

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3911

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Harvey York's Rise to Power by A Potato-Loving Wolf Read Online](#) /

By [InfoBagh.Com](#)

Chapter 3911

"I'm grateful you care about my health. I'll do a check up as soon as I get the time."

"But we'll have to end things here. Ellen and I need to go!"

Noemi had a profound look on her face.

"I wish you all the best."

Harvey could tell Noemi didn't believe him after seeing the distrustful look on her face.

"Why don't you give me some time? I'll take a look for you..."

"Enough, Harvey! I'm trying to save your face for Ellen's sake!"

"Stop trying to cross the line!"

Noemi stepped forward and spoke to Harvey in a voice only he could hear.

Harvey sighed, then he left without saying another word.

Noemi scoffed coldly before taking her daughter inside the Toyota Alphard.

Ellen hesitated; she wanted to say something, but she couldn't go against her own mother.

"That man did save you, true. He also beat up Eden and the Cobbs..."

"But you can't be sure if he's working together with them to fool you!"

"Eden was your ex, and he almost took advantage of you, what more à man you just met!"

"I won't allow you to talk to that man often!"

Noemi crossed her legs, her expression cold.

"You can't just tell everyone that he's your boyfriend or anything like that in public, either! Do you understand me?"

"Even if you're going to marry someone, you should be choosing someone honest instead of that man!"

"I won't allow a man like that to be your friend, let alone be your boyfriend!"

Noemi was furious.

She suffered quite a bit after getting dragged into Harvey and the Cobb family's battle all of a sudden.

She had nothing good to say about Harvey, especially when he mentioned that her family's ancient martial arts were flawed.

'He thinks he's an expert just because he knows a bit of martial arts!'

'How dare he try to show off in front of me?! He's no different compared to a clown! What can he even do?'

Ellen thought about the situation before nodding.

"The Cobb family's almost done for at this point. It's good that you and Eden broke up."

"I'll check on the young masters from the Lee family or the Blackburn City Martial Arts Alliance. Maybe I'll get you a match after this"

"Harvey doesn't suit you at all! in the first place, his status can't even compare to yours!"

"A lowly man like him can never be fit for a goddess like you!"

Ellen wanted to say something, but in the end, she sighed and let out a light hum of agreement.

At this moment, the car went past a hospital.

Noemi chuckled coldly, as if she was reminded of something.

"We're heading to the hospital. Let's get a few professionals to see if my lungs are actually wounded!"

She decided to embarrass Harvey with solid evidence, and wanted to let her daughter know that the show-off wasn't worth her time.

"Don't go, Mother."

"It won't take long."

Inside the hospital, a few experts started checking Noemi's body.

Half an hour later, the leading expert looked at Noemi with an odd expression

"There are signs of tuberculosis, Mrs. Moreno. We need to deal with this as soon as possible..."

Noemi's prideful expression instantly froze.

Chapter 3912

Meanwhile, Harvey didn't know that Noemi actually went for a check-up.

After leaving the police station, he gave Katy a call.

He then called a cab and headed to the Cobb family's villa.

Katy was confident he was able to get out; she quickly got the chef to prepare a big meal to celebrate his

return.

"What are you planning to do next?"

Katy poured Harvey a glass of red wine, smiling.

She was deeply interested in his promise of building a family for her.

This was the best course of action for her, anyway.

On one hand, she wouldn't need to be forced around by Grandma Cobb and the rest of the Cobbs.

On the other hand, there would be a chance for the family's to be restored

"It's simple, really. Since the Cobb family wants to cling to the Blackburn City Martial Arts Alliance so badly, we'll just have to break them off."

"I'll turn the organization against them. Soon enough, they'll serve us.

"As long as the organization's on our side, the Cobb family's business will be under your total control."

"In the future, the only family in the entire South Sea named Cobb will be yours."

Harvey's hate for the Cobb family had become bone deep after how they kept making threats and used

poison.

Thus, he didn't mind destroying them with his hands.

Katy smiled faintly.

"I'll go with your plan, Sir York. That said, I can't just sit here and watch as you do everything, right?"

Harvey thought about the situation.

"If I remember correctly, your family sells medicine for a living, right?"

Katy nodded.

"That's right. A few decades ago, my family's Silver Elixir was quite well-known throughout the entire world."

"No matter the kind of physical injury, as long as it's not fatal, using medicine with the right amount would be enough to stop blood loss."

"It's been a long time since we've been producing the Silver Elixir, though."

"The original formula has already been lost to time. The so-called Silver Elixir we have right now is just a watered-down product the descendants came up with after a lot of painstaking research. That said, it could only do one-tenth of what the original could do."

"This was one of the reasons why the family started collapsing."

Harvey nodded; a family that relied on their medicine would surely suffer greatly after losing their trademark formula.

"How about this? I have a formula here; see if you can use it."

"We can use this to establish a market if this works. We'll use this to build your family."

Harvey grabbed a pen and paper and wrote down a formula.

He had managed to get the formula from a priest after saving the latter on the battlefield back then. The priest told him that this was one of the best elixirs in the entire world.

Harvey had no medical skills, so he only kept the formula without ever using it.

After being reminded of the medicine, he immediately brought up the topic.

Katy picked up the paper, curious.

Her body trembled after she took a look at the formula.

"How...how do you know this formula, Sir York?" she asked with a shocked expression.

