

Chapter 1401

Avel was thrown off a few steps backward. He stared at Harvey in shock.

Everyone else was a little bit startled. However, it wasn't because they thought Harvey was skillful. Instead, they were shocked as to how someone could be so stupid.

Brock, Stacy, and everyone present turned pale with fright and kept backing away.

Only Mandy, despite looking as white as a sheet, stood beside Harvey.

His two slaps had eliminated any possibilities of reconciliation between the two sides.

Even ordinary people couldn't afford to bear this disgrace, for fear that they would be rendered completely furious. This was especially so for the

young master from the streets, Avel Naiswell.

Harvey was finished. He was dead meat!

It took a long time for Avel to react. He touched his face once more, and shot Harvey a livid grin. “Brat, how dare you slap me again?”

“So what?”

“How about another slap?”

Harvey was indifferent. He then gave Avel another slap in the face.

Slap!

Such a clear sound! This slap caused Avel’s nose to bleed.

It also instantly frightened Avel.

He kneeled on the ground at this moment.

“Young Master Naiswell, we’re truly unfamiliar with this man. Today was the first time we met him!”

“Mandy brought him here. We have nothing to do with him!”

“You can hit him or kill him at will. It has nothing to do with us!”

Stacy also kept nodding her head. “Yes, yes. We’re not familiar with him. We can’t wait to kill him, too!”

“How can we have something to do with such a person? Young Master Naiswell, you don’t need to give us face. Just kill him!”

Curtis Park, who was lying on the ground, used all his strength to crawl out to the side with great pain, all for the sole purpose of avoiding Harvey.

Even those who were beaten till half-dead still understood that Harvey’s three slaps would certainly cause horrible death.

If Avel didn’t kill Harvey, then he didn’t deserve to be called a man!

Mandy sighed, uncertain of what to do.

Although she was very pleased that Harvey stood up to protect her...

However, Harvey was too impulsive. One slap was already troublesome enough. Now that he had given Avel three slaps, there was no turning back.

Mandy looked at Brock and the others with disgust.

If it weren't for them messing around, would her husband be incited into provoking someone like Avel?

Brock noticed Mandy's displeased expression.

However, he was shameless and had no dignity. "CEO Zimmer, hurry up and get rid of your husband! You shouldn't be implicated by him!"

"He offended Young Master Naiswell. He asked for it, and has nothing to do with us! We don't want to die!"

Avel rubbed his face and watched this scene with a derisive stare.

Although he was furious, he didn't act rashly. Instead, he waited and watched these people taking their stands.

“You're CEO Zimmer, right? I won't give you a hard time if you leave your live-in husband.”

Avel suddenly said..

“Turn around and leave now, and you'll be safe. If you don't, no one can guarantee what will happen.”

Mandy frowned. Avel and his subordinates were trying to pressure her.

However, she didn't intend to step back. Instead, she said, “I'll take care of this matter with my husband.”

“Whoa! You want to be a doomed couple? Are you recording a drama series?”

“Since that's the case, I'll abide by your wishes.”

So saying, Avel picked up an ashtray.

Chapter 1402

Harvey looked at Avel nonchalantly and said, “Are you sure you want to fight me?”

Avel was startled. Then, he chuckled.

What’s going on today?

A live-in son-in-law slapped him three times in the face of a large number of people. He even asked whether Avel wanted to fight him!

Avel had grown delusional from rage. He assumed anyone who had the courage to slap him would either come from a wealthy family or be a prince.

Rather than a live-in son-in-law.

If Avel didn’t kill this live-in son-in-law today, then he wouldn’t have the right to show his face in the streets in the future.

“This, this, this...”

Seeing Harvey’s arrogant demeanor as he faced Avel, Brock, Stacy, Rae, and others were filled with despair.

“Recently, the situation in Buckwood is so chaotic that the Naiswells have struggled to maintain the title of being the only first-class family. They’ve done everything possible to achieve this.”

“But you, a Young Master of the Naiswells, didn’t help. Instead, you put on arrogant and domineering airs. Aren’t you afraid you might get deceived and cause trouble to your entire family?”

Harvey said indifferently.

How could he still pretend like this?

Brock and others were speechless over Harvey’s words.

This live-in son-in-law had no other abilities, but he certainly had a talent for acting and pretending!

Looking at his posture, people who didn't know him might think he was the number one person in Buckwood. No, the number one person in all of South Light.

“Clear the place!”

Avel barked, sparing no room for nonsense.

A while later, all the guests in the bar left. The staff also left.

Brock, Stacy, and the others were taken outside.

Everyone felt uneasy. All of them assumed that what would happen next was certainly a scene inappropriate for children.

Many sighed as they left. They might have to fish this brat who came out of nowhere out from the river tomorrow.

Young Master Naiswell was furious enough as it is. If Harvey didn't die, then chances are, he would end up disabled.

Brock pointed at Harvey and cursed at him as they left. “Live-in son-in-law, you’re getting us killed. We ain’t done!”

Avel didn’t let them leave immediately. Apparently, he would take care of them once he was done with Harvey.

The thought made Brock and the rest tremble in fear.

Harvey glanced at Mandy. “Mandy, you should also go out with them first.”

Mandy shook her head with a resolute expression. “I’m not leaving. We’ll die together!”

“Go on, I’ll be fine,” Harvey whispered. “It’s useless for you to stay here. If you go out, you can still try to report to the police.”

Mandy was stunned for a moment. Harvey’s words made sense to her, so she stopped insisting.

Not only could she not do anything here, but she

would also become a burden to Harvey. She would still have a chance to call the police for help if she went outside.

Seeing that Mandy was willing to leave, Harvey turned to Avel. “There should be no problem in letting ladies leave first, right?”

“Or do you need her to give you the courage to fight me?”

“Hmph!”

Avel didn't bother to say anything. He then waved to his men to let Mandy leave.

He wasn't worried about Mandy running away. Moreover, it would be such a waste to let this celestial beauty die with the trash standing in front of him.

It was better to let her be alive, so he could have fun with her slowly!

Soon, the entire bar became quiet. There was no one else other than Harvey, Avel, and his men.

Avel waved his hand, and someone threw a wine bottle to Harvey. “After you drink your last bottle, I’ll destroy you!” 3

Chapter 1403

Immediately afterward, Avel's subordinates grabbed many empty wine bottles. It was obvious that they were going to smash the bottles on Harvey's head in a while.

"Let me advise you. There is no one around now. If you kneel and grovel, you may still have a chance!"

"Yes! Just grovel a few times, and Young Master Naiswell might be in a good mood and let you live."

"You're quite talented. If you still don't know where you stand right now, then it'll be too late for you later."

The few women who were left stared at the ever calm Harvey, and thought that he was still pretending.

'At a time like this, why not hurry up and get down

on your knees to beg for mercy? You're certainly asking for a beating! What a pain!'

They couldn't fathom how powerful Harvey could be.

To them, how could Harvey be more powerful than Young Master Naiswell?

Harvey said indifferently, "Kneel? If Avel kneels later, then I might consider letting him go."

Everyone was amused at his arrogance.

"You want me to kneel?"

Avel laughed.

He tossed the ashtray in his hand and approached Harvey, step by step. "Hey, York. Seeing you being arrogant at this stage, I truly respect you as a man."

"I have a lot of brothers with me today. Each of them will hit you once."

"After one round, the matter will be over whether

you die or not.”

“Do you have a problem with that?”

Avel’s expression was cold and gloomy.

He was genuinely arrogant and domineering. Truly overbearing!

His female companions stared at his back in awe and astonishment.

Young Master Naiswell was so handsome and cool!

Just as Avel approached Harvey, he saw Harvey taking out his mobile phone and dialing a number. Harvey then threw the phone on the table.

Avel subconsciously looked at it. He was about to say something when an old voice came from the other side of the phone.

“CEO York, to think you’d be calling me in the middle of the night! Is there anything I can help you with?”

Avel’s face suddenly stiffened when he heard the

voice.

This was Grandfather's voice!

To Avel, Grandfather had always been aloof.

However, why was there a sense of respect and fear in the voice at this moment?

The identity of this guy...

Avel wasn't completely stupid. On the contrary, he was highly intelligent. At this moment, he instantly broke out into cold sweat.

His subordinates also heard Shane Naiswell's voice. They all trembled in fright.

Who was this man? How could he talk so casually with Shane?

Harvey replied indifferently, "Master Naiswell. Forgive me for calling you so late, but I just want to ask you something."

"Did I give the Naiswells too many resources

recently? Is that why you Naiswells mistakenly see yourselves as the greatest in all of South Light?”

Everyone present gasped as they heard these words.

‘Daring to talk to Shane like this, such a person is either amazing or idiotic.’

‘However...’

Before they could finish their thoughts, Shane replied eagerly, “You must be joking! Without you, we Naiswells wouldn’t be where we are today. Everything the Naiswells have is given by you.”

“Is that so?”

Harvey said coldly.

“I think you Naiswells are very skillful! Your young master demanded my wife to sleep with him for one night. I lectured him and slapped him three times, but then he wanted to let each of his men hit me once.”

“I’m wondering. Is he looking for death?”

Chapter 1404

Avel's eyes twitched.

He instinctively sensed fear at this very moment.

The other party was the most powerful person within the Naiswells, Shane Naiswell!

How could he have the right to prance around the streets without Shane and the Naiswells' approval?

Yet Harvey, who was in front of him, was talking to his grandfather with such a cold tone.

He sounded like a superior scolding his employee, or a master admonishing his servant.

Avel broke out into cold sweat.

“CEO York, calm down! Please calm down! I'll surely give you an explanation!”

Shane was also sweating all over.

He knew very well how domineering Harvey was.

The former top families in Buckwood fell apart one by one after Harvey arrived in Buckwood. This alone was sufficient to show how strong Harvey was, aside from the fact that Harvey had rescued the Naiswells before.

The most important reason the Naiswells were still able to do well now was because they sided with the right one.

Yet now, their unscrupulous descendant Avel actually provoked such a person...

“Explanation? How about you give me an explanation in front of me?”

Harvey stood up and walked straight toward where Avel was.

The gangsters and Avel’s subordinates who were surrounding Harvey all unconsciously stepped back, not daring to harm even a hair on his head.

From the moment Harvey made this call, they had

grown frightened of him.

However, Harvey went at them hard. He threw punches as he walked. The gangsters all fell to the ground as he passed, convulsing all over.

Not killing them was already considered giving Shane face.

The men rolled on the ground, but not one dared to complain.

Avel's female companions were dumbfounded, and they all backed away in panic.

Harvey approached Avel and kicked him right under their shocked gazes.

Avel's eyes twitched again, and his body shook. However, he could only suffer in silence.

“Well, Master Naiswell. Tell me, how are you going to explain to me?”

Harvey threw the phone on Avel's body.

Shane's indifferent voice came out. His tone was

cold. “Avel, I don’t care what happens there, but you must remember one thing: CEO York is the benefactor of our family!”

“Even if he beats you to death today, you can’t fight back!”

“If you dare to take any action against CEO York, then I’ll kill you myself!”

Shane continued, “CEO York, you can do whatever you want about tonight’s matter. We, the Naiswells, have no complaints.”

Harvey smiled. “Your words, Master Naiswell. Don’t blame me for being too harsh on him later.”

Shane said, “That’s very kind of you, CEO York. Just go ahead. Later, I’ll send someone to clear up your mess!”

Everyone around him bore ugly expressions at this.

Even if Harvey were to kill everyone present, Shane would come and clean up the mess for him.

This man...

Who was he...?

Even a big shot like Shane Naiswell was terrified of him!

Avel's expression was unreadable. After a while, he blurted out solemnly, "CEO York, I'm sorry I offended you today."

"Everything ends here today. Nothing will happen to you and your friends."

However, there was still a little unwillingness in Avel's eyes when he spoke.

He didn't think that Harvey was that great. He only thought that Harvey must have met some big shots and used them to overpower the Naiswells.

Chapter 1405

Harvey could see the resentment and anger in Avel's eyes.

He reached out to pat Avel's face softly. He said indifferently, "You seem to be unconvinced?"

"You think I'm using Shane to overpower you?"

"That if it weren't for him, I'm not qualified to challenge you at all?"

Harvey had a half-smile on his face.

Avel avoided Harvey's hand and said bitterly, "CEO York, enough is enough!"

Although Avel didn't say it outright, he gave in for Shane's sake, not because of Harvey.

Harvey didn't spare any time for nonsense. Instead, he picked up a wine bottle from the ground.

Bang! Harvey hit Avel's head with the bottle.

The bottle broke into pieces, and blood smeared Avel's face. He snorted, and staggered back a few steps.

He was holding back all of his anger, and dared not vent it out.

“This one is due to your disrespect to my wife.”

Bang!

“This one is because you cleared up the place and wanted to destroy me.”

Bang!

“This one is because I don't really like you.”

“I hit you three times. Are you upset?” Harvey said, patting Avel's face again.

“Yes!”

Avel yelled through clenched teeth.

“You’re quite honest. No matter how upset you are, you can only hold back. Or, you can turn around and get your revenge on me. But I’m invincible. Still, go ahead and try.”

“But I kindly advise you to ask Shane who I am before starting your revenge.”

Harvey advised with a smile.

Avel gritted his teeth harder. “Don’t worry. I’ll definitely ask him!”

“Well, go ahead. Remember to let my wife and the others go.” Harvey said.

Avel had already given in. Now, he could only arrange for someone to deal with everything else.

He and his men left in misery.

The Royal Bar seemed a little quiet. Many onlookers heard that there was no sound inside. They all

probed their heads, wanting to know if the problem was finally resolved.

When Harvey exited the bar, he saw a dozen or so people at the entrance of the parking lot. They were Brock and his posse.

Mandy was at the edge of the crowd, looking worried.

Brock, Stacy, and the rest however were ecstatic to have survived this disaster.

Apparently, Avel didn't do anything to them.

They were all taken aback when they saw Harvey walking out.

Mandy was even more surprised. She quickly ran over. "Harvey, are you okay?"

Brock and the others also stared at Harvey in shock. They never thought that Harvey would be unscathed.

"I made several calls, but the signal of this place isn

't so good. I want to leave those people, but I couldn't."

Mandy looked even more worried.

"Did Avel hit you? Are you injured?"

Mandy was anxiously checking Harvey's injuries. Although she was a tough woman, she was close to bursting into tears.

Harvey could feel Mandy's warmth in his arms. Looking at her tearful face, the scene was similar to when the two had met for the first time.

He stretched out his hand to wipe away the tears on Mandy's face, whispering, "Honey, don't cry. I'm fine."

"Plus, they didn't hit me."

Mandy felt kind of guilty. "It's all my fault. I shouldn't let you come here tonight."

Harvey smiled. "No, luckily you let me come tonight so that I can protect you."

“Besides, shouldn’t a husband protect his wife?”

“Anyway, it’s great that everyone’s fine.”

Chapter 1406

Mandy took a deep breath and said, “Harvey, you’re safe this time. You must thank CEO Park.”

Stacy, who was standing at the side, approached Harvey with a cold glare. “Trash! If it wasn’t for CEO Park who contacted Master Lee to help you out, I’m afraid you would have already been thrown into the river!”

“You’ll also drag us down with you!”

“You trash! It’s okay if you’re trying to be a hero, but don’t take us all with you!”

“Do you think you’re that great? How dare you slap Young Master Naiswell three times in front of so many people!”

“I’m telling you, you should be grateful! If it wasn’t for CEO Park’s generosity, you would have ended up

badly.”

Stacy, Rae, and others began to admonish Harvey.

Brock folded his arms and feigned an aloof appearance, as if everyone present would be corpses if it weren't for him.

Brock? Finding someone to help them out?

Harvey was taken aback. After a while, he smiled. He never thought that Brock still dared to pretend at this point.

Thinking about it, Harvey began to understand the behavior of Country J's men.

They were all like this.

Mandy frowned slightly and said, “Miss Leo, Miss Flynn, don't behave like this. The circumstances this time were different. My husband just wanted to protect us!”

“If he didn't stand up for us at that critical moment, we might not be able to get out tonight.”

Harvey glanced at Brock. “You, help us out? Who did you find? Steve Lee?”

“Presumptuous! How dare you say Master Lee’s name directly!” Brock was furious. “If it wasn’t for Master Lee, how could this matter be settled?”

“You’re not only ungrateful, but you dare to call Master Lee by his name?”

“I’m telling you! If it weren’t for CEO Park’s sake, I’m surely coming after you tonight!”

“But since we all knew each other, I’m warning you. Don’t be reckless and act so impulsively in the future. It doesn’t matter if you kill yourself, but don’t hurt other people!”

Brock tried to look aloof as he reprimanded Harvey with a stern face.

“CEO Park, thank you very much. This time, Regency Enterprise and I owe you a huge favor!” Mandy said seriously.

Harvey smiled and didn’t interrupt. He wanted to

see how shameless Brock could be.

Brock stared at Harvey with a smug look. After a while, he said, “Brat, you’re quite lucky to have such a good wife.”

“How about this? I’ll treat you to a meal tomorrow night. Come over and have a drink, CEO Zimmer! But this time, don’t bring such a troublesome person with you!”

Brock was complacent. He might succeed in getting Mandy with this so-called “favor” in his hands.

Chapter 1407

Mandy looked hesitant. “CEO Park, I’m afraid...”

Brock sneered. “You said you owe me a favor. You can choose to not come. But from then on, the cooperation between you and Star Chaebol will be completely terminated!”

Mandy was uncomfortable. She knew that Brock had bad intentions, but she still told him that she owed him a favor.

Harvey intervened coldly, “Brock, did you truly help us out tonight? How do you know that?”

“With Steve Lee’s ability, how could he solve this problem?”

Brock’s heart jolted, as if someone had seen through the secret. He immediately jumped up and barked angrily, “Brat, what do you mean?”

“You’re not only insulting me, but also insulting Master Lee!”

“Damn it! Had I known, I wouldn’t have found someone to help you. I should just let you be trampled to death by Young Master Naiswell!”

“I used my connections to save you, yet you’re still being ungrateful and dared to question me?”

“I’m telling you. If it wasn’t for CEO Park, I’d kill you right now!”

Just as Harvey was about to say something, Mandy grabbed him. “Harvey, CEO Park did make a call to Master Lee.”

“We should return him the favor!”

Harvey’s safety was the most important thing for Mandy. Everything else didn’t matter.

“CEO Park, you don’t have to be angry with this ignorant brat. It’s pointless!”

“He only knows how to live off of a woman. What

can he do?”

“Arguing with him will only ruin your reputation!”

Stacy and others all stood up and spoke.

“Let’s go, let’s go. There’s no need to say so much to trash like this. There’s a saying that goes, how could you speak of ice to the summertime bugs? You can’t speak of such things with people who have a narrow worldview. He can’t possibly understand us!”

For them, Harvey was useless and only liked bragging. There was no need to be so angry towards a man like him.

“Huh? The pink Rolls Royce Phantom?”

Just then, Rae noticed that there was a car left in the parking lot.

Apparently, Harvey drove this car here prior.

There were still some luxury cars such as Audi and Mercedes in the parking lot at the moment.

However, these so-called luxury cars could not be compared to a Rolls Royce car wheel.

“A Rolls Royce Phantom! It should cost at least several hundred thousand dollars, right?”

“More than that! It’s at least several million! This is certainly the best of cars!”

“Everyone in the bar is gone. Whose car is this? Does it belong to Young Master Naiswell?”

Stacy, Rae, and the others began to talk about it. They were all part of the upper-class circles, but they were outcasts. They could afford a BMW or a Mercedes Benz. They could only look at such cars, most of which cost about several million.

Brock frowned slightly. He felt a bit familiar with this car. It resembled the new one that Steve Lee had bought before, but the color wasn’t right.

Brock didn’t think much of it. Instead, he smiled and invited Mandy, “CEO Zimmer, I recently bought a new Mercedes Benz S-Class. I’ll send you

back home later.”

He sighed. “Of course, my hundred-thousand-dollar car couldn’t compare to this Rolls Royce.”

Although these words were self-effacing, they were simply a pretense.

Stacy and the others also nodded along. “Mandy, it’s really comfortable to sit in the new Mercedes Benz S-Class!”

Harvey spoke up, his tone indifferent. “No need. You can send Stacy and the rest back. We have our car.”

“You have a car?”

Brock snorted and pointed at the small van in the corner. “That one?”

Chapter 1408

They looked at Harvey as though they were looking at a fool.

He dared to say that he had a car when he was only driving a minivan? Could a minivan be considered a car?’

“Rubbish!”

But Harvey didn’t talk nonsense. Instead, he took out the Rolls-Royce’s car keys and pressed them.

The pink Rolls-Royce Phantom headlights flashed, and the beautiful lights instantly created a path in front of Mandy.

“Honey, you haven’t discovered this new feature yet, right? Let’s go.”

Harvey made a gentleman’s gesture and took

Mandy, who was a little dazed at the moment, into the passenger seat.

The Rolls Royce Phantom soon disappeared, leaving only the taillights on the field.

Brock and others looked sluggish, as though they had been struck by lightning.

Harvey was the owner of the Rolls-Royce?

How could this be?

“Honey, is this car that expensive?”

Mandy sat in the passenger seat, surprised. She knew that Harvey had requested a car, but she didn't expect it to be this expensive.

“I also don't know. This car was given to us, after all.” Harvey shrugged.

“Maybe this isn't appropriate. Our Bentley wasn't so valuable. Would we be taking advantage of others

if we take the Rolls-Royce?" Mandy felt a little guilty.

Harvey laughed. "The car's already under your name, which means that the other party really wants to compensate us for this car. We don't have to care about it too much."

"You're right."

Mandy thought about it and stopped worrying. Steve Lee was so arrogant! He should learn a little lesson.

Back at the Gardens Residence, both of them were ready to take a bath and sleep.

However, the mood between them tonight was a bit strange. Mandy didn't put Harvey's bedding into the study room. Instead, the bedroom door was opened.

Harvey grew excited.

Could it be that their relationship was finally taking a substantial step?

Ding...!

Right at that moment, a phone call shocked Harvey out of his excitement.

Harvey stared furtively at the bedroom before heading to the balcony to answer the phone. He saw the name of the caller. "Yvonne, what's the matter?"

"CEO York, Star Chaebol called and said that everything's been handled according to your requirements. They have already acquired all the assets of the Yateses of America."

"If it's convenient for you, come and sign a contract tomorrow morning. They will then be transferred to the group."

Harvey thought for a while and said, "You should be prepared in advance. These assets will be transferred to the charity fund of Sky Corporation."

"Yes," Yvonne said. "Then, tomorrow..."

"I'll go there myself."

Yvonne flipped through the documents and said softly, “We should meet downstairs at the Department of Management of Star Chaebol in South Light at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Do you need me to pick you up?”

Harvey glanced in the direction of the bedroom and whispered, “No, no. It's not far, anyway. I'll just walk over there.”

Harvey hung up and headed to the bedroom.

In the bedroom, Mandy shot Harvey a suspicious look. “If I heard right, it was Secretary Xavier who called you just now.”

The corners of Harvey's eye twitched. How come her ears were so sensitive at such a critical moment?

“What's the matter? Did she want you to be a driver for Prince York?” Mandy looked serious. “Honey, you're now the consultant of the Buckwood government. Even if you don't get paid, you can't be someone else's driver. Otherwise, Father and

Mother will be furious!”

Chapter 1409

Mandy's words rendered Harvey speechless.

'Who is angry? Your parents, or you?'

However, Harvey didn't refuse Mandy's words.

Instead, he smiled and said, "Don't worry. Unless you let me be the CEO of Sky Corporation, I certainly won't go."

"That's more like it. But since my husband's so capable, it makes no difference in being the CEO." Mandy chuckled.

"Alright. Then tonight, I..." Harvey looked expectant.

"Oh, I almost forgot. You better sleep in the study room tonight!"

Mandy's face turned cold. Bang! She then

immediately slammed the door shut.

Harvey was speechless once more. This woman was truly ruthless when she was jealous!

At nine o'clock in the following morning.

At the entrance of the Department of Management of Star Chaebol in South Light...

Star Chaebol was very rich. They turned an independent small western-style building equipped with a garden located in a business district that had high-priced lands into their office.

Although this small western-style building looked rather ancient, it was more special than the surrounding high-rise buildings.

It was said that this place was originally the consulate of a certain Western nation during the war, but it had been idle for some time before it fell into the hands of Star Chaebol.

At the entrance of Star Chaebol, more than twenty

senior executives from the Department of Management of South Light were gathered. Eighty percent of these people were from Country J, and there were some locals who had a background of studying abroad in Country J.

Last night, they were all suddenly notified by Steve Lee that all the assets of the Department of Management of Star Chaebol would be transferred to another company.

Although these executives were puzzled, Steven was very forceful. So, they dared not ask any questions.

The one standing at the forefront among the crowd at this moment was Brock Park. Stacy and Rae were also there.

As for other senior executives, they all stood on both sides of the team.

Stacy and Rae were not part of Star Chaebol. It was just that Brock had a lot of thoughts. When he heard that the CEO who came to acquire the assets

of Star Chaebol today was young, Brock purposely arranged these two women for him.

After all, their so-called executives would also have a new boss after the assets were being transferred. Brock must find a way to please him in advance.

As for Stacy and Rae, they didn't feel the slightest bit ashamed. Instead, they were proud of themselves. Being able to serve the CEO of a large group was their pride as socialites.

“I don't know what happened. To think Master Lee would actually hand over all the assets of the Department of Management in South Light to others!”

An executive questioned with a puzzled face.

“The other party must be a big shot. A very strong one, in fact! Maybe he bought our assets at a low price. I suspect he may be a big shot from Wolsing, Mordu, Golden Sands, or Hong Kong!”

“Apart from these places, it's impossible to have a

younger generation with a higher status than Master Lee!”

Another executive spoke with a solemn tone.

“Aren’t you talking nonsense? If he doesn’t have a high status and a prominent identity, will Master Lee prepare these things overnight?”

“I heard that Master Lee initially came to show his capabilities this time, but ended up being trampled by the other party on the ground and had to leave!”

All these executives were talking in whispers, discussing the origin of the new owner.

Brock sneered, “What kind of news is this? As far as I know, a charity fund will be in charge of all the assets of the Department of Management in South Light.”

“It is very likely that Sky Corporation is behind this!”

“What?! Could it be that our new owner is the legendary Prince York?!”

Chapter 1410

Prince York?!

This title surprised many.

If it was this person, then they could understand.

He was known as the number one person in South Light, the most powerful man.

Many people wanted to challenge his authority, but they were defeated and the fight ended up in bloodshed.

“CEO Park, is what you said true?”

“Prince York as the new owner? How likely is this?”

“Why haven’t we heard Master Lee talk about this at all?!”

Many people stared at Brock, hoping that he would

have more answers.

Brock said with a smug look, “What do you know? I got to know all this because I’m close with the new owner. It’s just, there are some things I can’t speak too much of. I hope you understand.”

The executives at the scene exchanged glances with one another, and then they quickly stepped forward.

“CEO Park! Since you’re close to the new owner, you have to take care of us in the future!”

“Yes! After all, we’ve been brothers for many years!”

“CEO Park, you must put in a few good words for us to the new owner!”

These executives were all very insightful. Since there was no way to please the new owner in advance, then it should be no problem if they pleased the lackey of the new owner, right?

Brock waved his hand and said complacently, “Yes, yes. We’re all brothers!”

“But even if the new owner is here, everyone has to remember one truth.”

“A new chief brings in new aides! All the old staff must help each other. Otherwise, it may be too difficult for us to maintain our authority with the new owner in the future!”

The executives kept nodding their heads at his words.

“Yes, yes, yes. CEO Park is right. From now on, we’ll follow your lead!”

“We’ll all listen to you!”

Brock truly enjoyed their praises of him.

He had nothing to do with the new owner, but he’d have the right to become the new owner’s right hand man as long as everyone here listened to him.

Stacy and Rae stared at the scene in awe.

CEO Park was indeed CEO Park! Not only did he

have influence with the police and street gangs, but he also knew Prince York!

Amazing!

Stacy and Rae felt that Brock was ten thousand times stronger than Harvey last night.

They were stunned by the Rolls-Royce last night. After a quick analysis, they determined that Harvey must have borrowed the car or stole it!

Could a live-in son-in-law drive a luxury car worth 3.1 million? They would never believe it!

“Well, it’s been five minutes. Why hasn’t the new owner come yet?”

Brock made a pleasant expression in advance.

As for Stacy and Rae, they strategically undid a button, both wearing looks of anticipation.

If they could attract Prince York, then they would be successful!

Brock glanced at the Omega watch on his wrist and

frowned. “Master Lee also hasn’t arrived yet. Either there’s a traffic jam on the road, or the new owner wants to show everyone who’s boss!”

“Everyone, listen up. Be respectful, and show the etiquette of Country J. Follow me and bow ninety degrees!”

“Welcome, boss!”

The executives followed him and began to rehearse, “Welcome, boss!”

Meanwhile, a figure appeared in front of them. Brock unconsciously raised his head and took a look. The next moment, his face turned extremely ugly.

Harvey?!

It was Harvey?!

What was this live-in son-in-law coming here for?! 3

Chapter 1411

The higher ups from Star Chaebol's business department actually bowed to a live-in son-in-law?

Brock's expression had turned into something utterly horrible.

When Stacy and Rae recognized Harvey's face, they didn't care to hide their disdain.

"Screw this man! How did he get here?!"

"Harvey! What are you doing here?"

"Are you even allowed here?"

"You don't even have the right to breathe the air in a place like this!"

Stacy stormed forward in her high heels, her face as cold as ice, acting as if she wanted to get all the attention of everyone present.

Brock approached Harvey and pointed at the entrance of the company. His voice was just as icy as he yelled, "Get out of here, you bastard! Don't be an eyesore!"

"I have important things to do today! I don't have time to toy with you! Get out of here right now!"

"If you don't and you keep pissing me off, there will be dire consequences for you!"

Brock did not care why Harvey showed up at this moment, nor Harvey's plans in coming here.

Either way, he did not want to see this live-in son-in-law.

Harvey stared at both Brock and Stacy if the two were complete idiots.

"Brock, Stacy. Are you two that dumb?"

"Even if we are, we're still a hundred times better than a vain man like you!"

Stacy retorted, shooting Harvey a look of ridicule.

“At least we won’t rent a Rolls Royce just to show off!”

“You must’ve spent your entire year’s paycheck just for that car! Are you depressed now?”

Brock too stared at Harvey as if Harvey was an idiot, and then let out a derisive harrumph.

“A live-in son-in-law will still be a live-in son-in-law, no matter how hard you try to pretend otherwise!”

“Filth will always be filth!”

Harvey couldn't be bothered to exchange words with Brock. Instead he demanded calmly, “Step aside.”

“You’re telling me to step aside?”

Brock’s face was filled with disbelief.

“Harvey, are you brain-dead?”

“You almost got beaten to death by Avel Naiswell

last night! If it weren't for me, you'd be sleeping with the fishes by now!"

"And yet, you dare demand me to step aside?"

"Where did your conscience go?!"

Harvey sized up Brock with an interested gaze, and then gave Brock a faint smile.

"Do people really think that they're amazing if they brag often enough?"

"Brag?! Do you think that I'm you? Do you really think I have no other talent besides bragging?!"

Brock was boiling with anger.

"If I didn't call Master Lee last night and ask him to stand up for you, do you think you could actually make it out alive?"

While Brock did call Steve, Steve hadn't uttered a single word during the call.

To Brock, this was because he thought of Steve as a

discreet and straightforward man.

Avel had let everyone go because of his call to Steve!

In Brock's eyes, Steve's reputation was more powerful than God Himself!

Steve didn't even need to show up in the flesh. A single call was enough to solve everything!

Thus, Brock felt that Harvey was just taking advantage of his deed.

Seeing the live-in son-in-law without a single fragment of gratitude throw out such sarcastic remarks, Brock was filled with fury.

His face turned as dark as night. He pointed at Harvey and howled, "Get out now, immediately! Get out of here right now!"

"If you don't, I'll kill you myself! Since Avel Naiswell didn't do it himself last night, I'll do it!"

"You should leave! Sir Park is livid! You won't be able to bear the consequences!"

“If it weren’t for us welcoming the new owner, we’d already beaten you up like a stray dog by now!”

Rae shot Harvey a look of impatience.

“Why don’t you understand what’s good for you? If it weren’t for Mandy, you’d already be six feet under!”

Chapter 1412

“Get out?”

Harvey chuckled calmly.

“If I get out, who will you bow to? Who will you welcome?”

Brock froze slightly, then burst into a fit of anger.

“Harvey York! Are you actually dumb?”

“We’re just practicing how to bow properly when the new owner comes!”

“You really think that you’re some hotshot after being bowed to once?”

Stacy laughed.

“Go somewhere else if you want to perform a comedy skit, Harvey.”

“We’re quite clear of your history and background!”

“Your words aren’t just jokes, they’re hysterical! You’re senseless!”

Brock was impatient. He quickly called the security guards soon after.

“Throw him out of here. Remember to break his legs when he’s outside. We’ll see if he dares to blab so irresponsibly in the future!”

Brock did not have the patience to exchange any nonsense with Harvey right now.

Pleasing the new owner was the only thing in his mind. If the live-in son-in-law were to bump into the owner, Brock would have nothing left to gain.

Quite a few higher ups did nothing at the sight, though their smiles were full of ridicule.

Harvey was dressed in sportswear that looked like they only cost under a hundred dollars.

Yet he dared to say he was the new owner?

What a joke!

This was the greatest joke in the universe!

If it weren't for the new owner coming soon, they too would join in mocking Harvey.

Right at this moment, a row of cars stopped in front of the building.

The car parked in front was a Lexus LS. Discreet, yet eye-catching.

In Buckwood and even the entirety of South Light, only people named York could choose to drive a Lexus. It had been that way since a long time ago.

Other wealthy families would usually prefer a Bentley, Maybach, or a Rolls Royce, among other cars.

Stacy saw the Lexus and said shyly, "Prince York's really here!"

"I heard that Prince York's car from Sky

Corporation is actually the Lexus LS!”

Everyone else’s eyes lit up. They’d heard much about Prince York’s legendary exploits. The crowd was brimming with excitement.

“Hurry up and get out of here! Go away, as far as you can go!”

“Prince York himself is our new owner. If you offend him, you won’t be able to survive in South Light in the future!”

Brock quietly scolded Harvey while blocking the security guards’ movements, for fear that the new owner’s mood would be affected if he saw such a big ruckus.

The car doors opened. A beautiful woman in business attire stepped out from the back of the car.

From the second car, a tall and handsome man emerged.

The woman was none other than the CEO’s secretary, Yvonne Xavier.

And the man was the first vice CEO, Ray Hart.

These two were quite different compared to the extremely discreet Prince York. They were big characters who showed up often in financial media, which was why everyone knew who they were.

Brock and the rest of Star Chaebol subconsciously wanted to welcome them.

“Ms. Xavier, Sir Ray...”

But Yvonne and Ray ignored them all. They both scanned their surroundings and jogged over to Harvey, and then gave him a respectful bow.

“CEO York, we apologize for being late! There was a traffic jam.”

‘CEO...’

‘CEO...’

‘CEO what now?!’

‘CEO York?!’

All of Star Chaebol's workers and higher ups gasped. Their faces slackened in utter shock.

Their minds couldn't process this new information.

This poor-looking fool of a live-in son-in-law... was actually the CEO of Sky Corporation?!

Prince York himself?!

Chapter 1413

“Gasp!”

Everyone inhaled a sharp breath of air.

A few beautiful-looking higher ups covered their mouths, trying not to make a sound.

Everyone knew why Yvonne and Ray were present.

These two would never joke about something so incredible!

The live-in son-in-law wearing sportswear was indeed the legendary man himself!

‘Prince York?!’

Brock’s expression looked a hundred times worse than it did if he was forced to swallow a bitter gourd. His face darkened.

“What...”

“He...he...he...”

“He’s actually Prince York himself?!”

Stacy and Rae’s gazes were filled with shock, as if they had been struck by lightning in bright daylight.

The two of them became social butterflies in order to cling onto powerful men.

Yet they missed out on Prince York, the man leagues above others, despite him standing right in front of their eyes!

Stacy and Rae were close to spitting out blood.

‘Just flaunt the money if you have it! Be more arrogant! Be domineering!’

‘Why are you being so discreet?’

“This...this isn’t possible...”

Stacy came back to her senses moments later, but she was still in denial.

“How could this be?!”

“He’s just a live-in son-in-law!”

“He was scared witless by Master Avel Naiswell last night, too!”

“If it weren’t for Sir Park, he would’ve been a corpse by now!”

“How could someone like him possibly be the legendary Prince York himself?!”

It wasn’t that Stacy couldn’t believe the truth; she simply refused to.

Based on her poor knowledge, this so-called live-in son-in-law was just useless filth!

A live-in son-in-law with a bit of capability was just cheating!

Besides, he was Mandy’s husband!

What worth did Mandy have?!

How did she have the right to even marry Prince York himself?!

“Does it matter if you believe or not?”

“You’re all just workers for Star Chaebol’s business department in South Light.”

“And today, all of Star Chaebol’s assets in South Light will be transferred to us.”

“All you need to do is to cooperate with the transfer.”

“If there are any objections, get out of here right now! I won’t even bother to send you out!” Yvonne barked, her tone cold.

‘How dare these people question the CEO?’

‘Damn them all!’

Brock and the others shuddered at Yvonne’s angry reprimand.

There was a hidden implication in her words: if they couldn’t do their jobs, they could be fired at any minute!

Since all of Star Chaebol's assets from their business department in South Light would be transferred to Sky Corporation, Sky Corporation would call the shots in keeping the original Star Chaebol workers, or otherwise.

The higher ups and other staff could envision the end of their hundred-thousand dollar yearly wage and their miserable fate if Sky Corporation kicked them out.

They were utterly terrified!

“Greetings, CEO York!”

“We are sorry for offending you before. Please forgive us!”

“We're too blind to realize that you're the CEO himself! We'll take any punishment that you give us!”

All of the so-called elites from Country J, said to be leagues above the citizens of Country H, were now bowing to Harvey.

Seductive women whose faces showed obvious traces of plastic surgery were now making provocative looks at Harvey, as though they would let Harvey do anything to them.

Brock, Stacy, and Rae's faces had lost all color.

They were ridiculing Harvey to no end before. How could they simply turn around and shower him with praises?

Even if they did, Harvey might not accept them anyway.

Aside from the unspeakable feeling of regret bubbling inside them, the three felt utterly robbed.

How could Harvey be Prince York?!

If Prince York turned out to be some rando who sweeps the road, they wouldn't feel this awful!

Chapter 1414

Harvey couldn't care less about any of them. He signalled them to be quiet, and then calmly said, "Steve will be here for the transfer procedures later."

"Before that, let me say something first."

"Number one: all assets of South Light's business department will be liquidated to charity funds under Sky Corporation's name. From now on, the income earned with these funds will all be used for charity."

