

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3165

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By [InfoBagh.Com](#)

Chapter 3165 "Hoh! It looks like the badge does do something after

all!"

Harvey York chuckled before he stepped forward.

He swung his palms around when he walked past the rest of the disciples. In just a moment, they were all slapped to the ground.

Some had palm prints clearly showing on their faces, while others had their teeth fly out of their mouths. They wanted to destroy Harvey so badly at this point.

They even believed they could end Harvey's life with just a single punch if they wanted to...

But they would not dare to go against him after he showed the Law Enforcement Badge.

After all, the badge itself represented the status of the head of the organization itself.

The badge was the symbol of the highest order! 1

Dylan Bowie's followers were completely shocked. They did not expect that they would see something like this in this day and age... The badge was clearly an ancient relic of the past, but it somehow suppressed the disciples of Longmen's Law

Enforcement.

Dylan's eyes frantically twitched. His teacher, who had brought him a sense of security, was being controlled for the first time ever.

Slap!

After slapping down the last disciple, Harvey crossed his arms while walking toward Ezra Bauer.

Ezra gritted his teeth when he saw the faint smile on Harvey's face.

"You have the badge, but it doesn't mean anything!

"Don't you dare cross the line!

"If not, you..."

"Kneel!" exclaimed Harvey without hesitation.

"Kneel?!"

The crowd was in a daze.

'He wants Ezra to kneel?!

'Is he insane?! He has a death wish or something!'

'Even if he's actually that powerful...'

'He has no right to make Ezra kneel!'

'He's the vice head of Longmen's Law Enforcement!'

'Is that badge even enough to scare him off?!'

Dylan and his followers would not even believe such a thing

Ezra furiously glared at Harvey.

"Enough is enough, kid!"

"Kneel!

Harvey patted Ezra's face and said.

"You don't have to do it, but you should think about Longmen's rules."

Ezra could only grit his teeth at this moment. He wanted to say that rules meant nothing...

And that he was the law of Longmen itself.

He wanted to insult Harvey for suppressing him with just a mere badge when he was just a small child...

And that this was all just some sick joke!

But he would not dare!

He did not have to believe that Harvey was the head of Longmen's Law Enforcement and also did not have to abide by the badge. But he should have at least considered the person who gave him the badge!

Ezra would die a horrible death if he went against the master of Longmen!

"Kneel!" exclaimed Harvey with a cold tone.

"I'm not going to repeat myself!"

Bam!

After a moment, Ezra, who had been acting high and mighty, tilted his head down while he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists before he slowly kneeled in front of Harvey.

The crowd was in a daze. Some of them even slapped themselves in the face to make sure that they were not seeing things.

The domineering vice head of Longmen's Law Enforcement...

An expert of the generation...

Came all the way here to give Dylan his support!

But he was still forced to kneel in front of the outsider ...

Was Ezra too incompetent?!

Or was Harvey's strength just too terrifying to even imagine?!

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No matter what, it was unmistakable that Ezra was kneeling on the ground!

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Before the crowd could react...

Another shocking thing happened.

Harvey took a step forward and ruthlessly slapped Ezra around.

Slap!

"This one's for you tarnishing Longmen's name!"

Slap!

"This one's for you being unable to tell right from wrong!"

Slap!

"This one's for you taking advantage of the weak!"

"As the vice head of Longmen's Law Enforcement..."

"Not only are you not doing your job properly, but you're acting as you please without restraint!"

"If you won't abide by the rules, then who in Longmen will?!"

"Longmen has been governing Country H's underworld for many years, and has achieved a lot of great things..."

"But because of b*stards like you, all those

accomplishments are reduced into nothing!"

Harvey slapped Ezra's face over and over again, to the point his face became as swollen as a pig's.

Ezra was an experienced fighter, but he wasn't able to dodge the slaps. His body swayed all over the place as he endured all those slaps in the face.

Everyone could tell just how enraged Ezra was, and that he desperately wanted to kill Harvey.

Unfortunately, because of the badge...

