harvey is just cannon fodder?"

Larry dared not provoke Benjamin.

However, he wanted to crush Harvey to death badly, as Harvey had repeatedly disgraced him.

"No matter how Benjamin acts, it has nothing to do with us. Even if we see through his intentions, we can treat it like we don't know anything."

"He can step on anyone, but if he dares t o walk over me, then things won't be so easy!"

Elias took out his phone as he spoke. He then dialed a number and said

indifferently, "Is this Director Elisa Jean? I'm Elias Patel. There's something I need you to do for me."

"After this, we don't owe each other anymore."

\*\*\*

Meanwhile inside the VIP ward of the hospital...

After treating Xynthia, several doctors bowed to Harvey respectfully and left.

Yona coming out to receive Harvey in person was enough to explain Harvey's identity.

Harvey let out a sigh of relief after it was confirmed that Xynthia had no internal injuries, and only needed to rest for a few days.

Yona sighed and said to him, "Young Master York. It's our fault that Xynthia was hurt. To think that such a serious

case of public security actually occurred in Mordu."

"After Godfather found out, he has ordered the police to make rectifications."

"From today onward, there will be no lawless region within Mordu. Godfather will certainly give you an explanation o n this matter."

### Chapter 1820

Harvey nodded and said, "This isn't your fault. Plus, the other party will give us an explanation sooner or later."

"Don't worry, Ms. Lynch. I can handle this by myself."

Yona shook her head and said, "Let me, Young Master York. I promise you, no one will come to the hospital and disturb..."

#### Bang!

Before Yona could finish her words, the door of the VIP ward was kicked open.

Dozens of people stormed in.

Larry and Fred took the lead.

Fred was supposed to be detained. His presence indicated that there was a problem in the system.

But the true leader of the group this time was neither Larry nor Fred.

Instead, it was a woman who seemed to be in her early thirties.

She was wearing a white uniform.

However, even this formal uniform outlined her mature body.

Her face was extremely delicate. Every step she took displayed her arrogance and contempt.

"York, kneel!"

Fred yelled the moment he kicked the door open.

Behind him stood a few actresses, who had been arrested for being seafood traders in the afternoon just now. They had disheveled hair and looked filthy, with bitter expressions on their faces.

When have people like them wronged s o badly?

They must get back justice for the grievance they had suffered!

"Interesting."

Harvey sat on the sofa, feeling rather playful.

Yona was still apologizing to him, but then someone came to find him again.

Initially, Yona wanted to come out in Harvey's stead. But Harvey waved his hand, motioning her to stay in the room.

Tyson and the rest of Harvey's men were there as well, but they did not take any action and instead opted to stare at Fred and Larry's group as though they were insane.

Harvey strode to the living room of the ward. He flashed a faint smile at Larry. "Mr. Chambers, it's good to see you again."

"It seems the police couldn't keep you. It's been less than an hour, yet you're here again."

"Are you planning to let me treat you to dinner?"

"But I'm not interested in treating anyone today. It'll be your treat."

Harvey was indifferent, and waved his hand slightly as if he was flicking a fly.

"Heh!"

"Presumptuous!"

The filthy-looking female stars felt very miserable, but they could still hold their composure.

They looked at Harvey with derisive eyes, sneering, thinking him to be a complete fool.

This brat was certainly too insensitive.

He could still act arrogantly despite

many people entering together. Did he really don't know how powerful their backer was?

"Harvey, I'm telling you! You're dead!"

"You went against us over and over again!"

"You even dared to send us to the police!"

"Today, you'll be a dead man!"

"Not only are you finished, but anyone related to you will be all dead!"

Fred's swollen face looked awful, but at this moment, he was very excited.

However, Larry stared at Harvey with great interest. He was a big shot, so he wasn't nervous at all.

For him, Harvey was no different from a dead person.

Harvey smiled indifferently. "Weren't

you always planning to kill me?"

"When have you been successful?"

"Can't you come to your senses already?"

### Chapter 1821

Harvey's words turned Larry and Fred's faces ugly.

They certainly wanted to trample on Harvey to get their so-called justice for the incident in Hengdian World Studios.

Yet they failed every time and always ended up humiliated, making them very miserable.

"So you are Harvey?"

Meanwhile, the woman who was surrounded by everyone slowly stepped forward.

The staccato beat of her high heel shoes echoed off of the ground every step of the way, further intensifying her arrogant and domineering demeanor.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at the other party and asked, "Who are you?"

"This is Elisa Jean from Mordu Police Station!"