"Number two: if any of you higher ups and staff are willing to stay, I'm giving your wages a thirty percent raise."

"But I'll be blunt. If you're working for Sky Corporation, then you better put away the attitude that you had before. If any of you started showing

off your so-called superior attitude of Country J, then I'm sorry, but you're out of the company.”

Harvey's expression was as cold as ice. There were benefits, but there were also warnings.

Initially, he planned to fire every single one of Country J citizens.

But Yvonne brought up the point that since they had been in charge of the assets for quite some time, the assets would decrease in value should Sky Corporation fire them and use these assets without proper knowledge.

Considering this, Harvey decided to keep the old workers.

But if they were to cross Harvey's line again, he would surely fire them.

The higher ups and other staff members exchanged glances, but none of them dared to ask for a resignation.

There was no reason to! A thirty percent increase in

their paycheck was much too attractive.

So what if they have to change their working style?

If enough money was on the line, they'd be fine selling out their own country.

Harvey's gaze then landed on Brock.

Brock was shivering in his boots when he noticed Harvey staring at him.

Now that things have escalated to this point, he knew that Harvey would try to settle the score with him.

But Brock did not beg for mercy. Instead, he raised his head up high, like a proud rooster.

He was different from the other Country J higher ups. He came from a powerful family in Country J, and he had quite the impressive background compared to everyone else in Star Chaebol. He wasn't somebody Harvey could easily toy with.

Harvey ignored him and said calmly, "Number

three: fire Brock and his little friends immediately.”

“As for the reason why...well, I simply don't like them.”

A single word from Harvey instantly decided Brock's fate.

The other higher ups shot Brock disdainful glares. Before, he had boasted about getting closer with the new owner and what not.

And now, he was actually fired?

Serves him right!

“You, fire me?! You dare?! Even Steve wouldn't dare to fire me! What gave you the right?!”

Brock froze slightly, before exploding with rage.

But Harvey remained calm. “It's because I'm the CEO.”

Marcus, the recently appointed security manager, stepped out from behind Harvey with the speed of

lightning. He grabbed Brock by the neck, and threw Brock out of the building.

Brock struggled, screaming furiously, “Harvey York! You can’t fire me! I’m in control of all the business contracts. If you dare to fire me, I’ll sell all of the trade secrets to your competitors!”

“I’ll report this to Representative Lee, and I’ll tell him that the Sky Corporation’s plotting to take all of Star Chaebol’s assets. Just you wait!”

“Wait, I forgot something...” Harvey suddenly spoke.

A prideful smile tugged at Brock’s lips.

“You’re scared, aren’t you? Let me tell you...”

“Remember to break his legs and teach him a lesson,” Harvey calmly cut Brock off. After all, his words were enough to decide Brock’s end.

Chapter 1415

“Break my legs?! You actually dare to break my legs?!”

Brock stuttered, his face utterly wretched.

“You bastard! I saved you last night, but you return the favor by biting me in the back?!”

“Not only are you firing me, but you’re also going to break my legs too?!”

“Just you wait! I won’t let you off the hook that easily!”

“I have connections with the government and the gangsters alike! You’ll have a taste of your own medicine soon!”

“Just you wait!”

Brock shouted furiously, deluded into thinking he

was superior.

He was prepared to complain about the situation to Star Chaebol's representative, Peter, and then kill Harvey completely!

Just then, a few white Land Rovers were parked at the entrance of the building.

When the door of the car opened, Avel Naiswell, his head covered with bandages, exited swiftly.

Stacy and Rae from the crowd gasped when they saw him.

“Master Naiswell?!”

“Perfect timing, Master Naiswell!”

Brock, who was rolling on the ground, seemed as if he saw his savior the moment he spotted Avel. He immediately rushed toward Avel and exclaimed, “Master Naiswell! I asked Master Lee to call you so this man wouldn't be harmed!”

“I don't want this man to be protected any longer!”

“Do anything you like to him! It’s better if you get him killed, too! There’s no need to pay him any respect!”

Brock threw Harvey a wretched grin after he finished speaking.

“Bastard! You’re just a man who established a company! Do you really think you’re strong?”

“Without my support, you’re a dead man!”

“Let me tell you something: actions have consequences!”

“Just wait till you die!”

Stacy and Rae were perplexed. They never expected there would be light at the end of this dark tunnel.

In their eyes, Sky Corporation was just another company, no matter how powerful it was.

But Avel was a mob boss! It should be easy for him to trample on Prince York.

Stacy and Rae weren't the only ones who thought that way. The other higher ups shared the sentiment.

Brock pointed at Harvey.

“Master Naiswell, do as you please! It'll be even better if you break his legs! Show him how strong you actually are!”

Smack!

Avel, whose path was being blocked, slapped Brock's face. Immediately, Brock's face swelled.

Brock covered his face, dumbfounded.

“Master Naiswell!”

“Why'd you hit me?”

“You should be hitting him!”

“Break his legs as well!”

Slap, slap, slap!

Avel swung his palm on Brock's face several more times.

“Is Prince York someone you can provoke?!”

“You want me to break his legs?! I'll break yours instead!”

When Avel was done talking, he stepped on Brock's right leg and snapped it in half.

“Aaaaaah!”

Brock rolled on the ground as pain struck him, screaming non-stop.

“Master Naiswell, why are you hitting me?! I'm one of Master Lee's subordinates! You must pay him some respect!”

“It was him that asked you to let us go last night!”

Brock was now revealing his trump card. Since Steve was not present yet, he still felt that he could be saved.

“Steve?! He’s a nobody! Do you think I’ll pay my respects to some nobody?!”

“You walked out of the bar unscathed last night because Prince York was there!”

“Yet you still dare to provoke him right now?! You’re looking to get yourself killed!”

Crack!

After that, Avel stepped on Brock’s other leg and snapped it in half as well.

“Aaaaaah!”

Brock wailed in pain. He could hardly believe what was happening.

Harvey was the one who solved everything last night? How could this be?

Was he that capable?!

Chapter 1416

After kicking Brock over to the ground, Avel rushed towards Harvey and knelt. “CEO York, I was blind to the fact that you were there last night and offended you!”

“Please be the better man and forgive me!”

‘Forgive?!’

The crowd was dead silent.

Stacy and Rae were especially in utter disbelief.

Avel, a mob boss, came all the way here to beg for Harvey’s forgiveness?

This was proof of how strong Harvey truly was!

Avel was here to sincerely apologize as well.

When he returned home last night, still stubborn

and unyielding, Shane only told him a name.

Prince York.

Shane didn't need to say anything else. Avel was already drenched in his own sweat the second he heard that name.

Even though he was a gangster himself, he knew how powerful that man actually was.

There was no need to mention anything. The knowledge that Tyson Woods, the new king of the streets, actually worked under Prince York, was enough to point out the problem.

Avel did not have much interest in inheriting the family business and was a gangster for almost his whole life, but he was not stupid.

Not to mention, the Naiswells had formed an alliance with Sky Corporation. They needed to rely on the company for many reasons.

Prince York's name was enough to make Avel drop his act and apologize.

In Avel's eyes, he would be fine with being Harvey's acquaintance, or perhaps just a subordinate.

However, he could not afford to be Harvey's enemy.

If not, Avel would be looking for his own death.

Thus, he immediately brought over some gifts to ask for forgiveness as soon as his sources informed him of Harvey's location.

While Brock, the oblivious fool, was busy provoking Harvey, Avel showed Brock no respect either. He immediately stepped on Brock's legs and snapped them in half to show goodwill toward Harvey.

Stacy and the others weren't the only ones dumbfounded by Avel's respectful behavior towards Harvey. The higher ups and the other staff, who had been quite dissatisfied before, were all gasping in awe.

If there was still a hint of ill intent in their hearts, it had all but vanished.

In front of Harvey, they wouldn't dare to do

anything.

“Forgive you?”

Harvey smiled when he looked at how respectful Avel was acting, giving no proper response.

“Didn’t we resolve the matter last night already?”

Cold sweat dripped down Avel’s back. He replied quietly, “CEO York, I was too hasty last night. I wasn’t sorry and sincere enough!”

“I thought about it long and hard after I returned home!”

“If it weren’t for you lending a hand to our grandfather back then, I might’ve been six feet under by now!”

“I came here so suddenly today to thank you for showing mercy!”

Stacy, Rae, and everyone else finally understood what happened.

Being able to leave the bar unscathed had nothing

to do with Brock at all.

It was all because of Harvey.

He even protected them all!

Recalling the ridicule that they forced upon Harvey, as well as Brock's provocation, they felt utterly horrible.

Brock hugged his legs, an expression of disbelief on his face.

“How could this be? How is this possible?”

He could not wrap his head around the situation.

‘Isn't Harvey just a live-in son-in-law? How is he this strong?’

‘How does he have such a terrifying title and background?’

‘Even Avel, a mob boss, had to bring gifts and apologize to him! He even begged for mercy...’

These thoughts made Brock feel as though he had

plunged into a nightmare.

Right then, someone swiftly walked inside the building through the entrance.

When Brock saw this newcomer, he felt as though his savior had appeared. 2

Chapter 1417

A man wearing bright clothes jogged all the way here, with the protection of several private bodyguards.

He was none other than the talented, self-proclaimed genius of Country J, Steve Lee.

“Master Lee! Master Lee!”

Brock, who was still on the ground, almost jumped up after seeing him.

“You finally came, Master Lee!”

“You must bring me justice!”

“This live-in son-in-law had been causing a ruckus here since early in the morning. He said something about you transferring all the assets of South Light’s business department to him!”

“You have to tell me! He’s just a liar, right?!”

“ Star Chaebol is extremely powerful! We wouldn’t be scared of a Country H citizen!”

“Hurry, Master Lee! Crush this live-in son-in-law! Break his legs!”

Brock exclaimed furiously as he pointed at Harvey, pride coloring his face.

He was still in denial regarding Harvey’s power and status.

He hoped that his boss Steve Lee, a man with an extraordinary status, would trample Harvey to death.

But Steve quickly approached Harvey, all the while trembling in his boots, so much that he almost fell flat. He glared at Brock, wanting no more than to choke the fool to death.

‘What nonsense is this bastard spouting?!’

‘If I offend this man, I won’t even have a burial

place for my body!’

Before Harvey could say anything, Steve hurried forward and slammed his knees on the ground under everyone’s startled stares.

Brock was stunned!

Stacy was stunned!

Rae was stunned!

Put simply, everyone was stunned!

The son of Star Chaebol’s representative in Country H, the man with an immense status and authority, Steve Lee, was actually kneeling?!

He kneeled so easily?!

The higher ups and staff present naturally recognized Steve. Their faces twisted, and they were unable to return to their senses. ①

Brock trembled slightly at the sight, then screamed and glared at Harvey like a dog protecting his owner.

“What did you do?! What did you do to Master Lee?! You bastard!”

To Brock, Harvey could never compare to Star Chaebol even if he was someone with status and power.

Steve kneeling immediately after showing up proved that Harvey was playing some tricks behind the scenes.

At Steve’s arrival, Harvey casually walked towards Brock.

Before Harvey even took a full step, Steve was already shivering.

Steve wanted to jump up and beat up Brock, who was still adamant on spouting nonsense. But without Harvey’s permission, he wouldn’t even dare to open his mouth.

Brock couldn’t see that his high and mighty master was nothing in front of Harvey.

Brock glared at Harvey, who was walking closer and

closer. His anger was evident on his face, and he screamed, "Harvey York! Star Chaebol isn't something you can offend as you please!"

"I don't care what status and power you have! The moment you let Master Lee kneel, you're finished!"

"You're going against Star Chaebol! You're going against Country J!"

"Shut your mouth already." Harvey calmly said.

Slap!

In just a moment, Brock was badly bruised. His mouth and nose were bleeding profusely.

"You dare hit me?! You dare hit me in front of Master Lee?! Master Lee will not let you go easily!"

Brock covered his face, at the edge of insanity.

Thud!

But before he could finish speaking, Harvey immediately sent him rolling on the ground with a

kick.

Brock looked utterly wretched. His face was drenched in his own blood. He looked at Steve, full of despair.

“Master Lee, why aren’t you saying anything? Why are you kneeling? When did us Star Chaebol become so useless?”

Chapter 1418

Steve's eyes twitched. His face had lost all color.

But without Harvey's orders, he would not dare say a word.

After kneeling that night, he had already lost his spine. He no longer had the courage to go against Harvey.

He did not even have the courage to contact Peter in the past few days. He could only prepare every procedure needed to transfer the assets as fast as he could.

"Enough. If I don't let him, he won't speak at all." Harvey said, smiling faintly.

"In the beginning, you used the contract deal as a guise to trick my wife into drinking. You kept forcing her to drink, over and over again. Everyone

knew exactly what you were doing.”

“Today, you keep ridiculing me for no reason, over and over again. I wanted to just fire you to reduce our problems.”

“But why are you so fond of being this irritating?”

“Steve, is everyone from Country J this oblivious? Or is it because you didn’t properly teach your dog some manners?”

“Having him bark at me like this annoys me greatly.”

Steve trembled at Harvey’s words. He replied, shivering in his boots, “CEO York, I didn’t teach him well enough. I’ll handle this!”

Steve shouted furiously at Brock, “Stop being so noisy! Kneel and grovel in front of CEO York! Admit to your mistakes and beg for his forgiveness!”

Steve badly wanted to slap Brock to death.

‘Who gave him the courage and the right to be this

annoying?!”

“What did I do wrong?! Master Lee, you’re not scared of some citizen from Country H, are you?!”

“Besides, do you even have Representative Lee’s permission to hand over all assets in South Light’s business department to people from Country H?!”

“I get it now! You must be working together with Harvey. Even if I have to crawl, I’ll go to Representative Lee and tell him all about this!”

Harvey lost interest in Brock’s nonsense. He took out a tissue paper and wiped his hands as he said calmly, “Finish the procedures and sign the documents already. I’m in a hurry.”

Steve trembled, and then waved his hand. His bodyguards then rushed forward and twisted Brock’s neck.

Steve got up with a great struggle, and then followed closely behind Harvey into the office room.

There, a contract was already prepared.

Steve didn't even have the guts to thoroughly read the contract. He automatically signed his own name.

He collapsed to the ground right after, as if he was paralyzed.

He knew that for the time being, his life was saved

Harvey wasn't interested in what would happen next. All he wanted was to sign some contracts.

Naturally, other people would be in charge of operating said assets.

As for how Steve would report the situation to his superiors after getting his life back, it had nothing to do with Harvey.

On the side, Avel watched everything with a bewildered stare.

He recognized who Steve was, more or less.

He also knew about Steve getting trampled over as soon as he had arrived.

Before, Avel had no idea who was responsible for that. How could he?

Now he stared at Steve's miserable appearance, and then at his unscathed self. Although he was a mob boss, he felt like he had a close brush with death.

Avel saw Harvey was about to leave, and quickly jogged after Harvey. "CEO York, you've truly opened my eyes today!"

"I was truly oblivious about what happened yesterday. I've brought some gifts to show my sincerity. Please accept them!"

Chapter 1419

Avel took an antique wooden box from one of his subordinates' hands and opened it in front of Harvey. A blood red gem was inside of the box.

The jewel was bright red, but there was a dark line from within the gem. It looked quite spectacular.

“CEO York, this is the legendary Gem of the General. It is said that ancient generals were buried with this beautiful gem.”

“I heard from the old man that you're good at appraising antiques, so I bought this gift for you. Consider it a small token of my appreciation.”

Harvey did not reach out for the gem, but stared at it for a long while.

“How much did this cost you?”

Avel smiled and replied, “Not much. It only costs 1.

5 million. Pocket change, really.”

“1.5 million?”

Harvey smiled calmly.

“Thank goodness I know that you’re a mob boss with no connection to the Naiswells’ actual business.”

“If not, I might just choke you to death along with your entire family.”

Avel was shocked.

“CEO York, why would you say that?”

“I bought this from the newly opened Flynn’s Antiques! The shop’s opened by one of the four top families in Hong Kong, the Flynns.”

“I’ve been there a few times already. That’s why they would sell this treasure of the shop to me!”

“This was such a rare find, too. This was my token of gratitude, so how come...?”

Avel felt a bit odd.

“Is this a fake?”

Harvey replied calmly, “Even if it was, I wouldn’t think of killing your entire family just for that.”

After that, he then grabbed the wooden box and threw it to the ground.

The wooden box shattered with a loud crack. The gem inside was broken in half.

Within the blood red gem, black rocks of different sizes were stuffed inside. It looked quite disgusting.

“CEO York, what’s that thing?”

Avel was no idiot. He could feel that something was off as well.

“This is a type of radioactive substance. It’s hard to get your hands on these. Just this many would cost 1.5 million.”

“They release an insane amount of radiation. If the

gem were to be kept for long periods of time, within ten to fifteen days, the owner's whole body would melt away and he would die.”

“To put it simply, you only send this gift to someone you want dead.”

Avel snapped back to his senses at this moment. His whole body shook violently.

If Harvey misunderstood and assumed Avel wanted him dead through this gem, the entire Naiswell family would have to go down with Avel.

Cold sweat drenched Avel's back. He desperately tried to explain the situation.

“CEO York! I did buy this early in the morning, but I wasn't planning to use it to hurt you!”

Harvey was calm. “I know, you're not to blame.”

“Those who sold you this were the ones with ill-intent.”

“They probably knew you were going to give me

the gem, which was why they were prepared for it overnight. This thing costs quite a lot of money, too ...”

“According to their plans, I’d be dead if I didn’t see through the gem’s actual properties and brought it home.”

“If I saw through it and contacted the Naiswells about this, and assumed you tried to kill me, your whole family would be finished.”

“Two birds with one stone!”

Harvey’s face was filled with mirth. w

‘They’re coming for me, and they had big plans. Interesting!’

Avel’s expression changed frantically. His face was awful.

To put it bluntly, he was used.

He turned around to his men, boiling with anger.

“Let’s go, we’re bringing down Flynn’s Antiques!”

Chapter 1420

At ten o'clock in the morning, Harvey and Avel showed up at Buckwood's Antique City.

Harvey came to join in the fun and see exactly who owned Flynn's Antiques, and how they had the courage to target him.

If Flynn's Antiques turned out to be a business owned by the Leos from Hong Kong, then Harvey would understand.

He had never met anyone from the Flynn family at all, so he couldn't understand why they would do something like this.

Soon, several people gathered at the entrance of Flynn's Antiques.

The gangster standing in the lead kicked down the door. The rest of his men marched inside, all of

them oozing murderous intent.

The customers in the shop were scared witless. They instantly took a few steps back to give way.

“Who are you people? What are you trying to do?”

The clerk and the security guards present looked as though they were facing a dangerous enemy. Some guards brought out their electric batons to fend off these gangsters.

Avel stormed into the shop and kicked an antique vase. He snarled, t“Darren Flynn! Get out of here, right now!”

Harvey calmly followed Avel without saying a word, purposefully trying to minimize his own presence.

Flynn’s Antique seemed like it was recently opened. The shelves all seemed quite new, but the items on display were quite extraordinary.

The area dedicated to raw stones displayed rather expensive ones with exquisite textures.

“I was wondering why the magpies in the shop

were chirping. It's because Master Naiswell is here!"

Right as Harvey was busy admiring the shop's display, a light chuckle sounded from the corridor. A man in a suit, looking as pristine as a white gem, walked out.

He was a man, but his skin was quite pale. He even had makeup on, and a waft of perfume would exude from him whenever he took a step.

Seeing Avel, a shy expression colored Darren's face.

"Haven't we seen each other in the morning already? Why are you here again?"

"If you missed me, you could've just called. I would've gone there to make you happy myself. There's no need to cause such a ruckus."

"Did I do something that angered you?"

Darren looked at the blue and white porcelain on the ground, smashed to bits. Disdain flashed across his face, only to be replaced with fear.

He seemed to be angry at one moment, but was forced to keep his temper in front of Avel.

It was safe to say that this pretty boy's restraint and motives were quite impressive.

Pretending to be weak, and then taking advantage of people.

Harvey looked at Darren Flynn, full of curiosity.

The Flynn family was said to do business with antiques. Apparently, they had more experience in this line of business than the Naiswells.

Logically, the Flynns from Hong Kong would definitely be able to overwhelm the Naiswells.

But this was Buckwood, after all. It was the Naiswells' turf.

Whether a powerful family like the Flynns would be able to suppress the Naiswell family or not was up in the air.

"I didn't believe them when they said you were an

actor, but I do now!”

“If your acting is this good, why don’t you just become an actor?!”

Avel walked forward and grabbed Darren’s shoulder.

“Do you really have no idea what you’ve done?”

Darren, to his credit, showed him a confused stare.

“Master Naiswell. I’ve always deeply respected you, and I’ve always followed the rules of the industry set by the Naiswells. Exactly what did I do to offend you? Please, tell me!”

A cold smirk appeared on Avel’s face. If he didn’t see Harvey break the gem in half, he might have believed this seemingly harmless-looking man.

Chapter 1421

If it weren't for Harvey finding out that the gem was faulty, the consequences could've been dire.

Why would Darren bother pretending that he didn't know anything?

They were all gangsters, after all. Such a pretense was meaningless.

A high-tech extract within an expensive blood gem?

If it turned out that this wasn't the Flynn family's doing, Avel was prepared to behead himself!

Avel glared coldly at Darren. "I'll give you one more chance, Darren. Admit to what you did, and I'll let you live."

"If you wait for me to spill the beans for you, then you won't have another chance to open up shop

anymore. You just wait for someone to get you a casket!”

A grave look flashed across Darren’s face, but he was quick on his wits. He chuckled lightly. “I really don’t know what I did wrong. Please, tell me!”

Naturally, there were some things Darren just couldn’t admit to.

Avel smiled coldly and waved his hand. One of his subordinates brought over a suitcase to the counter and opened it.

The shattered blood gem and the radioactive substance were inside.

The customers who were curious to know what happened all came forward for a look.

Darren subconsciously took a few steps back. When he came to his senses, his expression changed.

“Try to pretend! Keep at it!”

“It’ll be fine if you want to continue with your

facade. I only have one request: if you can swallow all of this tonight, I'll turn around and leave the place. Do you dare?" Avel hissed, pointing at the radioactive substance.

Darren's face had lost all color. Of course, he knew what the substance was. Forget swallowing them whole, even touching them would mean death!

Avel noticed the strange look on Darren's face and continued enthusiastically, "The Naiswells have been running the antique business for many years. We've established a single rule: no fakes are allowed to be sold in Buckwood's antique industry. No lies and deceit are permitted, either!"

"If anybody wants to get into the antiques business in Buckwood, they must abide by the rules!"

"The Flynns are quite the courageous bunch! You were only here for a few days, too!"

"I won't even talk about how the antique you sold me was a fake. There were radioactive substances in it! Were you planning for me to die after ten to

fifteen days?”

“Tell me, Darren. Aren’t you going to give me an explanation?”

Avel was filled with murderous intent. Although he was a Naiswell, he was also a natural-born gangster who had always been arrogant and domineering.

He schemed on others before, but now, Darren was actually using Avel!

Darren had fed lies about the so-called treasure of the shop to Avel for a few days before selling it to the latter for an extremely high price.

Thinking back on how the two had interacted, it was safe to say that this was all a ploy.

Avel’s remarks made the customers take a few steps in fear.

Those who dealt with antiques were usually the wealthy and powerful.

Everyone knew full well what radioactive

substances were.

If there was really such a thing within the blood gem...

The customers shuddered in fear.

Many would definitely delight in a rare stone like this blood gem. But if there were indeed radioactive substances inside it, anyone who touched it would come closer to death.

Everyone stared at Darren, filled with disbelief.

‘This shop’s a little too bold for their own good!’

Chapter 1422

Fakes within the antique industry were next to nothing. Since everyone worked in the same industry, even if they were fooled, they would just let it be

Losing money in this line of work only meant that the person wasn't good enough. Others can't be blamed.

But hiding a radioactive substance to harm others was the equivalent of alienating yourself within the industry.

Darren's eyes twitched. A forced smile appeared on his face, as pristine as a white gem.

"Master Naiswell, this must be a mistake! I was the one that brought this here. I even appraised it myself since it has such a good texture. If there was

anything wrong with it, I definitely wouldn't sell it to you..."

"Cut the nonsense!"

Avel immediately cut Darren off.

"We're all adults here. Let's just cut to the chase. Since you're trying to prove that you have no ill-intent, then that's fine. Swallow this thing whole, then. Not only will I believe you, but I'll also grovel and apologize to you! I'll even let Flynn's Antiques take over Buckwood's entire antique market!"

"But if you're not brave enough, then think about how you'll be giving me a justification I'll be content with."

Avel's face was as cold as ice. He waved his hand, and his subordinates brought out their steel pipes. They were prepared to destroy the entire place.

Looking at Avel's reaction, Darren realized that there was no way out of this mess.

But he was not afraid of Avel. The smile on his face

disappeared as he hissed coldly, “Avel, doing this is meaningless!”

“In this line of work, there are no refunds for anything. Since you misjudged the quality of the item yourself, then you should just admit that you’re unlucky.”

“Flynn’s Antiques won’t be responsible for anything after the items are sold!”

Darren’s suddenly turned extremely domineering. Not only were the customers terrified by the sight, but even Harvey looked interested.

The Naiswells were the last first-rated family in all of Buckwood. They had good relations with Sky Corporation as well. A true local powerhouse.

Where exactly did Darren get his courage to provoke Avel in Buckwood?

Wasn’t he afraid that Avel would just kill him with a single slap?

“You irresponsible prick!”

Avel was chuckling, rage filling his entirety.

“I have nothing to say if I was the one that misjudged the item. I’ll admit, I was unlucky. But you’re the one trying to fool me into killing me and my entire family, and you still want me to admit that I’m unlucky?!”

“Who gave you courage to speak like that?!”

“Come, we’re trashing this place!”

“Tie Darren up and feed him to the fishes tonight!”

Avel’s face was cold, and he waved his hand. His words had already sealed Darren’s fate.

“Heh. I didn’t think that a first-rate family would be this unscrupulous. Thinking of trashing Master Flynn’s place, and then throwing him to the fishes ...”

“Not just you, Avel. I don’t think that even Shane Naiswell himself would have the courage to do something like this.”

A woman in a dress walked calmly out of the backyard.

She was enchanting, as though she had come out of a painting. Upon closer look, she carried the appearance of a sly seductress.

Of course, men were easily tempted by such women.

Her seductress demeanor was layered with a hint of aloofness.

The two elements together made men fall for her even harder.

She was a masterpiece, but not one that just about anybody could interact with.

When Avel saw her, his expression changed frantically.

“Faye Goddard...”

Chapter 1423

The mention of the name confused Harvey.

Faye Goddard was quite famous in Hong Kong; throughout the entire Chinese social circle, in fact.

She was said to have taken extreme measures.

During her time in university, she met a wealthy man in his eighties with just a first-class plane ticket.

She was then married into a wealthy family before she even graduated. Her eighty year-old husband passed away when she graduated, and as a result, a huge portion of his assets all landed right into her hands.

In Hong Kong's upper social circle, Faye had the nickname of Black Widow.

Her tricks or motives notwithstanding, she had the

looks of a goddess. She was living quite a successful life in Hong Kong, Las Vegas, and South Light, and her face constantly showed up in magazines as well.

Nobody expected for her to have relations with Flynn's Antiques.

Harvey frowned when he saw Avel's face changing.

Faye had some reputation of appraising antiques, and her nickname was quite frightening. The Naiswells dared not offend someone like her.

Yet, she was endorsing Flynn's Antiques.

Darren and his subordinates all made way and greeted her respectfully, "Princess Goddard."

Quite a few people came to their senses after hearing the name. Those with the surname of Goddard have an extraordinary background. It was the surname for nobility since ancient times.

If it were a hundred years ago, Faye just might be a princess herself.

Faye did not respond to Darren nor any of his

subordinates. She walked to the direction of the counter and glared coldly at Avel, who was causing a huge ruckus.

Avel's expression turned back to normal. He narrowed his eyes.

“Princess Goddard, are you here because you're involved in this mess as well?”

“Yes!” Faye answered, her face just as cold.

“What can you do about it?”

Avel chuckled.

“Princess Goddard is indeed quite a powerful character in Hong Kong and Las Vegas. But don't you forget, this is Buckwood. This is South Light, Prince York's very own turf!”

“Have you considered the consequences of causing trouble in Prince York's turf?!”

Faye shot him a look of disdain.

“Since you're being this straightforward, I'll cut to

the chase. South Light is indeed Prince York's turf. I wouldn't dare to even touch you."

"But dare you lay a finger on me?"

"The Naiswells and Prince York himself are supporting you, but I have someone behind mine as well."

"If we were to compare them, the status of my backup is way higher than this Prince York who came out of nowhere!"

"Besides, would Prince York even endorse you?"

"Master Naiswell! Do you really think you have the right to face me?"

Faye's beautiful face was icy and aloof, but the words that came out of her mouth were prideful. She appeared like a wolf in sheep's clothing, and her actions caused Avel's expression to change frantically.

"You look beautiful. Unfortunately, you're as arrogant and prideful as the rumors say!"

“Since we’re talking about this, why don’t you tell me what you’re planning to do? Let’s see if you’re worthy of suppressing me.”

“Also, stop using your Black Widow nickname.”

“It’d be fine if you use it to trick some outsiders, but it’d be silly of you to do it with me, wouldn’t it?”

Faye snapped, “Even though you know I’m the Black Widow, you still dare to fight me?”

Avel replied calmly, “You’re just a widow. You don’t have the right to be suppressed by me, nor do you have the right to support Flynn’s Antiques! You’re not worthy of the Naiswells, either!”

“Of course, you can’t stop me from smashing up the shop, either!”

Chapter 1424

Faye sent Avel a playful smile.

“Right, I’ll cut to the chase. You’ve heard of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, haven’t you?”

“If you haven’t, then you must’ve heard of the top four families in Hong Kong, no?”

Faye now wore a prideful expression.

“The top four families are intertwined with each other. The Four Masters of Hong Kong are tied together like brothers!”

“You must’ve heard of this phrase before.”

The watching crowd’s expression changed slightly at the phrase.

Hong Kong isn’t that far behind compared to Buckwood. It was an international metropolis on

the same level as Wolsing and Mordu.

In Hong Kong, the top four families stood at their peak.

Rumors said that even though the families had disputes, they would band together if any of them were to be at war.

One top-rated family may not be so terrifying.

But if all four top families from Hong Kong were to band together, even the top ten families in Country H would have to fear them.

For a place that's close to Hong Kong like Buckwood, the combined strength of all four top families of Hong Kong was immense.

Now, everyone realized that Faye was a part of the four top families from Hong Kong; a part of the Four Masters of Hong Kong.

Those who previously assumed that Darren would be finished, shook.

Avel was indeed powerful, with him having the

support of the Naiswell family and Prince York himself. It would be easy for him to crush Darren.

Avel might even have a chance to fight against the entire Flynn family.

But once the top four families from Hong Kong banded together; forget Avel, even Prince York himself would have a hard time.

Harvey now understood why Darren had such courage.

Not just the Flynn's; it looked like Flynn's Antiques was backed up by the top four families from Hong Kong as well.

Faye was most likely their representative.

"The Four Masters of Hong Kong?"

Avel smiled at Faye, narrowing his eyes.

"Princess Goddard, you're telling me that there's four other people backing Flynn's Antiques?"

"At least you do know some things. I suppose you'

re not that ignorant.”

Faye’s prideful look remained.

“Flynn’s Antiques is indeed Master Flynn’s business, but he brought along the other three masters to collaborate!”

“This shop is actually owned by the Four Masters of Hong Kong.”

“To try and destroy the whole place, is your brain functional?”

“Who gave you the courage to do such a thing?”

“Shane Naiswell?”

“Or the legendary Prince York himself?”

Faye shot a smug, playful look at Avel.

Her tone was especially derisive when she mentioned Prince York. She had not even a sliver of respect for him.

Prince York was powerful in South Light, and was

considered to be the top man.

But against the four top families of Hong Kong, how powerful could he be?

If they were fighting one on one, then sure, the families could not compare to Sky Corporation.

But the combined strength of all four of them could crush Sky Corporation for sure!

Besides, they were gunning for Prince York and the Naiswells from the very start.

Prince York's rise was far too quick. Quinton York, who had recently become a part of the top four families, was pulling the strings behind the scenes. When facing Prince York, the families had no fear for Sky Corporation.

Today's confrontation was just a test.

It would be nice if their plan with the gem succeeded. If not, it wouldn't be a problem.

Darren watched Avel's changing expressions, filled

with contempt.

No matter how domineering Avel was, how could he compare to the Four Masters of Hong Kong?

Avel turned to Harvey with a smile. When he spoke, he was calm. “And here I thought I was fond of bullying people with my power. I didn’t think someone would come at me today!” 3

Chapter 1425

“According to your words, Princess Goddard, you’re saying that I can’t bring myself justice after you tried to assassinate Prince York and my family?”

Avel’s face was ice cold.

If it were only him that day, he might’ve just given in.

But the legendary Prince York himself was right behind him. Why would Avel recoil in fear?!

No matter how powerful the Four Masters of Hong Kong were, this was South Light. This was Buckwood, not Hong Kong!

Darren stepped forward with a smile.

“Master Naiswell. The more we debate, the more the truth comes out!”

“Everyone here is experienced in this line of work. You should understand that misjudging an item is quite normal!”

“The way I see it, I misjudged the item, and so did you!”

“According to the rules, you should be taking responsibility.”

Darren crossed his arms. With Faye’s support, he was unscrupulous and arrogant.

Avel snarled, “You really think I wouldn’t dare lay a finger on you because you’re supported by the Four Masters of Hong Kong?!”

“Do you actually think that the Naiswells are so incompetent in this line of work?!”

“Of course I know of Master Naiswell and the entire Naiswell family’s capabilities. We also believe that you’re perfectly able to destroy this whole shop!”

Faye flashed them a mocking smile.

“But do you honestly think it’s worthwhile to offend someone you can’t afford and fight against them until your final breath over such a trivial matter?”

A threat.

Faye was making a threat.

Avel replied playfully, “So according to the Black Widow, we have to let this matter be?”

“I suggest you do so. Of course, you can destroy the entire shop and throw Darren to the fishes in front of me if you truly find our decision unjust..”

“If you can bear with the consequences, that is...”

Avel chuckled.

“Black Widow, you make me very upset...”

“Hold it in, then. Or just go find a mistress to vent.”

“Why are you here, acting so pretentious?”

“You wouldn’t even dare to fart in front of me!

What makes you think you're so powerful?"

Faye's words were laced with ridicule and arrogance.

"You..."

Avel was filled with anger. He waved his hand and ordered, "Smash up everything in this shop! I'll deal with the consequences later!"

"Stop."

Neither Darren nor Faye spoke at this moment. It was Harvey, who had now stepped forth in a calm manner.

"Pri..."

Avel looked at Harvey strangely, wondering if this man was about to give in as well.

When he saw Harvey give him a look, he was smart enough to realize that he shouldn't reveal Harvey's actual identity.

Harvey narrowed his eyes and said calmly, "Master

Naiswell, Buckwood is a place governed by law. It's no good to kill and smash up the entire shop in front of the entire crowd."

"Logically speaking, we'd be in debt if you do that. Not only will we have to compensate for the Four Masters of Hong Kong, but we'd also be giving them an excuse to intervene. Do you really think that's a good idea?"

Harvey could read their motives with just one glance.

Faye marched forward. The plan was simple: make Avel force his hands.

If he destroyed the shop owned by the Four Masters of Hong Kong, they would lose at least a billion dollars worth of assets.

By then, it would make perfect sense for the Four Masters of Hong Kong to intervene in Buckwood's market.

Besides, even the mighty Prince York would speak

reason.

“Who are you?!”

However, seeing this man stopping Avel just as he was about to unleash his rage, Faye frowned.

Chapter 1426

Harvey was calm. "I'm just a small fry, no need to know who I am."

Darren sized up Harvey, then secretly took a picture of Harvey with his phone. Naturally, he was looking for someone to get some information on Harvey.

Soon, Darren's phone rang. He took a few glances at the phone before handing it to Faye.

Faye revealed a meaningful smile after looking at the contents. "So, you're the consultant for the government of Buckwood."

"I heard that the investment and business engagement forum you organized ended up failing. What, are you with Avel now? You're doing pretty well, making money from the government and the gangsters!"

“Right, you’re also the Zimmer family’s live-in son-in-law. So you’re making money there as well!”

Faye’s gaze on Harvey was filled with disdain.

A woman like her would usually admire wealthy sons and masters.

Thus, she wouldn’t bat an eye towards men who climb ranks relying on women and sheer luck.

Yet, the live-in son-in-law with a small status that she had no interest in had stood out that day to stop Avel and ruined her plan.

Faye was in a bad mood.

Before Faye could say anything, Avel cut in quietly, “Brother York! I won’t be happy if I don’t destroy the entire shop myself! I can’t just represent my sincerity by not doing anything either!”

Avel was doing this not only to vent, but also to give a fair justification to Prince York.

He knew it would be easy to destroy the shop, and

he also understood the dire consequences that would follow. The Four Masters of Hong Kong were behind Flynn's Antiques, which meant that the Naiswells would have to pay for all the damages.

But if Avel didn't destroy the shop, how would he be able to give Harvey a statement?

"What's the rush? They're not coming at you, either." Harvey replied.

"Besides, they were playing it quite nicely. Yet here you are, smashing up shops. You're being too vulgar. It's uninteresting."

"We have to play along with them. Torture a man's heart, beat them with reason. Make them be grateful for everything that we've done for them."

Faye and the others laughed coldly at Harvey's words.

Darren and his men sized up Harvey with a light smirk, their disdain for him obvious.

A consultant for the government does indeed seem

powerful for a small business owner.

But in their eyes, a consultant meant nothing to them!

Even someone like Avel Naiswell could only come up with the idea to smash up the shop to vent.

How big of a damage could his live-in son-in-law, this so-called consultant of the government, even cause?

What a joke!

Faye looked at the Patek Philippe on her wrist and said, "Consultant York, I won't comment on the fact that you are intervening with my business for Yoel Graham's sake."

"But I do want to see the capabilities you possess, since you dared to intervene! How will you beat us with reason? How will you repay injury with kindness?"

Faye shot him a derisive glare.

Harvey, however, remained indifferent.

Avel was used by someone else this time. The Four Masters of Hong Kong were targeting Harvey, after all.

Logically speaking, Harvey would have to make them bear the consequences for their audacity.

Harvey smiled at Avel. “Master Naiswell, how much money do you have with you right now?”

Avel froze slightly, but still replied. “I have about a hundred and fifty million here.”

Harvey nodded. “Alright. Well then, are Flynn’s Antiques selling their wares?”

Chapter 1427

Darren froze once more at Harvey's words, then burst out laughing.

"What? So your way of beating us with reason was to buy the entire shop?"

