

Chapter 3649

Swoosh!

Harvey took the initiative and stepped forward.

His movement didn't seem fast to the naked eye, but it was quicker than anyone's imagination.

In a blink of an eye, he was already standing in front of Jeff.

Jeff's trusted subordinates couldn't even react to the situation.

Slap!

Jeff, who was screaming to fight back, was instantly sent flying by a hard slap across his face; blood splattered everywhere as he slammed right into a pillar behind him.

Before he could get back off the ground, a cold hand was already grabbing him by the neck.

Slap!

Harvey swung the back of his palm across Jeff's face, waking up Jeff right as he was about to pass out.

"You're pretty boring, Young Master Bauer."

"Why do you always have to be such a glutton for punishment? I get so exhausted just by talking to you."



Girl From Accra Blew Everyone Away With Her \$100 Investment



Check Out Our List Of 30 Most Beautiful Women In The World

“I’m asking you this one last time...”

“How will you choose?”

The crowd was dead silent.

‘How?!’

‘How is this possible?!’

Jeff was a martial arts expert!

Even though he was no God of War, he wouldn’t have problems going against ten people

at once!

Yet, he didn’t even have the strength to fight Harvey...

Safe to say, Jeff was as miserable as he was arrogant before.

His mistresses all fell to the ground out of shock; they wanted to get help, but they couldn't even utter a single word.

They had completely collapsed by then.

Jeff was an all-powerful figure, so nobody thought that he would end up this way.

He glared at Harvey, dust and dirt covering his entire face. He let out a painful cough.

"I didn't think... that this would happen..."

"I trained my entire life for this! Harold couldn't lift a single finger against me, even with Grandma Bauer's trust!"

"I gathered so many forces to fight for me so I can rise to power! I became the master of one of the top ten families!"

"I could've led the family to the top if I had a chance!"

"But it's a shame—I planned for everything, but I still managed to fail.."

"I admit defeat this time!"

"Good."

Harvey smiled.

"It's important to know your own limits."

"At least you'll be able to keep your life that way."

Harvey let go of Jeff, then wiped his fingers with some tissues.

Jeff sat on the ground with a gloomy look, deflated.

He had lost completely.

“Come. Send Young Master Bauer back to Longmen’s Law Enforcement. Have a nice long chat with him.”

“I’d like to see exactly how many people from Longmen are working for him...”

“I’m sorry, but you won’t take anyone with you today!”

Suddenly, a distant and dignified voice echoed throughout the place!

The door was kicked open soon after.

Hundreds of mercenaries swarmed, and pointed their loaded firearms at Harvey and his people.

These people had fierce looks, their eyes without a hint of emotion; it was clear they had all fought on a bloody battlefield before.

The crowd was dead silent; nobody could even react to the situation.

No one imagined there would be new trouble just as soon as everything settled down.

Soon after, a man with a white shirt, gold rim glasses, and perfectly kept hair emerged from the crowd.

A devilish smile was dancing on his lips; an unspeakable gloom could be sensed on his bright and clean face.

The man was none other than the seventh young master of the Bauer family—Harold Bauer!

