

Chapter 3511

The students were in an uproar. They thought they were making much progress with their martial arts. That was why they admired Layne Naiswell and the others.

But after Harvey York pointed out two of the students' problems with ease, they were all showing odd looks when they looked at the instructors.

They also did not think that the students were merely play acting.

The people who could enroll in a place like this all belonged to wealthy families. Everyone here knew each other quite well.

They would not start role-playing for a little bit of money.

"I don't know which one of you idiots got the students to train in a place like this!" exclaimed Harvey.

"This place is extremely humid! Practicing here for a long time will only increase the body's moisture!

"There might not be anything obvious happening right now, but the students might just get inflammations in every part of their bodies!

"How do you think they're supposed to train after that? How are they supposed to spar?

"At this point, just go home and drink your medicine!"

The instructors instinctively glanced over at Layne after hearing Harvey's words.

Layne was the one who said that the interior of the Martial Hall was too small and that they should train their students outside.

If Harvey was telling the truth, then...

"Enough of this slander, Harvey!

Layne showed a cold expression.

"You know nothing!

"The disciples of the Golden Palace have been training outdoors since the beginning!

"Are you trying to ruin our reputation because of some lame excuse?!

"What a joke!

"We built this place!

"Our reputation cannot be tarnished that easily!"

"Apologize right now, you b*stard!"

The burly instructor stomped on the ground, breaking a piece of wood.

"We'll quit right now if you don't!"

"We'll see how you deal with this after!"

The other instructors then stood up one after another with cold expressions.

"Apologize, or we'll leave!"

"Are you threatening me?"

Harvey looked at the instructors calmly.

"Do you think filth like yourselves can threaten me with this?"

"I won't even try to keep you here even if you beg me for it!"

"Get out of here already!"

"Fine!"

"Serves you right, Harvey!"

"We're leaving!"

Layne let out a cold chuckle.

"I do want to see how you'll survive without the instructors!"

"Let's see how long the Martial Hall can last!"

"I'm sure you'll go bankrupt before long!"

"Don't beg for our help if you still have integrity left in you!"

Then, Layne glanced at the students.

"From today onward, we'll completely break off from the Martial Hall! The instructors have absolutely nothing to do with this place!" exclaimed Layne coldly.

"If you still want to train here, you'll lose the opportunity to train under us!"

"But if you come with us right now, I promise we'll do our best to teach you everything we know!"

"All of you will become expert martial artists in the future!"

"Let's go!"

Shortly afterward, Layne changed into her clothes and threw her robe on the ground before leaving.

The instructors also followed suit.

Even the workers who were cleaning up the place walked away...

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All the instructors walked away with conceited looks showing.

Naturally, Layne Naiswell and the others thought Harvey York would surely regret his decision.

They believed that Harvey would kneel before their faces in just three days at most.

The students all looked at each other. After hesitating, they all also turned around and left.

Even though Harvey's words seemed to have truth in them, they trusted Layne and the other instructors more.

Even the two students who had problems pointed out by Harvey also left.

Although Harvey was right, the students still believed that Layne and the others were only lacking because they did not provide enough money.

They thought they could actually learn something worthwhile if they treated Layne and the others well enough!

Soon after, the entire Martial Hall was empty.

The hall was dead silent. Only Harvey and Dillon Lee were left.

The robes were flapping all over the ground when a gust of wind blew over. It was a terribly awkward sight.

"Sir York... this..."

Dillon did not know what to say at this very moment.

He believed that Harvey was a talented man, but he did not expect that he would turn the entire place empty as soon as he got here.

At this moment, even Dillon was starting to worry about his future.

Harvey could not be bothered to worry about this. He found a chair and sat down to enjoy some peace and quiet.

The place was not as grand as the Hatchet Gang's base camp, but it was his first property in Flutwell.

"Everyone's gone, Sir York."

Dillon stood beside Harvey while desperately holding his tears back.

"How are we supposed to survive in the future?"

"That's good. We get to have some rest.

Harvey found a tea set to make some Black Tea with.

"Clean up the place for me while everyone's gone," said Harvey while holding his teacup.

"But Sir York! If this keeps up, the Martial Hall will go bankrupt!" exclaimed Dillon.