"She's also a member of the Jean family of Mordu, which is one of the top ten families!"

"I specially asked Director Jean to come over and bring us justice."

"I want to see if there's any senseless policeman who still insists on dragging me to the police station!"

Larry said playfully. So what if Harvey had connections in the police station?

With Elisa's background and prowess, even the princes of Mordu would have t o show her some respect.

If Harvey wanted to blow them up in the face like before, then it was certainly wishful thinking on his part!

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Elisa once more. Then he smiled indifferently and

said, "I never imagined that Mr. Chambers would need a woman to support him."

"I figured Elias Patel would come by himself at this point."

Larry looked at Harvey calmly. "York, who do you think Prince Patel is? How would he have time to care about a small character like you?"

"Even if a person like you is sent to Prince Patel for him to step on, he'd only think that he's dirtying his shoes."

"Moreover, I can tell you very clearly!"

"Your so-called power and so-called backer means nothing to us now!"

"If you don't believe me, just make a call! If you can call someone from the police station to come here, I'll kneel!"

Larry said righteously, arrogance seeping out of his every pore.

The female stars also held their heads up high, looking down at Harvey with scornful gazes that had no parallel.

But Harvey continued to smile and said lightly, "I, Harvey York, have never needed anyone's assistance when I do anything."

"You don't have to think too much just because I don't have any so-called backers."

"I am the greatest power and my own greatest backer!"

"The police who you claim to be doing things for me are simply carrying out their duties. If I want to use my power t o act against you, you'd have already died in the police station. Do you honestly think you can still crawl out?"

"York, stop talking nonsense!"

Elisa did not intend to listen to

Harvey's words. Instead, she strutted to Harvey in her high heels and looked down at him. She then said indifferently, "Prince Patel is my old acquaintance. Mr. Chambers is my friend. Although Fred is a filmmaker, he isn't a small figure either..."

"He's a young man from the Hengdian World Studios..."

Elisa seemed to have noticed that she made a slip up. Her pretty face blushed slightly. She quickly amended her words, "Look what you've done to Fred."

"Hengdian World Studios have suffered huge losses because of you!"

"Prince Patel's plaque was destroyed by you as well!"

"Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Elisa's thin lips curved into a hateful

sneer, and her seductive eyes shone with a cold light.

She was a woman and her tone of voice wasn't heavy, but her oppressive words could crush one to death.

### Chapter 1822

"Explanation?"

Harvey laughed.

"Okay. You should tell me what I need to explain to you next and how I should go about it, Director Jean."

Elisa Jean from the Jean family of Mordu seemed to have a lot of energy.

But to Harvey, Elisa wasn't good enough to speak for Larry.

Since she was from the Jean family of Mordu, Harvey wouldn't mind trampling her to death. It would certainly rouse Lucas's anger.

"How should you explain?"

"Since you've asked, let me tell you."

"The price now has become 4.7 billion dollars!"

"Kneel and grovel to Mr. Chambers three times!"

"Ruin three of your fingers yourself!"

"Can you do all that?"

Elisa had an indifferent expression. "If you can't, then let's take our time and talk this over."

"We'll surely come up with a satisfactory conclusion."

Elisa snapped her fingers as she spoke. Several men, who were initially standing guard behind her, immediately moved forward. Their gazes were sharp, and they exuded a very intimidating aura.

They looked as if they were able to suppress Harvey with just one action and one look.

Harvey looked at them with an indifferent smile. "Director Jean. From

the way you act, those who know you will see you as the Police
Commissioner."

"Those who don't will assume you are a big boss from the streets!"

"Aren't you afraid that I'll report you?"

"Report?" Elisa sneered, "Go ahead! If you can get someone here, I'll kneel and address you as My Lord. I'll even serve you!"

Harvey looked disgusted. "No thanks. You live a promiscuous and extravagant life. I'm afraid that I'll get sick."

Crack!

Elisa gritted her teeth in anger.

Although she was almost thirty years old, she was still very charming. Her figure and appearance were still the best.

She had been relying on both, and was

doing very well in Mordu these years.

However, she never expected this brat would insult her today.

She had the urge to slap Harvey to the ground.

However, Fred y stepped forward before she could lose control. "York, you are presumptuous!"

"Director Jean's interest in you is nothing short of a blessing!"

"How dare you insult her! You're asking for it!"

"You don't have the right to challenge Director Jean's authority! Aren't you just a little security guard? Do you think you own this place just because you've worked as a security guard at Fragrant Hill Villa for a long time?"