"Are you venting, or just simply giving us money?"

Before, Faye anticipated Harvey's next move. She couldn't help but laugh, and then turned to Harvey with a derisive glare.

'Venting by buying things? Is this a joke?'

'There are so many things in Flynn's Antiques, but not a single one of them is truly authentic.'

'Even if Harvey could pick out a few of the authentic items with his brilliant eyes, it wouldn't mean much for the shop anyways.'

‘Besides, picking out actual antiques would be free advertisement for the shop.’

‘If Harvey picked out fakes, then that’s his problem.’

‘But he seems so young. Does he even have skills to appraise antiques?’

Faye wouldn’t believe it. So-called antique appraisers needed years of experience. An ordinary person couldn’t distinguish between high and low imitations, let alone authentic and fake antiques.

The crowd shot Harvey looks of disdain.

They thought Harvey was about to pull off some neat trick, but as it turned out, he was only planning to buy things from the shop.

How could he defeat Faye and Darren?

Could he find every single authentic antique in this shop?

Even Shane Naiswell might not be confident

enough for this.

Avel, on the other hand, was looking at Harvey with obvious excitement.

The others knew not of Harvey's true identity, but he did.

In Avel's eyes, this man could do anything.

Harvey ignored everyone else and calmly said to Darren, "Just tell me if you're selling the antiques in your shop. You won't be responsible for the items once I bought them, right?"

Darren replied haughtily, "Since Flynn's Antiques opened up shop, of course we'll sell our items. We'll sell our items, no matter to friend or foe."

"Everything in the shop has a price tag. If you're interested, pay up and leave!"

"But the antiques, along with some of the raw stones, cost about a billion dollars. How much can a hundred and fifty million buy?"

Faye bore a sly expression.

“Since Consultant York is here, we’ll pay him some respect. No matter how much he buys, we’ll give him a five percent discount.”

“But after the payment, we won’t be responsible for anything that left the counter!”

Harvey smiled.

“You said it yourself. You’ll be able to represent Flynn’s Antiques, right?”

Darren replied stiffly, “Of course. Princess Goddard’s words can represent the shop!”

“Right, this should do...”

“I’ll help Master Naiswell this time.”

Harvey’s expression was indifferent.

Faye crossed her arms and stared Harvey down. “If you can actually help him, I’ll send you off with a kneel!”

To Faye, this live-in son-in-law was

overestimating himself. He was only trying to please the crowd.

If it weren't for his title of consultant for the government, Faye would've thrown him out before he could embarrass everyone present.

Harvey scanned his surroundings with a stern look on his face, no longer spouting nonsense. He then pointed at a few items.

“Master Naiswell. This one, this one, and this one. We'll take all of these.”

“And then this, this, and this...”

Besides some of the antiques nobody knew to be real or fake, Harvey made Avel buy off some of the raw stones as well.

All one hundred and fifty million were used up in a flash.

The crowd was shocked.

‘Is this man mad?! He dares to buy this much?!’

Chapter 1428

Nobody had ever seen a person buy antiques like this man.

Wouldn't people normally buy antiques only after slowly studying and appraising them?

Normally speaking, antique purchasers were usually extremely careful.

If they messed up, the losses would be unimaginable.

People who buy antiques like Harvey were either rich tycoons, or complete idiots.

Faye watched the scene with a disdainful grin. A smile full of disdain leaked out of Faye's face when she saw the sight.

Harvey had already bought a hundred million

dollars worth of items. Safe to say, Flynn's Antiques earned a hefty gain that day.

If they advertised the shop properly, Flynn's Antiques could even make a name for itself!

Harvey wasn't here to tear down the shop at all! Rather, he was here to give them benefits!

Soon, Harvey's shopping finally came to a halt.

At this moment, he had about fifty raw stones with him.

"Cut every single one of them open."

With a wave of Harvey's hand, the master faceters started to work simultaneously.

Machine sounds echoed throughout the entire hallway for a time. Everyone was excited to see what would happen next.

Most of them were waiting for Harvey to turn into a joke.

He spent about a hundred million dollars. If these

stones were empty, he would become the laughingstock of the century!

Darren held up a cup of tea and said sinisterly, “My deepest gratitude to Master Naiswell and Consultant York for your kindness for spending this much money at Flynn’s Antiques.”

“I will report this matter to the Four Masters of Hong Kong. They will surely treat you to tea when they arrive here in Buckwood.”

Faye smiled. “From today onward, the Naiswells’ reputation can be considered tarnished...”

“Consultant York, you must be my savior.”

Faye shot Harvey a scornful look.

‘I don’t even know how this man managed to get Avel’s trust and waste almost a hundred million dollars at his expense.’

‘When the stones open, we’ll have the laughingstock of the century!’

Faye was confident. She saw that the antiques

Harvey picked out were inexpensive fakes.

If he had such a bad eye for antiques, how could he possibly have a knack for picking out rare gems?

Hearing Faye and the others' ridicule, Avel's face turned awful.

If there was no way of turning the tables that day, the Naiswell family's reputation for appraising antiques would be completely ruined.

But Harvey was calm. "Master Naiswell, why get upset because of some fools? Come and watch the show."

Quite a few shop clerks were smirking coldly. They found Harvey to be quite the arrogant man.

Right at this moment, a master faceter halted his actions and exclaimed excitedly, "There it is! There it is! A rare jade!"

"Here as well! A legendary glass-like gem!"

"Me too! Some ice-looking gem!"

“Here, too!”

“...”

The master faceters were exhilarated. Soon, the raw stones were all cut open. Every single one of them were gems. Quite a few of them were extremely rare as well!

Everyone was shocked!

Avel was shocked!

Even Darren and Faye’s jaws dropped from sheer surprise.

They could count with their fingers the chances of finding rare gems in fifty whole stones!

Besides, the total price for these gems would already cost more than seven hundred and seventy-five million dollars.

With the Naiswells operating the gems through their sources, the price would rise to even more

terrifying levels.

In just half an hour, a hundred and fifty million was turned into seven hundred and seventy-five million dollars. This was unimaginable!

“My God! Consultant York is a man with great talent, after all!”

“Every single stone he picked has a rare gem in it! Unbelievable!”

“Didn't you remember? Consultant York was only taking glances at them! He has such brilliant eyes!” 1

Chapter 1429

Harvey York stood indifferently in the field. However, it terrified and frightened the experts from the world of antiques and treasure appraisal that were present.

How could ordinary people do this?

Some of the appraisers, who regarded themselves as quite capable, felt humiliated in front of Harvey.

Moreover, everyone was extremely excited.

Only Faye Goddard and Darren Flynn's complexions were horrible as if they had screwed themselves.

They did not expect that Harvey would be able to do to such an extent!

Sweeping away so many treasures in their turf.

Although they collected enough money, it was

certainly a mere drop in the bucket compared to Harvey's profit.

Harvey slightly raised his hand, gesturing the crowd to be quiet. He then said with a low voice, "Everyone, I'll tell you one thing. I have selected all those antiques that would show green among the thousands of Flynn's Antiques.

"The rest is either waste or its worth doesn't match the original cost.

"Whether or not to come here to search for antiques in the future, I don't think I need to explain it to everyone, right?"

The onlookers who were shocked instantly reacted as soon as those words were spoken.

If someone else said this, everyone would not believe any word of it.

However, Harvey easily picked out fifty rough stones, and each one was the best jade amongst all!

With such keen eyes and eagle-eyed vision, who

would even question his ability?

At this moment, everyone looked at the rough stones left in the field with looks of disgust.

Those were all scraps. Who would want to be deceived?

Most importantly, the antique circle itself was not that big. Thus, today's matters would surely spread wildly.

After this incident, Flynn's Antiques stores in other cities no longer need to play with stones.

Everyone was afraid that they would transfer the scraps to other places!

It could be said that this trick of Harvey certainly convinced the people. With just a simple word, the rough stone business that Flynn's Antiques worked so hard to run had been ruined.

As for the loss, it was incalculable!

They were finished!

At this moment, the expressions on Faye and Darren's faces were terrible.

They did not even bother to ask how Harvey had such an ability at this time!

They only knew that it was over for Flynn's Antiques!

Even for the antique shops opened by the Four Masters of Hong Kong, the rough stone business would be doomed!

The effect of this fallout would remain for several years, even decades.

This meant that the Four Masters of Hong Kong would have to leave the hugely profitable rough stone business, and they mostly had to take all those waste themselves.

Faye and Darren were about to grit their teeth, seeing Avel Naiswell excitedly instructed the others to move the pieces of jade away.

Both of them wanted to grab all the things back at

the moment.

“I said that we have to win people over through virtue alone.

“So? Are you convinced?”

Harvey said with a relaxed expression.

Faye stared coldly and said, “This isn’t over, York! You’ll see!”

Darren also said coldly, “Offending Flynn’s Antiques is equivalent to offending the Four Masters of Hong Kong. You’re done!”

“Heh, are you still threatening me at this time?”

Harvey spoke indifferently.

“Didn’t you let me buy casually just now?”

“I initially wanted to overlook it, but since you have this attitude, how about we continue playing our game?”

Just as Faye and Darren’s faces turned pale, Harvey

said nonchalantly, “Young Master Naiswell, please bring me the few antiques from earlier on and let these two appraise them.”

Chapter 1430

Avel Naiswell was utterly convinced by Harvey York at this moment.

He trotted over while bringing the antiques that Harvey had just selected, leaned forward, and said, “Brother York, what are you planning to do?”

Harvey took a porcelain vase in his hand, pointed at the label indifferently, and said, “Porcelain vase of the Qing Dynasty, priced at seventy-six dollars. It’s indeed a good thing, but...”

Crack!

There was a crisp sound.

Harvey immediately smashed the porcelain vase on the ground.

Everyone was slightly taken aback upon seeing this

scene. What did this mean?

Harvey randomly selected a round base from the pieces of porcelain and said lightly, “But this porcelain itself isn’t valuable. What’s valuable is the thing inside it.”

Harvey broke the round base into two while speaking.

Suddenly, a hollow space appeared in the base. Something jade-like was hidden inside, but it was not exactly jade.

“Consultant York, this is...”

Everyone was curious.

Everyone could see that this should be a good thing, but they did not know what it really was.

Harvey said nonchalantly, “This is the legendary Porcelain Jade. In ancient times, emperors thought this thing could be used to refine the elixir of immortality.”

After hearing the name “Porcelain Jade”, Darren

Flynn sneered, “York, stop acting like you’re great. I know that Porcelain Jade is jade with a transparent glaze, with some veining like blood vessels inside. This thing of yours looked murky, and you claim it to be porcelain jade. Are you an idiot?”

Harvey glanced at Darren with a surprised look. He said, “I never expected that a greenhorn like you actually knew about porcelain jade, but what you said is correct. As for why this porcelain jade is so murky...

“It’s simply because the person who hid this jade back then fired it inside the base after coating it with porcelain clay. If not, the surface of the jade could have been compromised!”

Harvey’s right hand pressed hard after he spoke. Then, cracks started to appear on the porcelain stone. After a while, a clear transparent jade with veining like blood vessels inside appeared.

“What?! It’s really the legendary porcelain jade?!”

“The price of these things is millions of dollars,

right?”

“Using just seventy-six thousand dollars to buy this, you certainly have an eye for antiques, Consultant York!”

The group of antique connoisseurs was raving about it.

Both Faye Goddard and Darren’s faces turned white as sheets. They almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Next, Harvey explained the dozen of antiques he had just bought one by one. Some antiques were valuable themselves, whereas some had treasures within them.

In short, as Harvey revealed the secrets, the price of those antiques had become close to a billion dollars in the eyes of experts.

“Ah pfft...”

Darren then felt discomfort in his throat and could not help spurted a mouthful of blood.

Faye almost gnawed her teeth. She then gritted her teeth and said, “York, even if you have a good eye and found these treasures, so what? It just shows that the antiques in Flynn’s Antiques are of great quality!”

Everyone nodded again and again after hearing this. Many experts were already preparing to acquire those treasures.

However, Harvey squinted and said indifferently, “Gentlemen, don’t blame me for not reminding you in advance...”

“There are tens of thousands of antiques in this shop.

“But only the ones that I chose were the authentic and valuable ones...”

“The rest are either fake or not worth the price at all ...

“I don’t need to teach you what you should do, right?”

At this moment, many antique experts had retracted their eyes. Some of them that were initially prepared to trade instantly abandoned the idea.

This was not a joke. Consultant York said that the rest were fakes. Who would want to buy those fakes with their money?

“Pfft...”

This time, it was Faye’s turn, and she could not hold back anymore and spewed out blood.

Harvey’s trick certainly convinced people. It was too much!

At this moment, Harvey stepped forward, looked at Faye indifferently, and said, “So? Are you convinced?”

Chapter 1431

Faye Goddard's face was distorted, and her expression was horrible at the moment.

It was all over for Flynn's Antiques. This also meant that the Four Masters of Hong Kong's losses would be more than a billion dollars.

Faye unconsciously shivered while thinking of this. She then stared at Harvey York bitterly and said, "York, this matter isn't over. You shall pay for it."

Harvey, who was already about to turn around and leave, paused and said, "Say it again?"

"I said, this matter isn't over. Not only will you pay for it, your wife, your family, would also become the subject of our revenge. I promise that from now on, they will never be at ease, and there will be no peace..."

Slap!

Harvey had already slapped her before she could even finish her words.

Faye, with a bitter face, was sent flying upside down and hit on an antique shelf. Suddenly, many antiques smashed to the ground at that instant.

Faye was bewildered after being slapped at that moment, coupled with the red palm print on her face, which made her feel a little at a loss. With her identity, she did not expect that someone would actually dare to slap her.

It was important to understand that she was the black widow, Princess Faye!

There were the Four Masters of Hong Kong and the four top families of Hong Kong behind her!

Such a background would definitely scare people to death!

However, in Buckwood, someone actually dared to

slap her?

At this moment, Faye wiped the blood on her face and staggeringly stood up. She then glared at Harvey and said, "York, you dare to hit me?"

Slap!

Harvey slapped again with his backhand, which made Faye stagger a few steps back.

"So what?"

"Try and threaten me once again. We'll see if I would dare to kill you on the spot."

Harvey took out a tissue and wiped his fingers as he said indifferently.

The whole crowd was silent. Everyone looked at Harvey sluggishly.

No one would have thought that this person who was already ruthless in pen would be even more relentless and domineering in sword!

It was just that although Harvey's two slaps were

quick and blunt, he might get himself into serious trouble!

Even if the Four Masters of Hong Kong knew about the matter just now, they could only bear the consequences and accept them.

However, the situation was completely different now since Harvey started hitting people.

Even without the Four Masters of Hong Kong, Faye could have killed Harvey herself.

This was because he struck first!

Meanwhile, Avel Naiswell was stunned. At this moment, he unconsciously pulled Harvey and said, "CEO York, forget it.

"We have already taken advantage of it. If she just wants to have a bite of the cherry, let her be!"

"Forget it?!"

At this moment, Faye was holding her red and swollen face. She no longer had the temperament

that was just looking down on sentient beings. Instead, she could not help but furiously bellowed, “I’m telling you, York. Don’t think that you could act arrogant in front of me just because you’re the consultant of the government!”

“This matter today isn’t over. None of you could run away!”

Darren Flynn and the others also stared coldly at Harvey at this moment. Everyone thought that Harvey and Avel would be finished today.

This was because the black widow, Princess Faye, had gone crazy.

“Really? Can’t I run away?”

“Okay, I’ll stand here today. You can call your people. If you can, make me kneel.

“Of course, if you can’t make me kneel, then I’m afraid you might be the ones having your worst luck!”

Faye’s face turned gloomy. She said coldly, “

Darren, rally our men here!”

Chapter 1432

Darren Flynn quickly took out his phone and searched for a backer from Buckwood in it.

Each of those staff looked at Harvey York with disdain.

Although this guy did have an eye for antiques and let Flynn's Antiques suffer a significant loss...

However, what was the use of having this ability in the appraising industry?

This thing was nothing in front of sheer power.

They initially thought this live-in son-in-law would leave after he easily got off the hook. Nobody knew what to do with him.

However, until now, he still wanted to pretend.

He was genuinely ignorant and absurd, trying to get

himself killed.

“Just wait. I’m calling someone to come here now!”

“Wait until he arrives. All of you will have to kneel on the ground for me!”

Darren stared at Harvey with a vicious expression on his face and spoke between his gritted teeth.

Faye Goddard was responsible for such a big incident today, but Darren’s responsibility was not trifling either.

Unless Harvey could be taken down today; otherwise, he might be thrown into Victoria Harbor if he returned to Hong Kong.

Harvey looked indifferent. “Get a few more people to come here. I hope you won’t let me down in the end.”

Darren sneered, “Don’t worry, I won’t let you down!”

Soon, the call connected, and Darren immediately

spoke respectfully, “Director Flynn, it’s me. Someone came to create trouble at Flynn’s Antiques today. Yes, yes, yes. Not only did he smash our shop, he even dared to slap Miss Faye...”

Darren’s face became stern after hanging up the phone.

“Just you wait. The person I called is coming!

“We’re not done today!

“Not only you hit people, but you also spread rumors to slander Flynn’s Antiques. You will compensate us until you lose everything!”

Just when Harvey was about to say something, Avel Naiswell’s expression changed, and he whispered, “CEO York, I’m afraid things are getting a bit troublesome.

“The person they called should be from the antique market. The first-in-command of the antique market, Henry Flynn!

“He is responsible for managing the entire antique

market. If he sides with Flynn's Antiques, we might have a little problem!"

Avel's complexion became a little awful as he spoke of this.

As the saying goes, "There is nothing like having a man on the spot to smooth the way."

Although Henry was just a small official, he still had the power.

He was in charge of the whole process in the antique market, from registration to sales and after-sales.

Most importantly, he could detain all your goods if he got upset with you.

He could detain the goods up to eight to ten years. By that time, you would not even have a place to cry.

It could be said that the Naiswells had been in the antique business for too many years. Under their influence, Avel naturally knew how capable this first-in-command of the antique market could be in

stirring up trouble.

Harvey smiled indifferently, seeing Avel's edgy look. "Avel, you're also from the streets. How come you're such a coward?"

"Don't worry. We'll be fine."

Avel was slightly taken aback. Although he knew Harvey was great, but they were on the turf of the antique market.

Avel was surprised at Harvey's confidence in speaking like this.

"Hehe..."

Both Faye and Darren sneered upon hearing Harvey's words. They felt that it was ridiculous.

This brat certainly did not know where he stood!

Soon after, several cars stopped at the gate of Flynn's Antiques.

Then the car door opened, and a group of people

came in.

A middle-aged man with a balding head, who exuded a domineering aura, was walking in the forefront.

He shouted coldly at the moment, “Who dares to make trouble in Flynn’s Antiques?”

“Don’t you know that I, Henry Flynn, was taking care of this place?” 2

Chapter 1433

Although Henry Flynn was just the Director of Antique Management, he had a lot of authority. With his power, it was not difficult to destroy an antique shop or an antique player.

There used to be a shop selling calligraphy and paintings. Just because the other party refused to send him gifts, he framed the other party, saying contrabands were in their calligraphy and paintings collection. Then, the shop was shut down, and the goods were detained.

The owner found no avenue to redress, so he could only commit suicide by jumping into the river.

However, Henry did not feel remorse at all. Instead, he forged a lot of evidence to prove that the dead owner did sell contraband.

Later on, he even hid some of the calligraphy and

paintings and sold them in Hong Kong, earning a lot of money in the process.

Therefore, the expressions of those antique players present slightly changed, seeing the arrival of Henry Flynn, who was known as the Flayed man.

“Director Flynn, you have finally come to preside over justice for us!

“It’s him, and him. They came and smashed our shop!

“I don’t know what method they used. They sought out fifty pieces of jade in our shop, and they also selected more than ten antiques which are authentic ones!

“Then, they declared to everyone that the rest were fakes and that they had bought all the authentic ones!

“Director Flynn, they are damaging the market economy, and they want us to close up Flynn’s Antiques!

“You must preside over justice for us!”

Darren Flynn rode on Henry’s coattails as he spoke at the moment.

“Moreover, they even hit Princess Faye. They’re certainly unruly and ruthless!”

Faye Goddard also said coldly, “Director Flynn, please preside justice over the matter for us today.”

Henry felt terrible for Faye and said, “Princess, don’t worry. This is my turf. I will definitely get some justice for you.

“Well, it’s very bold of you to hit the person that I look out for. Do you wish for your own demise?!”

“I’m telling you. I now suspect that the antiques and jades in your hands are contrabands. You must turn them over for an inspection!

“In addition, each of you has to pay a fine of 15.4 million dollars. Otherwise, I will drag you to the police station!”

Henry stared at Harvey York and Avel Naiswell at the moment and said with a half-smile on his face.

Harvey replied nonchalantly, “15.4 million? Alright then, this matter won’t end if you don’t pay me 15.4 million.”

“Are you trying to make me kill you?!” Henry looked cold.

Meanwhile, Faye said coldly, “Director Flynn, this person’s identity is amazing. He is the consultant of the Buckwood government. I’m afraid that you can’t afford to offend him!”

“Government consultant?” Henry was taken aback for a moment. He then sneered, “The so-called consultant is not within the system at all. He’s just an external recruit. Why couldn’t I afford to provoke him?”

“York, kneel!”

Henry arrogantly wanted to perform well in front of Faye, like a hero coming to her rescue.

Harvey looked indifferent. He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. "I'm at the antique market. The Director of Antique Management asked me to kneel, do something about it."

Seeing that Harvey was also making a call and asking people to take care of it...

Faye and others found it ridiculous.

He was still pretending at this moment. Where was the fun in that?

Director Flynn already said that a mere consultant was not within the system at all.

If everyone gave you a favor, then you were the so-called consultant.

Otherwise, you were nothing!

Asking other people to do something about it?

B*llshit!

Henry's face turned gloomy at the moment, and he

asked, “Who are you calling? Who do you think you are? As a live-in son-in-law, you don’t deserve to pretend in front of me.”

Apparently, Henry had learned about Harvey’s identity from Faye.

Chapter 1434

Faye Goddard also opened her mouth and said, “York, have you been living off women too much and treating yourself like a boss?”

“Do you actually think that your status as a consultant is that great?”

“I said a long time ago that your identity is just a paper tiger in front of the genuine big shots!”

Harvey York replied indifferently, “You will soon know whether my status is useful or not.”

“Pretend! Continue pretending!” Faye sneered, “A live-in son-in-law acting like a king!”

Henry Flynn said fiercely, “York, it’s useless. I have the final say in this place, the antique market!”

“Even if you have the first-in-command, Yoel

Graham, to support you, I'd still kill you!"

"Yoel Graham, are you worthy?" Harvey said indifferently.

It was quite a peculiar sight during those days. Even a nobody dared to name-drop the first-in-command of Buckwood.

Meanwhile, several cars stopped at the gate of Flynn's Antiques again.

Then, a few people in uniform alighted from the car. The leading one was a man wearing gold-framed glasses, and he had a strong aura.

"Sir Graham, why are you here?"

Seeing this man with gold-framed glasses, the ferocity on Henry's face instantly disappeared, and he became chummy. He then quickly trotted over and saluted him.

Michael Graham, the younger brother of the first-in-command, Yoel Graham.

The first-in-command of the Antique Management

System in Buckwood was also Henry's superior.

Faye, Darren Flynn, and others were also busy greeting him respectfully. If they wanted to do well in the antique market, they had to maintain a good relationship with this person.

They were all looking excitedly at Henry. They did not expect Henry would give them such a huge favor by inviting this person here.

Harvey and his men were certainly dead!

Avel Naiswell's face was a tight scowl. Now that Michael Graham was here, they might end up in their worst fate tonight!

Michael ignored the trotting Henry and scanned around the place at that moment. After that, he ran toward Harvey and whispered, "Consultant York, I'm Michael Graham, the first-in-command of the Antique Management System in Buckwood!"

"My elder brother asked me to come over and see. May I know what happened? If there's anything

that I can help you with, just tell me.”

Michael was so respectful toward Harvey, and he seemed thrilled.

Yoel was very shocked after he received Harvey’s call. He then requested his brother to come over and take a look.

Yoel Graham and Michael Graham are a closely knit family. Thus, surely Yoel had mentioned to Michael about Harvey’s true identity.

Michael was so excited. He never thought that he would have the opportunity to do things for this legendary person.

“What?!”

Henry was stunned after seeing Michael being respectful toward Harvey. He stared at Harvey in disbelief.

That was the first-in-command of the Antique Management System in Buckwood. How come he showed so much respect to a live-in son-in-law?

Both Faye and Darren could not accept it either. They unconsciously rubbed their eyes at this moment, but the bloody facts were right in front of them.

Judging from this scene, Harvey's status as a consultant was not low but relatively high!

"I'm here to buy some antiques. But your subordinate, the Director of Antique Management, came to detain my goods. They even wanted me to pay a fine of 15.4 million and kneel to admit my mistakes."

Harvey looked at Michael indifferently. "Your Antique Management System is really something!"

At this moment, Avel came over and told Michael about the matter briefly.

Michael instantly broke out in a cold sweat.

Harvey then reached out his hand and patted Michael's shoulder. "Michael, do you want to make me kneel too?"

Chapter 1435

Henry Flynn's face instantly darkened. Harvey York's tone was the tone of the superiors lecturing their subordinates!

What shocked them, even more, was that Michael Graham lowered his head at this moment. "CEO York, I'm sorry. I didn't teach him well. I will surely give you an explanation regarding this matter!"

After speaking, he turned around and walked toward Henry and the others.

"Sir Graham, all this is a misunderstanding!"

"I'm sorry. I honestly didn't know that Harvey was acquainted with you!"

"Please give us a chance!"

Henry was used to trimming his sail to the wind. He

immediately kneeled, cried while holding on to Michael's thigh. He no longer had the pretentious aura.

Michael was his superior. He could easily determine his career with just a word.

It was just a matter of words to end his career.

Slap!

“Flayed man of Antique Management!”

Slap!

“You're so awesome!”

Slap!

“Seizing other people's things without any reason!”

Slap!

“Fining other people for 15.4 million!”

Michael did not hold back at all and slapped him several times.

At this moment, Michael was hitting hard, and Henry immediately bled from the nostrils, and his cheeks swelled.

“Firstly, you’re fired! From today onward, get out of the Antique Management System!

“Secondly, gather the 15.4 million in compensation and give it to Consultant York!

“Thirdly, don’t let me see you in Buckwood from now on...”

Michael waved his hand while speaking. He immediately ordered his people to break Henry’s thigh and threw him inside the car.

Harvey looked at Faye Goddard, Darren Flynn, and others indifferently. “I’m so sorry. It seems that your backer s*cks!”

The eyes of Faye, Darren, and others fluttered.

They initially thought that Harvey’s identity as a consultant did not have any real power, but now it

seemed that he did have the authority.

However, even so, Faye was not coming down without a fight.

Michael's gaze fell onto Faye and Darren. He then said coldly, "CEO York, do you want me to take care of them too?"

"No need!"

Harvey said lightly, "They're just buffoons!"

"Do you think only you have people?"

Seeing Harvey's arrogant expression at this moment, Faye's expression turned cold, and she swiftly dialed a number.

"You think the Buckwood government is that great, right? Then, I'll call the South Light government. You're all dead!"

"Just wait and see!"

Naturally, the acquiescence of the high-level

officials of the South Light government enabled the Four Masters of Hong Kong to enter the market of Buckwood.

Thus after being overpowered by the first-in-command of the Antique Management System, the first thing that Faye thought of was to call the backer from the South Light government.

Michael reached out his hand and wanted to snatch the phone, but Harvey waved his hand, gesturing him to stop, and said calmly, "Let her make the call."

Faye's cell phone quickly got through, and she pressed the hands-free icon. A slightly mature voice came from the other side of the phone, "Who is this?"

Faye's small body shuddered fiercely. After a while, she was so thrilled and said, "Sir Quinlan, I'm Faye, the representative of the Four Masters of Hong Kong! I was humiliated and bullied by others at the Buckwood Antique Market!

“The other party didn’t show any respect toward you or the Four Masters of Hong Kong. You must preside over justice for us!”

Chapter 1436

Kyle Quinlan's tone on the other side of the phone changed after hearing that Faye Goddard was hit. He then said sternly, "Who dares to do that to the representative of the Four Masters of Hong Kong?"

"Since the Four Masters of Hong Kong want to invest in South Light, then they are the guests of the South Light government!"

"Smacking them in the face is equivalent to smacking the South Light government and me in the face!"

"Miss Goddard, let them wait. I'll come over there this instant!"

Faye said with a smug, "Sir Quinlan, don't worry. They can't run away. We're just waiting for you to come over to preside over justice!"

Faye immediately hung up the phone after she spoke. She then gazed at Harvey York complacently and said, “Pretend! Pretending some more! I want to see how you will act when the second-in-command of South Light arrives here later!

“The Four Masters of Hong Kong signed an investment and business engagement agreement with the South Light government when they entered the Buckwood market this time!

“With this agreement, the South Light government will have to stand by us!

“York, aren’t you the consultant of Buckwood government? Aren’t you doing great in the Buckwood Government System? I hope you are as good as you are now in the South Light Government System!”

Faye had an arrogant look after she finished those words.

Darren Flynn and the staff were also looking at

Harvey condescendingly.

He was just a clown. Did he think he could act like a king just because he had some abilities and backers?

What was he thinking?

Avel Naiswell's complexion was horrible.

Kyle Quinlan?!

The second-in-command of South Light, Kyle Quinlan?! Were Faye's backers really that powerful?

On the contrary, Michael Graham was very calm and relaxed, with a sneer on his face.

Kyle was indeed influential. Not only Kyle's identity outranked him, but it also outranked Yoel Graham.

However, with this person's identity, what could Kyle even do if he came?

After a while, there was a sound of braking at the gate, and then an Audi A6 with a plate number 0000 2 stopped by.

The driver cautiously opened the door, and a man with a superior aura came out slowly.

He had a slim build and an elegant face, but he exuded a majestic aura as he strode.

He was indeed the second-in-command of South Light. His aura was overwhelming.

Most people probably did not even dare to raise their heads in front of him.

Soon, Kyle walked into the antique shop.

He could see Michael's face from his angle. Kyle became angry after he saw the two palm prints on Faye's face.

“Michael, what have you done?!”

“As the first-in-command of Antique Management System in Buckwood, you even bullied people in the antique market. This time, you're finished! Even Jesus couldn't protect you! There, I said it!”

Michael just smirked and did not speak a word.

Harvey took a step forward and said, “Kyle Quinlan, not only Michael will keep his position, but he will also forge ahead in the future! I say so!

“Are you convinced?”

“Moreover, you, as the second-in-command of South Light, stand with the profiteers in bullying people regardless of right and wrong. How are you going to explain this matter?”

Damn it!

Faye and the others were dumbfounded at the moment. They could not believe it.

This was the second-in-command of the South Light government, Kyle Quinlan!

He came to deal with the matter. However, not only did Harvey not show him any respect in front of the others, he even questioned him and asked how he was going to explain?

Could it be that Harvey didn't know about Kyle's

identity?

Even without mentioning his identity as the second
-in-command of South Light...

Just by saying he was from the Quinlan family, who
would dare to offend him?

They were one of the top ten families in the great
Country H!

How would Harvey, who was sponging off women,
challenge him?

Meanwhile, Kyle's gaze fell on Harvey. At this
moment, his face instantly turned white as sheets.

Chapter 1437

“York, York, York, York...”

Kyle Quinlan instantly stammered. He never expected that the other party was this person.

Harvey York said indifferently, “Don’t call me Grandfather. I don’t have an unfilial grandson like you!”

Boom!

The crowd went silent!

Harvey was certainly provoking Kyle!

Just when everyone thought that Kyle was about to jump up and slap Harvey to death...

However, Kyle’s superior aura instantly disappeared in the next moment and was replaced with an apologetic expression on his face. “CEO

York, I'm sorry. I failed to distinguish between right and wrong. I will surely give you an explanation on this matter!"

Kyle's face was pale at this moment. This was because he knew full well about Harvey's identity.

Even if he was from the Quinlan family from Georgia, he could not afford to provoke the person before him, let alone him being the second-in-command of South Light.

Faye Goddard and others covered their mouths tightly, worried that they would let out a scream.

How come the second-in-command of South Light had to be humble in front of Harvey?

What was the origin of Harvey?!

Who was he?!

Harvey coldly snorted and said, "How are you going to explain this matter to me?"

"You, as the second-in-command of South Light,

didn't even know how to distinguish the right and wrong when dealing with matters and took your stand immediately!

“But you, as a representative of the government, humbled yourself in front of the merchants. This has seriously affected the image of the government!

“Moreover, if it wasn't me and it was an ordinary man today, wouldn't he be tortured by you, Sir Quinlan? I bet you would even send him into prison for life.

“Previously, when I met your nephew, I thought it was just an exception!

“Now it seems that the entire Quinlan family from Georgia is indeed ruthless!”

Kyle felt that his body was struck by lightning. In the next moment, he turned around and slapped Faye in the face. He then shouted, “From today onward, all the cooperation between the South Light government and the four big families from Hong Kong has been canceled. Remember, it's all...”

Kyle's words instantly stunned Faye and the others.

The four big families from Hong Kong worked very hard to enter the Buckwood market.

However, now, all their efforts were all in vain due to Kyle's statement.

Faye was in a daze!

Darren was dumbfounded!

The staff's faces darkened.

In this matter, not only did they not get back their place, but they might also have to endure the wrath of the Four Masters of Hong Kong when they returned to Hong Kong.

Even Faye, who was known as the black widow, was trembling all over at the moment.

In the three northern provinces.

In a luxurious manor.

Steve Lee kneeled on the ground, and his body was covered in blood. His complexion was horrible.

Before him, Peter Lee sat on the sofa and said indifferently, “So, after you were stepped on the ground, you immediately transferred all the assets of Star Chaebol under Harvey’s name?”

“And then you had the gall to come back like some lost mongrel?”

Steve laughed bitterly, “Father, I’m really not that person’s rival. That person defeated even the three Kings of Arms that I brought over. If you want to fight against him, I’m afraid that you have to invite the number one in Taekwondo of Country J to come out. Otherwise, you have no chance!”

Bang!

Peter raised his hand, and he pulled the trigger of the firearm in his hand. A bloody hole instantly appeared on Steve’s forehead.

He could not believe it. He never thought that his

father would actually kill him.

“Are you telling me how to do things?”

Peter said coldly.

Chapter 1438

In Hong Kong, even during winter, it was still as warm as spring if compared with the ice and snow in the three northern provinces.

At the top of an office building beside Victoria Harbor, a helicopter slowly descended.

In the lounge below, two slender figures walked out.

They walked to the edge of the helipad at will.

Although there were skyscrapers at their feet, the two of them seemed to have not seen them.

Instead, they wandered on the edge of the tall buildings.

If there were reporters from the financial media present, they would certainly be frightened by the identity of those two people.

The first one was Quinton York, who had just been

promoted to one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, representing the Leo family of Hong Kong.

The other one was Matthew Flynn, who was from the Flynn family and the most arrogant and domineering of the Four Masters of Hong Kong.

At this moment, Matthew bit a cigarette between his lips, and a solemn expression appeared on his chiseled face.

“What? Did something happen?”

Quinton calmly looked at Lamma Island, which was located far away.

Matthew smiled faintly and said, “It’s not a big deal. It’s just that the connection between us, Buckwood, and South Light has been cut off.

“Buckwood is indeed interesting.”

Quinton said indifferently, “I have mentioned it before, as long as Prince York is in Buckwood, that place is an iron bucket. Even if the four of us want to enter it, it won’t be that easy.”

Matthew looked at Quinton with a visibly disdainful expression on his face and said, "Quinton, I'm different from you..."

"You have been living in fear since the day you left Buckwood.

"As for me, I'm thinking about how to clean up the man who was known as Prince York in an interesting way.

"For the first time in so many years, someone dared to challenge the Four Masters of Hong Kong. If we don't kill him, we don't deserve our title, the Four Masters of Hong Kong!"

There was a touch of friskiness in Matthew's eyes.

Matthew might actually be afraid of them if someone were the prince from Wolsing, Mordu, and Golden Sands.

However, there was nothing to be afraid of Prince York, who recently came out of seclusion a few years back.

Quinton said slowly, "Prince York is not as simple as you think. He is not only unrivaled in wealth but also in power. Now, even Sheldon has to endorse him.

"My suggestion is that we evacuate from Buckwood and South Light first. Wait until someone completely opens the way, then I'll enter. What do you think?"

Matthew paced forward. "I'm not you. I like playing games the most.

"Now that someone is playing with us, of course, we have to play it hard!

"Prince York and Sky Corporation wanting to compete against the Four Masters of Hong Kong, it's exciting, isn't it?"

Quinton seemed to be pondering. He only said indifferently after a long time, "Since Kyle Quinlan was also scared off by him, it shows that it won't work if we want to compete with him on the

government level...”

“This is true...”

Matthew’s tone was indifferent. “I haven’t found out who is behind him, but there is no doubt that the government has become useless in front of him.

“Then how about we simply send someone in the gray area to try it?”

“Although there aren’t many other characters in Hong Kong, there are certainly a lot of killers and mercenaries. As long as we are willing to spend the money, there are still many ways to kill him!”

Quinton was slightly skeptical and said, “I don’t think it’s appropriate. After all, Buckwood is not our turf. Making such chaos there, how can we enter the South Light market in the future if we displease them?”

Matthew sighed after hearing that. What Quinton said was right. Although the Four Masters of Hong Kong was strong, it was not that easy to enter

Buckwood just to kill a person!

Chapter 1439

Just as Matthew Flynn was filled with emotions, suddenly, his mobile phone vibrated, and someone had just sent him a message.

A smile appeared on the corners of his mouth after reading the message. “Interesting news.

“This Prince York forced Star Chaebol of Country J to transfer all their assets in South Light to Sky Corporation.

“This news has now reached the three northern provinces.

“The representative of Star Chaebol in the great Country H, Peter Lee, will come to Buckwood and kill Prince York.

“Star Chaebol...”

Quinton’s eyes slightly flashed. He then smiled and

said, “This Prince York certainly didn’t know his place. He offended Peter Lee after he offended us. He certainly wants to die!”

Apparently, Quinton York and Peter had met several times.

Representative Lee, who was said to have conquered the business world of the three northern provinces, was not a foolish person. Once he wanted to deal with someone, he would certainly go all out and spare no effort.

“It seems that Harvey York would be dead without needing us to lift a finger!”

Matthew smiled.

“Peter Lee is a business tycoon in the three northern provinces. If he arrives powerfully, bringing along all the power that Star Chaebol has been building up in the great Country H over the years, it would be easy for him to kill Harvey.”

“I’m afraid that won’t be enough...” Quinton

smirked, “We must do our best to get rid of him. We have just lost our reputation. We can’t just stand idly by now!

“We should make Harvey die a bit more tragically.”

