"Mother and Sister are being framed, Brother-In-Law!"

"You need to save them!"

Xynthia let out a huge sigh, worry coloring her face.

Both Lilian and Mandy were born from luxury.

They couldn't possibly stand a life behind bars!

Harvey tapped Xynthia's shoulders and replied calmly, " We need to be patient."

"Someone's clearly targeting us. This is too dangerous."

"Since that's the case, we can't afford to be reckless."

"I told Kayden to show up with his forces. Let's see if we can get Lilian and Mandy out that way."

Xynthia froze.

"The Hatchet Gang's one of the Gang of Six, but they're nothing to the Golden Palace and the Bauer family, right?"

"Can we even use Kayden?"

"We won't know unless we try," Harvey calmly replied.

"On one hand, we'll be able to test his abilities."

"On the other hand, we can see just how deep the waters

here are."

Xynthia let out a sigh of relief after knowing Harvey's arrangements.

After pondering over the situation, she said quietly, " Brother-In-Law, I just thought of something..."

"I signed a few contracts before coming here. They're all with Flutwell Casino-Palace, but..."

"If I cancel the deal, then according to the contracts, I'll have to pay a lot of money..."

"Flutwell Casino-Palace?"

"Is it Dylan again?"

Harvey chuckled, but his gaze was cold.

"You can continue with your gigs tomorrow. I'll have Aiden accompany you."

"Tell me if anything happens."

"Rest assured. You'll be fine as long as I'm here."

Early in the morning the next day, Xynthia still went to do her performances with Aiden by her side even though she was rather nervous.

At the same time, Kayden respectfully reported the incident to Harvey.

Judging from what he said, he reached out to his connections and traced everything back to Flutwell Police Station's second-in-command.

The second-in-command was willing to see Harvey.

Whether the person decided to let Lilian and Mandy go was another story entirely.

Harvey knew that this was the extent of Kayden's ability, so he didn't force Kayden to do anything more.

At four o'clock in the afternoon.

At the Hatchet Gang's base camp. It had been an hour past the time of the meeting.

Harvey sat in his chair, perfectly calm, as he drank Kayden's treasured Black Tea.

Kayden, who was accompanying him, felt anxious.

He asked Flutwell Police Station's second-in-command out for Harvey as his subordinate...

Not only was that person late, but he was also late for an hour.

Every time Kayden called, the second-in-command would say that he was about to arrive and then hang up immediately.

Kayden's face was horrible.

"Looks like your reputation isn't all that good after all,

Kayden."

"I didn't think you'd spend this much energy just to get the second-in-command here."

"This won't do."

Harvey poured himself another cup of tea.

Kayden felt extremely awkward.

"The Hatchet Gang may seem all-powerful, but there are just too many capable people in Flutwell!"

"Let's not talk about the Gang of Six..."

"The Golden Palace, Longmen, and the Bauer family's relatives..."

"They're all really prominent figures!"

"That's why it's hard for the Hatchet Gang to get anything done..."

"Don't worry. With me here, Flutwell will be yours sooner or later," Harvey said calmly.

"But before that, I'd have to see your worth first, wouldn't I?"

"I can bring up anyone I want, but I can't just choose some useless filth to support, right?"

Kayden trembled after hearing Harvey's words.

He had seen Harvey's true power. If this man was willing to bring Kayden up...

Maybe the Hatchet Gang would become the head of the Gang of Six.

Kayden was immediately exhilarated.

"Right. Since the second-in-command isn't here yet..."

"Why don't you tell me who that person is instead?"

Harvey signaled Rachel to refill the pot of tea and then casually leaned into his chair.

Seeing that Harvey wasn't angry, Kayden replied respectfully, "His name is Logan Bowie, Sir York."

"Bowie? Is he a distant relative of the Bauer family?" Harvey asked, his interest was piqued.

"That's right. He's Dylan's uncle."