"Also, weren't you insane before?"

"Hitting people, making people kneel

and even daring to oppress Hengdian World Studios Group!"

"Do you have the courage to hit me in front of Director Jean right now?"

"Do you dare?"

"You won't, even if you have the guts!"

Fred's finger was almost poking on Harvey's nose.

He simply wanted to humiliate Harvey in front of everyone.

Only through this could he get justice for the humiliation he had suffered in the past two days.

That, and he wanted to see whether the domineering Harvey would actually dare to hit him right now.

The arrogant female stars standing behind looked at Harvey with a halfsmile, their arms crossed in derision. They had seen too many princes and young masters. Now, they couldn't help wondering how fearless Harvey was.

Even Larry showed an intrigued expression.

This brat truly was amazing and powerful. Unfortunately, he met Elisa...

## Chapter 1823

Harvey smiled and curled his fingers in Fred's direction.

Fred looked disdainful. He approached Harvey again and barked, "Why? Do you still want to provoke me and let me come over?"

"Come, come, come! Hit me!"

"Come on, just hit me!"

"If you don't hit me, you're a coward! A bastard..."

Slap!

Before Fred could finish his words, Harvey instantly slapped him.

"Argh!" Fred screamed in pain, blood spurting from his mouth and nose. He was sent flying and hit the wall before falling to the ground, looking extremely miserable.

The crowd was shocked. The female stars' faces slackened with fear and disbelief.

Larry's hand, which was about to light u p his cigar, stiffened and it trembled slightly in mid-air.

Even Elisa Jean, who was initially calm and relaxed, was also slightly taken aback.

She never imagined that Harvey would actually hit Fred.

Before her eyes, to boot?

Anger surged up in her heart. Elisa, who was always domineering, felt that she was being trampled under someone's foot.

An outsider, a little devil...how dare he not give her face and treat her as a mere display?

"Son of a...!"

Elisa glared fiercely at Harvey, her beautiful face distorted with spite.

"York! Are you treating me as if I'm a dead person?"

The men in uniforms rushed forward at her furious shout. All of them looked murderous.

Harvey wiped his fingers with a tissue. With a look of disgust, he said, "Fred begged me to hit him."

"His face was so dirty. If he didn't beg s o much, I wouldn't even want to hit him!"

"Director Jean, he got my hands dirty. You have to seek justice for me!"

"Let him compensate me for handwashing fees!"

"Ah, ugh..."

Fred, who was struggling to get up from the ground, was so angry that he spurted out blood a second time.

He had met his share of insulting people, but not to this extent.

Outrageous!

This was too much!

"York, I appreciate your arrogance. At the same time, I'm also very angry."

"And when I'm angry, the consequences will be dire!"

"I'll detain you right now! If you dare to resist, then don't blame me for what I'd do next!"

Elisa instantly pulled out a short-handled firearm.

She was initially trying to throw its weight around, but now had to take out the firearm.

She knew very well that if she didn't teach Harvey a lesson today, then not only would she be unable to give Elias a n explanation...

She wouldn't be able to survive in the upper circle of Mordu from then on!

### Disgraceful!

Many of her subordinates also took out their firearms. Their modus operandi was certainly vigorous and resolute.

Larry and the rest sneered and backed away when they saw this scene. In their eyes, Harvey was dead meat.

Fred covered his injured face bitterly and got up with much difficulty, his eyes roving everywhere.

He was thinking of a way to let Elisa instantly kill Harvey, once and for all.

But at that second, footsteps came from inside the VIP ward.

Someone walked to Harvey and saluted him. She then narrowed her eyes at Elisa and said indifferently, "Director Jean, we're old acquaintances."

"For that reason, I came out to warn you."

"You're the Director. During the meeting, you said you wished to uphold the law."

"So why are you trying to abuse your power and trample people's rights, regardless of your reputation?"

### Chapter 1824

Elisa was taken aback for a moment when she saw the newcomer. The next second, she quickly regained her composure once more.

She had already heard from Larry and the others that this woman was probably Harvey's backer. Although she was surprised, she wasn't completely shocked.

She stared enviously at Yona's beautiful, youthful visage and remarked coldly, "I was wondering who's actually acting pretentiously?"

"Turns out it's Miss Yona Lynch, known as the number one socialite in Mordu's upper circles!"

"You may be a huge celebrity, Miss Lynch, but frankly speaking, you're just Benjamin Lynch's glorified secretary." "Browsing documents, arranging the itinerary, even serving tea and washing the lavatories... these are your specialties."

