

Chapter 3555

Harvey's face darkened in an instant.

He didn't think the enemy would prepare martyrs just to deal with him.

This was just shameless!

Dillon was shocked.

"What do we do now, Sir York?!" he exclaimed, panicky.

"What else? Call an ambulance!" Harvey replied, a horrible look on his face.

There were a lot of people to testify about what happened in the Martial Hall, but Harvey would still get into a lot of trouble if so many died there.

There were at least a dozen lives at stake, after all.

Even if Harvey wasn't responsible for the deaths, the reputation of the place would still be affected. If the government were to get involved in the situation, the Martial Hall would be shut down for good.

Even if Harvey had a lot of connections, he still needed to be careful about public opinion.

That was why Harvey decided that it would be best if he called an ambulance to get the people out of the place.

He then gave Kayden a call so the latter could deal with the situation.

It was best for a small fry like Kayden to handle something like this in secret.

Half an hour later, Kayden showed up in his Porsche. He jogged toward Harvey with a fawning look.

"What are your orders, Sir York?"

"I've been doing nothing but relaxing and making friends in the underworld, like you told me to!"

"I'm ready to do as you asked!"

"Enough."

Harvey immediately interrupted Kayden.

"You've made a lot of friends recently, haven't you?"

"Did you figure out what happened?"

Kayden nodded.

"Yes! Of course!"

"The old man belongs to the fifth generation of Vagrant's Sect."

"The Vagrant's Sect? You mean, one of the sacred martial art training grounds?"

"That's right. Since he's too lazy to even ask for food, his status in the sect is quite marginalized."

"He has no talent other than his Turtle Breath."

"He usually uses this technique for blackmail. That's how he survives."

"Even the people from Flutwell's underworld know about this man. Everyone's scared of him!"

"Here are his documents."

Kayden then handed Harvey a laptop."

"That said, he probably has no grudge against you. He's probably only doing this for money."

"I looked deeper into this. The man has no bank account, but his shabby-looking house has at least a dozen pounds worth of gold."

"According to my investigation, the gold belongs to Holland Lee, and was bought by that shameless hunk."

Kayden revealed a profound expression.

"Guess who's behind Holland, Sir York."

Harvey shook his head.

"It could be anyone. I've gone against too many people by now."

"You remember Wilbur, that man who was causing all sorts of trouble for you during Longmen's Summit?"

Harvey frowned. He tried his hardest to remember such an insignificant person.

"According to my investigations, this man is Wilbur's older cousin. He's considered to be a gangster," Kayden said after seeing the puzzled look on Harvey's face.

"I heard Holland cucked his boss and was chased to the ends of the earth because of that. Wilbur used his connections with Longmen to bail Holland out of the mess."

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"Simply put, Holland Lee owes Wilbur Lee a favor!

"Besides, Holland had been mooching off of Wilbur and owed him a lot of money.

"Surely, he'll have to pay the price if needed.

"For example, a mass poisoning."

Harvey York put on a frown.

"Are your sources trustworthy?"

"Are you sure that a small fry like Wilbur was the one who orchestrated such a big incident?

"This looks like something Joseph Bauer or Clyde Osborne would do."

"That I can't quite figure out.

Kayden Balmer showed a helpless look.

"You should know I met all kinds of people after fighting my way through Flutwell's underworld...

"But they aren't people with immense authority either. All the information I can get is mostly kept under the table.

"You'd need George Zabel to help you if you want more."

"He won't be able to do much. If someone's willing to use such a heinous trick against me, they'll surely have safeguards against us," replied Harvey.

"Even if I ask George for help, he'd only be able to find out what the enemy wants.us to know.

"That said, I have a feeling that this won't end that easily.

"Someone'll come for us again.

"Obviously, they'll have tricks way worse than this up their sleeves. I'll leave this to you.

"You're a natural at this anyway."

Kayden did not flatly decline Harvey's request when he rubbed his palms together.

"Don't you worry, Sir York!

"If they ever try something like this again...

"I'll deal with them myself! You don't need to tell me anything!"

After giving orders to Kayden, Harvey got someone to change the sign of the Martial Hall the next day, early in the morning, in accordance with customs and practices.

After all, the sign had recently been met with a lot of trouble. It would be good to get another one just to get rid of the bad luck.

The next day, under Kayden's lead, the alleyway was brimming full of lights. It was quite a lively sight.

Kayden used all his might to advertise Harvey's business to ensure it was an instant hit.

After all, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to do something for Harvey.

The students who had a bad feeling about the Martial Hall after a new owner took over were also drawn to the place with Kayden's tactics.

Since the Martial Hall was finally open for business, the place had to be bustling no matter the cost.

After seeing the newly-decorated Martial Hall and hearing about the incident a day ago, many students held a new regard toward Harvey.

Layne Naiswell and the other instructors were not around, but they would probably learn something good with Harvey's help.

After all, Kayden was the one who spread the word about the incident.

Dillon Lee and all the others were surprised by the sight.

All of them rubbed their palms together, ready to reclaim the Martial Hall's name with all their might.

Vroom!

Sounds of engines could be heard from outside.

Eight Cadillacs were parked outside the Martial Hall.

One of the cars even "accidentally" smashed a few vases.

Soon after, a dozen people walked out of the cars.

When Harvey glanced over, he immediately recognized the man with a gloomy smile. The man was none other than Wilbur himself.

"Oh my! Isn't this the martial arts expert, Harvey, in the flesh?"

"What?"

"Didn't you get first place in the provincial qualifiers?"