Harvey frowned.

"Is there a problem?"

Katy took a deep breath..

"If I remember correctly, this...must be the original formula of the family's elixir!"

Chapter 3913

Harvey froze after seeing Katy's surprised look.

This was too much of a coincidence.

That said, Katy could use the formula to reopen her family business.

She would be able to restore the family's past glory in the shortest time possible.

While the two were discussing how to put the formula into production, Katy's phone suddenly rang.

Katy's face darkened the moment she picked up the call.

"I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you, Sir York," she said, her head hung low.

"Gael managed to freeze every single asset I have in the South Sea by suing me.

"Without the assets..."

Katy chuckled bitterly, she didn't think that the Cobb family would be this shameless.

If it wasn't for someone in the Cobb family tipping off Gael, he wouldn't have sued Katy so quickly.

"Gael and the Blackburn City Martial Arts Alliance..."

Harvey smiled and tapped Katy's soft hands. After that, he dialed a number.

"Don't worry, I'll handle this."

"I told you that I'll help you. I'm a man of my word!"

Vroom!

At ten o'clock at night, a van parked on a street outside the beach bar.

Julian could be seen walking out of the van with Irene and some of their people. The crew entered the bar, before heading inside the bar.

They were here to look for Gael.

Muffled noises could be heard everywhere as soon as the door was opened.

Safe to say, the bar under Gael's name was flourishing.

There were no empty seats at all. Many were on the dance floor, twisting and twerking their bodies.

The women were all surrounded by at least a few men with perverted expressions; it was an extremely sensual sight, with everyone actively seducing each other.

Music blared non-stop from the speakers, raising the crowd's excitement.

Julian narrowed his eyes as he took the sight before him, then smiled at Irene.

"I figured it out."

"This bar's run under Gael's name."

"Gael would usually hang out here."

"I heard a lot of higher-ups from the Blackburn City Martial Arts Alliance like coming here too."

"It's only natural the bar would flourish, since no one dares to cause trouble here."

Irene looked around and nodded.

"Looks like Gael's capable of doing something, after all."

"It doesn't matter. He's just a worm compared to Sir York, anyway."

Julian chuckled disdainfully. Then, he took Irene to the box on the second floor.

"I've already booked the most high-end box here. It wouldn't be hard for Gael to have a toast with us when we get ourselves the Dragon Set, right?"

"When that happens, we'll take him down and bring him to Sir York."

"He's just a crippled man at this point. We don't need Sir York to do something like this on his own."

Irene nodded, then glanced at a few powerful-looking men in suits standing at the corner of the box.

"Should we get some more people to help us, though?" she asked with a frown.

"No need. We don't want to attract any unnecessary attention."

Julian was extremely cocky, since he had seen Harvey trample all over Jace before.

Chapter 3914

Irene didn't say another word upon seeing Julian acting this decisive.

Harvey had ordered them to bring Gael back for a talk.

If they asked for more help. Harvey would probably start to doubt their abilities.

Soon, five people sat inside the box.

The box wasn't as big but it looked quite exquisite, the dance floor could clearly be seen from there. The people outside the window looked like ants.

Tasting fine wine while watching the pretty ladies go crazy would make anyone feel like a king; it was truly one of life's greatest enjoyments.

"My dear guests, what would you like to have?"

Julian and the others didn't sit for long until a waitress in a nurse's outfit showed up; her fishnets wrapped around her slender legs and provided a sensual sight.

"If I order a Dragon Set, you'll stay here with me for the night, right?"

Julian flashed the nurse a lustful expression as he stared lecherously at her legs.

He reached out and copped a feel for himself, pretending to be a rascal playboy.

"Of course!"

The waitress smiled sweetly at him.

"But if you want me to stay overnight, you better order two sets."

"Two? Make it three!"

"You'll have to stay with me for three whole days after that!"

Julian quickly waved his hand and crossed his legs, and glanced at Irene.

"One more thing..."

"My sister here doesn't respect me!"

"She doesn't believe that the bar's owners would give me a toast wherever I drink!"

I've already ordered three Dragon Sets! Why doesn't your boss come out and show me some respect?"

Julian immediately pulled out a stack of cash and shoved it inside the waitress's clothes.

Irene showed a cold expression, but she didn't say since she knew that Julian was only pretending to be

like this.

"Thank you so much!"

The waitress's smile widened.

"Not only am I yours for the night, the boss will surely come to have a toast with a generous man like you soon enough!"

"I'll report to him right now! Please wait here!"

The waitress got some people to bring three Dragon Sets over before leaving the place quickly.

As soon as she stepped out of the box, her warm expression turned into an icy one.

"Gael's going to show up soon enough."

"How are we supposed to deal with him?"

Julian poured himself a glass of wine and grinned faintly.

"Do we knock him out cold? Or do we kindly ask him to follow us?"

Irene frowned.

"It's best if we don't throw any punches for this..."

"Though, I'm afraid Gael won't be that easy to talk to."

"Besides, things might not go our way either."

Julian frowned.

"What do you mean?"

"Your excuse is a little iffy. If Gael knows how to use his head, he won't come to us."

Irene took a sip from her wine.

"We probably need another idea."

Julian swirled the liquid in his glass.

"You're inexperienced, Irene. If it was me..."

Bam!

Before Julian could even finish his sentence, the door was kicked open. 1