"This place is worth hundreds of millions of dollars!"

"It doesn't matter. I don't need the money anyway," replied Harvey calmly.

"The quieter this place, the better. I might just turn this place into a villa in the future.

"As for you, I won't treat you poorly if you decide to help out around the place.

"Go and sweep the floor already. Make sure the courtyard's clean as well.

"If you can't do it alone, then find a few workers to do that for you."

Dillon heaved a deep sigh. When he was about to leave, he stood frozen by what he saw.

A woman with an elegant face crossed her arms near the entrance. She seemed quite happy when she was hopping around the place.

Harvey froze after turning his head around.

"Ms. Wright?"

Sienna Wright showed an odd look on her face when she looked over.

"Harvey? Why are you here?"

"I'm the owner here."

Harvey explained the entire situation.

"Though, I don't have any students yet. I was just done with the transfer procedures, after all. You're not here to be my first customer, are you?"

"No. No."

Sienna shook her head.

She was here to look for her good friend, Layne Naiswell, but she was a little too late for that. The Martial Hall was already deserted.

Harvey could not figure out why Sienna was here at that moment.

"Since you're here, why don't you have some tea before you leave? After all, you're a guest here," said Harvey with a smile.

Sienna gave it a thought for a while...

"I have to go to Uncle Torres in a bit..."

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Harvey York cracked a smile.

"Speaking of, I should invite Elder Torres for a meal now that I finally have a property here.

"I should give him a call later. Since you're here already..."

"All of us should have a meal together."

Sienna Wright clapped her hands after hearing Harvey's words.

"That's great! It's been a while since I sat with Uncle Torres."

"If it's fine with you, why don't we have Nelson Torres and Ansel Torres here as well?"

Naturally, Sienna wanted to bring Nelson and Harvey closer since she knew they had a pretty average relationship.

Harvey lightly nodded before giving Ansel a call.

He then called Rachel Hardy and Kayden Balmer to get some of their men to Martial Hall.

Harvey wanted the place cleaned up before he invited Colton Torres and the others here.

Time passed bit by bit while everyone was making preparations.

Soon after, it was dinner time.

Harvey and Sienna were just done talking when the sounds of roaring engines could be heard from outside.

Colton, Nelson, and Ansel showed up.

Colton was in high spirits, while Ansel showed a respectful look on his face.

Only Nelson seemed a little awkward then.

Obviously, he did not want to be here after misjudging Harvey previously.

But since Sienna was here as well, he had no other choice.

Harvey could tell what Nelson was feeling after looking at his face.

"Elder Torres, Ansel. Good to have you here," welcomed Harvey with a smile.

"You too, Nelson. Thank you for showing up here."

"I came for two things," said Nelson after showing a peculiar look.

"Ansel told me about what happened in the gymnasium.

"After talking to Longmen, we managed to get you qualified for the Longmen Summit. You'll be able to participate in the event next month.

Nelson hesitated for a bit.

"Sir York, you're not from Flutwell, but I do hope that you'll be careful when you go to the Longmen Summit. After all, you are representing Flutwell.

"When the time comes, you'll probably have to engage in actual combat.

"You'll be going against top talents from all over the world."

Sienna froze. She did not expect that Harvey would participate in the Longmen Summit.

"Another thing, I came here to apologize.

"I had a biased opinion of you before. And I'm sorry."

Naturally, after learning about Harvey's actions recently, even though Nelson was not particularly fond of him, he understood that someone like him would definitely act according to the law.

Ansel had never been told to do anything out of hand either. Nelson felt relieved because of that.

Of course, there was another reason. Even Colton admired Harvey greatly. He was also deeply indebted to him.

Nelson had no choice but to pay his respects to Harvey, no matter how unwilling.

That was why he showed up here.

"In that case, I'll cut to the chase.

"We'll bury the hatchet here since you're kind enough to show up here.

"Let's drink until daylight!"

Harvey showed a warm smile as he eloquently spoke.

A group of people then walked into the hall to prepare some food.

Vroom!

While the group of people was happily drinking and chatting away, a row of black cars showed up in front of the Martial Hall, disrupting the night.

Even the atmosphere got a little colder then.

Chapter 3514

The convoy completely surrounded the place when Harvey York and the others looked outside.

