"You didn't eat any?!"

Trisha was astonished, but quickly regained her composure.

"That's fine too. Since you're not crippled, I'll do the honor of chopping your hands and feet with my own hands. The effect will be the same regardless."

Jaden smiled lightly. "I'm afraid getting my hands and feet won't be as easy as you think."

"Let's see. Do you think the gunmen you're relying so heavily on are as obedient as you think?"

So saying, Jaden snapped his fingers. As the crisp sound of his snapping fingers rang, the gunmen initially under Alec's employ, who had aimed their firearms at the crowd, turned to aim at Trisha. In just one move, Trisha's escape routes were all

blocked. She had no way out.

Trisha was shocked, and her expression turned for the worst. A moment of contemplation later, she sneered icily, " Nice one, Jaden! Great work, Terry!"

"I didn't expect you to join forces with your son and deceive me."

Jaden smiled, unperturbed. "I did set you up. The same can't be said about my arrogant son. He truly wanted to cooperate with you."

"Unfortunately, I raised him. How could I not see through his thoughts?"

"Bring that treacherous idiot here!"

As per Jaden's order, several of the gunmen brought in Terry and kicked the latter to the hall.

The entire crowd watched this with equally stunned expressions.

No one expected Terry, who was

supposed to be crowned the successor of the Smith family today, to be brought like a prisoner.

Trisha's cold face morphed into something reminiscent of surprise. She was startled at Terry's appearance, but quickly recovered her composure.

"Why so cold, Trisha? Isn't this your man?"

"Don't you feel bad seeing him being held like a prisoner?"

"He's losing the inheritance rights of the Smith family and his status as the noble prince because of you. Don't you pity him?"

Jaden said casually, narrowing his eyes all the while. indifferently.

The Smith family, including Zeke, were taken aback by Jaden's words. Their faces were incredulous.

None of them imagined that out of all

people, the heir of the Smith family, Terry Smith, would actually have an affair with Trisha Cloude.

Even Harvey found this discovery rather startling.

He had concocted thousands of possibilities, but the thought that the two would have an affair never crossed his mind.

Trisha may look young on the outside, her son was about the same age as Terry.

To think this woman was a cradle robber...

Terry's eyelids twitched. He then took a deep breath before snarling angrily, "Old man, the loser has to accept his fate. One of us will die today, anyway. Since I've fallen into your hands, why are you still spouting so much nonsense?"

"Just kill me!"

Jaden smiled. He turned to Trisha and said, "Madame Cloude, it seems that this

unfilial son of mine is unwilling to admit his relationship with you. What do you have to say?"

Trisha replied coldly, "I, be in a relationship with him? To think you still want to humiliate us when we've reached this point, Jaden Smith!"

"Let me be clear. He listened to me because I poisoned him. That's why he has to follow every single one of my bidding!"

"What I want to do is very simple, Jaden. I want your Smith family to kill you with their bare hands."

Her words struck a bitter chord in Jaden. Nonetheless, he said nothing and only smiled hollowly in response.

Jaden clapped his hands and said indifferently, "Not bad. Unexpectedly, a big shot from the assassin organization would tell such a meaningless lie to defend her man."

"But your words are useless. I have a lot of evidence in hand. In fact, right now I have about eight to ten copies of videos of you two flirting with each other. Do you want me to play them for everyone to see?"

Terry's face changed suddenly and he shouted, "Old man, you're shameless!"

Trisha's complexion changed as well. Her face, which was initially bitingly cold, turned pale.

A wiser person could sense something was wrong based on the reactions of these two people.

Jaden laughed. "There's no point in arguing with me."

"Trisha. Your so-called revenge this time is not because of your hatred from twenty years ago, right?"

"You're actually here for this young man, right?"

Listening to Jaden's trivial words, Harvey and the rest understood.

From the beginning to end, Jaden Smith

was in control of everything.

Whether it was the catastrophe faced by the Smith family, their life or death, as well as all of Terry's previous actions...

Everything was under Jaden's control.

Harvey himself was beginning to genuinely fear Jaden.

