Harvey casually picked up a bottle of soda and took a sip out of it, smiling.

"A lot of people have already died. We've also crippled one of the Four Goliaths."

"If we don't destroy the Hatchet Gang once and for all, we'll have a hard time staying in Flutwell in the future."

"Don't worry. When we're done, I'll treat you to a barbeque."

A strong sense of confidence was radiating from Harvey's body.

"Is your brother-in-law really that impressive, Xynthia?"

Riley was shocked to hear Harvey's words. Soon after, she tried to figure out his identity.

'If this man belongs to a rich family, I'll have to cling onto him with all my might...'

"Brother-In-Law's a live-in son-in-law! Just like what Mother said, he only got this far because he's my sister's kept man," Xynthia said quietly.

Harvey had a lot of identities, but in Xynthia's eyes, him being her brother -in-law was the most important one.

Riley froze at that.

"Is he really just a live-in son-in-law?"

"Yeah! The kind that does nothing other than being kept."

Harvey looked back with a smile on his face, saying nothing.

"Live-in son-in-law..."

"Live-in son-in-law..."

Riley repeated herself a few times before exploding in anger.

"You b*stard!"

"Why are you showing off in front of me when you're just a stupid live-in son-in-law?!"

"You killed people, crippled Boss Dart, and now, you're going to the Hatchet Gang's territory for trouble!"

"At this point, you should just kill your way to the Golden Palace!"

"And to think I thought you had a powerful background of some sort!"

"You're just useless trash who's being kept in by the Jean family!"

"You really think you can go against the Hatchet Gang with just two of your followers?!"

"Not only will you get yourself in deep trouble for doing this, but I'll also die because of you!"

"You b*stard!"

"I'll kill you!"

Riley was on the verge of insanity.

How did things turn out this way?

At first, she thought Harvey had the capability to protect her...

Judging from the current situation, he was just showing off for his own ego.

Riley was speechless as she looked at the live-in son-inlaw pretending to be someone he wasn't.

She couldn't help but scream.

"Stop the car, you b*stard! Stop it right now!"

"I don't want to die with you!"

"Don't you know?!"

"Not only is the Hatchet Gang one of the Gang of Six, but they're also filled with experts! The head of the gang, Kayden Balmer, is near invincible!"

"You'll just cart yourself to your death if you go there now!"

"You're going to look for them for trouble?"

"You might not even get past the front door! They'll send you flying with a single slap to the face!"

Riley was boiling with anger as she demanded to get out of the car. There was a disdainful look on her face. She was confident there was no way Harvey could even get past the front door.

At this moment, the car arrived in front of the Hatchet Gang's main camp.

The gang had been around Flutwell's underworld for many years, and they were also one of the Gang of Six. Clearly, their presence wasn't just for show.

Hundreds of people rushed out of the camp after feeling hostility from the two cars.

They were dressed in black suits and wielded hatchets, their faces filled with arrogance.

Boom!

Someone casually threw a molotov cocktail to the ground, stopping the two cars in their tracks.

"Get your *ss out of here, you b*stards!"

A gangster with slicked back hair stomped forward with a cold gaze.

- "I don't care who you are!"
- "I don't care what background you have!"
- "If you hurt Boss Dart, you go against us!"
- "We'll rip you to shreds!"
- "Let him go right now!"

Under the gangster's lead, his companions stepped forward with wretched looks.

The Hatchet Gang were the ones who took advantage of others for so many years, and not the other way around.

Boss Dart was currently strapped to the hood of the car after being completely crippled.

Boss Dart, who was on the verge of death, chuckled coldly after seeing his brothers standing up for him. He felt extremely confident in his chances to survive.

- "You're dead, you b*stards!"
- "How dare you cripple me!"
- "You want to destroy the Hatchet Gang?!"
- "Ha! What a f*cking joke!"
- "Just look at us! How are you supposed to get your way

in?!"

"Are you gonna ram your heads at us?!"

"You're dead!"

"There's no turning back!"

"I've seen a lot of people who have a death wish, but it's my first time seeing someone this eager to die!"

Riley began shivering uncontrollably when she saw how brazen Boss Dart was.

"I'm dead because of you b*stards!"

"You asked for this!"

"How are you people this dumb?!"

Harvey ignored Riley, acting as if she didn't exist, and rolled down the car window.

"He's all yours. Send him back."

At Harvey's command, Aiden kicked Boss Dart from the back.