"The Bowie family isn't considered a top-rated family, but because of their relationship with the Bauer family, they're still quite the wealthy family in Flutwell."

"And because of this relationship, Logan had been doing quite well in the government."

"It's said even the first-in-command of Flutwell Police Station would need to show him respect."

"I found him through a list of Dylan's contacts last night."

"Logan didn't give me a straight answer when I asked him about Lilian and Mandy, but he said that he wanted to have a talk with you."

"A talk?"

Harvey showed a playful smile =.

"I'm afraid he doesn't only want to talk to me."

"He wants to see how impressive the man you're serving is. Only then will he decide if he's going to show me respect."

"The Bauer family is probably using him to figure out my identity."

"If they know I'm weak, they'll definitely use Logan to take me down."

Harvey smiled.

"You're pretty rude, Kayden."

"You told them I'm your friend, and not your master who took you down with a single slap."

Kayden looked awkward.

"I can't just say that if nobody's asking me about that, Sir York..."

"That said, you should still be careful."

"Logan's from the government. He's not the same as me."

"The Bowie family has a strong background in Flutwell. Logan's connections are all over the place."

"If you provoke him, you might even go against the upper social circle of the entire city."

"It'll be a big problem if that happens..."

"Not at all."

Harvey's eyes were cold.

"If Logan knows how to behave, I'll naturally give him the respect he deserves."

"But if that's not the case, I wouldn't mind taking him down with a single slap."

Kayden was speechless; his master was quite the

domineering man!

He had been explaining just how hard it was to deal with Logan, but Harvey still looked as if everything was perfectly fine.

At this moment, the woman with a rose tattoo trotted over.

She looked at Harvey with a burning passion in her eyes before saying, "Sir York, Boss Balmer."

"Director Bowie's here."

"A member of the Bauer family is accompanying him as well."

"This is dangerous!"

"The Bauer family?"

Harvey chuckled. He didn't expect that someone from the Bauer family would get themselves in a situation like this publicly.

"Where are they now?" Kayden asked instinctively.

"In front of the door. Director Bowie looks a little angry, and he's saying that you're being too disrespectful to not welcome him outside."

"The other person from the Bauer family seems a little mad as well..."

Kayden frowned.

"Sir York. If my guess is correct, the person here right now must be Elder Mac Bauer," Kayden said quietly.

"He's a well-known person on Joseph's side."

"He has a very good relationship with many of Flutwell's government officials, too."

"This time, he came here under the request of the thirteenth young master."

"It's going to be a lot more troublesome than we first imagined."

Harvey raised his cup and said calmly, "I don't care who they are. I won't give them any respect if they decide to show off in front of me."

"Tell them to come inside."

"They don't deserve to have people escorting them."

Kayden's eyes twitched frantically.

Logan and Mac were quite dominant, but his new master was on another level.

A conflict was about to happen in this so-called meeting.

Time passed bit by bit. Five minutes later, while Harvey was refilling his tea, raging footsteps could be heard from outside the courtyard.

There was a loud bang, and the exquisite front door was kicked open.

An elderly man in his fifties walked in. He had short hair and was clad in a uniform.

Next to him was another elderly man in traditional garb.

His hair was all white; his face was filled with freckles, but an unspeakable sense of dignity could be felt from him.

About eight people or so were following the two men inside.

They all wore traditional clothing, and they bore high and

mighty looks.

Naturally, they were used to acting this way in Flutwell.

They wouldn't even bat an eye toward a mere gangster like Kayden.

Amongst the crowd, there was a beautiful woman clad in a gorgeous dress.

At first glance, she seemed like a condescending young lady that thought of herself as superior.

Even without Kayden's introduction, Harvey could already recognize these people.

The man in uniform was Flutwell Police Station's second-in-command, Logan Bowie.

The other man was an Elder of the Bauer family, Mac Bauer.

"You b\*stard!"

"Have you gone mad, Kayden?"

"Not only did you not come to greet me, but you even sat here and drank tea as if nothing's going on?!"