Indeed, this old man deserved being the head of the top ten families.

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to fathom this old scamp's thoughts and scheming.

Trisha's expressions changed again and again. Unable to control herself, she let out an anguished yell, "Jaden Smith, my clan was destroyed because of you!"

"To avenge what happened in the past, I shall kill you!"

"As for your son, he's just a pawn for my plan!"

"Really?"

Jaden sighed. He took out a document in his arms and threw it to the ground.

"Do you really think I don't know what happened?"

"Twenty years ago, your family attacked us Smiths. However, all of you were completely annihilated by the huge manpower and resources I've assembled."

"In the end, you were the only one left."

"You hid in an abandoned warehouse of the Smith family and managed to survive, but your life was a living hell."

"At that moment, my unfilial son happened to be playing in the warehouse."

"One is a young man, and the other is a mature and beautiful big sister."

"He saved you, but you couldn't repay

him. You ended up devoting yourself to a man a dozen years younger than you."

"You've been secretly in touch over the years."

"You used Terry and groomed him, hoping to use him to control the Smith family in the future and carry out your plans of revenge."

"Unfortunately, you developed affection for Terry because he saved you."

"In the past twenty years, you've been making your move. Everything has developed to this day. All you needed to do was kill me and let Terry take over my position."

"Unfortunately, it's a pity."

"From the moment you met my son, I'm already aware of everything."

"However I didn't bother preventing all this from happening. I wanted to see how great a man trained by a killer would

become."

"Unfortunately, Terry let me down."

"Someone like him isn't worthy of inheriting the Smith family."

"This whole time, Prince Terry Smith is a complete joke!"

Jaden turned around slowly, his whole being calm and composed. "Kill them both. Remember to choose a good location to bury them afterwards."

Trisha's expression changed, mirroring her alarm. She hurried forward and aimed a blow toward Jaden's back.

"Senior Smith!"

"Chief!"

Everyone from the Smith family shouted in panic, unable to react in time. But the next moment, Jaden spun around and pressed a finger between Trisha's eyebrows, nullifying her attack.

"Argh!"

Trisha vomited a mouthful of blood, her body flying in the air.

She struggled to stand back up, but Jaden grabbed a nearby pair of chopsticks and flung them at her.

A crisp sound followed as the chopsticks were wedged deep between Trisha's eyebrows. Her face morphed into an ugly look of willingness. She slumped to the ground, crumbling, sapped out of all her energy.

"Trisha!"

"No!"

Terry was overwhelmed with shock and horror. He rushed out of his captors' grasp like a madman, pouncing on Trisha's still warm corpse.

Jaden was faster and took a step forward before Terry could reach Trisha. With a loud bang, Jaden kicked Terry and trampled Terry on the ground under his foot, preventing Terry from moving.

Everyone gasped, stunned.

They expected Trisha would kill Jaden, but none of them imagined the opposite would happen. As it turned out, Jaden ended up killing the master assassin Trisha Cloude.

He even followed up his actions by

trampling his own son, Terry, with his foot.

He was certainly a dark horse!

His actions weren't anything ordinary people could do.

Harvey looked amused.

This is the level of God of War!

The head of the Smith family, Jaden Smith, was truly a master of the level of God of War.

It seemed that Harvey had truly underestimated these top families.

Benjamin, Chief Leonard Bray, and everyone else were astonished.

Jaden was known as the richest man in Gangnam for so many years. Yet, who would have thought that he would possess such lethal skills?

Soon, Terry returned to his senses.

He raised his head, struggling, and turned to look at his father with a resentful face. It was as if he had just known his father for the first time.

After a while, he smiled sadly and murmured, "I don't understand."

Jaden replied indifferently, "What do you not understand?"

"You've shown amazing talent from the age of eight. You even surpassed your elder brother, Zeke."

"At that time, I thought of passing the family business to you instead of your elder brother."

"Do you understand? Everything was a test."

"If you could get rid of this woman and force me to abdicate once you've gained everything, then I wouldn't be spouting any nonsense. I'd hand you this position and everything in the Smith family's

He raised his head, struggling, and turned to look at his father with a resentful face. It was as if he had just known his father for the first time.

