Chapter 2303

Jax was indifferent as he replied, "Don't do anything more to Harvey."

"Now that he has a good relationship with the Mendoza family, don't provoke him using legal means in the future."

Ellie nodded. "Understand. I'll let my people remove everything else, so as not to be targeted by Yoana and get into any trouble."

"But... We can't just stand idly by and watch. Isn't that right, Fourth Young Master?"

"Mandy isn't hard to deal with, but now that Harvey's around, there are too many uncertainties."

"The old man's health is getting worse, and there might be a twist in the competition for the upper position if we don't get back all the equity for your casino license..."

Jax remained indifferent. "I said not to pull any little tricks on Harvey, but I didn't say that we can't do anything."

"Go and tell the people of Briewood to release some news regarding the place Lilian was detained. We must let Young Master York know about this."

"I'm looking forward to seeing how he'll save her in Las Vegas and Hong Kong..."

Early next morning...

Harvey was respectfully sent to the gate of the police station by several inspectors.

Based on the presumption of innocence in Las Vegas, he could only be detained for a maximum of twenty-four hours. However, the inspectors were very decent this time. After completing the routine inquiries and following the procedures, they respectfully sent Harvey out.

Unfortunately, Harvey could not leave the country for a while, as the case hadn't been settled yet. His movements wouldn't be restricted, though, and he could still travel freely between Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

A Porsche arrived as soon as Harvey appeared at the entrance. When the window came down, he saw Teresa's pretty face.

Harvey thought that Mandy or Edwin might come to pick him up.

He never expected the first person he would see at the gate to be Teresa, of all people.

At this moment, her face didn't have any makeup on and looked a little haggard. It seemed she had waited here for a long time; all night, even.

"Young Master York, do get in the car."

Teresa opened the car door and threw a bottle of mineral water to Harvey.

Harvey didn't refuse her offer and got in the passenger's seat with a smile. "How did you know I was here?"

"I got the news last night saying that you were framed and imprisoned because you offended the Fourth Young Master of the Hamiltons, Jax Hamilton."

"I was going to see if I could bail you out using my connections today, but you've come out on your own."

Teresa turned the steering wheel and asked curiously, "Harvey, what exactly happened?"

"Nothing much, really."

Harvey leaned in the seat to make himself more comfortable.

"I slapped Jax yesterday and told his wife that the Hamiltons were as good as dead."

"I expected them to try throwing me into jail for that."

Teresa was briefly stunned, beside herself with shock. She did not expect Harvey to be so domineering.

The day before yesterday, he did not hesitate to punch Denver in the face just to help her.

Now, he didn't even want to let Jax go.

He had directly offended two of the four young masters of the Hamiltons. Since he could still appear alive and well, it was enough proof of his abilities.

"Oh, right. Let's not talk about my problems. What about you?" Harvey swiftly changed to another topic.

Teresa hesitated for a moment, but then said softly, "Something happened in Wolsing, so I must go back immediately."

"However, seeing you today puts me at ease."

Chapter 2304

"Also, I just inquired. For the time being, you can 't leave the country."

"I can't help you in either Hong Kong or Las Vegas. But I have a best friend, and she has quite the status in Las Vegas. If you run into a problem that can't be solved, just call her."

"As long as you say you're my friend, she'll surely help you!"

Teresa searched for a delicate name card suffused with a hint of fragrance from the armrest, and handed it over to Harvey.

Harvey didn't refuse Teresa's kindness. He took the name card and glanced at it casually.

But when he saw the name on the name card, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Zina Hamilton.

After sending Teresa to Las Vegas International Airport, Harvey took a taxi back to Arcburn Villa district.

"Harvey, you're back!"

"Are you alright?"

Mandy, who hadn't slept all night, wore a look of joy the moment Harvey returned.

She had made countless phone calls last night. However, her connections in Mordu didn't seem to work in a small place like Las Vegas.

The helplessness turned her haggard and miserable. She almost succumbed to Jax and wanted to give him the equity she owned.

Nonetheless, she didn't expect Harvey to return

from the police station after one night. The happy outcome made her heave a great sigh of relief.

"Take a good rest, Mandy. I'll handle everything."

Harvey tried to assure Mandy.

