

## Chapter 3712

Emily glared fiercely at Harvey.

“Don’t think you can boss us around just because you have the footage!”

“Don’t think that these people will side with you, either!”

“Let me tell you something! They’re all related to me!”

“No matter what we do, they’ll never stand on your side! Rather, they’d forget everything that ever happened!”

Emily looked around her with a cold gaze.

“Come on! Tell this young man what you saw and heard!”

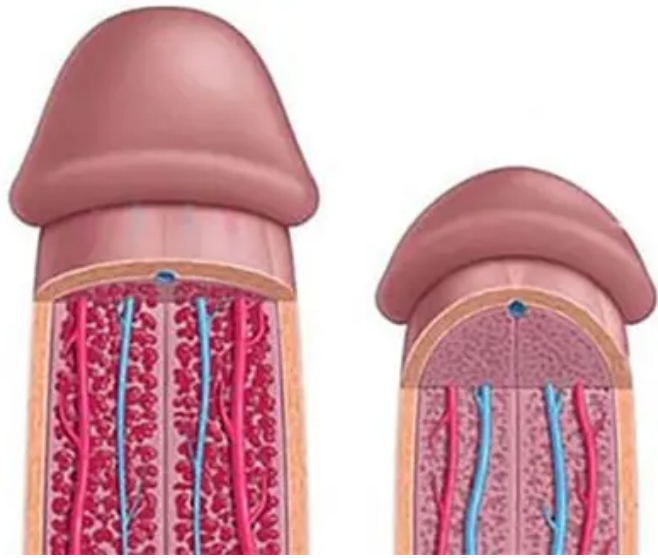
Naturally, Emily wanted to test Golden Palace’s authority and status in Flutwell.

The guests exchanged glances before shaking their heads.

“Nothing! We don’t know anything!”

Emily’s face darkened in an instant.

“How could you not?! You saw this man here hurting everyone, didn’t you?!”



Any Man Can Last 3 Hours In Bed By Doing This (Try It Tonight)



Use This Before Bed And Fat Will Be Gone In 5 Days

“He even conspired with the enemy to poison Amber and the other young talents right in front of our faces!”

“We need to take revenge for them!”

The guests nodded in unison upon hearing those words.

They weren't idiots; more importantly, they had an extremely good relationship with Koen and Emily.

Under these circumstances, they would naturally stand against Harvey.

They didn't care about things like logic and reason at all.

“Well? Now you know there's no point threatening us here, right?”

Emily was satisfied; she then glared coldly at Harvey.

She wasn't happy with Koen giving Harvey an out, so she decided to take matters into her own hands.

Harvey's emotions remained the same as he held the check.

An advertisement for the Sobeys School of Business Master of Finance (MFin) program. The background is a teal-tinted photograph of three business professionals (two men and one woman) in suits. On the right side, there is a white box containing the school's logo, the text "Sobeys School of Business" and "Saint Mary's University", and a "LEARN MORE" button. A small "i x" icon is in the top right corner of the white box.

**Accelerate your  
finance and investment career.**  
Master of Finance (MFin)

**Sobeys School  
of Business**  
Saint Mary's University

LEARN MORE

“What a huge amount of money! Mrs. Bennett is quite fierce as well...”

“No wonder the Indians wanted to work with you! You two make a good team!”

“It’s a shame your tactics are useless against me.

“I don’t need the money.”

“Your warnings mean absolutely nothing to me too.”

Rip!

Harvey instantly tore the check into pieces.

He gulped his tea down before standing up with a faint smile.

“Your threats and confessions only solidify the fact that you’ve poisoned Amber and the others.”

“You want them out of tomorrow’s match!”

“You want the Indians to win without a hitch!”

“You’ll definitely pay for betraying your own country!”

“Looks like you don’t have any intention to justify your actions, either.”

“If that’s the case, I’ll do it myself.”

Koen’s expression changed.

“You really think you can lash out however you want here?”

Emily shot him a frosty look.

“You really want us to go hard on you, you b\*stard?!”

“People who commit treason would usually die in my hands...”

Harvey ignored the infuriated couple. He crossed his arms, his calm face now cold.

“But if I do that, you’ll have an easy way out!”

“That’s why I decided to make you two kneel on Flutwell’s Peak when I win tomorrow’s fight.”

“I don’t know if you’ll be ripped to shreds when that happens...”

“Because the crowd will be the one deciding that!” 3