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"If you could get rid of this woman and force me to abdicate once you've gained everything, then I wouldn't be spouting any nonsense. I'd hand you this position and everything in the Smith family's

possession in a heartbeat."

"However, you have disappointed me too much. To think you'd do everything just for a woman!"

"You're too sentimental. You don't know how to distinguish right from wrong. Do you think I'll give someone like that this position? Can the Smiths prevail if it's handed over to garbage like you?"

"Since that's the case, I'd better work hard for a few more years myself."

Jaden removed his foot from Terry as soon as he finished his words and waved his hand. A dozen guards appeared and took Terry away.

Terry was Jaden's son. He deserved punishment, not death. However, it would be impossible for him to be in power again in this life.

Now that things had turned out this way, the audience were uncertain of how to

feel.

Soon, everything in the hall was cleaned up. The corpses were sent away, and the blood was quickly cleared.

Tables were rearranged, and sumptuous meals were served again.

Were it not for the slight stench of blood still lingering in the air, everyone might question whether everything that had just happened was a dream.

Garry, who had been watching from a corner, was staring at Harvey resentfully. He couldn't wait to kill Harvey.

Judging from the way Jaden dealt with everything so easily today, Garry could take advantage of Jaden's influence and gain great success if he hooked up with Yvonne earlier.

However, he had lost this golden opportunity all because of Harvey.

[&]quot;Harvey, Harvey..."

Garry gritted his teeth, his complexion was awful.

Hazel, who was beside him, had the same strange look. The scene where Jaden wanted Harvey to be his son-in-law played vividly in her mind.

Originally, she was still a little disdainful. However, what she had seen made her realize that Harvey could really be Jaden's live-in son-in-law. He would marry into riches and would rise from a simple lawn boy to a powerful man.

In the future, the Malone family might not be in Harvey's league.

Thinking of this, Hazel didn't even know what she should feel.

The crowd was shocked and dumbfounded.

However, Harvey nonchalantly returned t o his seat and continued eating indifferently.

When he faced Grandma York, Melissa Leo before, he knew first hand how terrifying the heads of top families can be.

But at the end of the day, the Yorks were simply an ordinary top family.

They cannot compare to the Smiths, who were one of the top ten families. If Jaden weren't competent, the Smiths would've long been devoured by their opponents.

Jaden didn't put on airs even after he had settled the messy conflict moments ago. Instead, he simply returned to the seat that originally belonged to him.

After a few drinks, the banquet came to a n end. Harvey was about to leave, but Jaden requested him to stay.

Everyone else could see that Jaden had something to say to Harvey, Thus, they all left one by one.

Jaden made a "please" gesture before
Harvey could speak, and invited Harvey t
o follow him outside of the hall.

A beautiful garden greeted Harvey's sight. Standing there, one could see the coast of Mordu and the blue waves rolling in the seas.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at this picturesque view, but did not speak.

Jaden took a step back and smiled. " Harvey... Or should I address you as Branch Leader York?"

Harvey wasn't surprised that Jaden, this cunning old man, would be aware of his identity. He never intended to hide it, anyway. If Jaden didn't know something s o basic, then the Smiths' information gathering abilities were, quite frankly, utter garbage.

Harvey responded with his own smile. "
I'm just a branch leader of Mordu's
Longmen. It's certainly something not
worth mentioning to someone of your
stature, Senior Smith."

"You can just call me Harvey."

"I don't know why you purposely asked m e to stay. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Jaden continued to smile. This old man wouldn't hold back when he wanted something. He looked at the waves in front of him and said lightly, "Harvey, what do you think of the scenery we're seeing?"

Harvey narrowed his eyes and replied, " The vast surface of the water, blue sky, blue sea, spectacular weather. I could only say that the Smith Compound is indeed a good location."

Jaden laughed and pointed at the cruise ship outside. He said nonchalantly, "This coast is like Mordu. It looks very vast, but it actually has borders. Compared to the wide ocean outside, it's just a small sea. It's nothing."