"It's alright. You don't have to worry about my affairs, or about your mother. I've already sent some people to investigate her whereabouts.

There will be news soon."

Mandy told the servants to prepare breakfast for Harvey, and then whispered cautiously, "Harvey ... why don't we just give in to Jax?"

"As long as he's willing to let Mother go, we'll give him the equity."

"After all, Las Vegas is the Hamiltons' territory.

Messing around with them in this place won't be good for us."

Although Harvey managed to come out of the police station safely, the entire situation had made Mandy understand the Hamitons were out of her and Harvey's league.

Moreover, she didn't want Harvey to get into trouble again all because of Lilian.

"He won't let her go so easily. At least, not in that way." Harvey sighed.

"The Hamiltons are a top family. Regardless if the kidnapping has anything to do with them, they'll never admit it. After all, doing so will affect their family's reputation."

"The deal you mentioned doesn't hold at all."

"Even if we give Jax the equity, he might still choose to kill Lilian in order to protect the Hamiltons' reputation."

"Thus, we must hold the equity firmly in our

hands. We can't give it to anyone. As long as we have the equity, we have a bargaining chip with us and Mother's safety can be guaranteed."

"But you don't have to worry too much, Mandy. I 'll never let them go for what they've done."

Mandy sighed, forlorn. Her mother's kidnapping exhausted her mentally and physically, and she couldn't make a calm judgment at all.

Having just taken over the position of the ninth head of the Jean family, she only discovered too late that it wasn't always a great thing.

Harvey had his breakfast, and then spent some time comforting Mandy. After that, he took a car to the location of a B&B at the outskirts of Las Vegas.

This area was the most popular place for tourists to live in. Not only was it cheap, but there were also many tourist attractions all around. Harvey arrived at the door of a homestay and promptly knocked on it. After a while, the door opened slightly, as if the people inside wanted to take a peek at Harvey's face first. Only then did it open fully.

HarveyorkEnglish

Chapter 2305

"CEO York!"

Tyson, George, and Old Niner were inside. They had rushed to Las Vegas overnight, and they had been busy all night.

George greeted Harvey respectfully and went straight to business. "CEO York. According to the information we've obtained and the verification of various parties, we can be sure that the person who attacked Madam Yates was from the Briewood Gang."

"I haven't found out who is the mastermind behind all these, but I've found out who started it."

As George spoke, he played a video showing the cabin of an airplane.

Inside the cabin, a beautiful woman was sitting

with another woman dressed up like a middleaged woman in the corner.

That middle-aged woman seemed to be in a semi -conscious state the entire time.

"This is the direct flight to Hong Kong seven days ago."

"This is a cruise from Hong Kong to Las Vegas..."

"And this is..."

George was indeed brilliant in intelligence and information gathering. He quickly sorted out a context by going through a series of clues.

After Lilian disappeared, she was brought to Hong Kong from Mordu in a very short time, and then shipped to Las Vegas.

The whole process took less than twelve hours. Right now, the Zimmers were still searching for Lilian blindly in Mordu.

"Have you found where my mother-in-law is?" Harvey frowned slightly.

"No, but we've already checked the identity and whereabouts of that woman."

"Hong Kong, Lan Kwai Fong, Sister Thirteen."

Harvey squinted when he heard that. After a while, he said indifferently, "Tyson, leave some trustworthy people here to protect Mandy."

"Let's go to Hong Kong tonight." Harvey

Crack!

At ten o'clock in the evening, a Toyota Alpha with a casino license plate appeared in Lan Kwai Fong, Hong Kong, from across the sea.

This place was the most famous bar street in the world. Handsome men and beautiful women

from every corner of the world would gather here, swaying their bodies around seductively to attract others.

Compared to Las Vegas, which was isolated,
Hong Kong was the true international
metropolis. It was on par with Mordu and
Buckwood, in terms of both status and
geographical location.

Moreover, Las Vegas and Hong Kong were separated by sea. The nobles and the gray circle had always been in contact on a daily basis, and their movements here were extremely convenient.

The door of Toyota Alpha was opened. Old Niner and George walked out with a few people in tow, and entered Briewood Bar.

These two were big shots on the streets of Buckwood, so they were quite familiar with the gray area of Hong Kong. Soon after entering the bar, they found a corner seat to sit.