"Tasks like upholding the justice of the law, arresting and interrogating people are certainly out of your league!"

"You're just a secretary. You don't have any jurisdiction over me!"

"For Benjamin's sake, I won't hold you accountable for obstructing official persons in performing their duties today."

"Now please, get out of here."

Although Elisa knew that Yona's status was noble...

Elisa still belonged to the Jean family of Mordu!

The Jeans of Mordu and the Lynches of Sunan were among the top ten families, and neither one was afraid of the other.

Furthermore, Elias Patel, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, was backing her now. It was equivalent to having the Patel family's support.

Hence, she didn't have too much fear toward Yona.

She would definitely take Harvey down today.

Yona smiled a smile that did not reach her eyes and said once more, "Director Jean, we're old acquaintances."

"For the sake of our relationship, if you turn around and leave now, I'll assume nothing happened."

"So?"

Elisa's eyes were cold. She said slowly, "Miss Lynch. There are things that you can control, but there are also things you have no right to meddle in!"

"You may be Benjamin's goddaughter, but you're not in a position to be arrogant and boastful."

"You should know that the waters in Mordu run deep!"

"Are you really going to stand up for a nobody and offend the tycoon?"

Yona replied indifferently, "I'm just a little secretary. How would I dare offend anyone?"

"I'm just reminding you as a friend, Director Jean."

"If you continue to stick to this and proceed without hesitation regardless o f the consequences, it'll be suicidal."

"And if a person has a death wish, outsiders won't be able to help her at all!"

Elisa looked at Yona with great interest. She suddenly turned to Harvey and smiled softly. "Since Miss Lynch loves playing mama bear so much, those who don't know might think that this outsider is your lover!"

Yona remained calm. "If Young Master York is willing, I'm fine with it."

Harvey's face turned dark. 'Can you stop talking nonsense? If Xynthia happens to hear that, how should I explain?'

Larry, Fred, and the others all looked incredulous. They became green with envy after hearing Yona's words.

They had played around with many beautiful women. However, they certainly didn't have the right to touch such a stunning upper-class woman like Yona Lynch.

Yet, this woman, who was known as the first lady of Mordu, was actually standing up for Harvey right this moment.

They had guessed it a long time ago, but the truth still took them by surprise.

It was a shock unlike any other. Elisa then continued with a half-smile, "So Miss Lynch, you're going to protect your lover?"

"You're willing to turn against me for your man?"

"Are you really sure?"

### Chapter 1825

"Of course." Yona's expression remained unchanged.

Elisa said with a half-smile, "Beating Fred like this, letting Mr. Chambers suffer huge losses, and even ruining Prince Patel's plaque..."

"I'm afraid you won't be able to protect him with just your name, Yona."

"Then how about adding my name, Benjamin Lync, into the mix? Is that enough, Elisa?"

At that moment, a majestic voice filled the air.

Benjamin strode in, accompanied by his secretary and bodyguard.

Benjamin Lynch?!

Elisa's face instantly turned pale the

moment she saw him.

As for Larry and the rest, their complexions also changed again and again.

Against Yona, Elisa still dared to be arrogant and domineering, even going a s far as to give scathing comments.

But facing the far more superior
Benjamin, she didn't even dare let out a
fart.

Benjamin walked to Elisa and said indifferently, "Brother York is my guest. He's also my savior."

"But, I have respect for the law. If you can show me evidence of Brother York violating the law, then I have nothing to say."

"If you can't, and simply sprout lies just to take him down..."

"Did you ever bother referring to me?"

"I'm going to protect Brother York today. I wonder if you agree with it or not, Deputy Director Jean?"

Benjamin deliberately emphasized the words "Deputy Director", and Elisa's expression changed several times.

There was no person in charge in the Mordu Police Station for the time being, and she was the one who had the best chance to do so.

However, if she offended Benjamin at this moment, then this position would b e completely out of her reach.

Elisa was busy considering the gains and losses when Benjamin interrupted coldly, "So, where is the evidence? I'm asking you, where's the evidence?!"

"No, there's no evidence. But there's a victim..." Elisa gritted her teeth and said.

She had already sided with Elias Patel. Thus, there was no reason for her to flatter Benjamin.

Her heart was filled with regret. She never expected Yona to appear! Not to mention, even Benjamin also came to support Harvey.

This was completely different from what she imagined.

Slap!

Benjamin gave Elisa no respect at all. H e slapped her, leaving a red mark on her pretty face.