Mac was filled with unbridled rage when he saw what lay before him.

"This is my first time seeing someone treat me with such disrespect!"

"Do you want your gang to fall?"

"If you want to die so badly, I'll get someone to do the job for you!"

"Get over here and kneel right now! Apologize!"

"If not, I guarantee that I'll get Thirteenth Young Master Bauer here to turn the Hatchet Gang into history tomorrow!"

The furious Mac kicked a chair as he spoke.

The yellow flower pear wood chair shattered into pieces almost immediately. Mac was clearly a skillful man.

Harvey watched everything calmly before taking a sip of his tea.

"Did your mother never teach you not to touch other people's things as you please?"

"My chair cost fifteen million dollars."

"How are you planning to pay me back?"

"You b\*stard!"

"Who the hell are you?!"

"How dare you talk to Elder Bauer like that when you're this damn young?"

"Who gave you the courage?!"

The woman glared coldly at Harvey after hearing his insulting remarks at Mac.

"Do you have a death wish?!"

The others glared furiously at Harvey and Kayden as well.

A fight was about to break out at any moment.

"Don't be rude, Lydia!"

Mac squinted at Harvey before he froze.

Seeing that Harvey remained seated and Kayden respectfully accompanying him on the side, Mac started looking at Harvey in a different light.

At the same time, he understood that this was the man who wanted to see Logan.

After reprimanding Lydia, Mac squinted at Harvey.

"I don't know where you came from..."

"But somehow, you managed to make the head of the Hatchet Gang work for you."

"You must be pretty impressive!"

"Are you too strong? Or did Kayden grow more and more useless by the years and managed to get himself beaten?"

After hearing that Harvey was Kayden's so-called master, Lydia and the others looked over with frosty gazes.

Logan, who had been quiet the entire time, looked at Harvey with judgmental eyes as well.

He knew that the person in front of him was deeply connected with the two women behind bars, and that this man most likely came from Mordu.

Logically speaking, a prominent figure from Mordu would surely have something special about him.

Yet to Logan, Harvey felt too normal.

He didn't seem domineering at all.

Maybe he bribed Kayden so Kayden would stand up for him?

Lydia and the others looked at Harvey for a moment, and figured that Harvey was just a useless pretty boy. No matter how talented he was, he would have no place in Flutwell.

After all, power was everything in this city.

Harvey's cute and youthful face showed no experience at all!

Lydia glared at Harvey, her face severe.

"I'll apologize in advance for what's going to happen next."

"Please don't blame me for accidentally slapping you in the face if our talk turns out unpleasant."

Though she was apologizing, her tone lacked remorse and was filled with utter disdain.

The others couldn't help but burst out in laughter after hearing her scathing remarks.

'How dare an outsider show off in a place like Flutwell!'

'The waters here run extremely deep!'

Logan strutted to the chair in front of Harvey before sitting down.

He casually glanced at Harvey and Kayden, his face mirroring his disdain.

He had no intention to give them any respect.

"Looks like you're not brought up that well either," Harvey said calmly.

"But since this is your first time making a mistake in front of me, I'll give you a chance." "I'll forgive you for running your mouth."

"If you do this again, I'll have to slap you in the face."

Harvey turned to Logan and Mac with a smile.

"I'll treat everyone the same, no matter who they are."

"Slap in the face?!"

Lydia froze; she thought she had heard wrong.

"Are you even worthy?" she exclaimed, laughing coldly right after.

"You can't just say things like that as you please, young man," Mac followed coldly.

"Don't forget! You were the one who invited us. You're here to beg."

"If you're going to beg, at least show some sincerity!"

"How are we supposed to see anything if you don't kneel to us?"

AtMac's demand, the crowd looked at Harvey with mocking expressions.

'Isn't this guy supposed to be impressive?'

'He's still going to kneel, anyway!'

'What's the point of showing off in front of the Bauer family? What an idiot!'