Matthew looked back. His eyes stayed on Quinton for a while before squinting his eyes and said, “In that case, how about going to Buckwood yourself?”

Quinton said calmly, “If I go, I’m afraid the rear area will be unstable. After all, I haven’t had complete control over some of the power in the Leo family from Hong Kong.”

Matthew sneered and said indifferently, “If you are afraid, just admit it. You don’t need to give so many excuses.

“I also don’t know how you even get appreciation from Melissa Leo.

“Otherwise, such a waste like you, how would you have the right to join me and become one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong?”

Matthew stepped on the pedals of the helicopter while sneering. Soon, the roar of the aircraft disappeared above Quinton's head.

Squinting and looking as the helicopter turned into a black spot in the sky, Quinton's eyes narrowed into a line.

After a long time, a slight smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Harvey, Prince York was certainly difficult to deal with.

However, now, both Peter and Matthew were concurrently on the move.

'Can you stop them?'

In the three northern provinces, Peter was playing with the firearm in his hands. He was not interested in taking a second look at the corpse before him.

The subordinates around him shuddered, trembling

all over. They were shocked from the bottom of their hearts while facing the moody Peter.

After a while, Peter made a call to the headquarters of Star Chaebol. “Master, the branch in the Country H requests for help!

“Star Chaebol encountered a troublesome opponent in South Light of the great Country H. Please ask the number one person in Taekwondo of Country J, Wallace Park, to make a move!”

Peter would most definitely go all out this time. Thus, even if it'd be a shame at the headquarters, he still had to ask the number one person in Taekwondo to come to help him in the great Country H.

“Well, as long as Mr. Park agrees, he will eventually go to Buckwood. Be ready to pick him up.”

The master on the other side of the phone had an indifferent tone as if he was talking about a very common thing.

Chapter 1440

In Country J, on the peak of an unknown mountain.

A gray-haired old man was standing on the edge of the cliff with his hands on his back.

He was very calm and relaxed at this moment, and he gave out a demeanor of a transcendent being.

This old man seemed to have some sort of magic power. The clouds around slowly lingered, surrounding him as if they were surging with his breathing.

This was the so-called “The way follows nature” scene.

Meanwhile, there was a rush of footsteps behind him, and then a man wearing a Taekwondo robe came dashing with a panic expression. He said, “Sir, something happened!”

“Your close disciple, Steve Lee, was tortured and killed in the great Country H!”

“Um?!”

The old man waved his hand violently, and the clouds and mist around him exploded suddenly like an invisible air bomb dispersing behind him.

All the birds around were shaken and had fallen to the ground at this moment, and countless leaves were flying.

Everyone present was stunned!

Wallace Park, this was certainly otherworldly!

“Sir Peter sent a message, wanting to invite you to the great Country H!

“Firstly, it is to open up more opportunities for our country!

“Secondly, it is to avenge Sir Steve!”

The person kneeling behind Wallace said with a sad

expression on his face.

Crash!

There were hundreds of people behind, all of whom were kneeling halfway up the mountain at the moment.

“Star Chaebol invites Sir Wallace out of the mountain to go to the great Country H to suppress the unrest!

“Sir, you’re strong and powerful. You could surely suppress the great Country H forever!

Sound waves came from all around, one wave after another.

All those people kneeled on the ground and kept prostrating.

Not only was Wallace the number one person in Taekwondo of Country J, but he was also the Chief Instructor of Country J’s military back then.

However, after being defeated in the hand of the

legendary one on the Euro-American battlefield a couple of years ago, he went into seclusion and kept training.

At this moment, Wallace's eyes flickered. He only sighed and said after a long time, "I initially wanted to keep myself away from the world.

"But since something happened to Country J, then I should go visit the hometown of the Chief Instructor!"

When he said those words, his hands behind his back seemed to tremble slightly in the place where no one could see it.

Back then, he could not even get through ten moves in front of that living legend, the myth of the military who was from the great Country H.

The respect he had toward that person came from the depths of his heart.

However, after several years of hard training, he finally suppressed the fear in his heart and dared to

go to the great Country H.

“Sir Wallace is invincible!”

Those senior leaders of Star Chaebol who were kneeling on the ground were incredibly excited after hearing what he said.

After a few years, the number one person in Taekwondo of Country J, Wallace Park, finally came out of the mountain.

With Sir Wallace here, Star Chaebol from Country J could easily take down the South Light Province of the great Country H.

Peter Lee from the three northern provinces was thrilled with excitement when he heard about the news.

This time, he had mobilized all the power of the branches in the great Country H, wanting to go all out to sweep across Buckwood and even the entire South Light.

What he feared now was the strength of that man

who trampled his son to death.

However, now that Wallace was out of the mountain, with him in charge, even the strongest power in the world could not do anything.

In Peter's mind, Wallace was certainly invincible!

By then, South Light and even the southern Xinjiang in the great Country H could be taken down.

Peter looked up to the sky and screamed while thinking of this.

Star Chaebol was certainly invincible!

Chapter 1441

News of Wallace Park moving out of seclusion from the mountain and agreeing to head toward Country H was covered up by Star Chaebol.

This was not because of Star Chaebol being discreet. Wallace requested this himself.

Only people that participated in the Euro-American Battlefield could understand what kind of place Country H was!

For those people, if the legendary man were still alive in Country H, then that place would be a forbidden area for all soldiers.

Whoever dared to invade would mean the death of them!

Even if Wallace was the Chief Instructor of Country J for about a decade, he still had unspeakable fear

toward that man.

After all, he couldn't even last for ten moves against him back then!

Not just Wallace, even the five strongest countries banded together were utterly destroyed by that man alone!

That was why Wallace wouldn't dare to let anyone outside know that he was heading to Country H.

If news were to spread to the Chief Instructor, big trouble would ensue.

When Wallace finally got into Country H without any troubles, the distressed man let out a sigh of relief.

He was not stopped when he got into the border, which would mean that he was not found out.

Besides, he was headed to Buckwood, not Wolsing, Mordu, or the Golden Sands, along with other places. He should not be able to offend the Chief Instructor.

Without a second thought, a high and mighty expression leaked out of Wallace's face.

At Hashi International Airport in the northern province.

Under Peter Lee's arrangements, almost half of the airport was in lockdown.

The entire airport was decorated colorfully. Almost a thousand men wearing Taekwondo uniforms were standing with their hands folded.

A Rolls Royce was parked outside of the airport. The sight was as extravagant as it could be.

When Wallace walked out of the VIP passageway and saw the sight, he was shocked.

This was too extravagant!

This was outrageous!

Wallace wanted to be extremely discreet, but Peter was constantly burning him on a grill!

“Welcome to Country H, Sir!”

The people from Country J did not notice Wallace’s feelings of anxiety and cheered loudly at this moment.

In those people’s hearts, the top Taekwondo professional, Wallace, was a being that no other man could oppose!

With his support in Country H, Star Chaebol could do whatever they wanted!

Even Peter had already imagined Wallace helping him wipe out thousands of soldiers for him and get himself a big chunk of land. Peter almost could not hold in his laughter thinking about this.

Wallace walked toward Peter and patted him on the shoulder.

“I like being discreet, don’t do things like this anymore. If there’s anything that bothers you, tell me, and I’ll deal with it for you.

“Other than that, don’t ruin my style.”

“Yes! I understand!”

Peter was fearful, but at the same time, he was also exhilarated.

See that? That’s a big character right there!

A man like that had paid no attention to fame or fortune as if there was nothing in the world that could possibly move them.

But a man like Peter had already figured everything out about Wallace.

Peter bowed and said, “Sir, I heard that you’re fond of the quintessences of Country H, especially rare treasures and the sort!

“I heard that there would be an auction tomorrow for one of Jasper Higgins’ authentic works. There's also a porcelain bowl from Country H that’s around a hundred years old and a legendary commander’s seal...

“I thought that you might have some interest in

getting your hands on these relics,” said Peter while nodding and bowing.

“Commander’s seal? Jasper Higgins’ work? A porcelain bowl?”

Wallace’s expression changed frantically. He did not have much interest in other things besides the legendary commander’s seal.

It was said that ancient commander’s seals from Country H contained mysterious powers that allow the bearer to control thousands of men.

Wallace had always been interested, but he never had the chance to get a hold of such rarity.

Chapter 1442

“Hmm. Send all three of the relics over, especially the commander’s seal. I must have it.”

Wallace Park was exhilarated.

“After this, I shall be your supporter, Peter Lee. I will deal with every obstacle and trouble that you face in Country H.”

“Understood! Rest assured, I’ll be able to handle this easily!”

Peter was waiting to hear those exact words.

With Wallace’s support, he could do whatever he wanted.

Even avenging his own son would be an easy task.

“The Flynn family’s auction in Buckwood...”

A cold smile leaked out of Peter’s face. A man with a

reputation like his was not able to leave the provinces to the south nonchalantly. He was just involved with too many things. Any simple movement would cause a major uproar.

But Wallace even brought with him his very own disciple, Roy Garfield, to help Peter this time.

Peter then immediately assigned Roy to be Star Chaebol's deputy representative in Country H.

At Buckwood.

Avel Naiswell respectfully stood in front of Harvey York. His expression seemed quite stern.

“CEO York, there is something that I need to report.”

Harvey curiously asked, “What is it?”

“You should remember the incident with Flynn's Antiques, right? Because of your intervention, the shop's reputation in the antique industry

plummeted to the ground with no chance of recovery.”

“Isn’t this a good thing?” Harvey asked.

“It might seem that way. But Master Flynn, the man behind Flynn’s Antiques, is unwilling to just leave Buckwood’s market like this. That’s why they are arranging an auction for tomorrow night.

“We thought that nobody would attend the auction, but it is said that Master Flynn even brought out three of the most precious antiques from their family up for auction.

“After Grandfather looked at the catalog, he told me to report it to you immediately.

“Because Flynn’s Antiques had invited quite a lot of foreign people to attend the auction. If these relics were to fall in their hands, these national treasures would surely be gone in the wind!

“Master Flynn is really detestable!”

Avel was gritting his teeth at this point. Even

though he was a gangster, he was still a patriot with feelings for his family and country.

But Matthew Flynn only saw money. There was no such thing as feeling like patriotism for him.

He would auction national treasures just for business. He was not even scared that these relics would be lost in foreign countries.

Without a second thought, Avel continued to grit his teeth full of hatred.

Harvey casually took the catalog and flipped through the pages. His gaze then finally landed on a commander's seal.

“I can't believe that this relic had been in their possession all along.”

He had seen another piece that looked just like it in the Elder of the Army's office.

According to the Elder, the commander's seal was a token during ancient dynasties. A shame that one of them was lost to the masses in this day and age.

But then it appeared out of nowhere.

Harvey thought about it and replied, “The Naiswell family can stay out of this. I’ll handle this myself.”

The next evening.

After getting off from work, Harvey immediately came to Regency Enterprise and sat in the driver’s seat.

“Darling, let me bring you somewhere,” Harvey said with a smile on his face.

Mandy Zimmer had been quite busy for the past few days. After hearing what Harvey said, she asked curiously, “You’re not going to stir up trouble again, are you?”

“Do I look like the kind of people that do? I’m all for love and peace, alright?”

Harvey looked speechless.

“I can’t even believe you.”

Mandy cutely rolled her eyes.

But she did not ask any further questions after Harvey started up the car.

Soon, the car stopped in front of a simple yet luxurious mountain villa in the suburbs of Buckwood.

Chapter 1443

“Looks like there’s a huge auction about to be held here. Someone even sent me an invitation. Are you buying something?”

Mandy Zimmer knew that Harvey York had a knack for appraising antiques. So, she asked out of curiosity.

“I’m just here to take a look, expanding my horizons, if you will,” Harvey vaguely answered.

If the legendary Master Flynn from Flynn’s Antiques were actually to sell the national treasures to foreign people, Harvey wouldn’t mind giving him an unforgettable lesson.

Inside the auction house.

Darren Flynn was holding his phone while standing respectfully.

An icy cold voice echoed from the other side of the phone.

“Representative Lee from Star Chaebol called me last night. He said that he had his eyes on three items that are up for auction.

“As a meeting gift, I’ll want these three items sent to Star Chaebol. Have them prepared.”

Cold sweats were dripping down Darren’s face when he replied, “Rest assured, Master Flynn, I’ll be able to handle such a trivial task. I’ve hand-picked the people that would attend the auction, and I’ve already met with the people that had the money to bid on those three items!”

“If Star Chaebol has enough money on their hands, these rare treasures will be theirs without a doubt!”

Naturally, the purpose for Flynn’s Antiques to organize the auction this time was to regain the reputation of their shop. They would also use this chance to mitigate the damage that Harvey caused

and let the people know that the items from Flynn's Antiques were filled with rarities.

At the same time, they could even do a special favor to Star Chaebol. To Matthew Flynn, it was killing two birds with one stone.

Matthew did not even care about things such as national treasures.

For someone like him, reputation meant the world.

Since someone tarnished his reputation in Buckwood, he would obviously come and gain it back.

At the same time, Harvey and Mandy had successfully entered the auction house.

Many people were attending the auction. The number of foreign people here was not a small crowd either.

Harvey and Mandy's invitations were relatively

behind. They were invitations to fill in more people.

Or bluntly speaking, most of the people were only here to fill up the space.

The buyers of said antiques were already arranged after all.

Flynn's Antiques directed this big show only to regain its popularity.

At the front row of the auction house, Darren took a seat there with a smile on his face.

He was the man in charge of Flynn's Antiques in Buckwood. Even though he embarrassed the shop, this was his night to have a chance for redemption.

Other than that, another person was sitting beside him.

It was a man wearing a fur coat while holding a cigar. He did not look like he came from South Light at all.

He was none other than Roy Garfield from the

northern provinces. Not only was he the disciple of Wallace Park, the top Taekwondo professional in South Korea, he was also the deputy representative of Star Chaebol in Country H.

That night, he was representing Peter Lee to take the three treasures back.

Roy slowly took his sunglasses off at this moment and calmly scanned his surroundings.

People who could sit in the front row were usually big families, powerhouses, and representatives of financial groups with massive amounts of money.

Those people also knew who Roy was. They were greeted by Darren previously. That's why they knew.

Roy did not care about any other antique, but the three most precious treasures would definitely land in Star Chaebol's hands.

If anybody were to provoke or challenge Star Chaebol, they would be looking for their own

deaths!

Even though Star Chaebol failed to establish themselves in South Light, their influence globally was still substantial. Those other foreign people would not even dare to offend Star Chaebol due to this fact.

Soon after, the auction began.

Chapter 1444

Darren Flynn stood up at this moment and clapped his hands.

“Everyone, please quiet down and listen!

“The auction that Flynn’s Antiques had organized only has three rare treasures up for bidding. The items are as follows: one of Jasper Higgins’ authentic works, a porcelain bowl, and a piece of the commander’s seal!

“Master Flynn said that these three antiques are the treasures of the shop. It would be meaningless if they were separated!

“What if we auction all three of these items together for tonight?!”

Darren spoke with a righteous tone as if it was the right thing to do.

To put it bluntly, he was plotting to let all of those items fall into Roy's hands successfully.

“This...”

Many people were dumbfounded after hearing his words. But soon, the people that Darren arranged immediately stood up.

“Flynn's Antiques is hosting today's auction. It would be natural for you to make the call!”

“I've heard of these three antiques before. They are the treasures of Flynn's Antiques. It would be a real shame if the three items were to be separated!”

“It would only be valuable if you get all three of these items!”

“Whoever has the money should just grab all three at once!”

After hearing the crowd go along with each other, a smirk leaked out of Roy Garfield's face.

He was the deputy representative of Star Chaebol in

Country H. Obviously, he didn't have the time to play with the other small fries for an auction.

It would be way better to have them all in one go!

“Splendid idea!”

Harvey raised his hands in agreement. He was still lamenting the fact of having to bid for the items one by one too.

He could save so much time now that they're auctioning off the items together.

After seeing Harvey's look, Mandy sighed.

“Don't you see?”

“They already picked out a buyer for this auction. We're all just here to fill in the space.

“The Flynn's Antiques wouldn't even want to sell their items to anybody else. They only planned for one buyer, and that's Star Chaebol!

“This is Buckwood, not Hong Kong, not the

northern provinces, not even Country J.”

Harvey smiled.

“Their words bear no meaning.”

Seeing that nobody opposed the idea, Darren then calmly said, “Since nobody has any objections for the idea, we’ll be auctioning off all three items at once. The three rare treasures will start at the price of a hundred million dollars. At least one million dollars must be added per bid!

“Starting now!”

Immediately after Darren stopped speaking, a group of people was already exclaiming their bids.

“A hundred and one million!”

“A hundred and two million!”

Soon, the people that were arranged all started to bid, but their prices were never high.

“I’ll bid...”

A foreign investor wanted to raise his sign at this moment, but then Roy shifted his cold gaze toward him.

The investor immediately stuttered. His expression turned utterly horrible.

“Nevermind, I give up!”

The investor could not even bat an eye toward Roy. In the investor’s eyes, Roy was like a wild beast as if he could gobble people up whole.

Other capable families and financial groups all gave up as well after hesitating for a while.

The three rare treasures were precious, but there was no need to form a grudge against Star Chaebol for something dispensable. ①

Everyone knew full well how ruthless Star Chaebol could be.

They had no mercy!

“Heh, bunch of cowards!”

Roy looked at the crowd derisively. In front of the mighty Country J, they were just a bunch of clowns not worth mentioning.

Chapter 1445

Facing Star Chaebol?

That would be an act of suicide!

Looking at most of the people already exclaiming their bids, Roy Garfield then calmly raised his sign and said, “Star Chaebol from Country J will be bidding one hundred and seventy million dollars!”

The crowd slightly froze after hearing Roy’s words.

Even though Star Chaebol failed miserably in South Light before, not many people knew about this. Only people in Buckwood’s social circle knew.

Besides, no one would dare to spread the news because of how powerful Star Chaebol was.

That was why the news was still covered up.

When the people heard the powerful Star Chaebol’s

bid, there were no competitors amongst the crowd at all.

And the people that were here to fill up space all cleanly left. Their goal was completed!

All the representatives in the crowd were looking at Roy full of admiration.

“I recognize him. He’s the newly appointed deputy representative from Star Chaebol in Country H’s branch, Roy Garfield!”

“It’s said that he’s the true disciple of the top Taekwondo professional, Wallace Park!”

“The Garfield family is powerful back in Country J!”

People that recognized Roy were then gasping even harder.

He was the deputy representative from Star Chaebol in Country H, after all!

This man’s identity was terrifyingly colossal.

Seeing the shocked crowd, a prideful smile then

leaked out of Roy's face.

Darren Flynn smiled and looked at his surroundings soon after.

“One hundred and seventy million going once!

“Going twice!”

Right when he was about to exclaim the third time, a cold voice echoed.

“Two hundred and thirty million dollars!”

Darren froze over at this moment.

Roy froze over.

Everyone froze over.

On an occasion like this, someone actually dared to challenge Roy and Star Chaebol?

Everyone's gaze immediately shifted toward the backmost row in the auction.

Mandy Zimmer was also dumbfounded.

Because the one that exclaimed the bid was none other than Harvey York!

“What?! It’s you!”

Darren immediately recognized Harvey at first glance.

He never thought that he would meet Harvey on an occasion like this.

Darren subconsciously trembled at this moment. Harvey had previously brought him considerable psychological trauma.

Even South Light’s second-in-command, Kyle Quinlan, was toppled by Harvey. Darren wouldn’t naturally be any different.

After taking a deep breath, Darren barely calmed himself down, then asked, “Consultant York, that’s quite inappropriate of you. Roy had already bought off the three rare treasures.”

“Are you dumb? Do you know how auctions work? I

can add the bidding price as long as you haven't exclaimed the current bid three times," Harvey said nonchalantly.

"Or are you saying that not only Flynn's Antiques have no idea how to deal with raw stones and antiques, but you also don't know how to organize auctions either?"

"You..."

Cold sweats were dripping down Darren's face.

He could force the auction to end immediately and sell the items off to Roy.

But if word were to spread, Flynn's Antiques would lose all reputation in the antique industry.

Darren was gritting his teeth full of hatred, but he could not even say a word.

"I'm bidding for two hundred and seventy million dollars. Is there anyone with a higher bid?" Harvey asked calmly.

Darren's expression was twisted. He glanced at Roy.

Roy coldly glared at Harvey, then slowly said, “Two hundred and forty million!”

“Three hundred million!”

Harvey was determined to win. He immediately increased the bid.

“You...”

Roy’s eyes were twitching incessantly.

But he had no other way on an occasion like this. He could only add on to the bid.

“Three hundred and twenty million!”

“Three hundred and eighty million!”

Harvey’s expression was indifferent, massively increasing the bid every time.

Chapter 1446

Gasp!

The whole crowd gasped. All of them were looking at Harvey York with unbelievable looks on their faces.

This was crazy!

Someone actually dared to face Star Chaebol on an occasion like this?

This was not as simple as fighting for a property.

Harvey was fighting to the death with Star Chaebol!

This man was mad!

“You lunatic! You’re looking for your death!”

Roy Garfield was boiling with anger.

He was a big character with words that carried

enormous weight. Nobody would dare even to oppose him. This had cultivated the arrogance within him.

But on a small auction house that day, somebody actually dared to challenge him over and over again repeatedly.

Roy had the urge to choke Harvey to death at this moment.

And according to the budget, one hundred and seventy million dollars should be enough to auction off all three rare treasures. But because of this man that came out of nowhere, Roy had to fork out more than twice the amount!

Even though it wasn't Roy's money, the problem was that this was his first task as the deputy representative.

His first task already blew the budget out of the water. How could he have the dignity to even stay in Star Chaebol or Country J in the future?

“Four hundred million!”

Roy glared at Harvey with an expression as cold as ice.

“Four hundred and sixty million!”

Harvey nonchalantly exclaimed the bid, then said calmly, “You people from Country J are all the same. Just a bunch of show-offs with a bad temper.

“You’re only adding twenty million even now?”

“You have the audacity to challenge me even if you don’t raise at least sixty million?”

Puff!

Roy, who was considered the pride and joy of Country J, almost coughed out blood after hearing Harvey’s words.

But Harvey was right.

Harvey had been raising sixty million dollars every time while Roy was only raising twenty million. This did seem quite petty.

Besides, if Roy were to raise the bid as high as six hundred and twenty million dollars in a single go, what would happen if Harvey were to stop bidding?

Flynn's Antiques would never return the money.

Bringing the items back with almost four times the amount of the initial budget would be embarrassing to Roy.

"I give up..."

After showing an utterly horrible expression on his face, Roy then finally gave up.

And at this moment, Harvey was already a dead man in his eyes!

Since Roy wasn't able to acquire the rare treasures through normal means, it wouldn't be hard to find a chance and do so with force.

As the true disciple of the top Taekwondo professional, Wallace Park, Roy was confident in his strength.

He also brought the Four Heavenly Kings in Country H with him that time.

It would be easy to deal with such an oblivious fool such as Harvey.

“Four hundred and sixty million going thrice!”

Darren Flynn had to exclaim this no matter what.

“These three rare items shall now be passed on to Mr. York. Please pay for the fees backstage.”

Backstage, Darren smiled and said, “Consultant York, I didn’t think that we’d meet again this soon.

“Let’s forget about the unhappy past before. Flynn’s Antiques thanks you for supporting our business. Now, what is your preferred method of payment for five hundred and eighty million dollars?”

Darren was showing a warm smile, but his gaze was as cold as ice.

“Five hundred and eighty million?”

Harvey frowned in confusion.

“What do you mean? Is this one of your tricks?”

“Mr. York, here’s what you don’t know: Flynn’s Antiques would usually follow international standards in terms of organizing auctions. That’s why we calculate the payment using pounds.

According to the exchange rate, four hundred and sixty million pounds is equivalent to around five hundred and eighty million dollars.

“Because you’re our esteemed guest, I’ve already rounded up most of the numbers for you.” 1

Chapter 1447

After hearing Darren Flynn's explanation, MandyZimmer's face had immediately lost all color.

She already knew that Flynn's Antiques were in cahoots with Star Chaebol so that they could set up a buyer.

But she did not think that Flynn's Antiques were actually this shameless after Harvey York had won the auction.

Would they actually change the currency to pounds after the auction was done?

Harvey, on the other hand, was remarkably calm.

That night, the people organizing the auction were the Flynn family from Hong Kong, and Star Chaebol was playing along with them. They were no easy opponents to deal with.

“Who said that the currency would be calculated in pounds?” Harvey calmly asked.

“I did. I own Flynn’s Antiques. I would naturally have the final say. I’ll use whatever currency that I deem fit. If you’re mad, then bite me or something.”

A thin and slender man then walked out of backstage at this moment and gave a faint smile toward Harvey.

Darren trembled after seeing the man, then immediately rushed toward him and said, “Master Flynn!”

Harvey squinted for a moment, then calmly asked, “Master Flynn? Matthew Flynn, from the Flynn family of Hong Kong?”

Matthew smiled and replied, “That’s right, it’s me. You must be Consultant York, the man that single-handedly almost bankrupted Flynn’s Antiques, right?”

“Consultant York, you knew that we’re the ones organizing the auction tonight, but you still came here to cause a stir. How brave of you!”

Harvey then replied calmly, “Why would I need any courage to come to such a rundown place like this?”

“Certainly, there is no need, but everything you do must be within the rules of the auction house. Now that you’ve bought the items, you should be able to pay up, right?”

“If you can’t, nobody could stand up for you even if we decided to break your legs on the spot.”

Matthew gently smiled.

Harvey just lightly chuckled.

“As expected from Master Flynn, your tricks and schemes are definitely on another level!

“You’ve already prepared the surprise for me as soon as I started to call out my bids, isn’t that right?”

Harvey showed a playful look on his face as soon as he mentioned the word “surprise”.

Matthew merely chuckled.

“It’s just a little game as a small token of my appreciation. There should be no problems for you paying five hundred and eighty million dollars with Consultant York’s worth, correct?”

“It’s just a game for the both of us. After all, you should admit defeat since you lost. Isn’t that so?”

Naturally, the amount of money was not a random figure at all.

Because of Harvey’s stunt at Flynn’s Antiques previously, they had lost about five hundred and eighty million dollars.

And Matthew wanted to use this chance and force Harvey to pay up.

Mandy’s expression slightly changed after Harvey pointed out Matthew’s identity. She then

whispered, “Darling, he’s the most well-known out of all Four Masters of Hong Kong. We mustn’t offend him.”

Harvey chuckled without saying a word.

Matthew then shifted his gaze toward Mandy and smiled gently.

“You must be CEO Zimmer.

“I had to admit. You’re at least a thousand times better than your husband in terms of knowing when to quit!

“I’ll give you three choices today!

“Number one, pay up the money nicely and take the things away.

“Number two, I’ll let my men break both of your legs.

“Number three, you come to accompany me to W Hotel tonight. Right, Consultant York has to clean you up nicely before sending you there. And during

this process, the noble Consultant York has to keep guard outside the room the whole time.

“How will you choose? It’s all up to you two!”

Mandy’s face darkened.

“Master Flynn, you’re crossing the line here.”

“Crossing the line?”

Matthew laughed. He laughed arrogantly and menacingly.

“I’ve already played by your rules in Buckwood. If not, with the way I do things in Hong Kong, both of you should already be six feet under by now.”

Chapter 1448

Before Mandy Zimmer could even get mad, Harvey York immediately stepped forward and replied coldly, “Get out!”

Matthew Flynn tilted his head up high and glared at Harvey.

“What? Are you mad? I’m pretty sure I gave you more than one option to pick from.”

Harvey suddenly kicked Matthew down to the ground, then coldly said, “Screw your options!”

Matthew’s handsome face looked horrible at this moment. He did not think that Harvey would dare to do that in such a public place.

A miserable smile then leaked out of his face.

“I won’t let you off the hook that easily, Harvey

York. Your woman will be in my hands! You can't protect her forever!"

Harvey then coldly replied, "I dare you to say that one more time!"

Matthew's smile became more wretched.

"Your woman will be in my hands!"

Pow!

Harvey immediately sent Matthew flying with a strong kick.

The sound caught the people's attention outside. A big group of Matthew's bodyguards all came rushing in.

Harvey walked forward with no change in his expression whatsoever.

"Harvey, don't be rash."

Mandy was clearly stunned.

Harvey said that he wasn't about to cause any more

ruckus, but there he was.

A few bodyguards around Matthew rushed forward at this moment, but those people could not even withstand Harvey's single move.

Soon after, Harvey stepped on Matthew.

“You can fight, Harvey York. I know you're strong, but can you kill me?”

A crazy smile leaked out of Matthew's face all of a sudden.

“You wouldn't dare!

“Because if I die here, your family, your friends, everyone you know will go down with me!

“And if you don't kill me here, I'll definitely kill you soon!

“Now, Harvey York. How will you choose?!”

Harvey grabbed Matthew by the neck and lifted him slowly. After glaring at Matthew sternly, Harvey

swung his hand down and slammed him to the ground.

That day, his primary purpose at the auction was to bring back the three national treasures, especially the commander's seal.

This item must not fall into Country J's hands.

That was why at this moment, Matthew must not die just yet.

Looking at Matthew, who was struggling to crawl back up, Harvey said coldly, "Get your men ready to collect the money. I'm taking the three national treasures with me."

"Take away?!"

Matthew let out a puff of air.

"Can you even afford to do that? They cost five hundred and eighty million dollars, not fifty-eight dollars!

"You're so full of yourself, Harvey York! You really

think that you're some hotshot?!"

"You-"

The next moment, a Black Card then flew right at Matthew's face.

Matthew took a glance at the card. His expression frantically changed the next moment.

A Black Card!

The legendary Black Card with unlimited quota?!

Who was supporting Consultant York behind his back?!

Harvey squatted down and clapped Matthew's face with the Black Card after the transaction was complete, then calmly said, "You should rejoice, Matthew Flynn. I wanted to take the national treasures with me. That's why I didn't kill you today.

"If you're smart, you best not show up in front of me in the future."

“Because I might not be able to resist the urge to kill you on the spot!”

Going back to the car, Mandy was in a dumbfounded state.

“Darling, why do you have the legendary Black Card? And how are you able to pay for such a big amount of money in one go?”

“The most important thing was that Flynn’s Antiques were clearly leading you into a trap! How could you just pay up like that?”

Harvey smiled and replied, “Rest assured, darling. They won’t be able to take the money away.”

“What we have to do right now is to send these three items back to the Antique Management System. These are national treasures. We can’t afford to lose them.”

“Oh.”

Mandy could kind of understand what happened.

The government must be supporting Harvey behind his back. No wonder he was this calm.

Chapter 1449

At the auction house.

The expressions on Matthew Flynn and Darren Flynn's faces were utterly horrible.

After a long while, Matthew then asked, "Did he really transfer over five hundred and eighty million dollars?"

"Yes, he did. It's in the account."

"No, wait. The money's been frozen!"

Darren's expression changed frantically. This was not something that an ordinary person could do.

"He froze the money? It looks like our Consultant York has someone behind his back after all!"

Matthew's look was as cold as ice.

"But no matter, someone is angrier about the

situation than we are. Let's just watch the show.”

Three days later, at the Gardens Residence.

A Mercedes Benz that had been parked for three whole days in a parking spot started up slowly. Two young people that looked extremely ordinary were inside the car.

Those two people could not even be distinguished if they were walking around a street full of people. Even the most advanced facial recognition systems might not recognize them.

This was because they had common-looking faces that were acquired through state-of-the-art facial surgery.

And within the entire world, Country J was the only country that could perform this feat.

That was why for the past few days, even the gang leaders that were in charge of protecting Mandy Zimmer could not see anything wrong while the

duo was stalking her.

When the pink Rolls Royce drove away from the Gardens Residence, the two then looked at each other. One of them then pulled out a phone soon after.

“Deputy Representative Roy Garfield, we’ve got it.”

During dinner time.

At an old villa in the suburbs of Buckwood.

A Toyota Alpha was parked outside at this moment. The car door slid open. Soon after, a man wearing a camouflaged uniform then walked out of the car. After walking up the floors, the man then finally arrived at the balcony.

The balcony was brightly lit, several security guards were stationed on both sides of the place.

The night wind was strong. The people present would have their windbreakers flapping all over the

place with just one blow.

In front of the crowd, two people were standing beside each other.

The two were none other than one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, Matthew Flynn, and the deputy representative of Star Chaebol in Country H, Roy Garfield.

Matthew was still wearing a white suit while Roy had changed into his Taekwondo uniform with two metal balls in the palms of his hand. Along with his movement, cracks started to form on the surface of what seemed to be sturdy metal balls.

This enormous strength was not something that an ordinary person could imagine having.

The man wearing camouflaged uniform then respectfully said after seeing the sight, “Deputy Representative Roy!”

His English was quite odd. He obviously came from the military of Country J.

Roy was rotating with the balls in the palms of his hand while squinting.

“Stray Dog, how are things?”

Matthew looked over as well with a calm expression on his face.

The man that was called “Stray Dog” then showed a respectful attitude and said, “Deputy Representative Roy, we’ve been following Harvey and Mandy for the past two days!

“We can basically point out their every course of action now!

“They wake up every five o’clock in the morning, doing their morning exercise on the balcony of Gardens Residence!

“After the exercise, they’ll go downstairs to buy breakfast. When Mandy leaves around nine o’clock, Harvey will head over to Sky Corporation.

“As for Mandy, she’ll head out around nine o’clock

to handle business at Regency Enterprise and go back home around seven o'clock!

“Right, there are a few gangster professionals in charge of protecting her. We've had background checks on all of them. They must be men for South Light's new king, Tyson Woods...

“Tyson is one of Prince York's men. That's why we suspect that Harvey has some connections with Prince York!”

“We also suspect that Harvey is actually Prince York himself!”

Chapter 1450

Harvey York was Prince York himself!

Those words sounded like thunder piercing the skies, shocking everyone present.

Roy Garfield smiled and replied, “Good! You did well, Stray Dog! Having such a detailed deduction!

“Even though you haven’t given any solid proof just yet. We should prepare ourselves using this critical intel!

“Since Harvey might actually be Prince York, it would make sense how he could withdraw five hundred and eighty million dollars and freeze the funds after,” Matthew Flynn said calmly as he pondered on the side.

“Prince York is considered to be the peak of South Light, Buckwood’s top man. No wonder he can

afford to be so arrogant!

“Prince York’s quite hard to deal with right now. Deputy Representative Roy, do you have a plan?”

A playful smile leaked out of Roy’s face.

“Prince York might seem awesome to other people, but he means nothing in front of Star Chaebol anyway.”

Matthew smiled and replied, “Don’t forget, one of your brothers in Star Chaebol, Steve Lee, perished in his hand. I heard that there were four out of eight Heavenly Kings that also died because of him.”

Roy’s pupils slightly shrunk after hearing those words.

Matthew handed out a stack of documents and calmly said, “Harvey’s not that threatening, but there is one man beside him, Ethan Hunt!

“The God of War from Sword Camp, Ethan Hunt himself!

“I don’t know why they have connections with each

other, but Ethan had already fought for Harvey quite a few times now, according to my intel!

“That’s why if you’re planning to deal with Prince York himself, I’m afraid it wouldn’t be that easy. Not just for your four Heavenly Kings, even finding people that could suppress Ethan from the gray area in Hong Kong would be too hard!

“He’s a God of War in his generation!

“Anybody that bears the title is an invincible being. We need an ace in the hole if we want to deal with Prince York!

“If not, we’ll perish just like everyone else!”

Even though Matthew was an arrogant and domineering man, he was also cautious.

After the incident that happened at the auction, he had investigated quite a lot of things.

Harvey and Prince York’s figures were overlapping as if they were the same person. Many questions could be answered if they actually were one of the

same.

At least Matthew was sure of one thing. He was not able to use the gray area to deal with Harvey.

Of course, instigating other people to stand out for him was another matter entirely.

Roy was gripping the metal balls in his hand with an expression as cold as ice.

“Rest assured, Master Flynn. Even if my opponent is Prince York himself, I am not afraid!

“Or should I say, I was scared that I might be overkill. But after looking at the situation, that’ll do just fine.

“I’m not afraid to tell you that I’ve already summoned three masters of the Taekwondo schools here from Star Chaebol headquarters in Country J!

“They’ll be here tomorrow early in the morning.

“No matter how strong Ethan actually is, he is just

one man. I don't believe that he'll be able to withstand all three masters!"

"The three Taekwondo masters? Are you talking about the ones with the title of the Three Saints of Taekwondo?"

Matthew was perplexed. He did not know that Roy had such a big reputation even to send over someone this prestigious.

Roy then coldly replied, "That's right. It's them.

"Even though they're not as good as my teacher, they are still on par with the God of War! Not many people can even be compared to them!"

Matthew replied in admiration, "As expected from Deputy Representative Roy.

"I can't believe that you even managed to invite these three masters over!"

Chapter 1451

“The Three Saints of Taekwondo will be accompanying the remaining four out of eight Heavenly Kings. These four had been beside Representative Lee to protect him. Their strength surpasses that of the other four!

“I told them that Harvey York’s men assassinated the other four Heavenly Kings.

“Now, these four are boiling with anger!”

An evil smile leaked out of Roy Garfield’s face at this moment.

“South Light means nothing, Buckwood means nothing. With the support of these seven masters, I can even kill Prince York with one hand behind my back!”

“Powerful! You’re incredibly powerful!”

Matthew Flynn burst out laughing while clapping his hands together.

“I came here to Buckwood to watch the show unfold, but I didn’t think that it would be such a spectacular one!

“Once all this is done, the Four Masters of Hong Kong will label you as the king in Buckwood!”

Naturally, Matthew was already looking down upon Roy, a man from Country J to the core. But he needed pawns to fight for his cause in Buckwood right now. Since Roy wanted to take action, it wouldn’t hurt for Matthew to indulge him a bit.

“I thank you for your kind words!

“Even though I have diplomatic immunity since the others and I came from Country J, Prince York has deep connections with the government of South Light. Once we take action against Prince York, the military, the gangsters, and the authorities will definitely come out to protect him!

“That’s why I hoped that Master Flynn could at least suppress the government!

“Of course, the Star Chaebol knows how to repay the favor. Once everything’s settled, you’ll have the final say whether you want a quarter or maybe even half of South Light to be under your control!

“Do as you like, the Four Masters of Hong Kong will always stand by your side.”

Matthew took a sip of tea and showed a warm smile.

“Sheldon Xavier and Kyle Quinlan have no time to deal with things like this.

“And people like Yoel Graham and Reign Jackson shouldn’t even be a problem for someone your caliber, Deputy Representative Roy.”

In the eyes of Matthew and Roy, they would naturally not even bat an eye toward Yoel and Reign, the first and second-in-command of Buckwood.

“I understand. I totally understand!”

Roy burst out laughing.

“Since you’ve already asked, I would be dishonoring you and everyone else’s support if I don’t pulverize Prince York into dust!”