"Why are you taking your sign down right now?"

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It was obvious Wilbur Lee managed to cling to someone more powerful.

That was why he became a lot more arrogant when he spoke compared to before.

"What a disgrace!"

"Our mighty Branch Leader Lee spent decades building the Martial Hall's reputation!"

"And then you took down your own sign as soon as the place was handed to you!"

"What? People found out that you don't know martial arts? Do you think you can change your luck after changing the sign?"

"How naive can you get?!"

The people around Wilbur were laughing out loud, as if they were looking at a clown

in front of them.

"Wilbur, right? Was the lesson from last time not enough for you?

Harvey York merely shrugged.

"You want me to teach you a lesson you won't forget?

"How b*tchy can you get?

Harvey disdainfully glared at Wilbur's longsword before heaving a sigh.

"I was wondering why you have no self-awareness at all...

"You're just a sellout, after all!

"You just cling to whoever's powerful enough to support you!

"It doesn't even matter who they are!

"Maybe I should just call you Sellout Lee next time! That name's a lot more fitting for you."

Harvey's playful words were enough to freeze Wilbur's smile.

He lightly gritted his teeth as he glared at Harvey.

"Do you have a death wish or something?! How dare you insult me like this?!

"Let me tell you something! Today is different!

"I'm not the same man as I was before!

"If I want to, I can kill you off with just a single phone call!"

"What? Do you think you're impressive now that you've found a new master?

Harvey stood before Wilbur.

"Why even wait until now if you want to kill me off? What's all the talking for?

"Not only aren't you good enough for that but you're also scared to be taken out by me. That was why you got your relative to play underhanded tricks against me."

Wilbur tried to suppress his rage to stop himself from lashing out.

He knew full well that he was no match against Harvey anyway.

"I admit you're a bit capable. You got lucky enough to startle me!

"But luck doesn't always stick around!

"You can't get away with luck every single time!"

Naturally, blackmailing Harvey with the Turtle Breath was none other than Wilbur's tricks.

He even got people to kill themselves with poison at once, but Harvey managed to escape the situation easily.

"Enough talk. We don't welcome you here.

"The vases cost a hundred and fifty thousand dollars each. Hand me seventy-five thousand. Only then can you leave."

Harvey could not be bothered to talk to Wilbur.

Dillon Lee, Kayden Balmer, and the others also stepped forward.

"Pay up already!"

"Pay up?"

"Fine!"

"Though, you won't be alive to spend the money!

"If you can still keep this damn place open today, I'll happily give you the money back!

"If not, you better shut it down already!"

Then, Wilbur made a gesture with a cold expression.

"Get to work!"

The people around Wilbur pushed open the door of an abandoned building right in front of the Martial Hall.

The place had already been renovated. It was brimming full of lights and decoration as well.

The doors of a luxurious car in the back opened before ten experts in robes walked out.

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Obviously, the experts were the previous instructors of the Martial Hall who came from sacred martial art training grounds.

Those people were showing proud looks on their faces as they glared at Harvey York.

Harvey squinted after seeing those people. He could tell that they were up to no good.

At the same time, Harvey was sure that Wilbur Lee was just another pawn and that someone else was behind him.

It was not that Harvey looked down on Wilbur. It would be out of the ordinary if someone with Wilbur's status could get Layne Naiswell and the others to come here.

Wilbur disdainfully looked at Harvey before jumping onto the hood of his car with a microphone in hand.

"Everyone! You're all familiar with Instructor Naiswell here! She was Martial Hall's lead instructor!

"The other nine instructors were also founders of the place!

"Not only are they extremely knowledgeable and skilled, but they are also very considerate and passionate about martial arts!

"They disagreed with the Martial Hall's new owner, Harvey, teaching martial arts, and they were opposed to him charging such exorbitant prices to his students, but they were instantly fired after that!

"Instructor Naiswell and the others have their own vision and dreams!

"They wanted everyone in Flutwell to flourish in martial arts! That was why they decided to fight against shameless people like Harvey to the bitter end!

"Instructor Naiswell and the others have opened up the People's Budokan!

"It's now open for business!

"And to ensure that everyone gets taught, all you need is a dime to enroll!

"Whether you want to lose weight, strengthen your body, or actually learn martial arts

"Instructor Naiswell and the others will be willing to teach you just for a dime!

"You heard right! With just a dime, you'll be able to enroll in the classes that only wealthy families previously could!

"The price only lasts for a limited time!"

Wilbur showed an excited look on his face, constantly spreading the word throughout the alleyway to get the spectators to join.

The people who initially were not interested were also riled up.

"A dime? Is that true?"

"The fees cost hundreds of thousands of dollars before!"

"That's so cheap! Instructor Naiswell and the others are disciples of sacred martial art training grounds! Hurry up and enroll already!"

All the people hurried inside the People's Budokan.

Everyone who was painstakingly gathered here by Kayden Balmer was gone in an instant.

Kayden, who had been thinking outside the box, could not help but be angered at Wilbur when he showed a cheeky look.

"You're shameless!"

"Shameless?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"We're trying to be nice here!"

"Are you mad?"

"Then, let people enroll for the same price!"

Wilbur playfully looked at Harvey.

"Don't you worry, Harvey. With me around, I'll make sure that the Martial Hall dies with you!"

Harvey showed a faint smile.

"What an impressive move.

"I wonder how long you'll last though..."

"After all, you'd need quite a lot of money to ensure everyone has their necessities provided."

"Don't worry! I have lots of money right now! So what if I burn through some of it just to make you go out of business?"