Bam!

The sheer force sent Doss Dart flying in the air before crashing into the gangsters.

Instantly, all of them flew all over the place. It was a wretched sight.

At least a dozen people were lying on the ground in pain.

They didn't even have the strength to get back up.

Boss Dart was quite persistent, though; somehow, he was still alive.

The chaotic sight sent Riley shocked speechless.

Even the gangsters couldn't come to their senses.

They couldn't believe someone would dare to do something so bold to the Hatchet Gang.

Not just that...

They were completely looked down on!

"Go! Go together!"

"Kill them all!"

The man with slicked back hair shivered before giving the command.

He didn't believe that someone had the ability to harm the Hatchet Gang.

The gangsters came to their senses and pulled out their hatchets, ready to strike at any moment.

Aiden only laughed coldly at their reactions. He stepped on the pedal of his car, charging at the people in front.

Bam!

How could humans possibly win against a speeding car?

There was a loud bang, the gangsters who surrounded the

cars earlier were now a complete mess.

Some were lucky enough to dodge the car, but others were sent flying in an instant.

The man with slicked back hair was coughing out blood after getting rammed violently by the car. He was at a loss; he stumbled backward and screamed furiously, "Kill him! Kill him right now!"

The elites of the Hatchet Gang frantically picked up their hatchets as they tried to think of a way to pry open the car doors.

Even so, surely Aiden wouldn't give them a chance to retaliate!

He burst out laughing and stepped on the pedal once more with a crazed look on his face. Without warning, the Toyota Prado charged forward.

A few elites would be knocked into the air every time Aiden charged forward.

Aiden had no intention to hold back, regardless of whether the gangsters wielded hatchets or firearms.

This rich playboy was indeed quite ruthless. Ordinary people wouldn't be as well-prepared as him. 1

The wicked would always suffer more evil. This incident was the embodiment of that meaning.

In a blink of an eye, almost a hundred people from the camp fell to the ground screaming, without any strength left to fight back.

Only the man with slicked back hair was left standing. He trembled uncontrollably.

Seeing that Aiden was about to ram him with the car, he couldn't hold his feelings back any longer.

"You b*stard!"

"Get out of the f*cking car and fight me if you dare!"

Bang!

Before he was done talking, Aiden hopped out and raised his hunting rifle, and then pulled the trigger.

Cold sweat drenched the man's back as he was sent flying from the impact of the shot.

He only had one though: Aiden was looking down on the rules of the underworld!

Aiden ignored the mess he made and swiftly loaded a few bullets into his rifle before trotting into the Hatchet Gang's base camp.

When he was in Mordu, he didn't slack off.

He didn't have too much progress in his martial arts training...

However, he soon found that he was good at using firearms.

With his arrogant attitude and firearm in hand, he had become a lot more ruthless than he was before.

Only a man like Harvey would be able to suppress him.

Aiden wouldn't bat an eye toward any other person.

Harvey took Xynthia out of the car after seeing that Aiden had entered the camp.

Rachel and a few Longmen disciples followed closely behind.

Aside from keeping Xynthia safe, they were also pushing Boss Dart in a wheelchair. The man was on the verge of death.

"What are you trying to do, Harvey?"

"Don't you know when to stop?"

"Are you crazy?!"

Riley couldn't just sit back in the car. She trembled uncontrollably and poked her head out the window, and started screaming at Harvey.

Harvey, however, didn't even look back.

"I told you."

"I'm destroying the Hatchet Gang."

"If you're scared, you should just head back first," Xynthia told Riley after a moment's hesitation.

"Head back?"

Riley's eyes twitched frantically after seeing the terrible mess on the ground.

She wanted to run, but she didn't dare leave the place.

"I'm your cousin! I can't just run away!" she exclaimed through gritted teeth.

"What am I supposed to tell Auntie Yates if anything happens to you?!"

She swiftly ran behind Xynthia soon after.

It wasn't that she was fearless enough to fight alongside Harvey.

She simply felt that she was safer if she stuck with him under such dire circumstances.

If the opportunity came knocking, she wouldn't mind selling out Xynthia and Harvey for the sake of her own life.

Harvey ignored Riley and let her follow them, not saying anything.

He made a gesture to Rachel, telling her to keep an eye on Aiden.

Aiden was a ruthless man, but his skills were quite subpar. It was already good enough for Aiden to perform to this extent.