Matthew smiled without saying another word.

For someone like him, it would be better if he did not overdo things.

As for appearing in front of Harvey and being kicked down by him, this was also a part of Matthew’s big plan.

After all, only a weak master could make someone like Prince York let down his guard.

A handsome smile showed on Matthew’s face. The lights were burning bright around Buckwood, but the view looked like a sight from Hell in Matthew’s eyes.

Roy raised his head and looked at his subordinate, then coldly exclaimed, “Stray Dog!”

Stray Dog immediately walked forward.

“Yes!”

Roy coldly issued the orders, “Since we already know Harvey’s true identity, we’ll go all out!

“Wake up every single pawn we have planted in Buckwood from Star Chaebol!

“Kill Harvey immediately as soon as the Three Saints of Taekwondo gets here, and kill anyone who tries to get in our way!

“I want everyone to know the consequences of facing Star Chaebol!

“Harvey is dead for sure! Even God cannot protect him now!”

Stray Dog then respectfully replied, “Understood, I’ll do that right away!”

A cold smirk leaked out of Roy’s face. Soon after, he picked up the stack of pictures and then flipped

through the pages.

Mandy Zimmer, Xynthia Zimmer, Yvonne Xavier,
Rosalie Naiswell...

The pictures were of those women that had deep
connections with Harvey, appearing one after
another.

Chapter 1452

While Roy Garfield and Matthew Flynn were scheming in secret, Xynthia Zimmer coincidentally nagged Harvey York to go to university with her after a few days.

Unsure if she was actually stupid. After roaming around the entire country, she still decided to stay in Buckwood to further her studies.

She had even picked out the university she wanted to go to, the University of South Light.

The University of South Light was one of the ten most well-known institutions of higher education in Country H, but Xynthia did not have much interest in it because it was too close to home.

But since she had some interest then, Harvey would naturally support her decision.

He called the first-in-command of the Buckwood Education System, Tim Zepeda, to help out with something.

Not long after, a woman that Harvey almost forgot existed gave him a call.

It was Xynthia's twelfth-grade class teacher, Ms. Yuna.

According to Ms. Yuna, Xynthia had been delaying her homework for a long while. If she wanted to go to the University of South Light, she might need to make up for her lessons in a short amount of time.

After hearing the news, Harvey immediately dragged Xynthia downstairs mercilessly and sent her off for tuition by car.

When Harvey got back home, his phone started to vibrate when he was preparing to take a rest after his shower.

On the other side of the phone, Yvonne Xavier's tone seemed quite serious.

“CEO York, I called you this late because of the news I received.

“It has only been a few days since the deputy representative of Star Chaebol in Country H, Roy, arrived here, but he had been scheming something since then.”

Harvey then calmly replied, “Didn’t I already tell Steve Lee? If anybody from Star Chaebol were to step foot in Country H, I’d kill every single one of them.”

Yvonne then replied with a grave tone, “CEO York, Steve’s already dead. It was said that Peter Lee did it himself. So, your words might’ve not reached him.

“And Roy is a very dangerous man. He might just lash out at you at some point.”

Harvey thought for a moment, then nodded.

“I disrespected him during the auction. It would be expected of him to do that along with the new grudges that we formed.”

“I also have news that Country J sent the Three Saints of Taekwondo here.

“These three are said to be masters of their own genre of Taekwondo. Not only are they powerful, but they’ve also been to war. It is said that they are on par with the Gods of War!

“They should be arriving at Buckwood tonight or tomorrow morning!

“CEO York, the God of War, Ethan Hunt, might not be good enough if he faced all these three masters at the same time. Please be careful for the next few days!

“Also, the remaining Four Heavenly Kings of Star Chaebol in Country H will arrive as well.”

Yvonne’s eyes were filled with worry on the other side of the phone, but she did not express it through her tone of voice.

She knew that her CEO was strong, but the problem was that their opponents were terrifying beings like

the Three Saints of Taekwondo and the Four Heavenly Kings. They were all giants among men in Country J's Taekwondo world. They would have to be extra careful of them no matter what.

Harvey slowly sat straight and calmly replied, “Country J's pretty interesting, dubbing a few nobodies as the Three Saints of Taekwondo. What a joke!

“But speaking of which, Roy's more interesting than Steve Lee and Cam Lee. At least he's more ruthless!”

Harvey then swiftly changed the conversation.

“Yvonne, I'll get Tyson Woods to keep the place safe within your vicinity. You shouldn't run around for the time being.

“Knowing how Star Chaebol does things, they might just take action on the people closest to me first.

“I'm not worried about Mandy since she has a lot of

professionals with her. I'm actually more worried about you."

Chapter 1453

Yvonne Xavier clearly froze after hearing Harvey York's words. She then smiled after.

"CEO York, you mustn't let your wife hear this. If not, she might come to me for trouble."

Harvey sighed.

"She's not that kind of woman."

"Who knows?" whispered Yvonne.

"Women know each other best. Some lines that a woman will never accept crossing."

Harvey immediately choked after hearing those words and started to fiddle with his nose. Things might escalate as if Harvey and Yvonne were actually together.

The two were dead silent for a moment. The mood

turned extremely awkward.

After a long while, Yvonne felt as if she remembered something and suddenly said, “CEO York, I might have to travel far away. And this time, I might even have to leave for three to five months...

“But rest assured, I’ll let Sir Ray Hart handle my work before I leave. The company’s operation won’t be affected.”

Harvey frowned slightly.

“Far away? Where to?”

Yvonne smiled.

“Just some personal business. I’ll be back as soon as I can! I was worried that you’d miss me. That’s why I called you!”

After Yvonne’s speech, she then chuckled and swiftly hung up on the phone.

On the other side of the phone, Yvonne was holding a red invitation letter. Her beautiful face had

slightly lost color while showing scorn.

Harvey was still holding on to his phone while frowning slightly. He felt that there was something wrong with Yvonne, but he could not tell why.

Crackle!

Lightning struck from the sky in the night of winter, Buckwood was lit up entirely.

On the next day, Harvey's style of work did not change one bit. He still waited for Mandy Zimmer to get to work before he got off himself.

In the evening, Harvey then left with the newly appointed security manager, Marcus.

Right when they came to a secluded alley, Harvey halted his footsteps. His face was indifferent.

“What a sharp intuition!

“As expected from South Light's peak, Buckwood's top man!”

Right at this moment, a quiet tone was echoing

was why he immediately went in front of him instinctively.

Harvey patted Marcus' shoulder and took a step forward while smiling.

“You've been following me for a few days now. Can you not hold in your intent to kill any longer? Did Roy Garfield send you?”

The man was none other than Roy's subordinate, Stray Dog.

Stray Dog froze after hearing those words, then chuckled coldly.

“Harvey York, you knew that you were being followed, but you still walked around without any guard? Are you tired of living?”

“I'm extremely young. And of course, I'm not tired.”

Harvey was nonchalant.

“I thought that it would be a Saint or a Heavenly

King that would cause me trouble, but you're just a mere lap dog. This is meaningless!"

Chapter 1454

Stray Dog froze over, but soon he came back to his senses and tilted his head up.

“How arrogant and prideful. I know that you have Tyson Woods and Ethan Hunt to back you up!

“A shame that something's happening in the front lines of South Light's military force to draw Ethan away. He has to go and take a look.

“As for Tyson, I'm afraid that he'll have a hard time keeping himself alive!”

A cruel smile leaked out of Stray Dog's face.

“We can draw Ethan away, and we can also get people to kill off Tyson!”

“My brothers have been watching him for days. More than a hundred men are surrounding him in

his car.”

Harvey merely chuckled without giving him a proper answer.

“A hundred men? Do you really have any idea of Tyson’s background?”

“Even though he’s a retired soldier from Sword Camp, anybody that walked out of Sword Camp is on par with the Kings of Arms.

“A hundred people can’t stop him.”

Stray Dog then coldly replied, “Don’t be naive, Harvey York. Did you really think that I won’t thoroughly investigate this?”

“My brothers are all retired soldiers from Country J. Even though they aren’t Kings of Arms, every single one of them is a titan among men!

“So what if Tyson can fight? He can’t beat this many men!

“Did you really think that he’s the God of War?!”

“Even if the God of War came, we have people on the same level to deal with him!

“Besides, it wouldn't matter to us whether Ethan and Tyson live or die.

“We're planning to kill you, Prince York. When you die, there will be nobody to govern Buckwood, maybe even South Light. When that happens, this place will be ours!”

Stray Dog was prideful after his speech. He obviously had done many things similar to this situation previously.

He would not bat an eye toward some mere prince.

Marcus' expression frantically changed, then said while covering for Harvey, “Don't do anything funny! If not, I'll call the cops!”

Marcus knew that Harvey could fight, but he was still worried since they were up against those desperadoes.

“Call the cops?”

Stray Dog was showing his face full of derision.

“Call them then! If you can get one here, I’ll cut my head down for you to kick around!”

Marcus took out his phone. His expression turned utterly horrible after.

The signal was blocked off in this area!

“Alright, enough small talk. Time to send you both your way!

“Prince York, I hope that you won’t offend Country J in your next life!

“Because you’re unworthy to do so!”

A cold smile leaked out of Stray Dog’s face while he waved his hand.

In the next moment, all thirty men wearing masks and camouflage uniforms moved closer silently.

Those men took out their watermelon knives from their backs with murderous intent.

Stray Dog took out a firearm from his waist at this moment, coldly aiming toward the direction where Harvey was standing.

Naturally, he wouldn't mind breaking the law if those thirty retired soldiers were to fail as long as Harvey was killed.

Looking at the crowd getting closer by the second, Harvey was still showing an expression as cold as ice.

“Roy Garfield disappoints me. He must be daydreaming if he thinks that he can kill me with petty tricks like this.

“Hurry up, don't waste my time.”

Harvey turned around and left after his speech.

Seeing that Harvey did not even bat an eye toward his situation, Stray Dog sternly exclaimed, “Show-off. Go!”

Thirty men charged forward at once. Watermelon

knives were blinding all over.

Boom!

Right at this moment, a group of fighters wearing black suits rushed in silently from outside the alley! ❶

Chapter 1455

The sight had made Stray Dog frantically change his expression. He did not know that Harvey York already had plans for such an occasion.

He then exclaimed coldly at this moment, “Don’t mind the others. Grab your guns and kill him!”

On Stray Dog’s orders, thirty men wearing camouflage uniforms pulled out their guns from their waists.

Bang bang bang!

Loud shots were echoing in the alley. All the men that had their guns aimed right at Harvey fell to the ground without making a sound.

Small bullet holes could be seen on their heads.

Stray Dog’s expression frantically changed. He

subconsciously turned his head around.

The fighters in black suits all made way. A rogue-looking man then walked out from the middle of the alley.

The look on Stray Dog changed immediately after seeing the man.

“Tyson Woods? Didn’t my men surround you? How did you get out?”

Stray Dog had already sent a hundred men to surround Tyson, but he still showed up then. At that moment, Stray Dog had a bad feeling about the situation.

“CEO York already knows what you’re thinking of doing. Do you really think that I’m the one being surrounded by your men right now?”

Tyson blew onto the barrel of his silenced gun.

“I’ll be generous. The man that’s being surrounded right now is none other than the God of War himself!”

“What?! Impossible!”

An utterly horrible expression was showing on Stray Dog’s face.

Obviously, Tyson knew full well of Stray Dog’s plans too. He stopped talking at this moment and rushed forward, kicking Stray Dog to the ground.

Stray Dog did not even have time to react. His whole body was sent rolling right to a wall. He was in a lot of pain.

Tyson then walked forward and stepped on Stray Dog’s face.

“You dare to provoke CEO York with this kind of strength?”

“Roy’s looking for his death.”

After his speech, Tyson then respectfully asked, “CEO York, are we killing or letting him go?”

“Kill him,” Harvey calmly replied.

Tyson nodded and held onto the sword hilt on his waist, about to unsheathe it in a second.

“You dare kill people from Country J?! You think too highly of yourselves!”

A cold shout echoed from the entrance of the alley at this moment. A silhouette of a person then came in like thunder in a split second.

The shine of a sword then came swinging down. It was straightforward. Only a simple slash could be seen. But the swing was bold and unconstrained, packing a deadly force.

It was the Island Nation Kendo!

Tyson’s expression slightly changed. He had no time to dodge the swing. He only had the choice to fight steel with steel. He unsheathed his sword and parried it sideways.

Clang!

A loud sound of steel clashing echoed, then

countless more followed.

Under the crowd's eyes, Tyson was inching backward while showing a trickle of blood on the side of his mouth.

In the next moment, Tyson was flying straight to a wall. More blood was flowing through the side of his mouth.

This seemed bad.

Tyson had a wretched look on his face.

Before Tyson could make another move, a long yet thin blade was already placed on his forehead.

A faint feeling of coldness was shrouding Tyson at that moment. Even he would not dare to make any movement.

And right in front of Harvey, a man wearing a Kendo Robe appeared.

There was a small patch of stache on his mouth, but it did not look funny at all. He seemed extremely

dangerous.

Harvey squinted slightly, his expression as cold as ice.

“The Island Nation Swordsman?!”

“Fool! You can’t even withstand one attack!”

The swordsman mercilessly slapped Tyson across his face countless times.

“CEO York, get away!”

Tyson said without even caring for his own safety.

Chapter 1456

“Nobody is allowed to leave today!”

The swordsman sent Tyson Woods out of Harvey York’s way with a single kick.

“I’ve failed you, CEO York!”

Tyson wiped the blood off his mouth, then struggled to get back up.

“You should leave. I’ll cover your back.”

“You’ve only been in the Sword Camp for a brief moment. There’s still a lot of things that you haven’t learned yet. You’re already quite decent for what you’re able to do here.”

Harvey reached out his hand and patted Tyson’s shoulder.

“On this rare occasion, I’ll teach you a lesson

today.”

Tyson trembled, his eyes brimming with exhilaration. The one thing he regretted most in his whole life was leaving Sword Camp early.

To get a chance to take one of the Chief Instructor’s lessons, Tyson had no more regrets!

Stray Dog coldly chuckled on the side after hearing Harvey’s words.

“Prince York, are you brain dead?

“Do you even know who this is? He’s the King of Swords in the eight Heavenly Kings of Star Chaebol from Country H!

“How could you possibly be his opponent? He can cut you in half with one swing!”

The King of Swords calmly looked at Harvey and said, “You have courage. I’ll make it real quick for you then.”

His blade was then pointed in Harvey’s direction.

Tyson and the others felt unspeakable pressure at this moment.

That was the embodiment of killing intent.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll make it quick for you too.”

Harvey smiled without giving a straight answer, then took the sword out of Tyson’s hand.

“Look closely, Tyson. This is how you use the sword from Sword Camp...”

Harvey was showing his look of a teacher.

The King of Swords in front of Harvey was showing an expression as cold as ice. When did an ordinary person even show off in front of him to this extent?

The King of Swords then unsheathed and swung his blade forward in the next moment.

“If you want to die, I shall send you to your merry way!”

Before the sound of his speech finished echoing, Harvey took a step forward and swung his sword sideways. The swing was so quick that it created an afterimage.

“There it is! The sword!”

Tyson was exhilarated. He finally saw the Chief Instructor wield the sword again.

Back then, this man’s single swing was able to cut down armor and helmets of the armies from all five strongest countries.

This time, his swing was still shocking to the entire world.

The King of Sword’s eyes were twitching, his heart beating profusely. The carefree look on his face disappeared immediately.

Within the so-called eight Heavenly Kings, the King of Swords was considered to be an unrivaled existence.

But in front of this man, he felt powerless.

This man was fast!

It is said that no martial art is perfect. Only the fastest speeds will succeed in the end!

Harvey had taken the saying to the extreme at this moment.

The moment when Harvey swung his sword, the blade was already as close as it could be to the swordsman's throat.

Stray Dog subconsciously shouted, "Look out!"

The King of Swords could not even react to the swing. Along with a loud puff, a head flew upward. The face was still showing expressions of fear moments before death.

The headless body swayed, then flopped to the ground.

"This... This... This..."

Stray Dog fell seated on the ground. The smell of

urine was all over him.

He had seen quite a lot of powerful people in his life, but his courage was shattered immediately by that single swing of the sword.

“Tyson, do you understand now?” ①

Harvey casually handed the sword back to Tyson.

Tyson’s eyes were shining brightly. He respectfully replied, “Thank you for your teaching, Chief Instructor. I’ll remember this.”

“Mmm, not bad. Remember to clean this up. We wouldn’t want the children to be scared.”

Harvey then turned around and left. He looked like an ordinary person no matter which way anyone looked as if he wasn’t the one that swung the sword before.

Chapter 1457

Right when Harvey York struck down the so-called King of Swords.

At the entrance of the University of South Light.

An anxious figure walked out at this moment.

Xynthia Zimmer looked at the time on her phone and swiftly called Harvey a couple of times, but nobody picked up.

“Brother-In-Law is so mean! How dare he not pick up the phone?!”

Xynthia frowned slightly. Harvey agreed to come with her to university, but he wasn't even there yet.

“Hello, are you Ms. Xynthia by any chance?”

A tall and handsome man walked toward Xynthia and politely asked.

“I am, and you are...”

“I am one of the students attending University of South Light. The teacher asked me to show you around...” The man replied while smiling.

Xynthia was feeling a bit suspicious.

“How come I didn’t know about this?”

The man looked at his surroundings and chuckled.

“This is the introduction letter. You’ll know when you see it...”

Xynthia curiously peeked at the letter. But at the next moment, the man furiously took out a towel from his hand and covered it on Xynthia’s face.

Xynthia was swaying while her vision was going blurry. Her entire body was trembling, but she could not even say a word.

The man waved his hand with a stern look on his face. A Toyota Alpha then drove over, Xynthia was

then put into the car.

“Who are you people?! What are you doing?! Behind Xynthia, her headteacher, Ms. Yuna, coincidentally walked out from the entrance. The moment she saw what happened, she shouted while her body was shaking.

But the people in the car did not even pay any attention to her. The car immediately turned around and drove away.

In the suburbs of Buckwood. Harvey looked indifferent while a pile of bodies was lying in front of him.

Ethan Hunt slowly sheathed his sword and bowed.

“CEO York, we confirmed all of their identities. They are all retired soldiers from Country J.”

“I got it.”

Harvey nodded calmly.

Harvey wasn't in a hurry to deal with Roy Garfield. But since he kept crossing Harvey's bottom line, he wouldn't need to be courteous.

Harvey's phone rang at this moment. He took the call after frowning for a moment.

A gentle yet hasty tone of a woman echoed from the other side of the phone.

"Harvey, Xynthia was kidnapped from outside the university!"

"What?!"

Harvey trembled slightly.

"She was kidnapped?"

"By who?"

Ms. Yuna then swiftly replied, "I know who he is. He's an exchange student from Country J. He must be with Star Chaebol."

Harvey immediately understood the situation. Since

there were professionals protecting both Mandy Zimmer and Yvonne Xavier, Roy had no way to deal with them.

Yet, Harvey forgot about Xynthia. Roy took the opportunity to go for her instead!

It was safe to say that Roy had no bottom line!

“Ask Buckwood Police Station to let us know of Roy’s whereabouts right now!”

Harvey said coldly.

Ethan nodded and immediately issued the order.

Ethan then walked forward after a moment and said, “Chief Instructor, we know where Roy is. He’s inside a villa in the suburbs of Buckwood. Should I call the brothers from Sword Camp?”

Harvey then replied with a horrible look on his face, “Xynthia’s already in danger. There’s no time. I’ll go there myself.”

Ethan nodded sternly.

“I’ll go with you then.”

“The Three Saints of Taekwondo from Country J and the three other Heavenly Kings might also be waiting for you on sight. They’re coming for you.”

Harvey nodded. Time was of the essence. At times like this, two heads are better than one.

Chapter 1458

In a villa at Buckwood's Heart River Bay.

This was a massively developed district for many years. There was only one villa within the whole district. The villa itself was standing on top of a peninsula. The roads surrounding it were steep, as if it were a natural fortress.

And outside the villa, extremely narrow and long walls were surrounding it. Electric wires were placed all over the walls. The defenses were extremely tight.

About a dozen people were guarding the entrance. They were all tall and strong men wearing camouflage uniforms. They seemed like retired soldiers from Country J.

A car just arrived and was parked at the entrance of

the villa. Harvey York and Ethan Hunt walked out of the car and left their jackets in.

They were planning to spill a lot of blood that night, so they had to leave some clean clothes behind.

Even Ethan's scabbard was left in the car. He held the sword with one hand while following closely behind Harvey with a cold expression on his face.

That day, the God of War felt like he was following the Chief Instructor to conquer lands during the previous Euro-American battlefield.

He was not the man leading Sword Camp before. He was just an ordinary soldier.

"This is private territory. All trespassers will die!"

Four men showed up with fierce looks on their faces at this moment.

"This is Country J's property. Get out!"

"Heh..."

Ethan chuckled lightly and took a step forward, and then swung with the back of his sword.

Puff!

Those men were immediately sent flying right toward the steel gates.

“Bastards, you’re looking for your deaths!”

Several more men shouted while rushing forward.

Ethan’s right hand then rested on the hilt of his sword. The sword slightly flicked after.

The few professionals from Country J showed an unbelievable expression, then fell to the ground one after the other.

Not a single move!

In front of Ethan, the so-called elites from Country H could not even withstand a single move!

“Who’s out there?!”

A few more elites rushed outside after hearing the

commotion.

Those elites gasped after seeing a pile of bodies on the ground with the broken gate. They then subconsciously reached for their firearms.

Slash!

Ethan had already swung his sword before they could even take out their guns.

Puff!

Those people could not even react to the swing as well. They were sent flying on both sides.

Harvey followed behind Ethan, showing no emotion whatsoever while looking at the sight. He casually took out a cigarette and lit it up, then calmly walked forward.

About ten more men showed up at this moment. Those men were all on patrol. When they heard some noise coming from this way, all of them subconsciously came here to have a look.

It's a shame. Ethan's body had already made the

move before they could even come any closer.

Puff puff!

A quiet sound echoed lightly. Light was dazzling from the sword like moonlight. ①

Against a God of War like Ethan, those so-called Country J elites had no fighting chance.

At this moment, there were already countless elites all around alerted by the sight.

All of them came out of their hiding spots. After looking at the sight of their fellow elites suffering heavy injuries, their faces all lost color.

“Bastards!”

“We can’t let them get any closer! Kill them!”

It’s a shame that before they could even aim with their firearms, their lives were already lost.

The smell of blood lingered all over the courtyard. The dark night was stained with red.

Ethan held the sword with one hand, the other hand guarding Harvey while they slowly headed into the building.

And in this entire process, Harvey did not even pull a punch.

Looking at the dozens of men lying flat on the ground, the elites' eyes were all twitching wildly. Their hearts were palpitating non-stop.

'This man is too strong!'

'Or rather, he's no man. He's the legendary God of War!'

Chapter 1459

The elites in the main building were finally alarmed. Several men suddenly appeared from all directions. They took out their firearms and cold-steel weapons, and began barking out warnings one after another.

Swish, swish, swish...!

Ethan Hunt was at the forefront of these men. His expression was cold. His sword gleamed like moonlight, and he knocked down all those who tried to aim their firearms at Harvey.

Only a minute later, nearly fifty people had fallen beside Harvey and Ethan.

Corpses were everywhere, and the entire place was a bloody mess.

Harvey and Ethan arrived at the entrance of the

main building in three minutes.

By then, all of the masters in the entire villa rushed over. Instantly, all firearms and swords were aimed at Harvey's directions.

Harvey was aloof. "Tell Roy Garfield to come out!"

"Presumptuous! Do you know who I am?"

A man clad in robes stormed out of the crowd, pointing and yelling to Harvey.

"You dare to barge in Star Chaebol's turf and act so boorishly! You've got balls!"

Swish!

But before this man could finish speaking, Harvey had already stepped forward and slapped him.

The man's complexion changed drastically, and his figure retreated violently.

However, he was too late.

Harvey's slap landed on his face. His head hit the

ground and then he dropped into an involuntary kneel. A look of shock and disbelief colored his eyes.

He was the Steelhead King, one of the Eight Heavenly Kings. He had practiced the legendary iron head, and his head could literally break through a wall!

Yet, Harvey had slapped him today!

Harvey didn't spare him a glance and continued indifferently, "I'll say it again. Tell Roy to come out!"

Another man in robes appeared. His hair was long, and he carried a fairy-like appearance. He leapt over everyone's heads and landed in front of Harvey, his face filled with pride.

Ethan's eyes narrowed slightly. He could feel the strength of this new opponent.

"I am the Tiger King, ranked second among the Eight Heavenly Kings."

The self-proclaimed Tiger King shot Harvey an icy

glare.

“You are truly skillful. You must have had a strong background, perhaps even a sliver of the God of War’s battle prowess. Unfortunately, I’m different from the other fools. I...”

The Tiger King’s voice stopped abruptly when Harvey sent him flying with a powerful slap. He was thrown into mid-air, and immediately lost his voice.

Yet again, another one was slapped to death!

Harvey said indifferently, “Can’t any of you understand? Tell Roy to come out and see me!”

The Country J elites were stunned. Their initial hostility now turned to fear.

This man standing before them was too terrifying! He had instantly killed the two king-level authorities with just two slaps. This was beyond anyone’s imagination!

Ethan curled his lips slightly. How did they have the audacity to claim themselves Kings with their low

level?

It seemed Country J's pride had reached an unfathomable level.

Swish!

A slender figure stepped out as the crowd was shaking in their boots.

She was a middle-aged woman in black clothing. Scars criss-crossed her face, giving her a fierce appearance.

She stared at Harvey with stern eyes, and spoke slowly, "Young man, you are indeed very strong."

"But I'll teach you a lesson today. No matter how strong you are, there's always someone stronger. Today, I, the Dragon King...!"

Slap!

Harvey moved. Just like before, he slapped the Dragon King in the face.

"No matter how strong you are, there's always

someone stronger?”

Slap!

“You don’t deserve to teach me!”

Slap!

“You’re not even the God of War. How dare you claim to be a King! Who gave you the right?!”

Chapter 1460

After Harvey's slaps, the self-proclaimed head of the Eight Heavenly King, the Dragon King of Country J, collapsed.

Death, in vain!

She was the King of a generation and had been running wild in Country J. Yet, she was actually slapped to death by one mere man.

The elites of Country J turned completely pale at the sight.

Now, they no longer have the courage to raise their weapons against Harvey.

Harvey was indifferent. He took out a tissue to wipe his fingers. "I'll say one last time. Get out here, Roy Garfield."

"As for the rest of you, stop sacrificing yourselves."

Dead silence spread across the crowd.

They were as quiet as the dead.

Never had they imagined that someone would dare to barge through the gate and kill their men in Buckwood, of all places.

This man even had the audacity to call Roy by name to come out!

The air was still, frozen stiff.

Some were shocked, some were solemn, and some clenched their teeth in frustration; but no one dared to move or speak.

Under normal circumstances, they would assume anyone who dared to challenge Roy so blatantly to be insane.

Roy Garfield was the true disciple of Wallace Park. He was also the deputy representative of Country J' s Star Chaebol branch in the Great Country H.

He was a man of high authority. Even a provincial

official must be humbled in front of him.

Surely, an ordinary-looking man like Harvey couldn't provoke someone like Roy.

However, as of this moment, the three great Kings who stayed behind in the villa had all died. They were all slapped to death by Harvey, and those who watched it happen knew that Harvey had the right to act so arrogantly.

Those who had died weren't mere nobodies; they were the great Kings of Country J, masters of the country!

Facing Harvey, their power amounted to nothing. How could everyone else not collapse at the shocking discovery? How could they remain unsurprised?

“Do you still refuse to come out, Roy? Then I'll come in myself...”

“Country J people are always like this. You all parade around so arrogantly. But when it matters

most, you turn out to be a bunch of pathetic cowards.”

“The true disciple of the number one person in Taekwondo?”

“What did Wallace Park teach you? Did he teach you to be a coward?”

Harvey’s tone was nonchalant, but his words were trampling Roy’s reputation to the ground.

Bang!

The door of the villa was kicked open.

Roy’s expression was extremely cold.

Initially, he was waiting to collect Harvey’s corpse by today. Who would expect that the Stray Dogs group ended up all wiped out? Harvey even stormed into the villa all on his own!

And now, three of the Eight Heavenly Kings were actually slapped to death by Harvey?

Roy now knew Harvey’s ability, but the knowledge

drove him into furious wrath.

Star Chaebol's capital, one they planned to use for their comeback in Buckwood, was single-handedly destroyed by Harvey.

Moreover, the bodies lying on the ground were all Roy's henchmen and guards. Once living, now dead and immobile. How could Roy not be angry and worried?

Just as Roy appeared, the remaining Country J elites stepped forward vigilantly and stood in front of Roy, protecting him closely.

They had seen Harvey's power moments before, and they dared not take him lightly at this point.

Harvey studied Roy carefully and said nonchalantly, "Garfield. I should have told Star Chaebol before, but anyone who dares to step into South Light has no need to return anymore."

"Did you hear what I said?"

"Still messing with me? Do you want to die?"

“Die?!”

Roy’s face warped into a hideous expression.

“Harvey, no, Prince York. Do you really think I’d be here without any preparations?”

“I’ve prepared a wonderful gift for you!”

Chapter 1461

Roy clapped his hands gently as soon as he finished speaking.

Just as he did so, nearly a hundred Country J elites rushed out.

These were Roy's guards, each clad in a Taekwondo robe. They were obviously Taekwondo masters.

They skilfully surrounded Roy, positioning him in the centre of the crowd.

They sprang out, bearing murderous intent. They unlocked all the safety from their firearms, as though preparing to face a great enemy.

Immediately afterward, a man in a black Taekwondo robe slowly walked out of the villa.

In his hands was a roll of bandages, which he then

wrapped around both his hands.

He stared sharply at Harvey, his face an unspeakable and solemn expression.

He was one of the Three Saints of Taekwondo, Gilbert Park.

At the same time, another man in a Taekwondo robe appeared behind Harvey and Ethan. His thick fingers were wrapped around a bottle of alcohol. He seemed to be dawdling.

Similar to Gilbert, he too exuded a murderous intent.

He was another one of the Three Saints of Taekwondo, the Drunken Master.

He and Gilbert were known as the Saints of Taekwondo, and possessed strength at the level of the God of War himself.

Now, they were coming at Harvey from both sides; one at the front, and one at the back. A frightful thing!

Seeing them, Roy was finally relieved. He then shot Harvey a cold stare. “Prince York! Do you really think that South Light belongs to you, and thus you can do whatever you want?”

“I haven’t had time to settle accounts with you about the thing at the auction before. However, you have come to me!”

“Do you honestly think Star Chaebol is so weak?”

Roy spoke in a servile tone, and his expression matched his words.

Harvey’s reply was equally icy. “Quit spouting garbage, Roy. Your words bear no meaning at all.”

“If you don’t want to die tonight, then let Xynthia go.”

“If anything happens to her, I promise you: everyone here will all die!”

Harvey’s gaze was colder than ever.

“Xynthia Zimmer?”

For a moment, Roy was taken aback. Then, he laughed. “Oh, I see! So you’re here to find her!”

“I never expected that the woman I caught randomly was so important to the famous Prince York!”

“At first, I wanted to give her to my men after I killed you!”

“Since our great Prince York wanted to see his sister-in-law so much, then I’ll be merciful and give you a chance.”

Roy turned solemn. He barked coldly to his men, “Go and bring that little wench out!”

Initially, while the Stray Dogs were following Harvey and taking snapshots of him having close relationships with a bunch of women...

Roy planned to take Mandy and Yvonne.

Unfortunately, the two were heavily guarded. Approaching them was next to impossible.

In the end, Roy decided on taking Xynthia. He simply did it out of a whim.

Never did he imagine that this sister-in-law was so important to Harvey.

Roy suddenly felt that he had a trump card in his hands.

“Ahh!”

Xynthia appeared, yanked roughly by the hair.

She had been living a comfortable life since she was young. When had she ever suffered this kind of cruel treatment?

Roy had no intention to treat her gently. He grabbed Xynthia’s neck and slapped her hard. “Scream! You little wench, scream louder!”

“We’ll see whether your brother-in-law will feel bad for you!”

Chapter 1462

A hideous and twisted smile was etched on Roy's face.

He had a high position in Country J, and bore an extraordinary status in Star Chaebol.

However, Harvey kept hurting his reputation that night.

Harvey killing all of the four masters of Heavenly Kings level Roy had brought with him was equivalent to humiliating him.

Now that Roy had the chance to win back his dignity, he certainly wouldn't hold back.

Xynthia covered her face, wearing a look of trepidation. She didn't know why these wicked men wanted to take her away.

Her eyes suddenly brightened up, as if she found

her last resort. She looked at Harvey and called him in a low voice, “Brother-in-law!”

Harvey’s eyes were filled with murderous intent when he saw Xynthia’s appearance.

Harvey didn’t even have the heart to bully his sister-in-law. Roy was playing with fire!

Harvey took a deep breath and said softly, “Xynthia, are you okay?”

Xynthia forced a smile. “I’m fine, Brother-in-law.”

Harvey studied Xynthia carefully. Knowing that she was fine, he finally felt at ease.

“That’s good. I’ll take you home.”

Xynthia flashed him a pleasant smile, feeling both aggrieved and happy at the same time. Tears immediately flowed down her cheeks.

Immediately after, worry filled her face. “Brother-in-law, this place is very dangerous. You shouldn’t have come...!”

Clap, clap, clap!

“Wonderful, fantastic!”

“Are you making a soap opera?”

“People without any clue might think that you’re shooting “Autumn Fairy Tale”!”

“An outsider like me almost burst into tears watching you! I think I should add some more drama for you!”

Roy clapped his hands as he laughed. He didn’t give Harvey a chance to speak and immediately gave Xynthia two harsh slaps.

Xynthia’s mouth bled, and her face started to turn blue.

Harvey’s voice hardened. “Roy, don’t overdo it!”

“Overdo it? You’re only noticing now?”

“This is what I do. If you don’t like it, then come and kill me!” Roy laughed.

“Can you do it? Are you worthy?”

“Nonsense!”

Harvey snarled, “Seems you’ve got a death wish since a long time ago.”

“What, I wanted to die?”

Roy laughed loudly, his tone full of arrogance.

He pulled Xynthia’s hair and walked to the front of the crowd. Once again he gave her two more slaps and provoked Harvey, “Yeah, I want to die. Now I’m hurting this little wench. Aren’t you a capable man, Prince York?”

“If so, come and kill me!”

“Come!”

The Country J elites all grinned at the scene playing before them.

Seeing the all powerful Harvey suppressed and outmaneuvered, they felt that they had regained

their earlier courage and confidence.

“You’ve infuriated me. You all have to die tonight.”

Harvey spat dangerously, his eyes colder than anything.

The surrounding temperature suddenly dropped by a few degrees. Many subconsciously shivered, a feeling of horror and dread creeping up inside them.

“Well! I didn’t expect you to be so affectionate!”

“Does your wife know about this, York?”

“If she did, don’t you think she’d beat you to death?”

Roy released Xynthia’s neck, looking cynical.

“Is this little wench that important to you?”

“Then let me tell you the truth. Just half an hour ago, I’ve already made her mine!”

Chapter 1463

An abnormal, twisted smile appeared on Roy's face.

His subordinates laughed.

All of them bore sarcastic gazes.

Harvey was certainly strong, being able to fight against Roy's men all on his own. But in the end, he was simply over his head and overestimating himself.

Harvey spat, "I'll say this one last time. Let her go!"

"Tut!"

Roy spat on the ground and sneered, "Kneel and lick that clean!"

"I'll give you one minute to think about it. Either you lick my spit clean, or I'll kill Xynthia."

Roy took out a firearm, unlocked the safety, and

pressed it on Xynthia's forehead.

“Brother-in-law, don't kneel! You can't do this! How could you let this brute insult you like that?!”

Seeing Roy threatening her beloved brother-in-law, Xynthia burst into tears. She felt so bad for Harvey.

How could a proud man like her brother-in-law be insulted like this?

“Kneel!”

Roy shouted once more.

“Lick it clean!”

Harvey's complexion was awful. Slowly, he stepped forward.

Xynthia said, “Brother-in-law, don't! Don't!”

She was in tears. She was not stupid, and could see that Harvey and Ethan certainly had the advantage. Otherwise, with the way Roy worked, he wouldn't

need to use her to threaten them.

Yet now, Brother-in-law had to suffer so much humiliation for her sake. He even had to go down without a fight?!

Xynthia felt as though her heart was being ripped out.

She finally knew that her brother-in-law was truly good to her, and that she was inseparable from him ...

Seeing Harvey stepping forward, walking to the spot where Roy had spat on, an ugly expression on his face...

Roy sneered. He then turned the firearm in his hand. Bang! He shot at the side of Harvey's feet.

“Okay, just kneel here.”

“And lick it clean!”

Roy pointed the firearm in his hand to Ethan, whose complexion was just as awful. He said coldly,

“You’re Ethan Hunt, the Long Sword Warrior, right? Throw away your weapon and kneel to me!”

Clank!

Ethan slowly let go the sword in his hand, and it fell to the ground.

He then slowly kneeled, his face distorted.

Roy laughed at the sight. “Hurry up and kneel!”

“Even the Long Sword Warrior is kneeling! Are you that great, Prince York? Kneel now!”

“Brother-in-law, don’t!”

“Ignore me. If you die, I’d end up even worse than death!”

“Brother-in-law, I’m begging you. Don’t kneel! You can kill him to avenge me after I die!”

“I don’t want to be insulted before I die! I’d rather die in a decent way!”

Xynthia said bitterly, distressed.

Her heart ached at seeing her brother-in-law being humiliated by others like this.

Slap!

When Roy saw Xynthia struggling so much, he slapped her again. This time, he hit her so hard that she fainted on the spot.

Roy clapped his hands and turned to Harvey. “No one’s bothering you now. Kneel to me!”

The rest of the Country J elites gloated at Harvey.

To force this killer-like man into submission, Representative Garfield was truly amazing!

No matter how skilful the people of the great Country H were, before Roy, they were mere lackeys.

They must kneel!

“Okay, I’ll kneel.”

At this moment, Harvey slowly kneeled.

Roy burst into laughter.

But just as Harvey was about to kneel, Ethan, who hadn't completely kneeled, stood up and dashed toward sHarvey.

Harvey took out his right foot and stepped on Ethan's fist, leveraging on Ethan's strength to jump forward.

Chapter 1464

Harvey leaped over more than a hundred of the Country J elites.

He was so fast, the elites had no time to react.

Both Gilbert Park and the Drunken Master's expressions changed at the same time. "Be careful!"

Roy's expression turned ugly. He never imagined that Harvey would still dare to resist even under these circumstances.

Even if all of the Country J elites were to scream in unison, they couldn't stop what was about to happen.