It didn't matter if Ezra was enraged or resentful. He had no choice but to hold it all in. He wouldn't dare go against Harvey at all.

Everyone was shocked, startled, and terrified.

The vice head of Longmen's Law Enforcement was thoroughly beaten up like a dead dog. Nobody would believe such a thing if they didn't see it firsthand!

At this point, it was clear who had the stronger background and power.

Those who were supporting Dylan had cold sweat drenching their backs.

The elites of the upper social circles knew one thing, and that was to not provoke anyone they shouldn't, and that they should give up and draw the line whenever there was a need to. The embarrassment didn't matter as long as

they didn't lose their lives in the process.

Dylan was now filled with resentment.

Harvey kept humiliating him over and over again! All he wanted to do was to trample on an outsider, but why was it so hard?

Not long after, a crazed look appeared on Dylan's face. He knew his teacher wasn't a man that could swallow such a defeat in silence.

Since Ezra was forced to deal with such a great humiliation...

He would surely stop at nothing to take revenge against Harvey!

Dylan knew full well how his teacher would react.

Together with the Bowie family's power and the thirteenth young master's support...

Ezra could guarantee Harvey and his family's demise in just a single month.

He'd even dig out the graves of Harvey's ancestors and turn their bones into ash.

Slap!

After one final slap, Harvey stopped to take out some tissues and wiped his fingers with them. His face was calm.

"Are you satisfied after taking eighteen whole slaps in the face?"

Ezra's eyes were showing rage, while his heart was filled with resentment.

But against Harvey's pressure, he could only grit his teeth and nod.

"I am! I am!"

In Ezra's eyes, a smart man would always know when to give up.

Revenge is best served cold, after all!

Since he was already thoroughly humiliated, what's wrong with enduring it a little while longer?

He believed he would be able to take his revenge soon...

All he had to do was to confirm Harvey's identity before anything else.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. "Why do I feel like you're still displeased about all this?"

"Surely you'll take me out if you get the chance, right?"

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After Harvey exposed his thoughts, Ezra gritted his teeth.

"I am! I really am!" he exclaimed after a long while.

"You say that, but you actually feel resentful, don't you?"

"You're planning to find out my identity before coming for my entire family, aren't you?"

"You'd even dig up my ancestors from their graves and turn them to ash too, right?"

Harvey smiled

as he pointed out exactly what Ezra was thinking. Then, he kicked right at Ezra's stomach.

Ezra was about to react to the attack, but he was a bit slow since he was kneeling.

His entire body felt weighed down, as if he was hit by a sledgehammer. Decades worth of strength and hard work was destroyed in an instant.

His spirits were crushed along with it.

He felt extremely powerless; his entire body collapsed onto the ground as he trembled uncontrollably.

Ezra gritted his teeth, boiling with anger.

"What did you do to me, you b*stard?!"

"Nothing much. I only ruined all your training," Harvey

explained calmly.

"People like you aren't good enough to work for Longmen's Law Enforcement. It's too embarrassing."

"Besides, I feel that you're lying to me."

"Flutwell's your territory. For my own safety, I think I should cripple you instead."

"I kept you alive, though."

"No need to thank me. This is what I should be doing, anyway."

Harvey's words were calm and collected.

He understood how people like Ezra operated.

Since Ezra was forced to kneel and endure all those slaps...

Then would surely take his revenge sooner or later.

Besides, he was too corrupted to bear the position as the vice head of Longmen's Law Enforcement. His status and skill were a threat to Longmen as a whole!

Since that was the case, crippling him was the single best option.

Longmen's Law Enforcement would henceforth be free from trouble. There would be nothing for Harvey to worry about in the future as well.

Two birds with one stone.

Harvey was destined to go against Ezra, anyway. What else was he going to do if he didn't cripple him?

"You b*stard!"

Ezra was filled with unbridled rage. He stumbled off the ground, feeling his body going weak and frail. He couldn't even stand up straight, let alone fight back.

Blood spurted out of his mouth as he desperately tried to stand up. His face was horrible.

