In the evening, at the Bauer family's manor.

Lights shone around the side hall.

Joseph comforted several important members of Flutwell's business alliance before sending them off.

Then, he approached an exquisite calligraphy hanging on the wall.

A little neglect may breed great mischief!

Joseph upheld this principle with great seriousness—this was the main reason he was able to rise so quickly in just a span of six years.

He had been planning for Flutwell's new district for many years; this was a very important battle for him to win, all for the sake of rising to power.

Yet... Not only did Harvey make a joke out of the entire event, but he also turned Joseph into the family's biggest joke.

Most importantly, Harvey turned the entire district into the most luxurious cemetery.

This meant that Flutwell's top district had instead

become the top cemetery for the wealthy.

Besides a few successful trades Joseph forced, ninetynine percent of his property remained untouched.

After all, everyone was sure that the price of the houses would drop after the incident.

As long as the cemetery building was still standing, the rich and powerful would be scared away from the place.

None of them would choose to contend with such bad luck.

After all, Flutwell was filled with houses. They didn't have to buy them in the new district anyway.

Since the houses couldn't be sold, Joseph and the business alliance were forced into a corner.

In the afternoon, a few branch managers from different banks called to ask whether the loan could be repaid on time.

Aside from that, the anxious business alliance got Joseph to withdraw their money.

After all, they had already spent quite a lot of money on the project.

Safe to say, the business alliance were completely stumped since the houses weren't sold out.

That said, this wasn't the worse part.

A few elders from the Bauer family called over to ask about the incident.

If Joseph had no plans to deal with the situation soon and fix the family's reputation...

His position as a young master would be stripped away.

Joseph kept on a warm smile the entire afternoon, properly dealing with the situation and keeping everyone calm.

But deep down, he knew he had completely humiliated himself.

If he couldn't kill Harvey and reclaim his name...

If he couldn't get enough funds to get his money back...

He would definitely be reduced to a corpse on the side of the streets in just a few weeks' time.

Wealthy families have no affection, after all.

A man who couldn't provide for the Bauer family would

surely be the first to get kicked out of the battle for the throne.

Joseph's expression worsened upon pondering the situation. He took a deep breath and remained silent for a long time.

"That b*stard is just too vicious!"

"Young Master Bauer, Golden Palace sent word."

Rapid footsteps could be heard from the entrance. Ruby could be seen wearing an anxious expression.

"The Law Enforcement said they won't let Harvey get away with this."

"That said, it's not a good time for them to take action. They'll do everything in their power once everything falls into place!"

Joseph froze. Then, a frown appeared on his face.

"How did Harvey manage to get Golden Palace's Law Enforcement to fear him?"

"I usually give them quite a lot of money."

"Why are they being so hesitant now that I want someone dead?"

Ruby frowned as well.

"Maybe they're scared of the person who came with Harvey that night."

"After all, that person had the Dragon Guards with her. She was in a car with a license plate from Wolsing as well. Her identity must be quite extraordinary."

"Before figuring out Harvey and the person's identity, Golden Palace probably wouldn't take action."

"You may be right..."

Joseph let out a huge sigh.

"Harvey's quite impressive!"

"He knows how to make use of someone else's strength pretty well."

"I think I know why the houses ended up in his hands now."

"That person from Wolsing must've helped him."

"If not, judging from those young masters and princes, there was no way they'd finish the procedures overnight."

"That person must have a pretty high status!"

"Harvey's talent to cling to women is quite something, too..."

"I'm pretty jealous!"

Joseph's face revealed mixed emotions. At this point, he didn't know whether he should be ridiculing or praising Harvey.

"What should we do next, Young Master Bauer?" Ruby asked.

"Our image is completely tarnished. We lost a lot of funds as well."

"If we don't deal with this problem soon, the arrangements we've made for so long..."

Ruby didn't continue.

Harvey's drastic actions had forced Joseph into a corner.

Joseph took a deep breath and shook his head.

"I'll deal with this myself. You can leave."

"Remember, steady yourself. Before I take action, nobody's allowed to touch Harvey."

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On the same night, Harvey gave a real estate certificate from Flutwell's new district to Lilian.

Lilian, who had already received word about the incident, gritted her teeth when she took the certificate.

It was as if she couldn't help herself but get more benefits for herself.

Harvey ignored her and instead looked at Mandy, who was lying in bed.

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen to any of you here after this."

"Unless they can deal with me first, nobody would dare to lay a finger on you." Mandy nodded lightly, but after that, she frowned. She wasn't very worried about that anyway, but...

"You're going against Joseph at this point. Aren't you scared that he's going to take his revenge?"

"Revenge?"

Harvey smiled.

"The moment I got the shares of the Hearthstone Corporation, we're already going against each other."

There was another thing that Harvey didn't say: he was also the head of Longmen's Law Enforcement.

His status and identity had already threatened Joseph's rise to power.

Even without the recent incident, Joseph would still choose to fight Harvey.

Besides, Harvey never intended to take action in the first place. Joseph asked for all this.

Mandy let out a huge sigh and changed the subject.

"How are you going to deal with the houses?"

"Are you really going to the entire building into a

cemetery?"

"Joseph can just get his men to carry the coffins out of the place, right?"

Mandy was confused.

"He wouldn't dare," Harvey calmly replied.

