Harvey York's Rise To Power Chapter 3817 - 3820

Chapter 3817

Gordon Moreno and the others did not want this to happen. They were still screaming at Harvey York moments before but already bowing in the next second.

There was no other choice. Their bosses had already made the call.

Since three out of four great directors of the World Martial Arts Alliance agreed to the condition, what else could the representatives even do?

Colton Torres was completely frozen.

Dane Benett and the others were shocked as well.

At this point, they could not even believe what was happening before their eyes.

"I oppose this! Country H's Martial Arts Alliance cannot be allowed to be one of the great directors!" bellowed Clyde furiously.

"We know what we're capable of! Country H's Martial Arts Alliance isn't suited for that!

"Not only are you pushing us to go against the Far East and South Sea regions...

"You're trying to kill Country H's Martial Arts Alliance here!

"I'll never agree to this!"

Then, Clyde coldly glared at Emilio Garcia and Haru Miyamoto.

His intention was clear. He wanted the two to stand with him as well.

After all, he knew that his conditions and reasons were not justifiable at all.

Emilio and Haru simultaneously looked away, desperately trying to escape the subject.

"You're just a half-blood, Prince Osborne. What right do you have to talk about Country H's Martial Arts Alliance like this?

Harvey glanced at Clyde calmly.

"Are you even worthy?"

"You b*stard! I'll never allow this!

Clyde pointed toward Harvey's nose.

"Talk! What sort of heinous things did you do to let the four great directors agree to this?!

"How much of the country's interests did you sell out for this to happen?!

"The country will not pay such a huge price just for a simple victory!"

Naturally, Clyde was already going a little out of control.

He desperately tried to blame Harvey for whatever reason he could think of.

He knew if Country H's Martial Arts Alliance were to rise to power, Harvey's efforts would be immensely appreciated.

How could Clyde even take his revenge against him after that?

How could he possibly take him out?

"Enough! Shut up already, Prince Osborne!

Gordon stepped forward before he swung the back of his palm across Clyde's face.

"Let me tell you something! Country H's Martial Arts Alliance being one of the great directors is already set in stone!

"Country H has five thousand years worth of history! They've also won their fight against India this time!

"If they're not appointed after that, how would that even be fair?!

"Besides, you're just an outsider! You're not a part of the four great Martial Arts Alliance, nor are you from Country H's Martial Arts Alliance! What's the point of you opposing anybody here?!

"Step aside!"

Harvey curiously watched the sight.

Because of his phone call, the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets had constantly been putting pressure, causing the four great Martial Arts Alliances to crumble.

The Far East and South Sea Martial Arts Alliances had no choice but to carry out the four great directors' commands.

India and the Island Nations' Martial Arts Alliances felt utterly resentful, but they would not even dare speak up about it.

Clyde was the only one left jumping around like a clown. It was a spectacular sight.

Chapter 3818

The others became extremely sluggish after hearing those words.

Nobody expected that Clyde Osborne, who seemed like the instigator, would be slapped around by Gordon Moreno.

'What exactly happened here...?'

"How dare you touch me, you b*stard...?"

Clyde wanted to kill off Gordon, but he managed to hold back.

He could take out someone like Gordon in a heartbeat...

But he was being supported by the South Sea Martial Arts Alliance. Clyde also could not afford to go against them.

"What? Do you think you're impressive just because we call you 'Prince'?

"Do you want to come at me right now?!

Gordon disdainfully pushed Clyde aside.

"You're useless! All you can do is run your mouth!

"Let me tell you something! No matter how hard the decision is or how many people are against us, the Far East and South Sea Martial Arts Alliance will stand with Country H!

"We'll get our members to sign the contract to nominate Country H's Martial Arts Alliance as the fifth great director!"

While Clyde gritted his teeth, Gordon strode toward Colton Torres and said, "Leader Torres! We'll have to congratulate you first!

"The South Sea Martial Arts Alliance will follow your lead now!"

Rowen Caddel took a step forward with a smile on his face.

"Congratulations, Leader Torres! The Far East will now be under your command!"

"Thank you, representatives.

Colton did not know how things turned out this way. He was showing a bright smile at this moment.

"I'm honored that Country H's Martial Arts Alliance is able to become one of the five great directors. Don't worry. We'll also consider the Far East and South Sea's interests in the future!"

Bam!

Clyde slammed his hand on the table when he saw the sight, snapping it in half.

"The table's made out of yellow flower pear wood. It costs fifteen million dollars."

"Just you wait, Harvey..."

Clyde trembled before he wrote down a check while gritting his teeth before leaving the place.

Emilio Garcia and Haru Miyamoto looked at each other before following Clyde out of the room.

"What just happened?! Tell me!"

When the three came to their parked van, Clyde kicked a small table aside.

Emilio momentarily hesitated before he replied, "The Chief Instructor himself called the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets yesterday.

"He said that he knew this would happen.

"He didn't ask for anything, but the Empire held an urgent meeting after they got spooked by the call.

"That was how it all happened.

"Prince Osborne! Since the Chief Instructor knows about this, we have no chance against Harvey!

We need to stop this!"

"The Chief Instructor?!"

Clyde came to his senses after hearing that name.

"That b*stard! No wonder he's acting so high and mighty today! He's being supported by such a prominent figure?! 1

"Why would the Chief Instructor be interested in that small fry, though?!

"When all this blows over, I want to see how Harvey will die!"

Clyde thought that Harvey was actually impressive enough to get ahold of the four great Martial Arts Alliances' secrets while forcing the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets to get Country H into position.

'The Chief Instructor was behind all this, after all!

'At the end of the day, Harvey's still just filth!'