Dozens of people came out of the cars, keeping an eye on the entire place with fierce looks.

Ai Kamino and Senior Miller could clearly be seen among the crowd. 1

That said, Ai was no longer the man leading the charge. A bald man in his thirties was standing in the middle of the crowd at that moment.

He was a slightly shorter man with a beer belly. He strutted with a bossy look while flaunting his shiny head, as if he despised the entire world.

"Get your *ss out of here right now, Harvey!"

Before the group of people even arrived at the entrance, Senior Miller immediately yelled with a fierce expression on his face.

The beautiful women behind him were in high spirits as well. After being utterly humiliated last time, they wanted to get revenge.

"Someone's trying to cause trouble as soon as I'm open for business?"

"Interesting.

"Please take your time here. I'll take a look outside."

Harvey smiled slightly before signaling Dillon Lee, Kayden Balmer, and Rachel Hardy to go outside.

Sienna Wright and the others continued having their meal.

After all, it would seem bad if they took the host's limelight.

Harvey came to the entrance and saw the people swarming the place along with Ai and the others.

"Oh? Mr. Kamino?" said Harvey unexpectedly with a smile on his face.

"Fancy seeing you here!

"You got out of jail pretty quick!

"I didn't think you'd be on time for dinner!

"But it's a shame I can't have you here right now. After all, I don't have enough for

you.

"You should leave."

Harvey calmly spoke while waving his hand, as if he was chasing a fly away.

"Heh heh heh..."

The beautiful women were coldly chuckling, as if they were looking at a clown.

'This guy's actually insane!'

'Can't he see all the cars and people here?'

'Mr. Kamino and the others are blatantly flaunting their strength!'

'He's being completely overwhelmed!'

'Does he have a death wish or something?!'

"You're finished, Harvey!"

"How dare you keep coming at us?! How dare you send Mr. Kamino and us to jail?!"

"Your damn sister-in-law even blackmailed me for hundreds of thousands of dollars just for her stupid tea set!"

"We won't let you off the hook that easily today, you b*stard!"

"I don't care how you managed to get the Martial Hall! I'm going to burn it to the damn ground!"

Senior Miller's face was as swollen as a pig, but he felt extremely confident since he had backup then. He felt as if Harvey was already done for at that very moment.

Ai, on the other hand, seemed calm and collected as usual.

He glared fiercely at Harvey, as if looking at a dead man.

Harvey cracked a smile after hearing those words.

"What?"

"If I remember correctly, it's already been a few times since you've said that."

"And then what happened?"

"I'm still standing here right now."

"Didn't you get slapped around enough?"

"Do you still want more?"

Chart 1.0014

“Get over here then! Let’s get this over with so all of you can get out of here already!”

Chapter 3515

"So, you're Harvey York?"

The bald man walked forward with beautiful women surrounding him.

He paused for a brief moment every time he took a step forward, making him seem quite imposing.

Harvey did not even raise his head to look at the man.

"And who are you supposed to be?"

"He's Commissioner Thompson, the man who oversees all the prominent figures in Wolsing!

"I asked him here for help this time!

Ai Kamino showed a playful look as he stared at Harvey.

"Right! Maybe you don't know what his title means...

"Simply put, the first-in-command of the Flutwell Police Station has no say in front of him!"

Ai was a manipulative man. He wanted to stop Harvey from asking for help. That was why he pointed out that Commissioner Thompson had a higher status than Ansel Torres.

He was planning to strike fear into Harvey's heart.

Harvey merely let out a chuckle.

"Commissioner?"

"So what?"

"I thought Clyde Osborne himself showed up just for me!

"You really got me scared for a second there!"

Ai coldly chuckled.

"Prince Osborne is a busy man! He has no time to deal with small fries like you!" he exclaimed.

"I can tell you this right now..."

Senior Miller showed a confident look.

"Even your backup won't be able to help you now!

"If you don't believe me, then call the cops! See if they care!"

The beautiful women raised their heads high, as if they were waiting for Harvey to embarrass himself.

Ai coldly chuckled.

"I never asked the police to take my side," replied Harvey calmly.

"I have nothing to fear. I've been abiding by the law this entire time. The police are only doing their job protecting law and order!