"You're shameless! B*stard!"

"Aiden. Break all of Dylan's limbs and throw him to the streets."

Harvey couldn't be bothered to look at Ezra, who was shouting hoarse, and then picked up his badge. While Dylan was still dumbfounded, Harvey sent him flying with a single kick.

Half an hour later, in an old manor in the heart of Flutwell.

There was a modern – looking golf course in a corner of the manor. It wasn't that big, but it was filled with all sorts of equipment.

A gentle and charming-looking man, Joseph, was wearing a Polo t-shirt as he swung his golf club.

There was a loud clack, and a golf ball flew right into the tree hole not far away. The beautiful and wealthy ladies behind him clapped their hands instantly, admiration evident in their besotted gazes.

As expected from the thirteenth young master! He's so well – versed in all the sports played by the upper social

circle!

This is a true young master right here!

Then, a servant brought over a wet towel for Joseph to wipe his hands with. Joseph took a seat on a chair afterwards.

Prominent figures stood on both sides of the chair, their heads hanging low.

Chapter 3168 The two people were Mac and Logan, whose faces bore horrible expressions.

In a way, they were still fine.

Right behind them, Ezra and Dylan were both lying on stretchers.

One was completely robbed of his strength and was forced to be an ordinary human.

The other had all of his limbs broken. Nobody knew how long it would take for him to recover.

However, Joseph's emotions didn't change much even after seeing all them.

Instead, he smiled calmly and said, "Talk. What happened?"

Logan's eyes twitched.

"Young Master, Dylan provoked Harvey by accident. After that, Dylan called both Vice Head Bauer and me to support him..."

"Harvey brought out Longmen's Law Enforcement Badge before crippling Vice Head Bauer."

"Crippled?" Joseph frowned.

"If I remember correctly, didn't you and Mac talk to him before?"

"What? He won't hand over his position and he's beating up my men for it?" –

"He must be ready to go against me..."

Logan looked resentful as he wiped the sweat off his head.

"Young Master. Not only does that b*stard have the badge, but he also has Kayden under his wing. There are two experts I think are Kings of Arms with him as well. He's a tough one!"

as

"Ha? He's tough just because of that?"

Joseph scoffed.

"What else did he say?"

"Err, he said..."

"He said..."

"If we don't let Lilian and Mandy go within the hour, he'll turn the contract into a reality," Logan said.

"The contract that his mother-in-law had?"

Joseph froze before he burst out laughing.

"Just because he had a bit of achievement in Hong Kong and Las Vegas, and the support of the master of Longmen, he thinks he's some kind of hotshot?"

"It doesn't matter if he's flaunting his strength elsewhere. But to do it in Flutwell?" "Fine! He's going to turn the contract into a reality, right?"

"We'll just wait and see." "Let's see if he really has the ability to do such a thing, or if I can turn it into a felony instead!"

Behind Joseph, a man with golden-framed glasses calmly stood up and lit up his cigar. After blowing a puff of smoke, he said disdainfully, "No need to be so careful, Young Master."

"These guys weren't able to deal with some filth from outside. That's all there is to it!"

"Just let me handle this."

"I'll make sure that b*stard hands over his position nicely. I'll make him kneel in front of you and call you 'daddy' while I'm at it."

"If you're that capable, Ozzy, do it!"

Dylan, who was lying down, looked at Ozzy with a vengeful expression.

"If you can cripple that b*stard..."

"I'll hand over my shares of the gold mine to you. All of it!"

"Fine. Your words."

Ozzy grinned and approached Joseph.

"Let me handle the situation, Young Master."

"Since Harvey wouldn't accept our kind regards, we'll just have to make him understand."

"He's a somebody if we decide to give him our respect..."

"But he's nothing if we don't!"

Ozzy glanced at Ezra, who was lying unconscious on the ground, with a faint smile. A momentary hint of confusion flashed in his eyes.

"Right."

Joseph stood up and tapped Ozzy's shoulder.

"I'll leave it to you, then."

"I don't want to hear the same name tomorrow."