"No evidence?"

Slap!

"As the Deputy Director, how could you come take someone down without evidence?!"

Slap!

"The government gives you the power to protect the people, not to abuse them!"

Slap!

"I'm thinking about the people's livelihood and how to develop them every day. But you! Not only do you not help me, but you're also dragging me down?!"

Slap!

"Believe it or not, the Jeans of Mordu won't dare to say anything even if I destroy you now!"

Benjamin didn't give Elisa any chances t o retaliate at all.. He peppered her face with many vicious slaps, utilizing both his forehand and backhand.

Elisa screamed in pain and was promptly sent flying. Her pretty face was full of ugly red marks. Her botoxed

nose was broken, and a few of her teeth had gone missing.

Had it not been for Larry who came to hold her in time, she would have fallen t o the ground.

Her subordinates all screamed in unison, "Director Jean!"

A female star exclaimed angrily, "
Presumptuous! Who are you? How dare
you hit Director Jean?!"

"Don't you know Director Jean's identity?"

These female stars hadn't figured out Benjamin's identity, and were pointing angrily as they cursed at him.

Their shallow minds perceived Elisa as a great woman who could do anything she wanted in Mordu.

How dare this ordinary middle-aged man hit someone as prestigious as her?

# He certainly had guts!

### Chapter 1826

"Director Jean?"

Benjamin was indifferent.

"She wasn't the Director before, and she won't have the chance to be the Director in the future."

"From now on, she is not the Deputy Director anymore."

Benjamin only needed to say one sentence to get rid of the evil Elisa.

"Rubbish!"

The female star who just spoke was dissatisfied. "Director Jean isn't just the Deputy Director of Mordu Police Station!"

"She's also a member of the Jean family of Mordu!"

"Do you really think you can do

anything to her?"

This female star had become popular only recently. Her status in the entertainment industry was about the same as Fred's.

Seeing her idol Elisa n beaten and threatened by the other party into losing her title, the female star was deeply unhappy.

Benjamin took the handkerchief his secretary handed to him and slowly wiped his fingers. At the same time, he said indifferently, "Then you should ask Elisa and see if the Jeans can protect her."

"Shut up!"

Elisa quickly stood back up and slapped the female star.

"How dare a cheap actress like you talk so rudely to Master Lynch?!"

This female star covered her face with a n incredulous expression. She couldn't believe that Elisa would slap her.

However, there was no room for her to reply, because she understood the difference between her status and Elisa's status.

If Elisa couldn't afford to offend the man in front of her...

Then, she certainly couldn't afford to offend him even more.

She dared not hate Elisa and Benjamin a t this moment. She could only glare at Harvey.

In her opinion, the reason she received such insults was because of Harvey.

If Harvey hadn't refused to kneel obediently and allowed the matter to escalate to this point, why would Elisa slap her?

Harvey couldn't be bothered about her spiteful gaze. He stared at Elisa with great interest, eager to see how the Deputy Director was going to end this mess.

"Master Lynch, I'm sorry. Please forgive my ignorance today!"

"I deserve it!"

"I formally apologize to you and Young Master York here!"

Elisa rubbed her face and forced out a bitter smile.

Her heart was full of resentment, but she was now aware of Harvey's power i n Mordu.

She paid too much for her current position.

If she really lost it because of Benjamin for what happened today, she might as well kill herself and hit her head on the ground until she bled to death!

Thinking of this, she smiled sweetly and added cheekily, "Master Lynch, since Young Master York is your people ..."

"Why don't we just let everything go?"

"Let it go?" Benjamin looked cold. He then said slowly, "If it weren't for me being there today, God knows what else you will do!"

"You're Deputy Director Elisa Jean!"

"Harassing the people!"

"No respect for the law!"

"As an officer, you've ignored the dignity of the law and instead stood for those who violate the law!"

"Elisa, you're certainly asking for it!"

"As for the incident regarding Hengdian World Studios, I have already investigated it clearly."

"Xynthia is innocent, but you smeared her reputation and indulged others to hurt her!"

"Harvey's retaliation is expected!"

"You've committed so many wrongs, but you refused to reflect on it. Instead, you come to mess with Harvey again and again!"

"What's more, in a place like a hospital!"

"You certainly have no respect for the government!"

"You have no respect for the law, either!"

"Do you have any respect for me?"

"4.72 billion dollars? Three grovels? Three fingers?"

"Is this something the Deputy Director

should say?"

"Starting today, you better resign! Otherwise, you will be at your own risk!"