"If Director Torres is actually taking sides as you said, you should be throwing me behind bars and not stand here and show off!"

"Alright, Harvey! Enough talk!"

Commissioner Thompson crossed his arms and walked toward Harvey with his belly tilted upward. He was looking down at Harvey with a bossy look at that moment.

"Prince Osborne is my good friend. Mr. Kamino here is also my acquaintance. As for Miller here, he introduced a few women to me that I really...

Commissioner Thompson let out a cough as soon as he realized he almost blurted something he should not have.

"Miller got beat up by you, causing the Script Murder games to a halt! He suffered a lot of losses because of you! You even tore Prince Osborne's card to pieces!

"Tell me, aren't you supposed to give me an explanation?"

"You should be indulging me by now!"

Commissioner Thompson showed a cold gaze when he glared at Harvey.

He did not speak much, nor was it very intimidating, but he clearly showed a condescending look.

It was as if everything would go his way as soon as he spoke.

"You want a statement?"

Harvey smiled before sizing up Commissioner Thompson.

"You belong to the top ten families, right?"

"So, you do know!"

Commissioner Thompson raised his head with a proud expression.

Harvey chuckled. The so-called commissioner had a pretty impressive background and power.

But it all meant nothing before Harvey.

People like Commissioner Thompson had no right even to ask Ai for a statement .

“Come. Why don’t you tell me what kind of statement you’re looking for?” asked Harvey with a smile.

“What kind of statement?”

Commissioner Thompson’s expression turned cold.

Chapter 3516

"Three things!

"Number one: I want 1.5 billion dollars from you!

"Number two: grovel and break one of your arms, then apologize to Mr. Kamino!

"Number three: get your wife and sister-in-law to serve us for a whole month! Not a day less!

Commissioner Thompson showed three of his fingers with a cold smirk on his face.

"Of course, you're not obliged to agree to the terms!

"But if you don't, I have no choice but to take you back and have a nice long chat with you!"

Dozens of men in uniforms stepped forward with fierce gazes, as if they were ready to take down Harvey York and smash up the Martial Hall.

Harvey heaved a sigh.

"I might've let you off the hook if all you did was talk big in front of me...

"You must have a death wish for taking advantage of people like this!"

"How dare you?!"

Senior Miller walked up with fumes coming out of his mouth.

"That's just how Commissioner Thompson works!

"How dare you talk back to him like this?! Do you want to die or something?!"

"Let me tell you! Even if you can get Ansel Torres to support you, we can still make Commissioner Thompson trample all over you!

"What?! You're not happy about this?!"

"What can you even do about it?!"

"You're just a live-in son-in-law. You're just someone's pawn! Who do you think you are, constantly coming at us like that?!"

"Come on then!

"Keep showing off!

"Aren't you supposed to be impressive?!"

"You disrespect Mr. Kamino and me, then force Mrs. Lee to kneel and beg for mercy!

"You think you're some hot shot?!"

"Then, hit me again!"

"You wouldn't dare!"

Senior Miller then leaned toward Harvey with a bossy look.

He did not believe that Harvey would dare to slap him in front of Commissioner Thompson.

He wanted to humiliate Harvey completely.

He wanted Harvey to be embarrassed in front of everyone here.

This way, Harvey would be forced into a corner.

Senior Miller also wanted him to be slapped around.

He would never forgive himself if he did not completely cripple Harvey at that moment.

That was why he wanted to see if Harvey actually dared to take any sort of action.

All the beautiful women were looking at Harvey with disdain.

They were wondering if the show-off actually dared to do anything.

Harvey glanced at Senior Miller curiously, as if he was looking at an idiot.

Senior Miller coldly chuckled when he looked back.

"Come on then!"

"Show everyone that arrogant look of yours again!"

"Let me feel just how impressive you are with that slap of yours!"

Slap!

Harvey swung the back of his palm forward with an indifferent look on his face.

Senior Miller screamed in pain and covered his face while he was sent flying.

He crashed into a dozen people behind him while his nose and mouth were completely deformed this time.

The place was in complete disorder.

The beautiful women screamed while showing utter disbelief.

'He still slapped Senior Miller anyway?!

Commissioner Thompson stood frozen. He never thought that someone would disrespect him in front of his face.