"As for the Smith family, we're the cruise ship. It's easy to sail along this coast and go through the wind and waves. But if we go to the wide ocean, what do you think will happen to us?"

Harvey thought for a while and said, "
This cruise ship is as big as the world. It could go anywhere, and it could reach anywhere in the world…"

"The only thing that must be paid attention to is the man at the helm. He needs to be good; someone who could clearly see hurricanes, rainstorms, and submerged reefs when sailing..."

"Not bad." Jaden smiled again.

"This cruise ship is the Smith family.

Although it could sail freely in Mordu, it couldn't be limited to the waters of Mordu only."

"The world is so big. There will be a day when it needs to traverse the vast seas."

"Unfortunately, the man at the helm is already so old..."

Harvey smiled and quickly said, "Senior Smith is still young and strong. It's not a problem for you to lead the ship for another thirty to fifty years."

However, Jaden laughed and patted Harvey on the shoulders. "No, I'm getting older. If I can still last for another eight to ten years, it's good enough."

"But you see, I'm also afraid."

"The Smiths are known as the richest family in Gangnam. We are also the

wealthiest family among the top ten families."

"Many have secretly attacked us in the past few years."

"But... You've seen the state of the Smith family."

"The eldest son is devoted to the government and wants to use the government's influence to protect the Smith family."

"The second son, unfortunately, is completely useless."

"The current Smith family looks the same right now, but what about ten years later?"

Jaden sighed.

Harvey suggested with a smile, "I think Lady Smith is a good choice. It's possible for her to succeed the Smith family."

Jaden replied indifferently, "Yes, she's quite good. I also think highly of Yvonne."

"Unfortunately, my optimism for them isn't shared by other members of the family. They might not think highly of

them, as I do."

"If there isn't a man to support our huge family business, I'm afraid I won't be at ease even after I die."

"Thus, Harvey, just like what I told you in the banquet before..."

"I hold you in high esteem. If you're willing to be the Smiths' son-in-law..."

"I can guarantee that everything you see now will be yours in ten years."

"You'll be one of the top big shots in the great Country H."

"You'll immediately become a successful man without the need to work hard for many years. Such an opportunity is indeed very rare."

The smile on Harvey's face stiffened. He shook his head and said, "Senior Smith...

To be honest, I'm already married."

But Jaden persisted bluntly, "Are you

talking about your marriage with Mandy Zimmer from South Light's Zimmer family? Well, I could personally solve that for you."

Jaden was being incredibly frank. At this moment, he looked as though he would b e willing to do anything as long as Harvey agreed to him.

However, Harvey narrowed his eyes in apprehension.

How well did this cunning old man, Jaden, know about him and his true identity?

Suddenly giving Harvey not only his granddaughter, but also his wealth and properties... Wasn't he trying to give Harvey the entire Smith family?

Harvey purposely displayed a look of astonishment. He quickly waved his hand and said, "Senior Smith, I thank you for your appreciation. Unfortunately, I can't accept your request."

"My relationship with my wife is excellent. I have no intention of divorcing her at all."

"Besides, Yvonne and I are just friends. W e never did anything that crossed the line, so you don't have to worry about that."

"As for the Smiths... Whether you decide to hand it over to Zeke or Lady Smith, I think either one would be a good choice."

"If it really doesn't work... Since the Smith family has abundant wealth and businesses, it shouldn't be difficult for you to find an heir, right?"

Jaden looked at Harvey playfully. After a moment of contemplation, he smiled and said, "Fine, I won't force you. Since Brother York cannot agree to this request of mine, then I do hope you can agree to another."

Harvey said, "As long as it's within my

ability, I'll certainly agree."

"Oh, I'm certain it is."

Still smiling, Jaden clapped his hands. A butler appeared and handed Jaden a document.

Jaden then gave the document to Harvey and said nonchalantly, "This is a tenpercent equity transfer agreement of Smith Corporation. As long as you sign it, starting today, you'll be one of Smith Corporation's major shareholders."

"I hope you'll humor me and accept it."