Some pulled the trigger in a hurry, but all their firearms failed.

Gilbert's speed was very fast, and he quickly

stopped in front of Roy.

Slap!

Harvey's figure fell down, and he immediately attacked Gilbert with a slap.

A trace of disdain flashed across Gilbert's face, and he was about to beat Harvey up.

However, it would be better if he didn't make a move. When he did, he was instantly filled with despair.

Harvey was simply too fast. Just as Gilbert was about to make a move, Harvey's slap already landed on his face.

“Argh!”

Gilbert spurted out blood, and his body spun around in circles.

Harvey pressed his left hand on top of Gilbert's head and twisted it slightly. Crack! This man, who was one of the Three Saints of Taekwondo, fell to

the ground immediately and died in vain.

Harvey jumped again, and his figure landed right in front of Roy.

Roy subconsciously wanted to place his firearm on Xynthia's forehead, but he was too slow.

Slap!

Harvey slapped him with ease.

“Kidnapping my sister-in-law?”

Slap!

“Making me kneel?”

Slap!

“Are you worthy?”

Slap!

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Everything changed so quickly, almost everyone couldn't react.

Many of Roy's subordinates fell into panic. They couldn't believe the current situation!

They never expected Harvey to turn over the situation in just a single breath.

Even one of the Three Saints of Taekwondo, Gilbert Park, was instantly killed by him!

“Let Representative Garfield go!”

“You're asking for it!”

Drunken Master, who was in the rear, rushed over with an ugly look.

However, Ethan lifted his sword from the ground with his right foot. The moment Drunken Master rushed out, Ethan gripped the handle and brandished the blade.

“Ugh...”

Drunken Master shivered all over. A bloody line appeared between his eyebrows. He slowly fell with

an expression of utter disbelief.

The elites around were instantly deterred, and no one dared to step forward.

“Prince York, you’re quite good!”

Although Roy was being grabbed by the neck at the moment, he did not panic. Instead, he flashed Harvey a half-smile.

“I always thought that Ethan Hunt and Tyson Woods were your greatest supporters. It seems that I’ve underestimated you. You are the most powerful one!”

Harvey stared at Roy coldly. “You’re still so calm even at this point. Aren’t you afraid of death? Or do you think there’s someone who can save you tonight?”

Roy sneered, “Neither. It’s because I know you dare not kill me!”

“I’m not trash like Steve Lee and Cam Lee. I’m the disciple of Wallace Park, the number one man in

Taekwondo! Killing me not only brings you misfortune, but you'll also drag the people around you down. There'll be a bloodbath in the entire Buckwood, even the entire South Light!”

“Can you afford the consequences?”

“It's not that I look down on you. No one could bear the consequences!” ①

“Besides slapping me a few times, what else can you do? Kill me? Do you have the guts to do that?”

Chapter 1465

Harvey smiled noncommittally. “To me, there are only people I want to kill, and no people that I couldn’t kill.”

“Even God couldn’t save whoever I wish to kill.”

At this moment, a voice rang from the third floor of the villa. “Young man, you have no right to talk that way!”

Roy was shocked. He then said excitedly, “Brother Mark! You’re finally here!”

A man around twenty-seven or eight years old appeared. He was very tall, and he was dressed in a suit. He bore a look of extreme arrogance, as if he didn’t care about anything in this world.

He was the head of the Three Saints of Taekwondo, Mark Duane!

He was also Wallace Park's first disciple, as well as Roy's senior.

Mark shot Harvey an icy glare. "Let my junior go and leave the woman behind. Both of you will cut off one hand and one foot each right after. Only then will I let you go unscathed."

Harvey laughed. "You? Even if your master is here, he won't dare to say all that!"

Mark spat furiously, "Do you know who you are talking to?"

Harvey shook his head. "Everyone's the same."

Mark smiled sorrowfully. "I'll give you one last chance. Let my junior go. Otherwise, you'll end up badly."

Harvey's hand, which was on Roy's neck, remained still. He replied indifferently, "Many people threatened me, but unfortunately, all of them died in the end."

Mark's face sank. He then took a step forward and

shouted, "Let him go!"

When Mark moved, a powerful and coercive air shrouded Harvey.

At this moment, Harvey exerted force out of his left hand.

Crack!

Roy's neck was abruptly twisted.

Blood trailed out from the corner of his mouth. His body shook at the same time, and his eyes snapped wide open. Disbelief colored his face.

All of his expressions mixed into one of unspeakable regret.

Roy finally understood that he had made a big mistake, and that he was entirely wrong.

He always saw himself as a big shot from Country J. Even Prince York wouldn't kill Roy no matter how angry he was, considering Buckwood's whole situation.

No matter if it concerned profit or fighting against Star Chaebol, Roy must stay alive.

Even someone like Prince York required Roy's presence.

However, he never imagined that his life or death was something Harvey couldn't care less about.

Moreover, Harvey and his subordinate were on his turf, surrounded by Roy's men and facing Brother Duane's pressure.

Harvey actually dared to kill Roy?

This was Roy's biggest miscalculation!

Harvey shook his left hand, and Roy's corpse fell to the ground feebly. "I've let him go. Do you want to take him away now?"

Even a big shot like Mark Duane was stunned at this scene.

The Country J elites at present were also stunned.

Apparently, none of them could believe that Harvey really meant what he said.

This was Roy Garfield!

The deputy representative of Star Chaebol's branch in the Great Country H!

Sure, his status was slightly lower than that of Peter Lee.

Even if someone like Cam Lee died, no matter how angry Star Chaebol was, they wouldn't retaliate.

However, it was different for Roy!

Roy's death would cause catastrophic consequences. Could Harvey bear such consequences?

Mark quickly reacted. His complexion worsened and he cursed, "Damn you, York!"

Killing his junior in front of him...Harvey certainly did not show him any respect!

Chapter 1466

Harvey was cold. “Brother Duane, didn’t you want me to let him go?”

“I’ve let him go now, you can take him away.”

“I’ll kill you!”

Mark was furious. In the next second, he immediately culled from mid-air.

Boom!

Harvey moved his body and threw out his fist.

Mark’s complexion remained unchanged; he threw out a downward punch, his face grim.

Behind them, Ethan quickly protected Xynthia behind him as he looked at the others warily.

Boom!

The two fists clashed against each other as if thunder exploded.

Harvey's body was still in place, not moving at all.

Mark backed away seven or eight meters, and a purplish-red stain appeared on his face.

He looked at Harvey in shock. "Who are you?!"

He was shocked at the fact that Prince York could actually block his punch!

He was the head of the Three Saints of Taekwondo. In the world of Taekwondo, he had no rival except for his master.

In the past, no matter what enemy he faced, he could easily kill the other party in one shot.

However, his invincible shot did not affect Harvey at all.

He felt his blood writhing inside him. He felt extremely uncomfortable.

A man this amazing couldn't just be a normal prince of some family!

He was certainly a big shot. He must have been on the battlefield before!

Harvey looked indifferent. He didn't want to waste time talking with Mark, and stepped forward.

Mark's expression changed several times. In the next moment, he tore his suit and revealed his taekwondo uniform. He then aimed a frontal kick at Harvey.

Nine kicks in one leap!

He leapt up, and kicked nine times in mid-air.

The angle of each kick was tricky and sharp.

This was the ultimate Taekwondo move Mark had cultivated for many years.

The speed of his movements was such that he appeared to have nine legs.

Back then, this move had made Wallace, the number one person in Taekwondo of Country J, pay a certain price after having to block it. He was full of praise for Mark's move.

Wallace also mentioned that except for the few top fighters in the world, no one could block this move so easily.

The Country J elites expressed their admiration as they witnessed Mark's ultimate move.

The head of the Three Saints of Taekwondo, Brother Mark Duane, was a legendary figure!

However, Harvey faced this violent move with a nonchalant reply. "It's just all show and no go."

The next second, he gave out a slap.

Slap!

Harvey's reached Mark's cheeks, despite the latter being in mid-air.

It immediately hit Mark square in the face.

“Pfff...!”

Mark vomited out a mouthful of blood.

The head of the Three Saints of Taekwondo, Mark Duane, fell to the ground. His eyes were wide open, gazing unwillingly into the night sky.

He had died in vain!

He was the same as the Dragon King from before. Even as he was dying, he couldn't figure out why and how Harvey could easily slap him to death.

The rest of the Country J elites fell into a trance as they looked at the scene before them, which felt just like an illusion.

Did Brother Mark Duane die so easily?

This was too ridiculous! Hewas the first disciple of the number one man in Taekwondo!

That man was said to have the power of the God of War, and was likely to become the Chief Instructor

of Country J's military.

Yet, for him to die just like that...?

Everyone's faces went ashen. They refused to believe it no matter what, but the bloody facts stood right in front of them.

Chapter 1467

Dead!

He was truly dead!

As of this moment, the Country J elites no longer bore the passion and the vengeance as mentioned in the legend.

They stared at Harvey with undying fear.

The Three Saints of Taekwondo, the Eight Heavenly Kings...all died right before their eyes.

Harvey's moves were especially incomprehensible.

If he used an ultimate or special move to crush these people, everyone would still be able to understand.

However, Harvey had just used his right hand to slap a master like Brother Mark to death!

It was almost like magic!

The Country J elites were fearful.

All of this felt like a nightmare they couldn't wake up from.

Although there were many of them, and each of them possessed firearms ...

No one dared to step forward.

Harvey took out a piece of tissue and wiped his fingers indifferently. "If you kneel and surrender, I won't kill you."

Kneel?

Surrender?

There were more than a hundred elites left on the scene, and all of them were about to vomit blood.

Many of them were retired soldiers of Country H, and were skillful.

Although they were quite scared now and dared not

step forward...

Harvey was actually asking all of them to kneel!

Prince York was too arrogant! He's too rampant!

How could he humiliate people like this?

“Kill him! Kill him and avenge Representative Garfield!”

The eyes and lips of several lead elites twitched, and they quickly stood back up.

“If they don't die, we'll all die! Sir Park and Representative Lee won't let us go!”

Their eyes exuded out killing intent after listening to these words.

“Presumptuous!”

This time, it was Ethan who spoke.

He couldn't allow garbage like them to insult the Chief Inspector!

Ethan gripped the hilt of the sword with his right

hand. A cold light flashed, and the elite leaders who spoke just now had no time to react, and their bodies instantly fell to the ground.

When they fell to the ground, their eyes showed disbelief. They never expected that they couldn't even stop Ethan's random stab.

Was this the prowess of the Long Sword Warrior?

Harvey glanced at the crowd and said indifferently, "I initially wanted to give everyone a chance to live. Since you don't want it, then I'll send you to hell!"

The elites' faces turned ugly after hearing Harvey's words.

Facing Harvey's indifference and the sword-brandishing Ethan, the elites' remaining courage and killing intent vanished.

Such a person was too strong!

Bang! At this moment, the gate of the villa was smashed open.

Several armed vehicles stormed in.

The cars' doors were opened. One hundred sergeants with swords at their waists stepped out and instantly surrounded all of the Country J elites.

“The Sword Camp?! Is this the legendary Sword Camp?!”

The only remaining leader among these elites had participated in the Euro-American War.

His gaze then fell on Harvey. A moment later, a god-like figure appeared in his mind.

He hadn't considered this possibility before. Yet at this moment, the person in front of him overlapped with the legendary figure in his mind.

Pop!

The next second, he kneeled.

“Chief Inspector?!”

“You're the Chief Inspector of the Sword Camp?!”

“No wonder we'll lose! No wonder we'll lose!”

This leader was out of his mind! If they clamored with the Chief Inspector of the Sword Camp, they'd certainly get themselves killed!

Chapter 1468

On the way back to the city, Xynthia woke up. Her injuries weren't serious, only minor.

After the medic from the Sword Camp finished treating her, most of the injuries were healed. She just needed several days of recuperation.

According to the medic, the most troublesome thing now was that this incident might leave her with psychological trauma.

Although the medic could save lives and heal physical wounds, he unfortunately couldn't deal with psychological wounds.

Harvey initially wanted to send Xynthia back to the Gardens Residence. However, Xynthia firmly refused and didn't want him to tell Mandy and her family about what had happened.

According to her, if Simon and Lilian knew, they would certainly pin the blame on Harvey.

She didn't want her brother-in-law to be wronged.

Xynthia didn't even ask about the situation in the villa, nor did she ask about how she was rescued.

Knowing that she and her brother-in-law are fine was enough for her.

Seeing that Xynthia was perfectly fine, Harvey respected her decision and sent her back to the South Light University dorms.

The dormitory was allocated in advance. Although Xynthia hadn't officially started school yet, she had already completed the check-in procedures and brought in some of her daily necessities.

When Harvey saw the simple dormitory, he was quite surprised.

For him to be alone with her sister-in-law in her dormitory was a rare experience.

Xynthia ignored Harvey and went to take a hot bath, all the while enduring the pain. When she came out of the bath, her body was fragrant all over.

After that, Harvey also entered the bathroom and washed away the blood from his body.

After Harvey changed into casual clothes and walked out, Xynthia unconsciously glanced at Harvey and her heart suddenly thumped quickly.

Harvey wasn't very handsome, but he had attractive angular features.

Most importantly, he had a good figure and looked clean, except for some faint knife marks and bullet holes on his body. When she saw these marks, Xynthia felt bad for him.

She knew Harvey's past better than anyone in the Zimmer family. Thus, she naturally understood how difficult it was for the live-in brother-in-law to survive over the years.

Thinking how Harvey was her brother-in-law, she

suddenly grew confused.

Her sanity told her that this was her brother-in-law, and that she mustn't harbor any strange thoughts about him.

However, her emotions continued to entice her. Perhaps she had to seize the rare opportunity tonight.

Only, she didn't know if her brother-in-law...

Harvey had no idea that his sister-in-law's thoughts were so complicated. He poured a glass of milk and said, "Drink it while it's hot, and take a good rest tonight. You'll be fine tomorrow."

Xynthia took the glass carefully and said softly, "Thank you, Brother-in-law."

Harvey picked up his blood-stained clothes. "You have a good rest. Starting today, I'll arrange personnel to protect you secretly. You'll never encounter things like today again in the future."

After he finished speaking, Harvey turned around

and readied to leave.

“Brother-in-law!”

Xynthia blurted out.

“Don’t go, I’m scared!”

Harvey was taken aback for a moment. He then reached out to caress Xynthia’s head. “It’s okay. I’m here. Nothing will happen.”

“But I’m really scared!” It was rare for the strong Xynthia to be frightened.

Harvey sighed. Although he didn’t feel it was right, he still smiled and said, “Okay, I’ll stay here to accompany you tonight. You can go to bed and I’ll rest on the sofa.”

Xynthia was momentarily startled, and wondering whether she should be disappointed or relieved. She then quickly got into bed. After a while, she stuck out her head and said to Harvey, “Brother-in-law, thank you for saving me tonight.”

“You’re my hero!”

“In the future, I’ll find a boyfriend like you.”

Chapter 1469

“Don’t you dare!”

Harvey looked fierce. “You should be studying at this age. If you find a boyfriend, your sister will beat you first, and she wouldn’t even need me to do it! ”

“Brother-in-law, are you willing to do that?”

Xynthia giggled.

“You can’t. You can’t bear to see me upset!”

“Also, if you didn’t show up on time tonight...I don’t even know what would happen to me!”

As soon as she was taken to the villa, Harvey had already arrived there with Ethan. Thus, Roy Garfield hadn’t had the chance to do anything to her yet.

It could only be said that she was truly fortunate.

Harvey smiled. “I’m glad you’re not blaming me.

Everything started because of me, so of course, they will end because of me.”

Xynthia fell silent. After some time, she whispered, “Brother-in-law, if, I say, if...”

“If I’m not your sister-in-law, would you still be so good to me?”

Xynthia poked her small head out. She was curious.

“What are you thinking?!”

Harvey glared at her.

“You’re my sister-in-law. That fact won’t change.”

Harvey continued, “Alright, let’s stop talking. I’m a little tired today, so I’ll sleep first.”

Xynthia felt a little aggrieved. She initially thought that Harvey was just making an excuse. Soon, however, she could hear Harvey snoring.

Xynthia was stunned. She finally realized that this seemingly calm and omnipotent brother-in-law of

hers must have been under tremendous pressure today.

Moments later, Xynthia silently got out of bed.

She looked like a goddess under the moonlight.

She cautiously approached Harvey's side, and was about to reach her hand out and caress Harvey's carved-like face. After a second's hesitation, she ended up kissing Harvey's forehead.

“Thank you, Brother-in-law...”

“If only you're not my brother-in-law! How great would that be...”

She sighed faintly. Under the moonlight, her expression appeared complicated, and she was unsure if she should be sad or happy.

At the same time...

At Gold Coast Villa neighborhood in Buckwood, in

the living room of a Gangnam-style villa, more than ten men and women clad in Chinese clothes were conversing with each other.

Their leader was one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, Matthew Flynn.

Other than him, there were two men who bore similar auras present.

The one at the left was a man with white hair; Lucas Jean, from the Jean family of Mordu.

He was the prince of the Jean family, as well as one of the legendary Six Princes of Mordu!

The other one was the prince of the Baker family of San Francisco, Sam Baker.

They were Matthew's friends cum subordinates. At the moment, everyone was talking and analyzing about matters on their turf, mostly regarding several local happenings and international policies.

Some of the social butterflies who accompanied them watched them with admiration. They couldn't

wait to kneel and look up at these young masters.

These social butterflies were led by none other than Faye Goddard.

Faye wasn't interested in the topics of discussion. Instead, she asked, "Sir Flynn, didn't you say that Roy Garfield was going to attack Harvey yesterday?"

"He even brought the four Heavenly Kings and the Three Saints of Taekwondo with him!"

"How's the situation now?"

Faye bore a disgusted expression.

She had disgraced herself in front of Harvey terribly. She couldn't wait to see Harvey's corpse!

Matthew reached out his hand and lifted Faye's chin. He smiled and said, "Princess Faye, your news is certainly timely."

"I can tell you, that man will definitely make a move at 5 today."

"Roy specially made a call to me."

“He’s also sending two hundred Country J elites to destroy Harvey!”

Chapter 1470

“Oh, right. The King of Swords among the Eight Heavenly Kings also came to help Roy. That man is at the master of the God of War’s level!”

“With so many powerful people, Harvey will undoubtedly die!”

Matthew took a sip of red wine and smiled.

Ever since he urged Roy to take action last night, He had been waiting for this very moment.

Roy had powerful troops and many masters with him. How could Harvey fight against him?

Even if he was the legendary Prince York, regardless of everything, how could he be Roy’s opponent?

“Great! Great!”

Faye was trembling with excitement. She finally felt

at ease.

“It’d be great if he dies! He’s just a government consultant. Even if he’s the legendary Prince York, what right does he have to be so arrogant to us?”

“The Yorks of South Light have all fallen apart. Him being a former prince has no meaning at all.”

“He didn’t know where he should stand while facing us Hong Kong big shots! He even dared to mess around with us!”

“A fool like him should die!”

“I hope he’ll learn to behave and keep his tail down in his next life. Only then could he live a long life!”

Faye’s face was ice-cold.

Matthew grinned. He had seen too many of such “big shots” in his life.

Yet, he had casually killed many of them.

It was already pretty good for him to make specific

arrangements to target Harvey.

Faye said shyly, “Sir Flynn, please quickly call and ask what happened to Harvey!”

“See if there are any photos that could cheer me up.”

“If I’m happy, I’ll be yours tonight!”

Faye was a social butterfly, but only a few people could get her and most of them were old men.

Matthew did have some interest in her, but as this woman known as the Black Widow was so extraordinary, he had never succeeded.

Now that Faye had said as much, Matthew, who initially didn’t care too much about the matter with Harvey, took out his phone and said indifferently, “Since Princess Faye is so interested, I’ll ask around and see.”

On the side, Lucas was showing a slight interest. Harvey was the live-in son-in-law of the Zimmer family.

The Zimmers were the servants of the Jeans of Mordu.

Lucas was somewhat interested in Harvey, who was also known as Prince York who had ruined the Zimmer family singlehandedly.

His cunning personality prevented him from revealing this fact, though.

The status of the Six Princes of Mordu was even higher than the Four Masters of Hong Kong.

That, and Harvey's identity as Prince York was only speculation.

Even if Harvey truly was the Prince York of South Light, Lucas wouldn't take him seriously.

Sam Baker, on the other hand, shook his wine glass calmly.

He had already heard Harvey's name from a woman who was a walking goddess.

To have someone like Queenie York remember him,

it would be interesting if Same could have a photo of Harvey inches away from death.

Matthew made a call under everyone's anticipation, but he only got a voicemail from the other side.

Just then, Matthew's secretary ran inside with a pale face. His complexion was extremely awful.

“Sir Flynn, we've got a problem!”

“The Stray Dogs failed to kill Harvey tonight! Harvey even killed all the two hundred elites!”

“Then he single handedly rushed into Roy's villa, and killed all three Heavenly Kings along with the Three Saints of Taekwondo!”

“Roy was killed!”

“Everyone from Star Chaebol was wiped out!”

Clank!

The wine glasses in everyone's hands fell to the ground. They were all dumbfounded and stupefied.

Chapter 1471

After a long while, a playful smile appeared on Matthew's face.

“Interesting, how interesting! Even Roy was met with an unexpected failure.”

“Looks like we can confirm that our dear Harvey York is actually Prince York himself. If not, how was he able to go against Roy?”

Matthew had a playful expression, but Faye was clenching her teeth so hard that she almost broke them.

She never imagined that the man who humiliated her at Flynn's Antiques was Prince York himself!

Now that Harvey's identity was confirmed, Faye may have to put a stop on her plans for revenge.

Lucas poured another glass of wine for himself,

then smiled and said, “Master Flynn, what will you do next?”

“You invited me to watch a big show here in Buckwood. You wouldn’t just let everything end like this now, would you?”

Matthew calmly replied, “Of course not.”

“Come, send word to Peter. Tell him that every single one of his men died in Prince York’s hands and that Harvey, the man he had been thinking about all this time, was Prince York himself all along.”

“Another thing. Since the tricks that we use with the gangsters and the gray area were proven to be ineffective to Prince York, is it fine if you do something about it, Master Baker?”

Sam replied slowly, “I’m from San Francisco. My license to kill might not be useful in Buckwood.”

Naturally, Sam of the Baker family and San Francisco’s top man, had an extraordinary

background.

As for his ability to kill, unfortunately he could not do so anywhere he wanted.

Flynn pulled out a stack of documents and threw it in front of Sam. “These are business contracts between the Four Masters of Hong Kong and the Baker family. It’s not much, only 1.5 billion dollars.”

“Consider it a meeting gift, Master Baker.”

“If you can deal with the oblivious Prince York for me, I can add another zero to that amount.”

Sam shot a brief glance at the contents, then nodded.

He was immensely interested in the legendary Harvey York, Prince York himself.

Of course, his interest wasn’t because of Matthew, but Queenie York!

Sam wanted to know why this man had been constantly in Queenie’s mind, and what exactly was

so special about him.

...

The next day.

At Sky Corporation.

Harvey was casually leaning on the CEO's seat.

Yvonne, Ray, Tyson, and Marcus were sitting in front of him.

Tyson opened his mouth to speak first.

“CEO York, I've dealt with the mess from last night. I've made sure to spread news that it was a gas leak that caused the fire. This could also be considered a statement for Country J.”

“Of course, the truly powerful ones could at least tell something is wrong from this incident.”

Harvey nodded casually. Compared to all the times before, this incident was slightly different as Roy Garfield was someone with quite a high status.

But this was not the reason that he was allowed to live.

Yvonne then added to the conversation.

“There will be a lot of trouble coming our way.”

Harvey calmly replied, “What else is there? Peter Lee?”

Yvonne nodded.

“Peter represents Star Chaebol’s benefits and reputation in Country H. Since his plans in Buckwood have been foiled over and over again, I’m afraid he’ll do just about anything for the sake of revenge.”

“Other than that, due to the deaths of all three Saints of Taekwondo, the top Taekwondo professional in Country J will most likely be involved in this incident.”

Harvey said, “I can’t govern how they do things back in the northern provinces. But if they were to

take half a step into Buckwood, then they won't have the need to go back anymore.”

Yvonne pondered briefly before continuing, “According to my sources, Star Chaebol might not play fair this time. They might be plotting something dirty with other parties.”

“At this point, your identity is pretty much exposed to them.”

Chapter 1472

Harvey was curious.

“Which identity?”

“You being Prince York!”

Harvey chuckled at Yvonne’s words.

“You’d be underestimating our opponents if you think that they can’t even find out that I’m Prince York.”

Yvonne froze slightly, and then smiled a smile that could topple buildings.

Sometimes, she still forgot that even Harvey’s identity as Prince York was just a disguise.

His actual identity was a legend!

“There’s something else, CEO York. Sky

Corporation is almost done with the package listing.”

“Have a look. Should we be looking for an optimal time for a listing?”

Ray said, handing a stack of documents to Harvey.

Harvey skimmed over the contents. “Go ahead, stick to the procedures. Invite the big families and businesses to our Listing Ceremony when the time comes.”

“Will do!”

...

For the next few days, Harvey had nothing to do.

Revenge against him never came.

Even the legendary Peter Lee from Star Chaebol disappeared without a trace.

Matthew Flynn, the arrogant and dominant man from before, was also gone.

Only Sky Corporation's package listing was steadily progressing.

Three days later, a cheerful tone rang behind Harvey's back while he was having tea at the Gardens Residence.

"Brother-In-Law!"

Xynthia jumped out of nowhere and hugged Harvey's arm.

"My sister's been busy lately and has no time for me. Do you have time for me tonight?"

Regency Enterprise's business had been quite good lately, and all the lands that Mandy was interested in had all been successfully purchased.

But because of this, she had been leaving home early and coming back late. Harvey hadn't seen her for many days.

As for Xynthia, she should be fully recovered after three whole days of rest. She seemed a little

skinnier, but her lean face had made her look cuter.

She was wearing a black dress that day. Her slender thighs were slightly exposed, making for quite the eye-catching sight.

Right as Harvey neared her, he was hit with the girl's youthful scent.

“What's up?”

Harvey pulled out his right hand and flicked it against Xynthia's forehead, smiling.

“If I remember correctly, the University of South Light is starting school today, right?”

“Not only that, I'm lucky enough to receive a recommendation to join the student council!”

Xynthia said, a hint of pride coloring her voice.

“Well, congratulations.”

Harvey chuckled. Seeing Xynthia's liveliness put him at ease.

It was proof that Xynthia had gotten through the previous incident with Roy Garfield.

Just then, Xynthia suddenly remembered an important matter.

“Brother-In-Law, are you free tonight?”

Harvey nodded.

“Of course.”

“Then I’ll have you for the night!”

Xynthia was full of joy, but her face turned bright red when she realized there was another meaning behind the words.

She peeked nervously at Harvey. Seeing that he wasn’t aware of the innuendo, she swiftly continued, “There’s a gathering tonight, and I want you there with me.”

“Gathering? Are you going to university to study or socialize? Why are there gatherings for no reason at

all? You're not allowed there!"

Harvey flicked Xynthia's forehead again.

'University students really are so free!'

'Having gatherings whenever they want to.'

'Was I the one that went through a fake university?'

Xynthia shot him a pitiful gaze as she pleaded, "Brother-In-Law, tonight's gathering is organized by my senior who recommended me to the student council. I heard that the people attending were all from the student council as well. Even princes and masters from big families will be present!"

"After all of them graduated, their statuses became more prominent than before!"

"I didn't want to go, but my senior insisted that I go since I'm a part of the student council."

Chapter 1473

Xynthia looked at Harvey with a pitiful face.

“Besides, it’s my first day joining the student council. If I don’t go to the gathering, it’ll be extremely impolite of me.”

“And I’ll be super scared if I go alone. I don’t know a lot of people, after all. That’s why I can only take you along with me!”

“The gathering requires you to bring a partner along, anyway.”

“Also, there’s going to be a lot of great food and drinks! I’m sure you’ll like it there, Brother-In-Law!”

Xynthia flashed Harvey an enticing look, as though the promise of tasty meals would catch Harvey’s interest.

Harvey replied sulkily, “Either way, you’ll go whether I tag along or not, right?”

Xynthia nodded.

“You’re so smart, Brother-In-Law! Because I’ll go no matter what, you’ll definitely have to accompany me!”

“If you don’t, what are you even going to tell Sister if anything were to happen to me?”

“Alright, stop that. You can’t let your sister know about this. Mom and Dad, too!”

“And you have to get back home by twelve o’clock midnight, no matter what! I’ll keep a close eye on you the whole time. You can’t drink, either!”

Xynthia jumped in joy.

“Whatever you say, Brother-In-Law!”

Xynthia was naturally exhilarated about her university life. She was excited about the gathering

as well.

Harvey felt like he was going to school with a princess. He even had to change clothes under Xynthia's watchful eyes.

After half an hour, Harvey and Xynthia went downstairs.

Almost at the same time, a Porsche Palamela drove over.

The car was parked not far away from Harvey and Xynthia.

The door of the car opened, revealing a tall and slim woman wearing sunglasses who carried a refined aura.

She was also wearing a black dress, but the material that covered her body was rather sheer. Her stomach and cleavage line was exposed, making for quite the alluring sight.

Her voluptuous body and ethereal face grabbed quite a lot of eyes on the street.

However, her cold expression rendered many men embarrassed and ashamed of themselves.

Xynthia dragged Harvey towards her, and smiled.

“Senior Klein, this is Harvey.”

“Harvey, this is my senior, Ava Klein. She’s a beauty!”

Xynthia intentionally hid Harvey’s identity as her brother-in-law.

This made Harvey narrow his eyes. At the same time, he studied the woman standing before him.

She seemed quite the prideful lady, going so far as to drive her own car here just to fetch Xynthia, as though she feared Xynthia wouldn’t attend the gathering.

Harvey’s smile turned a tad more playful.

“Xynthia, what are you doing?”

“Didn’t I tell you already? Tonight’s gathering is

very important!”

“Master Baker doesn’t like strange men attending his gathering!”

Ava’s stare at Harvey worsened slightly.

‘Master Baker?’

Harvey raised his head with great interest. He now understood why Xynthia asked him to show up.

But he wasn’t angry at all. His sister-In-Law was just attending university, so of course, anyone who wanted a piece of her would be beaten to death.

It’s not good to fall in love early, because puppy love will negatively affect one’s studies.

Xynthia replied with a grin, “Senior Klein, I remembered that we can bring our own male partners for the gathering. You won’t tell me that the rules have changed now, would you?”

“If that’s the case, then I’m not going!”

Ava froze slightly after hearing Xynthia’s words.

Her beautiful face morphed into a wretched expression.

She glared at Harvey, as if he had ruined everything for her.

“Xynthia. If they don’t welcome me, then I guess I’ll just stay here.”

Harvey said calmly. The whole situation felt like an assassination attempt, so it would be best if he had an excuse not to go.

Wouldn’t it be better to stay at home and watch TV?

Xynthia blinked a few times.

“If you don’t go, Harvey, then I’m not going too.”

Chapter 1474

Ava watched as the scene played out. She sighed before saying calmly, "Since you're already here, then that makes you a guest as well. Get on!"

After that, she shot Harvey several judgemental gazes. Disdain flashed in her eyes for a brief moment.

Even though Harvey had a change of clothes, they were obviously casual attire he had worn for a long time.

Judging from this, he was obviously a poor fool!

How could this poor fool have the guts to attend the gathering?

How could people like him even compare to the princes that would show up at the gathering?

Not to mention the master who was extremely

interested in Xynthia, Hugh Baker.

Hugh was tall and handsome, and looked like a superstar.

His family was extremely prominent, as he was the second master of San Francisco's Baker family.

His blood brother was none other than the prince of San Francisco's Baker family, Sam Baker himself!

A man like that was a league above others; a being anyone must kneel to!

It was said that Hugh came to Buckwood because Sam was preparing to enter Buckwood's market.

Hugh was here to help him with calling the shots.

Harvey, a man who looked extremely poor, couldn't even compare a finger against a man like Hugh.

Their difference was night and day; there was no competition!

Ava feared that Xynthia might not attend the

gathering, she could only swallow her disgust and hate toward Harvey.

Without a second's hesitation, Ava opened her car doors and looked at Harvey with eyes full of disdain.

“Get in, Harvey!”

Xynthia noticed the awkwardness of the situation and showed Harvey a funny face before dragging him in the car.

Ava stepped on the pedal and took the opportunity to lecture Xynthia.

“Xynthia, do you know how much this Panamera costs?” ①

“2.3 million dollars!”

“Some people can't even make this much money their whole lives!”

“Let alone sit in this car!”

“And it's all because of you!”

“Some people should know what’s best for themselves. They shouldn’t simply enter certain social circles on their own, and there are some people they just shouldn’t approach.”

“If they get too close, they might not even know how they’d end up!”

Xynthia knew that there was a hidden meaning in Ava’s words, and that she was provoking Harvey.

But Harvey only smiled at Ava’s words, and replied calmly, “Ava Klein, can you stop pretending?”

“Your Panamera is clearly a low-level configuration, it doesn’t even have leather seats...”

“If you want to show off in front of me, you’d at least have to get a Panamera 4S Executive Edition, right?”

“Oh, right. That edition doesn’t allow loans. You didn’t buy this with loans now, did you?”

Ava staggered at Harvey’s words, almost stepping

on the pedal and stopping the car right into the nearest lake.

She was boiling with anger.

Harvey was right. How could a student like her afford a luxury car like this without applying for loans?

Not only that, she had to beg for the princes and masters to tip her every single month just to pay for this car.

Thus, Ava would often do her best to fulfill their whims.

And Xynthia Zimmer was the fancy new item Ava was interested in.

But not only did Xynthia bring this poor fool Harvey along, he also exposed Ava on the spot! Ava clenched her teeth in anger.

She then took out her phone to send a text message.

Soon after, the car parked at the entrance of a

private club.

They went inside. Ava let Xynthia enter first, but stopped Harvey in a corner.

“Harvey York, you’re so lame!”

“Don’t you understand your own shortcomings?!”

Ava shouted, her tone ice cold.

Chapter 1475

Harvey stared at Ava calmly, and refuted her with an equally icy tone. “What do you mean by that?”

Ava’s expression immediately turned as cold as her voice. “You’re just a live-in son-in-law. Even though you have the title of a consultant, I already had someone run a background check on you. You don’t even get paid to do your job!”

“I don’t even know if your title is real or fake at this point!”

“In my eyes, you’re just a poor fool!”

“What right do people like you even have to cling to Xynthia?”

Ava was asserting her dominance over Harvey.

“You best stay away from Xynthia. You don’t even

suit her!”

Harvey remained calm. “Aren’t you mistaken?”

“What do you mean by that?”

Ava’s face turned even colder.

“You’re telling me that Xynthia’s the one clinging on you?”

“To think you’re this cocky! Who do you think you are?”

“You’re just a live-in son-in-law! Why would Xynthia even be close to you?”

“Let me tell you now. Not only are you unworthy to be Xynthia’s partner, you also have no right to be her friend!”

“Why would a live-in son-in-law go outside to flirt with other women?”

“You’re not even in our league!”

“I brought Xynthia to the gathering today for her to

meet a rich master. You being here will only displease him!”

“Let me warn you, Harvey York! Get out of my sight right now! That way, you won’t embarrass yourself.”

Naturally, Ava had already asked someone to check Harvey’s background.

A shame her sources were too low level. The information she received was too messy and fragmented, and the sources couldn’t even come close to Harvey’s actual identity.

However, Ava righteously believed them as though they were fact. She had no intention to be courteous to Harvey, and spoke to him in a harsh tone.

Harvey chuckled coldly, about to swing his palm against this woman’s face. But right at this moment, Xynthia walked over.

“Harvey, why aren’t you going in yet?”

Xynthia held onto Harvey’s hand with her own,

terrified that he would run away.

“Harvey said he’s unwell, so he won’t be eating. I’ll lend him some money to take a cab back home and go see a doctor.”

Ava glared coldly at Harvey before taking out fifteen dollars from her wallet and throwing them to Harvey.

“Take it, you don’t have to pay me back.”

Naturally, Ava wanted Harvey out of the club.

Xynthia blinked a few times and asked, “Harvey, are you unwell?”

“Should we go see a doctor at a hospital?”

Harvey flashed Xynthia a warm smile and patted her head in front of Ava before replying, “It’s nothing. I’ve gotten so much better after seeing you.”

“Let’s go eat.”

Harvey then held Xynthia’s hand and went to the

entrance of the club with her.

Behind them, Ava seethed with anger.

It was Ava's first time seeing such an oblivious fool.

"I let you have an easy way out, but you rejected my offer!"

"When Hugh gets angry, you'll know regret!"

Ava's expression was as cold as ice, and she was clenching her teeth so hard that they almost broke.

This poor-looking man had induced enormous anger in her.

Several people went into the private club's biggest box. This was a courtyard house with the name "Painting Courtyard". The decorations were quite ancient, depicting bridges and flowing rivers. It was an extravagant sight.

A dozen young men and women were gathered within the courtyard. They were all dressed in gorgeous clothes, showing extremely high spirits.

They were symbols of wealth and power.

When they heard Xynthia and Harvey's footsteps, the crowd all tilted their heads to look in that direction. In a split second, their eyes all lit up.

Naturally, a pure university student like Xynthia had attracted quite a lot of attention.

Chapter 1476

“You’re here already, Ava?”

A man in a white shirt chuckled as he walked over and shook Ava’s hand.

He was tall and handsome, with a face as sharp as a knife. His whole body was covered in luxurious items; his wrist had a watch with the title of a billionaire’s entry ticket, the Richard Mille. Because of this, his aura of a master in a wealthy family was incredibly prominent.

“I’m terribly sorry, Master Baker. I bumped into a beggar on my way here and wasted quite a bit of time.”

Ava chuckled shyly, but she was beaming. She wanted to see a big fight commence then and there.

“Please forgive me for my rudeness!”

“It is the greatest honor for everyone to grace me with your presence!”

Hugh flashed her a warm smile, and then turned to Xynthia.

“This must be the junior that you told me about, Xynthia Zimmer. The newbie in the student council, right?”

“Yes, that’s her. Not only is she new in the student council, she’s also this year’s beauty queen in the University of South Light!” Ava introduced while smiling.

“It’s said that the men pursuing her could line up from Buckwood all the way to Victoria Harbor!”

“Junior Zimmer, hello.”

Xynthia nodded with restraint, but did not reach out to shake Hugh’s hand. She pulled Harvey out and said, “Let me introduce somebody as well. This is my boyfriend, Harvey York.”

Xynthia knew that Hugh harbored ill-intentions

toward her, which was why she used Harvey as a scapegoat.

“Harvey York?”

“Boyfriend?”

Hugh’s eyes lit up, and his gaze shifted to Ava.

Ava let out a mocking giggle. “Master Baker, Harvey’s just a live-in son-in-law. To put it bluntly, he’s just a scapegoat!”