Red and green lights flashed in the bar, constantly changing. Loud music boomed in the background, the sound deafening and earpiercing.

On the dance floor, men and women were twisting their bodies to the psychedelic beat.

The loud music pumped up their excitement, and everyone acted with wild abandon. However, George and Old Niner remained aloof and indifferent. Due to this, they seemed a bit out of place.

Nonetheless, George couldn't care less. He glanced at Old Niner and said with an eager grin, "Old Niner, CEO York's entrusting us with this task this time. We must solve this problem perfectly."

"I've already investigated it. Sister Thirteen has returned to Hong Kong after kidnapping Madam Yates a few days ago. This place is her stronghold. It can even be said that she's the big boss here!"

"Sister Thirteen's status in Briewood isn't anything to scoff at. Rumors say that she has twelve sworn brothers, and each of them is a famous big shot on the streets of Hong Kong."

"These big shots will come to support her basically every night. We must be careful when we act!"

Chapter 2306

"Let's go. I've reserved a room on the second floor especially for this. I'll let Sister Thirteen come over after we have a few drinks."

"We'll wait until we confirm her identity. Only then will we notify CEO York and Brother Tyson."

In all honesty, a little girl from the streets of Hong Kong wasn't worthy of George's attention. However, since this case involved Harvey's mother-in-law, a trivial matter could easily escalate into a big one.

Old Niner's eyes swept through the whole crowd, then his gaze then fell on a few men in suits. "Why don't we rally more brothers here?"

"If there's any conflict, we may not be able to hold on."

George shook his head. "Why should we have so many people with us? It's too conspicuous, and it 'll be inconvenient to make a move later on."

"Anyway, you're Old Niner. You're the big boss of the Buckwood streets. Even if you can't hit all of them, you could at least fight against three or five, right?"

"Also, Brother Tyson's name is still useful even on the streets of Hong Kong. If you truly encounter an injustice, just bring up the King of streets of South Light. No one would dare to make a move on us!"

Old Niner didn't say anything more. He clapped his hands, motioning for a few of his subordinates to enter the room on the second floor with them.

The room of this bar was very unique. The glass walls were made of a special material that enabled one to see outside clearly. Those outside

the room, however, couldn't see anything inside.

Sitting here granted one not only enough privacy, but could also overlook the entire place from the top at a commanding height. It truly was a delight.

"Good day, gentlemen. Is there anything you need?"

Just as George and Old Niner finished scanning their surroundings, a woman in a kimono entered through the door. She swayed her slender figure seductively and flashed them a charming smile.

"I want to drink the best wine here. The kind that can sell you to me."

George deliberately put on a wretched leer, pretending to be a lustful fool. He swung his right hand, and threw an Amex Black Card on the table.

"I wonder how much it costs to buy you along with the wine."

"Sir, you must be joking. We don't do that kind of thing here."

The woman's eyes flickered with a hint of disgust. It seemed she was disdainful of those who would simply throw money at others.

However, she quickly fixed ber expression and smiled again. "How about a bottle of Louis XIII?"

The price of one bottle of that wine was more than a hundred thousand HKD, something ordinary folk couldn't afford in the slightest.

George didn't blink his eyes at all, and drawled, " Let's have two bottles first."

"Oh right, girl. I heard that your boss, Sister Thirteen, is an outstanding beauty in Hong Kong!"

"Her body and appearance are even better than Miss Hong Kong!"

"As a Chinese, I've always wanted to see such a beauty. I've been here a few times, but I never got to meet her!"

"I wonder if she can join me for a drink with me tonight."

George took out a stack of yellow ten-thousanddollar bills, and flung them on the table one by one.

The woman's eyes brightened instantly when she saw all the money on the table. She quickly grabbed all the banknotes greedily. Then she beamed at George and simpered, "Of course! Madame is here tonight. Gentlemen, enjoy your drinks first. I'll certainly call her over!"

She winked at George as she spoke, before scurrying off in excitement.

Old Niner frowned slightly as he watched the scene unfold. He felt that things went a tad too smoothly.

George drowned his glass of wine, smug. "Done. We'll be able to see Sister Thirteen in a while."

"Old Niner, what should we do next?"

"Should we question her here, or we should make her get drunk and then take her away?"