Harvey was momentarily stunned. A trace of doubt flashed through his eyes.

The Smiths were known as the richest family in Gangnam, as well as the wealthiest among the top ten families.

Smith Corporation may be just one of the Smith family's assets, but it was worth at least hundreds of billions of dollars.

Jaden had taken out ten percent of the equity, and even then, that amount was equal to billions of dollars of assets.

This was certainly a major loss for the Smiths!

Once Harvey signed the agreement, he would acquire the right to speak in Smith Corporation. From another point of view, it was equivalent to officially setting foot in Mordu's elite circles.

However, Harvey shook his head and said, "No thank you, Senior Smith. I can't accept something like this. Ten percent shares of Smith Corporation are incredibly valuable."

"Anyway, I didn't help much even when I showed up at the banquet."

"So, I can't take it."

The shares were worth a lot of money, but as Harvey couldn't see through this cunning old man's mind, he was naturally disinclined to accept it.

"Why not?"

Jaden smiled lightly.

"Aren't you here to help the Smith family? Isn't that one of the reasons you came to Mordu?"

"Had it not been for you confronting
Hector several times, which greatly
damaged the Shindan Way and whittled
his strength, those pests would certainly
appear tonight."

"Had you not taken the initiative to anger my unfilial son Terry, he wouldn't have suffered such heavy losses at the pier."

"If none of that happened, I wouldn't have taken the risk and exposed myself tonight.."

"I wouldn't have found a way to get rid of Little Dwelling completely."

"Ten percent shares of the company don't mean anything, Harvey. If anything, consider it a small token of appreciation from the Smith family." Jaden forcefully stuffed the agreement into Harvey's hands.

Harvey shook his head again. "Senior Smith... I did all that for Yvonne, not for these things."

"If you really want to give me a reward, just direct them all to Yvonne."

"That's quite another matter. I certainly won't mistreat Michelle and Yvonne."

Jaden was persistent.

"But you have to take this."

"Brother York, you've already rejected m e once. You aren't going to reject me again, are you?"

"If you do, it'll be hard for me to request another unreasonable favor."

Harvey was stunned, startled by Jaden's unexpected words. "What else can I help you with, Senior Smith?"

Jaden smiled and said indifferently, "I know that Brother York is related to the military. I wonder if you can find a way to help the Smith family send a few juniors to train in the military."

"For example... Let's see, the Sword Camp."

Harvey's eyes flashed, and he gave Jaden a cautious scrutiny.

Jaden's smile remained unperturbed, and there were no other strange emotions on his face. Harvey could not be sure if Jaden's words were coincidental or intentional.

Nonetheless, Harvey didn't continue to refuse. Instead, he replied, "Since Senior Smith has mentioned that, then I should feel obliged to accept your offer."

"Yes, I do have some connections in the military. I can give greetings on your behalf."

"Whether they can enter Sword Camp, however, still depends on their abilities."

"That's more than enough. I'm already satisfied that you're willing to help, Brother York." Jaden's face was calm, indicating that he didn't suffer any losses in this negotiation.

Harvey didn't spout nonsense. He instantly called Bellamy Blake and told Bellamy to look out for the Smith family entering the military.

Ding, ding, ding...!

But just as Harvey hung up, his phone rang once more. A familiar screech came from the other side. "Harvey! Didn't you say that you'd come to Mordu in advance t o make arrangements? Haven't you booked any accommodation and transportation for us?"

"I've been waiting for such a long time! Why hasn't anyone picked me up at the

airport?"

"Do you want me to kick you out of the house?!"

"I'm warning you! If I don't see you at the airport within half an hour, you're dead meat!"

Harvey stared at the name on the phone. Lilian Yates.

He was rendered speechless. He did receive a message from Mandy a few days ago, saying that both Simon and Lilian would come to Mordu ahead of schedule. However, he was so preoccupied that the matter slipped out of his mind.

Harvey gave Jaden a polite goodbye, took the agreement, and left as soon as humanly possible.

Jaden watched Harvey's retreating back with a thoughtful expression.