Chapter 3819

On the next three days, Harvey York had to deal with Country H's Martial Arts Alliance's matters along with Colton Torres.

Along with the Far East and South Sea Martial Arts Alliances' sending their recommendations ... Country H's Martial Arts Alliance had successfully become one of the great directors.

Other than that, not only did the attacks toward Country H citizens from abroad stop, they were all fully compensated for the damages.

After dealing with the matter, Harvey told Rachel Hardy and the others to stay in Flutwell and cooperate with Mandy Zimmer to run the Hearthstone Corporation.

As for the Martial Hall, Elanor Stanton and Layne Naiswell would be in charge.

With the two together, they would have both connections and the strength to do anything.

Martial Hall's development would naturally be on track, along with the Torres family supporting them.

After that, Harvey told Rachel to buy him a plane ticket before he went off.

Dean Cobb's injuries were still untreated after his fight against Julio Garcia. From a certain standpoint, Harvey was also responsible for his injuries. That was why Harvey would not just sit back after making some free time for himself. He was planning to head to Blackburn City as soon as he could. After getting to the airport, Harvey received a call. It was from Mandy. After hesitating for a moment, Harvey picked up the call. "I heard your subordinates say you're heading to Blackburn City..." "I'll be back after a few days," replied Harvey quietly after hesitating momentarily. "What's the matter?" "A senior of mine got hurt. "As his junior, I need to go take a look." Mandy was dead silent for a while. "Do you remember what we talked about before? Before Harvey could even say anything, she continued speaking. "I won't be staying in Flutwell after dealing with the matters here. I'll be heading to Golden Sands after this. "If you still haven't changed your mind by then, come find me there.

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"Safe travels..."
Mandy hesitantly hung up the phone.
Harvey showed a faint smile when he heard the busy tone.
It was rare for Mandy to show her caring and jealous side.
Right when Harvey was about to put his phone back, another call came through.
The call came from overseas. The string of numbers was beautiful.
After picking up the call, Katy Cobb's anxious voice could be heard.
"This is bad, Sir York! My grandfather's condition is getting worse...
"Please save him!"
"Slow down. What happened exactly?" asked Harvey with a stern look on his face.
"He was still barely conscious before. He could talk for a bit and eat porridge on his
own...
"But he coughed up a lot of blood just now! When the doctor we hired was about to stick
needles in him, his skin was so hard he couldn't even do that!
"At this point, my grandfather might just not make it..."
"Skin as hard as metal, and coughing up dark blood. He's going berserk..." said Harvey
quickly after changing expressions.
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"Get a bucket of ice water and soak your grandfather in there. Add more ice every half an hour.

"My plane's almost here. I'll be in Blackburn City soon."

After giving a few more instructions, Harvey hung up the call before heaving a huge sigh.

He was glad he managed to deal with the four great Martial Arts Alliance relatively quickly.

If not, he would not be able to get time to visit Dean.

Chapter 3820

After the phone call with Katy Cobb, Harvey York gave Queenie York and Yoana Mendoza a call.

He was going to Blackburn City so he could help Dean Cobb. Katy would definitely arrange everything for him properly...

But it was still better to prepare for the worst, just in case. After all, Blackburn City was outside the borders.

Harvey called Queenie and Yoana since Hong Kong and Las Vegas were enclaves of Country H in the South Sea region. It would be easier to send more men to Blackburn City than compared to Mordu and Buckwood.

Then, Harvey walked up the VIP passageway before boarding the plane.

He rested his eyes for about ten hours before the plane landed.

When he opened his eyes again, he could already feel the warmth and calm breeze of the South Sea

It was already around nine o'clock in the morning. The plane was about to land in Blackburn City.

The passengers started to collect their belongings.

Harvey did not bring a lot with him, though. Then, he wanted to freshen up himself in the restroom.

After all, he would at least need to look presentable to meet up with Katy after a long while.

When Harvey went back to the VIP cabin, a man with a musky smell walked past him before moving his hand around Harvey's luggage without looking back.

"Wait."

Harvey immediately pulled the person back.

"Give it back!"

The man was swift, but Harvey could still tell that he had snatched the wallet from his luggage.

Mobile payment was popular these days, but people from the South Sea were still used to making payments in cash.

That was why Harvey carried some with him.

He did not expect that someone would already do such a thing before the plane even landed, though.

"What are you doing?!" exclaimed the man.

He wanted to break free, but he never managed to do so.

"Give it back," demanded Harvey.

"You're not from the South Sea?

After hearing Harvey's accent and sizing him up, the man let out a cold scoff.

'Let me tell you something, kid! This isn't Country H! This is the South Sea!

'How dare you provoke us in our own turf?! Do you understand what you're trying to do here?!

'Nobody will even stand up for you if I take you out right now!

'I suggest you get out of here as far away as you can!"

A lot of passengers gathered to the sound of the conflict.

Some people were frowning when they looked into Harvey's eyes. Since the flight made a transfer from Hong Kong, most of the people on the plane were from the South Sea.

After seeing a man from Country H do this to their own people, the passengers were filled with utter disdain.

'I'm telling you this one more time. Give me back my wallet," replied Harvey calmly.

"Screw you!

"Why would mighty people from the South Sea like us even steal your wallet?!

"Let me tell you something! We're all honest and righteous people here!

"If you keep running your mouth like that, you'll have to pay the price of law!

"Even if I did take your damn wallet...

"You have no choice but to treat it as a welcoming gift for me! Do you understand me?!"

The man showed a prideful look on his face, as if he was the king of the world.

Harvey let out a sigh before he swung his palm across the man's face.

Slap!