“How does he even have the right to be with Xynthia?”

Everyone burst out in laughter at Ava’s scathing words.

Nobody expected that a live-in son-in-law dared to attend a gathering of this level.

A few attractive social butterflies shot Harvey glares of disdain, as if his presence had lowered the gathering’s standards.

“I see. Interesting...”

Hugh looked at Harvey, and gave Harvey a faint smile.

“A live-in son-in-law who dares to stand up for anyone?”

“Are you thinking of saving the damsel in distress? You’ll cause a lot of trouble!”

Hugh’s face was calm and collected, but his words were threatening.

He came all the way from San Francisco because his brother had business here in Buckwood.

Looking for a school beauty queen to play with before business was a logical thing to do.

Now that a live-in son-in-law was here to ruin his plans, he was furious. There would be dire consequences.

Xynthia was quick to interject. “Harvey really is my boyfriend!”

Everyone shook their heads and chuckled at her

words.

Everyone knew that Xynthia came from an eminent family even at first glance. In fact, she did not look like she came from an ordinary family at all.

How could a person like her take a live-in son-in-law as a boyfriend?

If she wanted a scapegoat, she could've found a better one instead.

Why would she even think of getting a live-in son-in-law? ①

“Xynthia, stop fooling around!”

Hugh chuckled lightly.

“In times like these, how could an ugly man like him lay a finger on a goddess such as yourself?”

When Hugh was done talking, Harvey immediately held Xynthia's hand and kissed her on her forehead.

“Just like that.”

“Are you envious?”

Chapter 1477

My god!

When Hugh saw Harvey kiss Xynthia, he exploded in anger. A killing intent seeped out of his eyes.

Who was Hugh Baker?

He was none other than the second master of the Bakers from San Francisco!

The Baker family was the top family in San Francisco. They had great influence even if they were in Mordu!

His brother, Sam Baker, was on par with the likes of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, the Four Masters of Hong Kong, and the Six Princes of Mordu!

Hugh would always get the women he wanted.

Even if she happened to be a first-class celebrity or an internet-famous figure, he would have them in the palm of his hands quite easily.

Never did he imagine that he would suffer this great of a loss because of Xynthia.

The most infuriating thing to him was that Harvey ignored his warnings and humiliated him right there and then!

A mere ant dared to challenge him, Hugh!

How reckless!

How oblivious!

Hugh was furious. There would be dire consequences for this.

Ava and the other social butterflies were boiling with anger as well.

They all knew that Harvey was just a scapegoat, but they didn't expect him to be so shameless!

To Ava, he was disrespecting her in front of everyone present!

Xynthia froze slightly. Soon after, her face was burned bright red.

Harvey's intimate gesture filled her heart with strange emotions, and she became terribly shy.

She was exhilarated, but she mustn't expose this to the public!

"Now, do you believe she's my girlfriend?"

"By the way, my wife is actually her sister."

Harvey smiled, constantly agitating the crowd.

"If you still don't believe me, I can prove it to you."

As he spoke, he hugged Xynthia's slim waist. The two were glued to each other, looking extremely intimate.

Harvey's remarks had utterly shocked the crowd!

Xynthia, on the other hand, felt like she was about

to faint.

The crowd assumed that she was seething in anger, but in reality, she felt utterly blessed.

If everything was real, it would be so wonderful!

A shame that Xynthia understood full well that her brother-in-law was only doing this to protect her, and wasn't taking advantage of her.

“You're being really arrogant, young man!”

A bald young man stormed toward Harvey and sized Harvey up in disdain, looking fierce.

“You're competing against Master Baker for a woman?”

“Aren't you scared you might get hit by a car later and die?”

“Besides, Ms. Zimmer's quite the attractive young woman. Do you really think you're worth her time?”

“Nonsense!”

“The way I see it, you should just send your wife here too!”

“If you do that and make Master Baker happy, he might even reward you and let you escape your poor lifestyle!”

“Yet you’re still trying to feed two women? What are you thinking?”

The others all burst out laughing. This bald man was completely right.

Not only would a live-in son-in-law like Harvey have to sell his sister-In-Law, but he would also have to sell his own wife!

How could a man like him have the right to protect this goddess of a woman otherwise?

However, Harvey smiled without giving a straight answer.

“Which eye did you use to see me in a poor lifestyle?”

“No matter how poor I am, I still have the money to feed two women.”

Ava raised her head.

“A live-in son-in-law saying something like this, aren't you ashamed?!”

“Kid, my family has a hundred and fifty million dollars. Even then, I still don't feel I can afford to feed two goddesses!”

“Since you talk so big, you must have at least double that amount, right?”

“Why don't you show off your money for me to see? I'll admit defeat and get out of your sight, too! How's that sound?”

Chapter 1478

Everyone could tell that the bald man was mocking Harvey.

How could a live-in son-in-law possess three hundred million dollars?

If he had that much money, he would've already been accepted as an honored guest in the upper social circles.

The problem was, Harvey looked nothing like someone from that circle!

“Three hundred million?”

Harvey ;aihjed. ①

“I'm not interested in money, and I don't know how much I actually have in my bank account.”

“But I should have at least fifteen billion dollars.”

Several social butterflies started to roll their eyes at Harvey's words. They all giggled mockingly at him.

'Fifteen billion?'

'You can't even pull out fifteen dollars!'

'If you can show off this much, why don't you go on a talk show?!'

'People like him are usually more in demand the more they show off!'

Even Xynthia froze at Harvey's remark. She then immediately understood.

She knew that her brother-in-law was capable, but fifteen billion dollars was no small amount.

She always assumed that Harvey might have a few hundred million dollars at hand, but the difference between this and fifteen billion dollars wasn't just a few zeroes.

"Oh, billionaire master...!"

Hugh burst out laughing, staring at Harvey as though Harvey was an idiot.

Billions of dollars worth of assets?

Prince York from South Light wouldn't even have that much money!

Still, the families of the Four Masters of Hong Kong or the Six Princes of Mordu might be able to produce that amount.

Even then, those princes and masters alone might not be in possession of so much cash.

If Harvey did have this much money; forget Buckwood, he could do as he pleased in Wolsing!

“Billionaire master, are we?”

The bald man pretended to be shocked, then walked up to Harvey and bowed respectfully.

“I was oblivious as to who you are before. Please treat me well in the future!”

Harvey replied calmly, “I don’t want to treat you with anything in the future. We don’t even know each other.”

Pffft!

The crowd could barely hold in their laughter when they saw Harvey still pretending to be rich.

‘This live-in son-in-law is such a joker!’

‘He actually took the praise seriously!’

‘Doesn’t he know how shameful this is?!’

Hugh then sternfully interjected, “Enough, Tristan. Everyone, be quiet and learn. If you offend Master York, he’ll choke you to death with his fifteen billion dollars worth of assets!”

“I got it, I got it!”

Tristan, the bald man, bowed respectfully once more.

“I’ll be sure to treat Master York here kindly.”

Tristan pretended to act like a clown, as if he was terrified of Harvey.

Everyone was roaring with laughter. Of course, they weren't laughing at Tristan, but at Harvey.

“Master York! Since you have fifteen billion dollars lying around, you're definitely the wealthiest man in Buckwood.”

Hugh stepped forward, holding a glass of red wine.

“I came to Buckwood because the Baker family is preparing to make an investment here.”

“Of course, since we're outsiders, we're looking for local tycoons to work together.”

“We are currently invested in an amusement park project. We need about 1.5 billion dollars as front-end investment.”

“How about you claim half of the investment?”

“We guarantee that you'll have your money in full

after three years, and that you'll have billions of dollars of profit within five years. How's that sound?"

Hugh turned to Harvey with a serious expression.

"For a billionaire master such as yourself, seven hundred and fifty million dollars is nothing, right?"

The few social butterflies all exchanged looks of mutual understanding. They all stared at Harvey as if he was a clown.

'Master Baker sure is mean.'

'He's really humiliating this man.'

'I'm afraid Master York would be quite well-known throughout Buckwood after this incident.'

"Ugh! Let's get out of here!"

Xynthia was fuming. These people were crossing the line! She didn't want Harvey to endure this humiliation, and wanted to get him out of the club.

Chapter 1479

Nobody expected that Harvey would still hold onto Xynthia's hand, then stood up straight and replied to Hugh with a playful tone, "Seven hundred and fifty million dollars investment making three hundred million back per year. That's a pretty good profit."

"How about this? Send over a project proposal and I'll let my team evaluate it. If the plan's doable, I'll think about investing."

"Of course, we'll have to sign an agreement."

Hugh was obviously trying to make fun of Harvey, so Harvey wouldn't mind making fun of Hugh either.

Besides, Harvey wouldn't mind buying a share for Xynthia if the amusement park project turned out

to be profitable.

“Project proposal?”

“Investing seven hundred and fifty million dollars?”

“Agreement?”

The crowd couldn't hold in their laughter anymore. Their stomachs were close to bursting as they laughed aloud.

The gathering tonight was much too interesting!

Not only were there enchanting women like Xynthia, but clowns like Harvey were present as well!

Master Baker was clearly toying with Harvey.

But not only was Harvey oblivious, he acted as if he was being generous.

At this point, he must've believed in his own lies.

Xynthia, whose face was now completely red, quietly whispered, “Brother-In-Law, let's go home

already!”

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have dragged you into this mess...”

“I thank you for your straightforwardness, Master York. How about this, I’ll let someone send a project proposal tomorrow.”

“You must give me your address. I’ll come over myself!”

Hugh flashed Harvey a sinister grin. He couldn’t help but turn around to the crowd and announce, “Hurry! Come and greet our billionaire Master York!”

“We’ll all benefit from Master York’s support in the future!”

“Master York, I have a project here as well. Why don’t you take a look?”

“Say, Master York. There seems to be an investment banquet after a few days, are you going to attend?”

“Master York, do you mind giving me your business

card? Let's have a meal sometime.”

Everyone sent Harvey disdainful grins, pretending to be courteous.

Their goal was obvious, and that was to have Harvey make a fool out of himself more and be reduced to a complete laughingstock.

The celebrity social butterflies pitied Xynthia.

‘At least find a scapegoat that’s up to standard.’

‘Finding people like this must be a new low!’

Ding!

Harvey’s phone rang right at this moment. He subconsciously picked it up.

An extremely polite tone of a woman echoed from the other side of the phone.

“Respectable Mr. York, because the company under your name is going through the listing procedures, we’d have to freeze the total amount of thirty

billion dollars from your bank account according to the rules. Once the company is done listing, we'll automatically unfreeze your account!"

The crowd's laughter halted immediately.

Not only did Harvey really possess thirty billion dollars in his account, his company was actually going to be listed in the market!

Even Xynthia was bewildered. She knew that her brother-in-law was wealthy, but she didn't think that he was this wealthy!

Harvey's expression was quite indifferent at this moment. Ray had already reported the matter about Sky Corporation a few days ago.

It seemed like the procedures were just about to be completed. If not, the bank wouldn't freeze an account from a legal citizen such as Harvey.

"Thirty billion dollars worth of assets?!"

"His company's about to be listed as well?!"

"As far as I know, the only company that's

currently preparing to be listed in Buckwood is Sky Corporation!”

“Everyone knows about Sky Corporation! You’re not going to tell us that you’re actually Prince York, are you?”

“If you were, you wouldn’t even need to be someone else’s live-in son-in-law now, would you?”

Ava cut in with a heinous tone. A woman obsessed with materialistic goods such as herself was keenly aware of the ins and outs within her social circles, as this was a way for her to find investors.

Thus, she immediately exposed Harvey’s lies right there and then.

Chapter 1480

Hugh and Tristan were baffled just like the rest, but once Ava spoke, they both showed expressions as though they already knew the truth.

“I get it now. You looked for a friend to stage this beforehand, didn’t you?”

“I have to admit, that was a really good trick!”

“A shame you’re wearing stall-bought goods. You don’t look like a billionaire master at all!”

“Just say that you’re Prince York if you’ve got the guts! In a place like South Light, spouting garbage like this will get you killed!”

“Yeah! Take a look at yourself! You’re still going to pretend to be a master from a wealthy family and a billionaire?”

“Do you know how many zeroes are in a billion?”

“Master Baker and Master Tristan treated you like an idiot! Do you really think that you’re some hot shot?!”

Hugh’s followers jumped up in anger, pointing at Harvey as they ridiculed him relentlessly.

They were so close to being tricked by this poor fool!

Harvey looked at the agitated crowd with great interest.

“I won’t allow you to talk to my Brother-In-Law like this!”

“He’s not lying to you! He does have thirty billion dollars in his bank account!”

“He is Prince York from Sky Corporation!”

Xynthia couldn’t bear to see her Brother-In-Law being humiliated any longer. As such, she could not help but speak up.

However, her words drove the crowd into laughter.

Prince York from Sky Corporation?!

There's no need to be this hilarious!

“Alright, everyone. At the very least, let's show Xynthia some respect. Since she said that he's Prince York himself, let's just treat him as such!”

Frightened that Xynthia would be angered into leaving, Ava shot a discreet look at Hugh and the rest.

“Xynthia hasn't even eaten yet! Let's head inside. We'll chat while we eat!”

Hugh glanced at Ava before replying politely, “Everyone, I've already bought the entire box for the night!”

“Order whatever you want. There's no need to be courteous!”

The social butterflies started cheering. Ava quickly dragged Xynthia away to sit in the front row.

Hugh smiled and walked over as well, while Tristan

was half a step behind him.

When Xynthia was a distance away, Tristan turned coldly to Harvey. “Harvey York.”

“I’m warning you.”

“The women Master Baker’s interested in are his. I don’t care if you’re her brother-in-law or her boyfriend. You need to get out of my sight right now!”

“If you leave right now, I can decide for Master Baker and pretend that nothing ever happened.”

“You don’t have to send your wife over, either!”

“If you don’t, things would escalate to the point where you have to send your wife over to please Master Baker! You’ll know death soon enough when that happens!”

Harvey smiled, but gave no straight answer.

“What, are you my teacher now? Are you going to give me more life lessons?”

“Are you even worthy?”

“You!”

Tristan glared at Harvey.

“Harvey York. I’m not from Buckwood, but I’ve got connections here too.”

“I’m a close relative to the Quinlan family from Georgia!”

“Karl is my elder cousin!”

“If he wants your arm or leg gone, it would be easy for him to arrange that in Buckwood!”

Tristan took the opportunity to threaten Harvey.

“Karl? Kyle’s nephew?”

Harvey chuckled, and replied easily, “Alright, then. Tell him to come break my limbs or whatever.”

“If he has the guts , that is.”

Tristan froze at Harvey’s nonchalance.

'I'm talking about Karl here!'

'Karl of the Quinlan family, from Georgia!'

"Do you even know what the Quinlan family from Georgia represents?"

Tristan tried to remind Harvey.

"That's one of the top ten families in Country H! They're beings you'd need to kneel to!"

"I know that."

Harvey chuckled calmly.

"Tell him to come. I'll be waiting..."

Chapter 1481

“Great!”

“You’ve got guts!”

Tristan became agitated.

When he used the Quinlan family’s name before, even princes and masters would need to pay him some respect.

This was his first time meeting a hothead like Harvey.

Tristan barked angrily, “Harvey York! Since you want to die so badly, then I’ll fulfill your wishes!”

“I’ll make you regret coming to this world!”

As Harvey was so disrespectful, Tristan wouldn’t mind using his connections in Buckwood to end Harvey once and for all.

The few social butterflies several distances away watched Harvey with a disdainful smirk.

In their eyes, a show-off like Harvey who only knew how to bluff up a storm did not even have the right to polish shoes for the masters of wealthy families such as Hugh and Tristan.

‘Learning how to show-off now?’

‘What is he thinking?!’

‘Hugh doesn’t need to deal with Harvey himself!’

‘If Tristan wanted Harvey dead, there’d be nothing left of him!’

The social butterflies believed that a big show was about to begin, so they watched quietly in wait.

Harvey and Tristan spoke in an argumentative tone, but they still ended up sitting together for Xynthia’s sake.

Harvey couldn’t be bothered about Tristan and took

a seat next to Xynthia.

Soon after, all kinds of delicious meals were brought to the table, along with a few boxes of wine from Gaule.

These wines were quite expensive. The scent of alcohol immediately wafted out the moment the bottles were opened.

Hugh smiled. Without needing him to do anything, Tristan already brought over a decanter and started pouring everyone wine.

“I’m still a student, I can’t drink. Thank you though, Senior.”

When it was Xynthia’s turn, she immediately declined the offer.

“I’ll just have soda.”

“Junior Zimmer, our meeting here is fate. These people here are your seniors.”

“With our support, you’ll definitely be able to keep

your position in the student council. Maybe you'll even be the student council president someday!"

Tristan flashed Xynthia a warm expression, as if he was Xynthia's brother.

"You drinking soda on such a big occasion is just plain wrong!"

"Besides, university students should socialize more. Drinking is just social etiquette. You're not saying that you don't have any etiquette, do you?"

"Come, come, come! Give the seniors some respect and have a glass!"

Tristan smiled widely and forced Xynthia to chug down the glass.

Xynthia shook her head profusely.

"I'm allergic to alcohol. I really shouldn't be drinking!"

"Don't spoil the fun, Xynthia. The seniors rarely come back after graduation, anyway!"

“Right! At least give Master Baker and Master Tristan some respect!”

“You’re also a landlord. You’d need the support from the student council when you’re president in the future!”

“You can’t be this impolite!”

Ava and the others started to speak up, trying to coerce Xynthia to drink.

According to their words, Xynthia would be disrespecting them all if she did not drink.

Xynthia’s expression turned as cold as ice. She remained unmoved.

Hugh narrowed his eyes, and then smiled.

“Oh, Xynthia. Are you still angry that we poked fun at your little boyfriend before?”

Xynthia let out a loud harrumph.

“Of course I am!”

Hugh chuckled. He didn't expect that Xynthia would have troublesome tendencies such as this.

But for Hugh, a troublesome prey was more fun.

He then shifted gaze toward Harvey and smiled.

"I do apologize, Master York. I shouldn't have gone too far before."

"To show you my sincerity, I'll have three glasses myself!"

After Hugh's speech, he immediately drowned three full glasses of wine.

He then stood up and raised his glass once again, still smiling.

"Master York, I've already punished myself. Why don't you join me for a drink?"

Chapter 1482

Harvey said calmly, "Since Master Baker is being so courteous, I shall have a drink as well!"

"But you know, Xynthia's allergic to alcohol. Let's not make it hard for her."

"How about this? I'll drink in her stead."

"I'm her brother-in-law and boyfriend, after all. It should be natural for me to drink for her!"

As Harvey spoke, he raised a glass of wine and stood up.

Hugh and Tristan exchanged glances, and smiled.

Tristan walked up to Harvey and said, "Master York, you're so easy-going! Looks like we've misjudged you before!"

"Come, come, come. Let's have a toast to show my

apology. Cheers!”

Tristan immediately poured Harvey another glass of wine after he finished speaking.

Xynthia’s expression changed frantically. She subtly pinched Harvey’s leg to signal him not to join in.

Xynthia was not stupid. She knew that Hugh and the others harbored ill-intent towards Harvey.

However, Harvey didn’t react to her pinching and instead burst out laughing.

“You’re a smart man, Master Tristan. Cheers!”

Then, Harvey chugged the glass of wine.

Hugh walked forward and had another toast.

“Master York is such a straightforward man. Come, come, come! Everyone have a toast with Master York!”

Hugh narrowed his eyes. His words were polite, but

in truth he thought of Harvey as an idiot.

‘Drinking with us on an occasion like this?’

‘When you get drunk, we’ll have a hundred ways to make Xynthia fall right into our hands with no trouble at all!’

The crowd all went to have a toast with Harvey under Hugh’s request.

“Master York, we wouldn’t be friends without a little conflict! Cheers!”

“You’re so handsome, Master York! Let’s have a good one!”

“Bottoms up!”

Harvey was not being courteous at all. He rejected no one and drank with every single person there.

“Brother-In-Law, stop drinking! There’ll be big trouble if you keep going!”

Xynthia could barely hold in her tears seeing

Harvey coerced into drinking, but Harvey ignored her, as if he was too drunk to respond.

Now, Xynthia regretted taking Harvey along as a scapegoat.

Harvey's expression remained the same when another round of drinks came, but his whole body reeked full of alcohol.

Hugh smiled and threw a discreet look at Ava and her posse of social butterflies. Immediately, they approached Harvey while holding glasses of wine.

“Master York, you must pay us some respect! Come, let's have a few drinks!”

Ava and the other girls exchanged glances.

Xynthia subconsciously stood up and replied, “Senior Klein, I'll drink with you...”

“Xynthia, you're allergic to alcohol. You mustn't drink!”

“Besides, your brother-in-law and boyfriend

already promised to drink for you! The most important thing about men is their reputation. We'll never go back on our word!"

"Isn't that right, Master York?"

Ava emphasized her words quite heavily. Colorful laughs echoed out at the same time.

Harvey laughed along. "Ms. Klein's right! Men can't go back on their word!"

"You should sit, Xynthia. I can still drink!"

Harvey and Ava touched glasses, and drank like there was no tomorrow.

Looking at Harvey's drunk expression, Hugh's long and thin eyes narrowed.

"Come! Good things come in pairs! Let's have another. We'll drink till we see sunlight!"

"Right!"

Harvey smiled and chugged another glass.

Chapter 1483

The more Harvey drank, the more apparent the red coloring his face.

Hugh watched this sight with a cold chuckle.

‘What an idiot! He’s still being so jolly even after being forced to shove this much wine down his throat.’

Based on Hugh’s experience in drinking, Harvey would fall after a few more drinks.

If Harvey didn’t lose half of his lifespan because of drinking too much, he would at least need to get his stomach scrubbed cleaned.

Meanwhile, Tristan stared at Hugh in admiration.

As expected from Master Baker, making such an effortless victory!

He was right to pull this trick on an idiot like Harvey.

Tristan grabbed another glass of wine and immediately went forward.

Soon after, the bottles of wine were soon emptied.

Xynthia dragged Harvey and exclaimed, “Brother-In-Law, no more drinking! Let’s go home, alright?”

“You women don’t understand anything! Us men drinking is none of your business!”

Harvey’s body was swaying, his eyes hazy. He looked as if he was about to fall any minute.

“Yes, yes, yes. Master York’s right. We’ll go home when we’re drunk!”

“Come, bring more wine!”

Another whole box of wine was brought over.

According to Hugh’s plan, mixing red and white wine would make Harvey fall faster.

Surprisingly enough, Harvey still drowned another gallon of wine. Although it looked like he would topple in any minute, he was still standing upright. He continued to accompany Hugh and the others to drink.

Xynthia was so anxious to the point where she was on the verge of tears. She kept trying to talk Harvey out of the situation, but he ignored her and kept drinking while still acting drunk.

Soon, the win box was empty. The crowd fell into dead silence.

Hugh and the rest had horrible expressions. They were in their seats, and each of them felt their heads were spinning to no end.

Their consciousness had grown quite hazy, and looked at Harvey with perplexed gazes.

Seeing that nobody was pouring any more wine, Harvey picked up a bottle and approached Tristan and the others.

“Come! I should be treating you the same!”

“Since you all had so many toasts with me, I should be doing the same to you as well.”

“This toast is for the fight we had before we became friends!”

“This one’s for me to show my apology!”

Harvey said, filling up glasses for himself and everyone present.

Hugh, Tristan, and the rest were disdainful. They all assumed that Harvey was already drunk. If not, why would Harvey approach them to drink more?

Soon enough, their expressions changed.

Even though Harvey was swaying left and right, as if he was about to topple any minute, he didn’t seem at all dizzy when he requested for more drinks.

After three whole rounds more, Tristan and the

others felt like they were about to die. Yet, Harvey seemed fine.

The corners of Hugh's mouth twitched. Most people would surely fall after drinking so much red wine mixed with white wine.

Hugh himself could only take two gallons of wine, at best.

He felt his tongue growing bigger, and his words spiralled into an incoherent mess.

Harvey did not stop and asked for another round. Very soon, not just the social butterflies, even Tristan and Hugh couldn't handle any more alcohol.

Their bodies began to sway to no end. They all fell flat on the table, unable to get back up at all.

Xynthia was shocked.

'Brother-In-Law's so awesome.'

'He outdrank everyone all on his own?'

'Master Baker! A thousand glasses are still too little

when drinking with a dear friend. Come, let's have some more!"

Harvey had no intention of letting these people off the hook. The problem was, they had all gone limp and no longer had any strength left. They could accept the wine from Harvey in silent grief.

Chapter 1484

Bang!

One drink later, Hugh fell flat onto the floor.

The others fell almost at the same time. Only Harvey and Xynthia were left standing.

Harvey casually threw away the glass of wine in his hand. His face returned to its usual expression.

“Brother-In-Law, you’re fine?!”

“You took a dozen of them down on your own?!”

Xynthia was shocked.

Harvey could only chuckle.

“I’ll still be fine even after a few more rounds.”

“So when you went to see a client with my sister

last time, you were pretending to be drunk!”

“If I wasn’t diligent enough, you might’ve had your way and slept with her!”

Recalling that scene, Xynthia rolled her eyes.

Harvey’s face darkened and he flicked Xynthia’s forehead.

“What are you talking about?! I’m your Brother-In-Law. Isn’t it normal to sleep with your sister?!”

“I won’t allow it, no matter what!”

Xynthia raged, boiling in anger.

“You’re such a little troublemaker.”

Harvey was helpless. His sister-in-law sure was unpredictable.

“Alright, go outside and wait for me. I still have to deal with these people.”

Xynthia agreed with a hum and obediently exited the box.

When Xynthia left, Harvey's gaze turned severe.

He went over and lifted Hugh. There was a porcelain bottle with colorless liquid nearby. Apparently, this stuff was used against good and honest women.

Harvey poured the whole bottle inside Hugh's mouth, then picked him up along with Tristan before throwing them both in a nearby toilet stall. After that, he locked the stall door from outside.

...

After leaving the private club, Harvey then took Xynthia back to the Gardens Residence and asked her to stay there for a few days.

As for Hugh and the others, Harvey couldn't care less about them.

If they showed up again, he wouldn't mind killing them. ①

...

In the northern provinces, inside a villa under the foot of the Great White Mountain.

The top man of Taekwondo, Wallace Park, resided here.

Looking at the long rivers and tall mountains of Country H, Wallace grew curious.

Even Country H's worst places were at least a thousand times better than Country J.

Just then, rapid footsteps rang out from behind him right. It was Star Chaebol's representative, Peter Lee. His face was as pale as a ghost.

"Sir, this is bad!"

Peter's expression was horribly wretched.

"What's going on?"

"Your best disciple and my deputy representative, along with the others, were all completely annihilated!"

“Even the four Heavenly Kings and the Three Saints of Taekwondo!”

“Sir! The art of Taekwondo will be extinct if you don’t do anything about it!”

Peter looked completely flabbergasted. Roy Garfield dying meant nothing to him.

The problem was, even the Three Saints of Taekwondo died with him!

No doubt, Peter was facing a great crisis at this very moment.

If he couldn't make a fair statement to Country J in a short period of time, they would surely end him!

Wallace was bewildered. After a while, he composed himself and asked, “Do you know how Mark died?”

Mark Duane was the best out of the Three Saints of Taekwondo. He was Wallace’s best disciple, and had about sixty percent of Wallace’s skills. Wallace could gauge their opponent’s skills by judging how

Mark died.

Peter replied, his face awful, "I'm not sure. Buckwood spread news that our men died because of a gas pipe explosion."

"Country H is even using this excuse to deal with our embassy! Curses!"

Chapter 1485

“The government said that?”

Wallace narrowed his eyes.

“Yes!”

Peter nodded fervently.

“Surely you must know who our opponent is, then?”

“Of course, it’s a man named Harvey York!”

“According to the Flynn family from Hong Kong, Harvey’s real identity is likely to be the top man of South Light, Prince York himself!”

“He’s the one who controls Sky Corporation. He’s merged all of the assets from the Yates family and Star Chaebol in South Light!”

“And now, Sky Corporation is preparing to be listed

on the market!”

“Curse him!”

Wallace’s gaze changed and he snarled, “I thought our opponent was someone extraordinary, but he’s just a mere prince!”

“Country J will surely be able to handle him!”

“Since the government is willing to cover up for him, we’ll use our powers to play with him as well!”

“I want you to deal with Prince York and Sky Corporation once and for all!”

“I want Sky Corporation unable to be listed, and I want Prince York to go bankrupt!”

“We’ll set foot on our own to Buckwood immediately!”

At Wallace’s words, Peter grinned.

Since Wallace had announced so, Peter could now use all of his power and connections in Country H

unscrupulously.

Peter walked out of the courtyard and made a call to Buckwood.

“Hello, Master Flynn?”

...

At the same time, in Regency Enterprise.

Mandy had been quite busy recently because of businesses and the rearrangement of the higher ups in the company. She was shouldering every single task single-handedly.

Some important clients were only available during the night.

Right as Mandy was about to call for takeaway for dinner, the phone rang.

“CEO Zimmer, some guests from the Baker family said that they wanted to talk about the details concerning the villas in Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort. They asked if we could let them up.”

The front desk called over with a polite tone.

Mandy thought about it and replied, “Take them to a restaurant downstairs and rent a box. I’ll treat them to a meal.”

Mandy had heard Halsey talk about the Bakers of San Francisco before. While Halsey was busy working in San Francisco, she mentioned to Mandy that there were a lot of businesses under the Baker family’s name.

Safe to say, the Bakers were the kings of San Francisco.

The Bakers did indeed buy a villa in Silver Nimbus Mountain Resort through their sources.

No matter the reason they wanted to see Mandy, she would still have to pay them some respect.

After some time, Mandy went to the restaurant accompanied by a few bodyguards.

After the previous incident, she would often take a

few bodyguards along to ensure her safety.

She walked to the furthest box in the restaurant, where a man wearing a white suit was busy doing karaoke.

When Mandy entered, the man was on the song's last lyric.

The women surrounding him were doing their hardest to clap for him.

After the song ended, the man turned around at the sound of footsteps behind him, and saw Mandy.

He was none other than Hugh Baker. His eyes lit up immediately after he saw Mandy. He grabbed a seat on the couch nonchalantly and put a leg above the other. "You're the CEO of Regency Enterprise, Mandy Zimmer?"

"You're the one treating us to a meal?"

Mandy laughed calmly.

"If you're uninterested, that's fine as well. Let's

talk about the villa instead.”

Hugh flashed her a strange smile.

“Of course we’re eating. But before that, call Harvey York and tell him to get here right now!”

Chapter 1486

As soon as Hugh was done talking, his followers behind him all stood up and glared threateningly at Mandy.

Mandy's expression changed slightly, but she had matured quite a bit after her past experiences.

She regained her composure in no time and calmly replied, "I wonder what my good-for-nothing husband did to you, Master Baker?"

"Good-for-nothing?"

Hugh laughed.

"Your husband is quite the man, why would you call him that?"

"He dared to fool me, after all. Either he's really strong, or he's just an idiot."

“What did my husband do to you?” Mandy asked again, still calm.

Tristan, who was not far away from Mandy and Hugh, subconsciously gripped his butt, his face utterly horrid and heinous.

They were both well-known masters. Never had they imagined that they would suffer this great of a loss against Harvey yesterday night.

Most importantly, they couldn't even voice out the humiliation they felt!

They were aggrieved!

Extremely aggrieved!

It would be fine if Mandy didn't mention anything, but Hugh exploded in anger as soon as she said anything about the matter.

Hugh's expression turned cold. “CEO Zimmer, let's keep it short.”

“Since we got you here, you must give us a fair

statement.”

“So, I’ll tell you what to do!”

“Number one, get your husband here right now. I’ll break his legs myself!”

“Number two, get your sister here as well!”

“If you do both of these tasks, I’ll let you off the hook.”

“If you can’t do it, you and Harvey should just wait for your deaths!”

Mandy’s expression turned slightly colder after hearing those words and asked, “Master Baker! I may not know what happened between you and Harvey, but at least have some respect!”

“Respect?”

Hugh chuckled coldly. “I am the second master of the Baker family from San Francisco, and my godfather is Oliver Bauer from Longmen in Mordu!”

“With my background, why should I respect you?”

The enchanting social butterflies flashed Mandy looks of disdain, and smiled at Hugh's arrogant words.

'This woman's quite interesting. She's just some CEO of an ordinary company! How dare she pretend to be high and mighty in front of Master Baker?'

Mandy's expression changed frantically. However, she quickly calmed down. "Since we can't see eye-to-eye, let's end our meeting here then."

After she was done talking, Mandy prepared to leave.

She had a feeling that there would be big trouble if they were to continue the conversation.

Besides, she wanted to ask Harvey what he did to Master Baker as well.

"End it here?"

Hugh smiled and waved his hand. His bodyguards immediately ran toward the door and locked it shut.

“CEO Zimmer, are you mistaken? If I’m not done, who has the right to say otherwise?!”

Hugh stood up and took a few steps closer toward Mandy.

“How about this? You’re going to accompany me for a nice meal. If I’m happy, maybe I can even break one less leg from Harvey. That way, he’ll have an easier time begging for food in the future!”

“But I really do like your sister, Xynthia!”

“If you two serve me nicely, I’ll be sure to treat both of you well.”

He lifted Mandy’s jaw and smiled.

“Rest assured, I’ve always been fond of new toys. You and your sister are beautiful, so I’ll probably play with you two for around a year or so.”

“Serve me for around a year to save a life. This trade seems quite fair, no?”

Chapter 1487

Tristan and the others burst out laughing. Master Baker sure was domineering!

Slap!

Mandy swung her palm against Hugh's face. "Master Baker, please have some respect!"

"Respect?!"

Hugh grabbed Mandy's shoulders and flashed her a sinister grin.

"I only know how to respect people in bed!"

"Right, let me tell you something."

"I called my godfather this morning. He's coincidentally here for business, so he'll be supporting me as well."

"I know you have an extraordinary background,

being supported by Prince York!”

“Shame that Prince York means nothing in front of my godfather!”

“If I were you, I’d be obediently following orders. I might be a bit gentle if you do, right?”

Bang!

Right at this moment, the door of the box was kicked open.

“Hugh Baker! I’d kneel right now if I were you. If you do, you might not die!”

A frigid tone echoed from the entrance of the box.

Harvey was there along with Tyson. He entered the box, his expression unchanging.

Not too long ago, the men that Tyson assigned to protect Mandy sent word that she was meeting Hugh.

As such, Harvey came running as soon as he could.

“There you are! You’re finally here!”

Hugh let go of Mandy and sized up Harvey. “We’ll settle the debt between us once and for all!”

Ever since Hugh woke up this morning, he hunted for Harvey’s whereabouts to the point he almost lost his mind. Unfortunately, there had been no word.

Using Mandy to force Harvey out was just a simple plan, but it seemed to have yielded great success.

Tristan’s face was filled with hatred. He would even walk with his toes out right there and then. He would never forget the humiliation Harvey forced on him in his entire life, and he blamed everything on Harvey.

In only a moment, a few dozen people had already surrounded Harvey. Their plan was obvious, and that was to kill Harvey.

Harvey ignored their glares and hurried to Mandy. He whispered, “Darling, are you okay?”

“I’m fine. Why did you offend another master from San Francisco? You...”

Mandy felt helpless.

Harvey’s talent to stir up trouble was too much.

“It’s nothing, he’s just some filth. You and your men should wait for me outside, let me handle this.”

Harvey spoke calmly, then turned to glare at Hugh.

“Hugh Baker, kneel. If you do, I’ll spare your filthy life.”

“If you do it a second later, I’m afraid that it’ll be too late.”

The crowd stared at Harvey like he was an idiot.

‘This man brought one man along with him, yet he’s still bluffing up a storm.’

‘He must be brain dead!’

Tristan then exclaimed loudly, “Harvey York, do

you believe that I'll kill you right now?!"

"Master Tristan, please calm yourself."

Hugh waved his hand and glared at Harvey. "I haven't seen you for one day, and you're already trying to show off by bringing a subordinate along. It seems to me like you actually think you're some billionaire master."

"A shame. I've already sent someone for a background check. A so-called consultant for the government pretending to be a master in front of me, you'll pay for this!"

"You can't escape from what you did yesterday! The same goes with your wife and Xynthia!"

"They will all pay for what happened!"

Hugh's expression was ice cold.

Chapter 1488

After Mandy's bodyguards escorted her out of the box, Harvey turned to Hugh and co. with a cold tone. "Hugh Baker, aren't you afraid that you'll die in Buckwood for what you said to me?"

"Die in Buckwood?"

Hugh burst out laughing, his gaze full of disdain.

"Do you know who I am?"

"Even if you didn't look up my identity as the second master of the Baker family from San Francisco, aren't you scared of my godfather? Aren't you scared of Longmen?"

"You should know that your support, Yoel Graham, is on par with a mere dog in Longmen!"

Longmen was an underground organization within

Country H.

Legends said that the man who owned Longmen was a major figure from Wolsing. His identity was terrifying, and he was one of the Elders back then.

After retiring, he then established Longmen.

Longmen had branches in every big city. The branch leader in Mordu, for example, was none other than Oliver Bauer himself.

From this perspective, Hugh's identity did seem quite terrifying.

“Longmen?”

Harvey chuckled.

“Even the leader of Longmen has to pay me respects.”

“You're scaring me with a branch leader? Is your brain not working?”

“If I kill you right now, it wouldn't be any different

than killing a dog.”

Tristan was boiling with anger.

“Bastard! I dare you to say that again!”

“Do you believe that I can cripple you right now?!”

Hugh waved his hand to stop Tristan.

“There’s no rush. I’ll just sit here now!”

“Aren’t you amazing, Master York?!”

“Come! Hit me, then!”

“I’ll tell you right now! Your wife and your sister-in-law are going to end up in my bed if you even lay a finger on me!”

“If not, I’ll send someone to run over your parents-in-law!”

“Do you dare? If not, just tell your wife to strip and come back in. I can’t wait!”

Hugh and his followers showed Harvey looks of

ridicule.

People like Harvey only had a bit of talent and support.

Bluffing up a storm as if he was king.

But after bumping into a prince or master like Master Baker, what could he do?

There was no way he could compare!

Bang!

Harvey said nothing. The next second, he stepped forward, grabbed Hugh's hair, and then slammed his face right on the table.

Harvey was fast. Not just Hugh's followers, even Hugh himself had no chance to react.

Clang!

In a moment's notice, the glass on the table shattered.

Dishes and glasses were flying everywhere.

Blood seeping out of Hugh's forehead. His good looking face had lost all color.

“Hit you?”

Harvey laughed icily.

“Since you asked for it, I'll gladly oblige!”

Harvey did not stop. He yanked Hugh's hair and threw Hugh to the ground.

“Aaaah!”

Hugh's face slammed straight into the floor. He screamed out cries of pain, sounding like a pig being slaughtered.