Harvey didn't want anything bad to befall his subordinates.

The Hatchet Gang fell into utter chaos when someone sounded the alarm.

Many elites of the gang rushed out as soon as they could.

Aiden didn't care about any of that. He simply dragged his hunting rifle and kept on walking forward.

Not any ordinary person was able to muster the same calmness he had.

Harvey had no intention to stop Aiden from occupying the center of the base.

Riley, on the other hand, felt her throat go dry from all the chaos.

The sight in front of her was just too ludicrous. Even the greatest Hollywood films weren't as intense.

None of this was realistic at all!

Riley couldn't help but rub her frozen face, shivering in fear.

"There are at least hundreds of people here, Harvey!"

"Your subordinate's good, but the Hatchet Gang has strength in numbers!"

"It's unrealistic to deal with all these people with just

one gun!"

"Everyone in Flutwell knows there are at least a hundred guards posted in every single courtyard of the Hatchet Gang! Each one of them is a lot stronger than the ones before!"

"Listen to me! Stop this right now!"

"Find a chance and apologize to Kayden after that!"

"We'll all die if you don't do that!"

"Your subordinate's good, but what can a damn gun even do at this point?"

Riley kept following Harvey and the others while desperately trying to stop them from attacking the base.

Soon after, hundreds of elites swarmed them from every single direction.

While Riley was still busy running her mouth off, Aiden had already kicked down the door in front of him.

At that instant, about a hundred elites from the Hatchet Gang swarmed him from all sides.

Rachel took a step forward, ready to lend him a hand.

Aiden let out a wicked chuckle before raising his hunting rifle. The moment the elites instinctively stepped back, he quickly took a step forward and swung his palm.

Slap, slap, slap!

A string of slaps could be heard, and several elites were sent flying.

Harvey was rendered speechless at the sight.

He couldn't believe that Aiden had already learnt the essence of his slapping technique.

Before Harvey could further dwell on that, many more people charged at Aiden, ready to cut him down.

Aiden mercilessly swung his palm forward once again.

Just like before, the elites were sent flying.

At the same time, Aiden swung his hunting rifle around and pulled the trigger, his face the epitome of wretched delight.

Bang, bang, bang!

Bullets ricocheted all over the place. Aiden was basically unstoppable. He was brutal.

Before Riley's disdainful look could disappear, Aiden had already shot down the entire courtyard of people.

It was a complete mess.

But this was to be expected. Steel blades are no match against firearms.

These so-called elites must've been used to taking advantage of other people, and had never met someone as insane as Aiden.

He was quite the prominent figure even in Mordu, after all.

Before Harvey took him under his wing, even Rachel was almost killed by him.

If a man like him were to use all his might, a bunch of nobodies wouldn't be able to stop him.

"That... That..."

Riley's eyes twitched frantically; she was in utter disbelief.

After seeing Aiden clean out the courtyard on the second floor with ease, she gritted her teeth.

"I heard that the third floor is the one where all the strong men are!"

"Those people are all professionally trained! They all have eight packs! If we provoke them..."

Before Riley could even finish her sentence, her whole body froze and a horrible look appeared on her face.

Aiden didn't give anybody a chance to react and kicked the door down before raising his hunting rifle, catching the men inside the room off guard.

Bam!

A loud bang could be heard, and the man at the very front was sent flying before crashing into the people behind him.

Aiden took a step forward and pulled the trigger at the confused goons who were lying on the ground.

None of them had any chance of even getting close to Aiden. In just a single moment, they were only left with the strength to wail in pain as they rolled on the ground.

"You b*stard!"

The man in front was boiling with anger at the sight. He was about to pull his gun out, but...

Aiden laughed again and took a step toward the man, and placed the barrel of his rifle right on the man's head.

Bam!

Before the man could react, Aiden slammed his rifle

against the man's head. The man saw darkness in front of his eyes before passing out.

The rest of the Hatchet Gang, who were used to their lavish lifestyle and constant arrogance, had no chance against Aiden.

Riley froze again. She wanted to say something, but she wouldn't dare utter a single word.

She couldn't believe a single man was able to deal with so many people from the Hatchet Gang with just a single rifle. At this point, he was basically invincible!

Harvey's subordinate really was impressive...

Riley wanted to insult Aiden for having a rifle with him.

However, she couldn't even make a sound after seeing such a merciless sight, courtesy of Aiden himself.

Under Aiden's lead, corpses began piling up in every single courtyard they passed.