"The noble Kshatriyas are the ones sleeping there. Every single one of them died in Flutwell for no reason."

"Now that a kind-hearted person gave them such a highclass funeral, the Indians would definitely thank the person no matter what they truly think."

"If Joseph decides to move the coffins away, he'll completely turn against the Indians and the Celestial Temple."

"Judging from Joseph's behavior, he wouldn't do something that would make him suffer any loss."

"He'll think of another way to deal with this."

"That said, this isn't what we should be worrying about right now."

"After losing the capital return of the new district, Joseph

and the business alliance's control in Flutwell's business world will plummet."

"If you want to stand your ground here..."

"You should definitely make arrangements as soon as you can. Make sure to take advantage of the situation.

Mandy's eyes lit up upon hearing Harvey's words.

Her branch in the Jean family wasn't in a good spot. If she could make a career for herself in Flutwell, it would be an extremely good thing.

Mandy lifted her blanket and stood up.

"I want to leave, Harvey," she announced quietly.

"I think Hearthstone Corporation should officially be in operation now."

Harvey smiled; he didn't plan to stop Mandy. On one hand, Mandy was basically fully recovered...

On the other hand, this was too good of an opportunity to pass up.

If Mandy could take advantage of it, it wouldn't be unrealistic for her to establish her own wealthy family, should she wish to do so.

Suddenly, Mandy was reminded of something at that moment.

"Right. Xynthia said that she found an IOU in the company's safe, saying that someone borrowed a hundred and fifty million dollars from us."

"If we can get the money back, the company will have enough funds to operate."

"I wouldn't have to borrow money from Mordu anymore."

Harvey froze.

"A hundred and fifty million?"

"Who borrowed the money?"

Since Joseph was the one who owned Hearthstone Corporation before, people who could actually borrow money from him were naturally quite extraordinary.

"It's not a person. It's a company."

Mandy had investigated the situation in great detail.

"The Whitebane Center."

"It's the biggest high-class shopping center."

"I looked into it before. It belongs to Jeff Bauer."

'The Whtiebane Center? Jeff Bauer?"

Harvey narrowed his eyes.

"No wonder Joseph was willing to lend the money..."

"He's one of the elders from Longmen, as well as the previous head of its Law Enforcement. He supported Joseph!"

"Out of thirty-six branch leaders from Longmen, it's said that half of them support Joseph's rise."

"If Jeff is one of them, it won't be easy to get the money back from him."

Mandy frowned.

"I know that."

"But from a business standpoint, we can't let this turn into bad debt. The company's under my name, after all."

"Besides, since Jeff is from the Bauer family, he probably wouldn't go back on his word. Right?"

Harvey revealed a calm smile.

"I don't know if Jeff will actually return the money..."

"But I do know one thing: it's only natural for people to give back what's been owed."

"If you want absolute authority within Hearthstone Corporation and use this opportunity to build a career..."

"Taking the money back is a good start."

Harvey chuckled.

"While your mother's gone, I can go with you to the Whitebane Center if you're feeling well."

"I can get the money back for you."

Mandy shook her head, and flashed Harvey a warm smile.

"It's fine. I've already found someone to do it for me."

"She'll be able to get the money back. All I need to do is to give her something in return."

Upon seeing the confidence on Mandy's face, Harvey smiled and said nothing.

She had been struggling in the business world for the longest time. Surely, she would have ideas of her own at this point.

And so, Harvey patiently waited for Mandy to deal with the situation.

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"Brother-In-Law! What a coincidence!"

Right as Harvey was leaving the hospital, he saw a goodlooking BMW sports car parked beside him while he was calling a cab.

Two young and insanely beautiful women of similar ages and figures showed up.

The young woman standing at the front was the one who went to cause a ruckus at Flutwell's new district with Harvey—Xynthia.

The person beside her seemed a little younger. Her skin was as white as snow, and her face was simply exquisite. Nobody would be able to take their eyes away after seeing her.

Harvey took a short glance at her before smiling at Xynthia.

"What's this? You're already taking a hands-off approach as soon as your sister's back in action?"

Xynthia giggled happily.

"I'm not good at doing business anyway. I like acting more!"

"Can't I take a few days off now that my sister's back?"

"Oh! By the way, this person here was my university friend. We bumped into each other today after not seeing each other for a long time."

"I didn't think that we'd reunite here."

"So, we decided to go shopping!"

"Is it fine if I borrow some money from you, Brother-In-Law?"

Xynthia kept blinking cutely as she stared at Harvey.

She herself had a lot of cash on her, but she still insisted on acting cute in front of Harvey.

Seeing the look Xynthia's look on her face, Harvey let out a sigh and tossed his wallet to her.

He usually wouldn't bring a lot of money; there were only

a few hundred dollars on him.

The woman with Xynthia showed a hint of disdain at his actions.

She heard Xynthia talk about her live-in brother-in-law before.

Back then, Xynthia had been ridiculing Harvey non-stop.

The woman liked Harvey even less now that she had met him.

'What kind of man only carries a few hundred dollars on him?'

'Isn't he embarrassed to give this little money to her?'

'What a joke!'

Harvey didn't say a word when he saw the woman's disdainful look.

But right as he was turning around, his eyes lit up, and he froze. He sized up Xynthia's university friend for a while with a profound look, and then asked, "Have you been losing sleep recently? Maybe Nocturia? What about nightmares waking you up?"