The crowd was utterly shocked.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Nobody thought that Harvey would simply do as Hugh said.

Hugh's followers and friends were baffled, so much that they were unable to return to their senses to save Hugh.

The social butterflies wanted to scream, but they had no strength to do so. Their bodies went limp, and they were shivering profusely.

“You threaten me?”

Before Hugh was even done screaming, Harvey grabbed a bottle of beer and smashed it onto Hugh's head.

Bang!

The glass bottle shattered, and the impact sent Hugh swaying all over. He understood then.

Harvey was not bluffing. He actually dared to hit Hugh!

Chapter 1489

At this moment, Tristan Quinlan finally reacted and yelled, “Kill him!”

A group of subordinates and bodyguards rushed over at the same time to surround Harvey York.

Tyson Woods, who had never spoken, moved sideways, stepped forward, and instantaneously, Tristan’s neck was snatched.

Bang!

Tristan was then smashed to the ground. Then, Tyson stepped on his face and said coldly, “CEO York is doing things, who dares to stop him!

“Whoever dares to take one more step forward, I’ll trample him to death!”

Tyson was the king of the streets, after all. He was

very respectful in front of Harvey.

However, when he really made a move, he regained his character of a man from the streets.

At this moment, Tyson's fierceness instantly caused those subordinates and bodyguards to hesitate, not knowing whether they want to step forward or not.

After all, Tristan's origin was also extraordinary. What if he was trampled to death?

Meanwhile, Harvey had already grabbed the second bottle of beer and smashed it unceremoniously.

Pop!

Another scream was heard. Hugh Baker, who was initially struggling to get up, was covered with blood and couldn't help but scream in pain.

His female companions kept backing away in fright, fell to the ground, and couldn't get up at all.

Harvey grabbed Tristan's neck with his left hand,

lifted him, and then slapped him with a backhand.

Slap!

“I’m hurting you now, so what?”

Slap!

“You’re just a nobody. Do you really think you’re such a big of a deal?”

Slap!

“The Baker family from Sans Francisco s*cks!”

Slap!

“The Longmen is nothing!”

Slap!

“Acting arrogantly in front of me? Have you ever considered the consequences?”

Harvey then slapped him more than ten times while speaking.

It was not worthy of trampling such an

insignificant person to death.

However, the other party appeared in front of him time and time again, even wanting to hit on his sister-in-law and his wife. Of course, Harvey would not be merciful to him.

Hugh's face was swollen and bruised. He then bellowed angrily, "Harvey, how dare you hit me! Have you thought about the consequences?"

Slap!

Then, Harvey instantly slapped Hugh.

"Consequences? Damn the consequences!

"If you have anything, you can come at me. Messing with my wife and my sister-in-law? You're definitely asking for it!

"Today, I'll break both of your legs and let you beg for food forever!

"But I know you're not convinced, so I'll give you a chance!

“I’ll wait for you in the parking lot outside for half an hour!

“Aren’t you outstanding? Rally your men!

“If the person you called can’t scare me, then you’re in deep trouble!”

Harvey then kicked Hugh away after speaking.

The group of subordinates and female companions looked dumbfounded at this scene and did not know how to react.

This time, no matter what the final result was, Harvey at this moment was truly amazing. He undoubtedly surpassed their perception.

Harvey then left with Tyson and immediately sent Mandy back to the Gardens Residence. Then, he let Tyson’s men be prepared here.

Tonight must be a sleepless night.

Mandy wanted to ask more questions. However, she

could only look worried without asking anything when she saw Harvey leaving in such a hurry.

What Harvey was doing now became more incomprehensible to her.

She only felt that the mystery and the strength of her husband surpassed her imagination.

He was just a government consultant. Why did he seem fearless of anyone?

People who did not know him might think that he was the legendary Chief Instructor who lived in South Light!

Chapter 1490

On the other hand, Hugh Baker was trembling all over at this moment. He then shouted, “Call my godfather and ask him to send everyone who can to come here!”

“Tristan, call your cousin here!”

At this moment, someone whispered, “Second Young Master, do you want to call the Young Master here?”

“Why would you want to call him? Do you want me to be a disgrace in front of him?”

Bang! Hugh kicked the subordinate aside.

“Whoever dares to tell him about this is against me!”

Hugh’s face was distorted. Although he came to

Buckwood this time because of a call from Sam Baker...

However, he and Sam had never been on good terms in the Baker family of San Francisco. Both of them were competing for the succession of the Baker family.

If he asked Sam for help at this moment, he might as well die!

Nonetheless, he was not afraid. Not to mention that Tristan Quinlan was from the Quinlan family, who was quite influential in South Light.

Just his godfather, Oliver Bauer, the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu, the title could scare people to death!

As for Harvey York's words that provoked Longmen just now, Hugh literally did not take them seriously.

In this world, only those who were on the top could understand the weight of the word "Longmen".

Other laymen simply did not understand what “

Longmen” meant!

A Land Rover stopped outside of the parking lot.

Soon, Harvey and Tyson Woods got out of the car. They promised to wait in the parking lot, and they were here. This is a matter of honor.

“CEO York, I just checked. Hugh’s godfather is indeed the branch leader from the branch of Longmen, Mordu.

“Should we rally some more people over?”

“No.”

Harvey said indifferently.

“If the master of Longmen is here, we may need to. Since he's just a branch leader, he can't do anything.”

Tyson looked admirably at Harvey. The Chief Instructor was indeed the Chief Instructor.

In the great Country H, even the people of the highest level had to show him respect.

Only those who were in a high enough position could understand the weight of these three words, the Chief Instructor.

Dozens of cars came outside the parking lot within thirty minutes.

From luxury cars such as Mercedes Benz, BMW, and Audi to ultra-luxury brands such as Porsche and Ferrari.

Those cars, without exception, blocked all the entrances and exits of the parking lot.

Apparently, those who were connected to Hugh, those who had cooperated with Tristan, and the others who were involved were all present!

Many people also brought their female companions over.

Sure enough, they had to bring their women over to

witness this kind of prestigious moment. Or else how would they appear to be remarkable?

Soon, all those people gathered around. There were almost two hundred people.

Later, Hugh walked out of the restaurant along with Tristan after he bandaged his wounds.

Seeing those people at the scene, Hugh suddenly felt lofty, feeling that he was “the Master” and his arrogance rose!

Meanwhile, Hugh waved his hand and said, “Hello! My brothers!”

Two hundred people said in unison, “Good day, Young Master Baker!”

“We’re pleased to serve you, Young Master Baker!”

Even the bandaged Hugh felt radiant at this moment after hearing those orderly cries!

Indeed, a man could not live a day without power!

At this moment, Hugh felt that he was the king who

dominated the underground world of Buckwood!

As for those delicate female companions, they were all obsessed with him!

This man was truly handsome!

He was born a king!

At this moment, Hugh looked down on the two people condescendingly, with an indifferent expression.

Chapter 1491

“York, I can show some mercy and give you one last chance!

“Kneel, grovel and admit your mistakes. Cut off one of your hands and one of your legs. Send your wife and your sister-in-law to my bed. Then I’ll let you go!”

Harvey York said nonchalantly, “I’m now more than determined to break your limbs.”

“York, I’m warning you...”

Hugh Baker then pointed at Harvey.

“Stop pretending in front of me. The backer that you’re so full of couldn’t protect you!”

Tyson Woods looked at Hugh with a foolish expression. Couldn’t this guy see that a person like

the Chief Instructor did not need any backer at all?

Or it should be said that Harvey, himself, was the most powerful backer.

“If it’s only these few people and these little energies...

“Hugh, you’re destined to be a beggar without limbs for the rest of your life.”

Harvey looked at the crowd indifferently.

“Presumptuous!”

“You’re such a pain!”

Hugh was not angry at this moment. Instead, he smiled, “York, you will soon know what it takes to offend me!”

“What consequences?” Harvey said indifferently, “What will happen to me? Who could do anything to me?”

“With these nobodies? I don’t think they’re

reliable. Why don't you rally over some more powerful people? I can wait for you.”

Harvey looked very kind.

“B*stard, you are going to be dead soon, and yet you're still acting arrogant!

“My cousin is almost here with his people. I hope that you will be as good as now when you see him!”

Tristan Quinlan was holding his phone at this moment, shaking with anger.

He was outraged. Harvey was just a government consultant and a live-in son-in-law. How dare he mess with them?

He was undoubtedly getting himself killed!

Harvey did not care. He then smiled and said, “I think your cousin wouldn't be able to even stand upright in front of me.

“Why don't you change another person?”

Meanwhile, a row of Porsche 911 stopped by, and

they drifted at a fast speed. That was certainly the style of the Young Masters from affluent families at first glance.

Soon, the car doors were opened, and more than ten thugs in black suits came out. They looked professional.

Although there were not many people in this group, their aura was a lot more intimidating than the two hundred assembled people.

Immediately afterward, a young man was brought out in a wheelchair. His face was bandaged. His left hand and left leg were cast in plasters. However, even so, the person still exuded a domineering aura.

It was Karl Quinlan!

Two bodyguards pushed him forward at this moment. He looked crippled, but still, he was overbearing.

Those who were blocking the way all backed away like frightened birds.

“Cousin, here you are!”

Before Karl could clearly see the person on the other side, Tristan’s eyes had already brightened up, and he strode over.

“You came in at just the right time. A foolish guy dares to provoke us and hurt Young Master Baker and me!

“This guy is very arrogant!

“Not only did he ask us to rally people, but he also said that he wanted to break our limbs!”

Although Tristan was a little confused about Karl’s appearance at the moment, it still did not stop him from complaining at all.

“I said my cousin is Karl Quinlan. However, he said that you don’t even have the right to stand in front of him!

“You can only kneel!”

Tristan kept sugar-coating the story with a simple

purpose: to drive Harvey to his demise.

The reason he asked Karl to come this time was to trample this live-in son-in-law to death!

To let the people know that he, Tristan Quinlan, could also do whatever he wanted in Buckwood!

Chapter 1492

When Hugh Baker saw Karl Quinlan, he was very confident at the moment.

Although they did not work in the same place, they were both somewhat famous people in the circles of the great Country H.

They had long admired each other's names.

Hugh obviously knew of Karl's ability. Hence, he was very touched when he saw Karl still came over to help him even if he was injured!

At the same time, he was also feeling very confident since Karl was from the Quinlan family of Georgia. Kyle Quinlan from that particular family was the second-in-command of South Light!

They could easily trample anyone to death with a backer that had such a background.

Those female companions were looking at Karl with dazzling eyes.

Although Karl was no different from a disabled person...

However, he had that arrogance!

Even if he were lying on a hospital bed, he would still exude such an aura.

How could a live-in son-in-law compare to him?!

All those beauties were looking at Harvey York sarcastically as soon as they thought of this.

They were all waiting to see how this foolish guy would die!

He was acting arrogantly at the restaurant just now. Now, he might just get himself killed due to his own arrogance!

The so-called loser would never experience a reversal of fortune. He was just nothing in front of

a real big shot.

“Oh? It’s been quite some time since I saw such an arrogant person!”

Karl’s eyes were cold after hearing his cousin’s words. He then repeatedly sneered while motioning his subordinates to push him forward.

“Which b*stard dares to treat my cousin this way?!”

“Don’t you know that the Quinlan family of Georgia looks out for him?!”

“Are you tired of living?!”

At this moment, Karl had an air of authority. Even if he was limp in the wheelchair, he still had an unspeakable aura.

“Me.”

Harvey walked out with both his hands on his back.

“Do you have a problem with that?”

Tristan and the others gasped and looked at Harvey

in disbelief when those words were said.

Did this guy know where he stood?

How dare he offend Karl?

He was certainly asking for it!

It seemed that he probably did not even know who Karl was. Otherwise, how dare he act like this?

Those people were looking at Harvey derisively.

Only Hugh frowned slightly at this moment. Harvey was still acting arrogantly in this situation.

This required great confidence.

Could it be that this guy really has some more incredible backers?

Hugh, who had just suffered a big loss, quickly made a call upon thinking of this.

One had to go all out even when fighting a small enemy. He did not mind overkill for such a simple task. He just wanted to trample Harvey to death.

As for Tristan, he sneered and pushed Karl forward personally. In his opinion, Harvey, who did not know his place, was destined to die here tonight.

“A**hole, provoking me, Karl Quinlan, do you want to die?!”

Karl had a bandage on his head at the moment. His vision was unclear. He had not seen Harvey’s face clearly.

However, when he reached in front of the crowd, the moment Harvey’s face was seen clearly...

His bandaged face instantly stiffened.

All Karl’s arrogance, domineering attitude, and anger vanished with fright the moment he saw Harvey.

There was a thump in his head, and he could not think straight.

He never thought that the person he would face was Harvey!

It was this person who broke his left hand and left leg!

“York, York, York, York...”

Karl’s body instantly softened. If he were not in a wheelchair, he would have knelt at this moment.

He had been traumatized by Harvey since he broke his left hand and left foot.

Most importantly, he knew full well that he could not offend Harvey.

No matter what Harvey’s background was, he could not afford to offend him.

“Don’t call me Grandfather. I don’t have an unlucky grandson like you.” Harvey looked disgusted.

Everyone in the crowd was stunned. All of them were looking at Harvey at this moment, in total shock.

This guy even dared to spout something like this.

He was certainly not afraid of death!

Chapter 1493

Tristan Quinlan was also taken aback by Harvey York's tone.

However, there was ecstasy in his heart. The more arrogant this guy Harvey was, the more miserable he would die in a while!

At this moment, he jumped up, pointed at Harvey, and said, "Cousin, that's him! He is Harvey!"

"Not only did he hurt me, but he also hit Young Master Baker!"

"Now he even insults you!"

"You must make his life a living hell!"

Karl Quinlan had a bandage on his face. Thus, Tristan did not see the fear on his face.

Harvey said indifferently at this moment. "Yes, I

did it all. Karl Quinlan, do you have a problem with it?”

Arrogant!

Everyone sneered again and again after hearing Harvey's tone.

York was too arrogant and had no sense of decency!

Hugh Baker also sneered repeatedly. The sillier Harvey was, the happier he was.

He would die more miserably because of this.

“York, hurry up and kneel!”

Tristan continued to shout!

“Are you trying to make my cousin angry?!”

“The consequences are serious if my cousin is angry!”

Some of the beauties present resented Harvey for his arrogance from earlier. All of them were boasting.

“York, are you too scared that you’ve become a fool? Look at what you said?”

“Still pretending in front of Young Master Quinlan? From now on, you won’t be able to survive in the entire South Light!”

“Do you know who Young Master Quinlan is? Do you know about his background?”

“What a pitiful ignorant child!”

The group of female companions all had ironic faces at the moment. What they, women who loved vanity, looked down on the most were those losers who liked pretending.

Ava Klein, who initially wanted to be Hugh’s procurer, just now walked to the front of the crowd and looked at Harvey condescendingly. She said, “York, you know the gap between you and Young Master Baker now, right?”

“How could the pheasant become phoenix these

years?

“For Young Master Baker and Young Master Quinlan to trample you to death, it is as simple as stepping on an ant!

“How dare you provoke Young Master Baker?! Even Young Master Quinlan and Young Master Karl too?!

“Who do you think you are?!”

“It’s you?” Harvey raised his head lightly and glanced at Ava.

“I didn’t take care of you in the previous matter. So, you haven’t learned a lesson yet?”

“Lesson? What lesson can you teach me?” Ava walked to Harvey arrogantly, “You’re just a nobody. Do you really think you are some big shot?

“If you really have the ability, just try and hit me!

“If you dare to touch me, Young Master Quinlan and Young Master Baker will crush you and turn you into mincemeat!”

Slap!

Harvey suddenly slapped her before she could even finish speaking. “Ah!”, Ava screamed, and her body was sent flying. She then fell to the ground and fainted.

“It was the first time I heard such a request all my life.

“You heard it yourselves. She even begged me to hit her.”

Harvey looked disgusted and took out a tissue to wipe his palms continuously as if he had touched something dirty.

The crowd was shocked!

No one would have thought that Harvey still dared to be so arrogant under such circumstances. He even slapped Ava until she fainted.

Tristan started jumping up and down. “Cousin, York doesn’t show you any respect at all! Hurry up

and kill him!”

“Shut up!”

At this moment, Karl finally reacted. He used his undamaged right foot to kick Tristan to the ground.

Bang!

Tristan instantly endured the kick. He fell to the ground, battered and bruised.

The group of people watching this scene were dumbfounded.

Even Tyson Woods was a little surprised.

He was the king from the streets of South Light. He naturally knew what an arrogant person Karl was. However, such an arrogant person was backing off now?

Especially, Tristan, he got up with an aggrieved expression at this moment. He did not know why his cousin kicked him.

Chapter 1494

Tristan Quinlan looked aggrieved.

However, Karl Quinlan's expression was repulsive, and it could even be out of panic.

At this moment, he could not wait to choke Tristan to death.

Why did he have to provoke Harvey York, of all people?!

Moreover, getting him involved by asking him to come here. This was certainly sending him to his demise!

It was crucial to understand that Karl managed to stay alive last time and only got one hand and one foot cut off.

He never thought he would meet Harvey again, and

his injury had not properly healed. This certainly made him unable even to squeeze out a tear.

Under the gaze of the group of people, Harvey walked to the edge of the trash can and threw the tissue away. He then calmly walked back to Karl and said indifferently, “Young Master Quinlan, let’s continue.

“I’m asking you a question. Do you have a problem with that?”

Karl trembled all over and said, “No, I don’t dare!”

How would he even dare to have a problem with that?!

He had a lot of influence. He was from the Quinlan family of Georgia. However, the problem was the person standing in front of him!

Although he did not know Harvey’s identity in detail, even Kyle Quinlan had to treat him respectfully. He would provoke Harvey only if he were out of his mind!

He did not know that he came here to crush Harvey this time around.

If he knew, even if there were a big-sedan chair with eight bearers, he would not show up.

As for whether he had a problem with Harvey?

He would not dare even if he had the guts to do it!

Wouldn't dare?!

Wouldn't dare?!

It was just two simple words, but they had stunned everyone in the crowd at this moment.

This was a member of the Quinlan family from Georgia, the nephew of the second-in-command of South Light. He was so majestic when he showed up but had now been acting like a coward, which was certainly unimaginable.

All the women who were gold-diggers were stunned. Some even slapped themselves in the face

to make sure that they were not dreaming.

However, everyone was even more sluggish the next moment.

“Kneel.”

Harvey said indifferently. He still looked very calm.

Obviously, he did not intend to let Karl off the hook easily.

The Quinlan family from Georgia, so what?

If it was not for him today and replaced by an innocent man, that man might be trampled to death by Karl.

Everyone was startled upon hearing this.

Even if Harvey's true identity and background were truly terrifying, but to make Karl kneel? How could this be?

He was from the Quinlan family of Georgia!

Did the Quinlan family of Georgia have no sense of

decency?

Pop!

Karl was already struggling to get off the wheelchair, enduring the severe pain, and kneeled in front of Harvey before everyone could react.

Boom!

It was not just Tristan and Hugh.

Everyone's heads were all jumbled!

He actually kneeled?!

The legendary Young Master, with such a strong background and identity, kneeled just because of a sentence by Harvey?

How was that possible?!

Everyone present was in a daze and did not know what expression they should show on their faces.

Tyson Woods slightly curled his lips. How dare Karl, with just a little ability, act arrogant in front of the

Chief Instructor?

Nonsense!

The chief of the Quinlan family from Georgia did not even dare to do that!

“Kneel properly.”

Harvey took out a tissue and threw it in front of Karl.

Karl’s mouth twitched, but in the next moment, he picked up the tissue, removed the bandage on his face, and wiped his face clean with it.

Then, he straightened up.

Everyone was dumbfounded while looking at this scene. What was wrong with Young Master Quinlan?!”

Slap!

Harvey had already slapped Karl, making his body shaking all over before everyone could react.

“Coming to support your cousin?!”

Slap!

“Bullying people is so much fun, right?”

Slap!

“I have already broken one of your hands and one of your legs. Isn't it enough to learn your lesson?”

Slap!

“This is the last time!

“Next time, if I see you abusing people or you bullying me again, lay down your life.”

Chapter 1495

“Understand, understand!”

Karl Quinlan only nodded and bowed after Harvey York had finished speaking and began to wipe his palms.

He was acting like a grandson in front of this person.

There was dead silence in the crowd as if you could even hear a needle drop. No one could accept this scene.

Hugh Baker and Tristan Quinlan were both in a trance, almost thinking they had hysteria.

Harvey’s gaze fell indifferently on Tristan. He said coldly, “I already told you that even if Karl Quinlan is here, he won’t be able to stand upright in front of me.

“Now, try asking him if he dares to stand up.”

Tristan stuttered and did not know how to answer. He only knew that he was a real shame today.

Harvey stood with his hands on his back. He stopped making moves and said nonchalantly, “I’ll do the Quinlan family from Georgia a favor, but you have to give me an explanation on this matter today.

“This brat wanted to drug my sister-in-law...”

Karl trembled after listening to Harvey’s words.

Why did Tristan have to provoke this person’s sister-in-law?

At this moment, Karl, who was kneeling on the ground, trembled and shouted at Tristan, “Get over here now. Kneel and apologize immediately!

“Grovel, beg for Sir York’s forgiveness!”

Everyone present gasped with disbelief upon hearing this.

Karl had kneeled. Now he even wanted Tristan to kneel and ask for Harvey's forgiveness?

Moreover, it was Tristan who asked Karl to come and deal with Harvey.

However, now it seemed that Karl was helping Harvey to deal with Tristan.

Even TV series were not shot like this!

Many people did not understand how a government consultant, a live-in son-in-law, had such audacity? Where did his capability and status come from?

Tristan's face was red. He could not help but ask, "Cousin, who is he?"

Slap!

Karl did not dare to stand up at all. He just kicked Tristan, crawled over difficultly, and slapped him in the face.

"Who asked you to play with Sir York's sister-in-

law?”

Slap!

“Who told you to bully people?!”

Slap!

“Who told you to use Sir York’s wife to threaten him?!”

Slap!

“Who gave you the confidence to challenge Sir York?!”

After a few big slaps, Tristan’s face was swollen. His eye sockets were dark, and the corners of his mouth were bruised.

He was covering his face at the moment and was in disbelief, “Cousin, why are you hitting me?!”

“You have to help me kill Harvey!”

“Kill him!”

He really did not understand. His cousin was from

the Quinlan family of Georgia. Why should he be afraid of Harvey?!

Even if Harvey was competent, Karl did not have to hit him to please Harvey. Karl even wanted him to kneel and apologize!

Moreover, Tristan might not be afraid of the person that Karl was fearful of!

After all, Tristan still had Hugh as his backer!

Hugh still had the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu, the Deity, behind him!

If that person was here, even Yoel Graham, the first-in-command of Buckwood, had to kneel down!

A consultant of the Buckwood government was nothing!

As for Hugh, his face was quite pale at the moment. They also did not know why Harvey was such a great deterrent against Karl.

Hugh only knew that they had become fools this

time.

They had also lost their reputation!

Most importantly, what should they do next?

They could not just go away shamefully, right?

Karl could afford to be disgraced, but Hugh could not!

Chapter 1496

“You’re so stubborn!”

Karl Quinlan was so anxious at the moment.

He wanted to stand up, but he glanced at Harvey York first. Seeing Harvey nodded his head, only then he dared to get up and kicked Tristan to the ground again.

“Kneel, apologize!”

Tristan Quinlan covered his face and trembled. “I won’t kneel. A man should have dignity and shouldn’t kneel...”

Slap!

Karl slapped him again.

“I’m asking you to kneel, and you refuse to!”

Slap!

“Asking you to admit your wrong deeds, and you refuse to!”

Slap!

“A man shouldn’t kneel easily?!”

Slap!

“I’ll break your leg today and build one for you with gold!”

“Cousin!”

Tristan covered his face, staggered back, and roared with grief and indignation. “Enough!”

“It’s enough!”

“What can this brat do? Why are you so afraid of him?”

“Who the hell is he?!”

“He’s just a live-in son-in-law!”

“You being afraid of him doesn’t mean that I’m afraid of him too!

“I have the Braff family, the Quinlan family of Georgia, the Baker family of San Francisco, and Longmen behind me. Trampling him to death is just in a matter of minutes. Why should I kneel and apologize to him?!”

Tristan could not understand. Karl was a villainous young master of a generation!

However, why was he so afraid of Harvey?

This certainly was a disgrace to the Quinlan family of Georgia!

Hugh Baker also looked down on Karl at this moment. Quinlan family of Georgia, so what? He even kneeled to a live-in son-in-law!

Tristan was still pointing at Harvey at this moment. He was furious and could not figure it out. “York, I don’t know what you did to my cousin!

“But I’m telling you, I, Tristan Quinlan, aren't afraid of you!

“Wanting me to kneel to you, unless you are a tomb!”

Hugh also sneered, “Yes, the word ‘kneel’ is not in the dictionary of the people in the upper-class circles!”

The group of dandies and subordinates all cheered.

‘Did you see it?’

This was the style of the dandies. This was the style of a young master!

Karl kneeled as soon as he arrived. What was happening?

Not only did he embarrass himself, but he also dishonored them!

A bunch of idiots!

Karl was so anxious that he almost cried after

knowing that Hugh and Tristan were still misbehaving at this moment.

He was showing no mercy at this moment. He kept hitting and cursing them, hoping that Harvey would give them a chance at this point.

After all, this was also considered as giving Harvey an explanation.

Then Harvey certainly would not kill them all.

However, now, not only did Tristan not appreciate it, but he also looked arrogant and overbearing. He was certainly trying to get himself killed!

“You, you, you, you, you...”

Karl advised Tristan, shivered, and said, “Brat, I don’t care if you live or die!”

Tristan covered his pig-like face and bellowed, “Who needs you to care?”

“The moment you hit me, the moment you embarrassed me, you’re dead to me!”

“I asked you here to help me, not to embarrass me!”

Tristan’s face was red. He was a real shame today. He might become the running joke of the circle in the future.

He pointed at Harvey at this moment and shouted, “York, I’m not afraid of you. Moreover, you’re about to be doomed soon!”

“I’m telling you, Young Master Baker’s godfather is the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu. He is coming soon!”

“I want to see how amazing you are!”

“No matter how good you are, you have to kneel in front of him!”

“Just wait and see. You’ll kneel!”

Chapter 1497

The branch leader of Longmen, Mordu, Oliver Bauer?!

Was he actually Hugh Baker's godfather?

No, no, no. It should be said that he actually appeared in Buckwood?!

Specially came here to support Hugh?

At this moment, everyone's expression changed drastically except for Harvey York. All of them were looking at Hugh in disbelief!

He was awesome!

Hugh was indeed the Second Young Master of the Baker family from San Francisco. This person's connections were remarkable!

If a branch leader of Longmen appeared, then

Harvey would certainly die!

This was because people of that level represented the absolute power of the government on the streets.

Even the government, shopping malls needed to show respect to Longmen, let alone the streets.

Tyson Woods frowned slightly. Although he was the king of the streets of South Light, he still understood that Longmen did not set up a branch here due to historical factors.

Thus, he was able to dominate the streets.

Otherwise, the strongest on the streets would surely be Longmen.

Just from this point, it was enough to explain the clout of a branch leader of Longmen.

It seemed that the matter today had turned into a major controversy.

Sure enough, in Tyson's opinion, the matter only

escalated a little bit.

At this moment, he was not interested in rallying people. Instead, he just watched for fun.

Hugh walked out with a smug look. He was delighted with the effect at the moment. “Yes, my godfather is coming here for business. I just made a call to him. He will be here soon!”

Gasping sounds were heard from all directions.

“Is your godfather very amazing?”

Harvey approached Hugh with an indifferent expression.

“Believe it or not, if he provokes me, he still has to kneel in front of me.”

“Hahahaha, letting my godfather kneel to you?!”

Hugh laughed maniacally. He then looked at Harvey with the eyes of a lunatic. “York, who do you think you are? The King?”

“Asking my godfather to kneel? I think you are

tired of living!

“A person like you doesn't even deserve to be trampled to death by him!

“He can crush you easily with his little finger!

“Death awaits you!”

Hugh did not want to talk nonsense with Harvey. He had seen many arrogant people but had not seen one with such an extent.

A group of dandies and female companions regained their senses. After they learned what Longmen was through the people around them. All of them showed derisive and ironic expressions on their faces.

Could Harvey afford to offend someone of that level?

“CEO York, would you like to call Lieutenant Colonel Ethan Hunt?”

Tyson approached Harvey and reminded him.

“Although Oliver Bauer alone couldn’t do much of anything, the Longmen was still a big deal after all ...”

Harvey said lightly, “Longmen is Elder Bauer’s turf. So, I usually won’t touch it for his sake.

“But if the people from Longmen misbehave, then I don’t mind killing a few of them.”

Tyson did not say anything more when he heard that. He only blamed himself for talking too much.

Less than ten minutes had transpired.

Several extended versions of Mercedes Benz Maybach drove over and stopped in front of the crowd.

The car doors were opened. Thirty-six men in robes walked down.

Those people had solemn expressions, fierce eyes, and amazingly vigorous movements.

Then, an old man wearing a suit came out.

He was not tall, five feet two at most. However, he had an ethereal aura and walked like a king. He exuded an unspeakable aura when he walked.

The branch leader of Longmen, Mordu, Oliver Bauer!

Chapter 1498

At this moment, many people took out their mobile phones, searched for information, and tried to confirm Oliver Bauer's identity.

Everyone then gasped after that.

Was Hugh Baker that amazing?

He could even summon the branch leader of Longmen here. It seemed that they had a deep relationship with each other!

Karl Quinlan's face also slightly changed. He started to regret it a little. He sided with Harvey York too soon. He might be doomed now.

As for Hugh's female companions, all of them could not wait to hug him on the spot.

Young Master Baker was fantastic!

Everyone had to step aside when Oliver arrived!

It was estimated that only Sheldon Xavier and the first-in-command of the military, Bellamy Blake, could still look good in front of Oliver in the entire South Light.

As for the number one person of South Light, Prince York, he might not even get a little respect in front of Oliver.

After all, Oliver Bauer was the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu.

As for the arrogant Harvey, he would at least have his skin peeled off if he did not die tonight!

Many people were very excited. All of them wanted to see Harvey become a joke.

“That brat, York, I admit that I misread him!”

“He could let Karl kneel, which is a little strange. So, what about it?”

“Could he be Leader Bauer’s opponent?”

“He’s just a joke after all!”

“He will know what is the difference between him and an influential person like Leader Bauer very soon!”

Everyone present looked at Harvey with pity.

It was only natural for the strong to sympathize with the weak, the smart ones to sympathize with the foolish ones!

Did such a loser want to taste a reversal of fortune? What was he thinking?

This was nothing in the face of real power.

“Godfather!”

“Mr. Bauer!”

“Leader Bauer!”

At this moment, Hugh greeted him with a grieved expression, and a group of people began to nod and bow.

“Good boy, what happened?”

“Wanting me to come here?”

Oliver walked over with his hands on his back.

He came to Mordu for some serious business.

However, he got Hugh’s call as soon as he got off the plane.

This was his godson. They had a great relationship.

Hugh did not beat around the bush. He then pointed at Harvey and said, “Godfather, that brat bullied me! He bullied me just because he has a good connection with the local boss!

“Look, he has beaten me to this condition!”

Oliver could clearly see the wounds on Hugh’s face. He suddenly became angry.

Hugh had always been the one bullying people. When did he actually got bullied like this?

Bang!

Oliver stepped forward and kicked Karl Quinlan, who was kneeling on the ground, to the side.

Several thugs around him rushed over and started hitting Karl before Oliver could speak.

The screams were heard instantly. However, Karl did not dare to fight back at this moment, nor did he dare to let his people come to rescue him.

After all, Oliver could easily crush him with his identity!

Soon, his remaining hand and foot were broken. Several of his ribs were also broken. He kept twitching while lying on the ground, and blood came out at the corner of his mouth.

“Are you out of your mind?!”

Oliver was obviously very dissatisfied with the “traitor”, Karl. Therefore, he instantly let his men break his remaining hand and foot at this moment.

Tristan and others were watching this scene with

brilliant eyes.

Right! That was it!

This was the feeling we yearned for!

Tyson's eyes twitched while watching the scene at this moment. Karl was a member of the Quinlan family from Georgia. However, Oliver did not show any respect toward him at all. Longmen was indeed amazing.

Harvey did not stop him. Instead, he just watched this scene with curiosity. After all, seeing enemies fighting against each other, how interesting it was.

Chapter 1499

After a minute, Oliver Bauer waved his hand, gesturing his subordinates to stop. He then stared coldly at Harvey York, “Are you the one that hurt my son, Hugh Baker?”

“Yes!”

Harvey said indifferently. He did not care about it.

“Great. You are very good, fantastic!”

Oliver sneered after seeing Harvey’s arrogance at the moment, “Do you know what are the consequences of hurting my son?”

Harvey said calmly, “Don’t you want to ask why I hurt him?”

Many people sneered when they heard this. At this moment, Harvey still wanted to reason with him

and talk about the law?

He must be out of his mind!

“I don’t have to ask. There’s no need to ask!”

Oliver put his hands on his back and stared at Harvey coldly. “I just need to know that you’re the one who hurt my son. That’s it!”

Hugh kept stocking things up at the side, saying, “Godfather, he even said arrogantly just now that even if it’s you, you’ll have to kneel when you see him!”

Tristan Quinlan and others echoed. “Yes, he did say that!”

“Letting me kneel?!”

“Do you know what you are saying?!”

Oliver was so angry that he burst out a laugh.

“Brat, do you know the weight of the word ‘Longmen’?”

“Do you know what Longmen does?”

“If I don’t take action against you today, you don’t even know where you stand!”

Harvey then asked, “So, does it mean that reasoning with you is impossible, Leader Bauer?”

“Reasoning?” Oliver sneered time and time again, “For me, big fists are the absolute principle! The strong ones are the hard truth!”

“The word ‘Longmen’ is the absolute truth!”

“Take him for an example. I broke his hand and his leg. You can ask the Quinlan family from Georgia to see whether they dare to reason with me!”

Oliver pointed to Karl, who was lying on the ground, while speaking arrogantly, with a terrifying aura.

Harvey then said faintly, “It seems that you are unreasonable, and you are really going to take action against me!”

“If you want me to be reasonable, I can!

“Kneel, grovel and admit that you are wrong. Then you break your limbs yourself!

“Let Hugh punish you. You must do whatever he wants you to do!

“If he asks you to be a lackey, then you have to be a lackey!

“In this case, I can consider keeping you alive!

“Otherwise, I will hold your family, wife, and children accountable too!”

At this moment, Oliver was extremely overbearing. Every sentence he spoke carried an unspeakable imposing aura.

In this turf, South Light, he was only afraid of two or three people.

How could he be afraid of other people?

Harvey slightly squinted his eyes. Was Oliver

getting his family involved?

It seemed that Leader Bauer had long forgotten the original intention of setting up Longmen.

“York, are you scared now?”

Hugh stepped forward with a half-smile on his face after seeing Harvey’s indifferent expression.

“Aren’t you very arrogant just now? Aren’t you very amazing?”

“Why don’t you jump now?”

“If you are scared, then kneel to me first!”

“I’ll think about it, whether I want to forgive you!”

The others also laughed, thinking that Harvey was scared.

However, there was truth in it too. No matter how powerful Harvey was, how would he dare to challenge Oliver?

That was certainly seeking death!

However, there was a sudden change in the next moment.

Harvey slapped Hugh out of the blue!

Slap!

Hugh's head was smashed to the ground by Harvey, making his head spin.

“Who do you think you are?”

“How dare you let me kneel?”

Harvey stepped forward and kicked Hugh. He then stepped on Hugh's chest.

“Godfather!”

Hugh convulsed all over, covering his face. He never thought that Harvey would be so wild to such an extent.

Chapter 1500

The crowd was shocked!

Everyone gaped while looking at this scene, feeling their scalp tingle. They could not accept it.

Oliver Bauer was here, and there were so many subordinates here. How dare Harvey York land a slap on Hugh Baker?

Was he afraid that he would not die miserably enough?

Oliver was even more stunned. This was because, in his opinion, anyone who was a little smart would have surrendered at this moment.

This was because he was the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu. He had a high position and had powerful strength. Trampling Harvey to death was just as simple as stepping on an ant.

However, no one thought that Harvey would actually ignore his existence and slapped Hugh in public. He even stepped on Hugh's chest under his feet.

This was not only about smacking Oliver in the face but also hitting at Longmen at the same time too!

“Kill him! If he dies, it's on me!”

Oliver was so angry that he jumped on the spot.

Many people held their breath while witnessing this scene.

Thirty-six thugs came over from left and right. Although they were a little scared seeing Harvey stepping on Hugh, they were still about to kill Harvey right away.

At this moment, Harvey calmly took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. He then turned on the speaker mode.

Beep...

In the middle of the night, the sound spread quickly in the empty parking lot.

“Rallying people through a phone call? Only now you know how to be afraid?”

Oliver sneered.

“I want to see who is the one behind you! Then I can just kill both of you together!”

“Hello, who is this?!”

After a while, an old but majestic voice came from the other side of the phone.

Oliver was slightly taken aback the moment he heard this voice. He could not believe it.

This voice was so familiar to him!

How could he be unfamiliar with this voice?!

However, how did Harvey manage to get this call through?!

Harvey then said indifferently without giving time

for Oliver to be in shock, “Elder Bauer, it’s me, Harvey.”

The person on the other side of the phone was obviously startled. He then smiled and said, “It’s you. Why did you call me in the middle of the night? Is there anything that I can help you with?”

Bauer...

Samuel Bauer?!

The thugs from Longmen, who were about to rush over, were all taken aback at this moment. All of them looked dull and sluggish the next moment.

They then unconsciously shifted their gazes toward where Oliver was and did not know what expression to show on their faces.

Samuel Bauer!

The Master of Longmen, Samuel Bauer!

Harvey actually directly called the Master of Longmen?!

Meanwhile, the people of Longmen felt that they were going crazy!

All of them had trouble breathing at that moment!

Samuel Bauer was the legend of Longmen. He was once the former Elder of the Army, unparalleled in combat power!

After hearing the other party addressing himself and hearing this familiar tone, Oliver could not help but tremble in his boots.

Samuel Bauer?!

How could it be Samuel Bauer?!

“Godfather! Kill him!

“This brat is still making a call?! Rallying people? Still putting up airs?!

“Pretending in front of us, Longmen! Who does he think he is?!”

“Shut up!”

Oliver's expression suddenly became extremely awful. Although he looked pale at the moment, he still kneeled on the ground.

His tone was extremely bitter.

“Good day, Master. I'm Oliver Bauer!”

The thirty-six thugs who initially surrounded Harvey also kneeled right at this moment!

Thump, thump, thump!

“Good day, Master!”

The whole crowd was dumbfounded at this moment.

Kneel?!

Even Oliver too?!

What was going on?!