Aiden had no mercy toward anyone who charged right at him, be it if they wielded hatchets, muscles, and even firearms.

All he did was daze the people with his slaps and deal the final blow with his rifle.

The lurking experts, on the other hand, were dealt with by Rachel.

Aiden had killed his way to the top.

Naturally, he had only been this dominant once his entire life.

Ten minutes later, Aiden kicked a bronze door open. His eyes lit up.

This was a well-decorated Gangnam-style courtyard.

This place was warm and cozy, especially since it was on a plateau. Plants were placed all over the place, giving the place quite an artistic mood to it.

When Harvey and the others stepped inside, murderous intent immediately filled the elegant-looking courtyard.

Hundreds of elites walked out from every single direction.

They all carried guns, and their faces were frosty.

Middle-aged men in black suits were standing in the forefront.

Their heads were raised up high, their gazes as cold as ice. Murderous intent could be felt seeping out from every single one of them, at the same time revealing their strength.

Naturally, the men in black suits were the higher-ups of the gang. The people surrounding them were the actual elites.

They were both enraged and terrified when they saw Harvey and his people barge in their camp without much effort.

Even as the worst of the Gang of Six, the Hatchet Gang had always been the ones taking advantage of other people and not the other way around.

If this incident were to spread, the Hatchet Gang would turn into the biggest joke Flutwell.

If they couldn't even deal with an outsider on their own, they had no right to be in the Gang of Six.

They might as well just die!

What a joke!

But after seeing Aiden and Harvey's wretched and calm appearances, these people knew they had to keep their guard up.

An elegant woman with short hair and a black rose tattooed on her chest strode forward, her face cold.

"How dare you cause such a mess in our base!"

"You have a death wish?!"

Aiden chuckled after hearing those words. Then, he pulled out a grenade.

Harvey froze; he didn't expect that Aiden would have such a thing with him.

'Did he have a small arsenal with him?'

Harvey took a step forward to stop Aiden from pulling the pin of the grenade.

Then, he said to the woman, "Tell Kayden to get out of here!"

"I'll give him one minute."

"If we don't see him after that..."

"I'll have every single one of you kneel at the city center to repent for your sins."

Harvey's words were calm; not a trace of anger could be heard from him.

However, those words were enough to enrage the Hatchet

Gang completely.

"You b*stard!"

"Who the hell are you?!"

"How dare you act so high and mighty in front of us!"

A young man with a buzz cut couldn't hold back his anger and screamed furiously at Harvey before charging forward.

He held a small hatchet, which he swung right at Harvey.

Swish!

It was a shame. Even though he was fast, Rachel was a lot faster.

She waved her right hand, and then, a bright light flashed before the man's eyes. Harvey didn't even need to move a single inch.

The man knelt to the ground in an instant. Both of his legs were injured.

Two of the Hatchet Gang's higher-ups exchanged glances before pouncing forward, hatchets in hand.

Rachel calmly swung her hands forward, and something flew out of her sleeves.

Swish!

The higher -ups trembled before falling to the ground, paralyzed, after seeing getting hit by the bright light.

No ordinary person would be able to hide their traces when faced with such an attack.

Rachel remained expressionless, as if she only took down a few measly gangsters rather than two powerful fighters.

She obediently stood next to Harvey, her face ice-cold, as if nothing had taken place.

The corner of the higher-ups' trembled, their eyes twitching frantically.

'No ordinary person can do this!'

'Only people from Longmen or the Bauer family can do such a thing!'

'But they're outsiders! There's no way they're from Longmen!'

'Besides, they're trying to take down the Hatchet Gang even when they're not from this place!'

'What a joke!'

'They think we don't care about respect?!'

'Sons of b*tches!'

The Hatchet Gang gritted their teeth, preparing themselves to charge.

However, Aiden's rifle and Rachel's calmness were enough to instill fear in them.

Harvey's face was as expressionless as ever, as if nothing had ever happened in the first place.

"Thirty seconds."

"I'm a very impatient man. I hope you don't disappoint me."

"How dare you, young man!"

An elite's voice echoed from behind.

"The Hatchet Gang has no grudge against you, but you broke into this place and hurt so many of my brothers!"

"What exactly is your goal here?"

"You think you're invincible? Or do you think that we're just a bunch of nobodies?"

A tall man with well-kept hair walked out with a dozen experts of the gang trailing behind him. 1