After a long time, the butler appeared. He also stared after Harvey as Harvey left. "Master, is this guy really worth investing in?"

"What you've given him is ten percent shares of Smith Corporation, which costs

billions of revenues a year..."

Jaden smiled meaningfully and replied, " Have you forgotten? The Smith family started out by investing."

"I think this investment is worth it."

Half an hour later, at the VIP passage at the Mordu International Airport...

A woman clad in mink despite the hot weather stood. She exuded the arrogant temperament of a nouveau riche, and her face was the epitome of pride.

There were many large and small handbags next to her. A man stood beside her; he looked helpless and dared not say a word to his pompous wife.

The two were none other than Lilian Yates and Simon Zimmer.

After Lucas Jean's death, Mandy had completely taken over his former

position and became the ninth head of the Jean family.

This sudden change elevated her parents' status as well.

These days in South Light, many scurried to flatter and praise them.

Mandy would not be integrating any company resources, and would arrive in Mordu in the next two days.

However, Lilian was unable to wait any longer. She desperately wanted to show off her newfound power to the international metropolis, Mordu. Thus, she dragged Simon to Mordu ahead of schedule.

Xynthia, who had just been discharged from the hospital, was also there. She shot a nervous look at her shameless mother.

Xynthia had just learned that her transfer procedures had been completed, and that

she would continue her studies at the University of Mordu.

She initially refused vehemently, but facing her powerful and overbearing mother, she could not refute the latter's decision.

As time passed by, Lilian looked impatiently at the Cartier watch on her wrist. Bang! She kicked the suitcase and screeched angrily, "What the hell is up with that no-good trash, Harvey?"

"Didn't we already order him to arrange a huge villa in Mordu's best residences? Didn't we tell him to pick us up in a luxury car?"

"Why hasn't he arrived yet?"

"Did he think he could do whatever he wanted just because he became the CEO?"

"Simon! Call that trash and give him a piece of my mind!"

"Don't think I don't know that the reason

he managed to build Sky Corporation was because of Mandy's support!"

"Mandy's now the ninth head of the Jean family of Mordu! The Jeans are one of the top ten families!"

"She could be considered as an influential big shot in the entire great Country H!"

"Harvey doesn't see where he stands!
How dare he harbor ridiculous
ambitions? I'll definitely kick him out of
the family!"

"Right now, there's no shortage of men who wish to pursue my daughter. They could line up from the center of Mordu and reach the Buckwood Tower!"

"Harvey is nothing!"

Lilian continued to curse, uncaring of her surroundings. After Mandy became the head of the family, Lilian, who was seeing Harvey in a better light, began to

form outlandish thoughts.

She understood what the great Country H's elite circles looked like these days.

In her opinion, only men such as the Four Young Masters of Wolsing or the Six Princes of Mordu deserve Mandy!

Harvey was nothing!

Apart from enjoying herself, there was another important reason as to why Lilian came to Mordu ahead of schedule. She wanted to find a way to drive Harvey out of the family.

Xynthia looked at her mother's arrogant and domineering attitude, and felt an impending headache.

Ever since her older sister grew in power, her mother had become more and more arrogant.

In Buckwood, Lilian was quite bearable.

Now, however, she had returned to her unpleasant self as in Niumhi before.

Simon himself was rather frightened of Lilian's overbearing attitude. He wanted to coax her and say something, but was too cowardly to say a word edgewise.

As Lilian was busy cursing, a Toyota Alphard parked in front of them. Harvey stepped out of the car.

He had borrowed it from Yvonne, as he couldn't find a suitable car so suddenly.

Lilian scrutinized Harvey with a critical eye. Seeing him clad in run-of-the-mill sportswear, she was unable to conceal the disgust in her eyes.

She glared at Harvey with narrowed eyes and snarled pompously, "Harvey! Do you think you can do whatever you want after flying to Mordu for a couple of days?"

"You dare make me wait for you here for a n hour!"

"Also, driving a broken Toyota to pick me up?"

"You're so arrogant now!"

Harvey shot Xynthia a puzzled look.

Xynthia immediately walked over and explained, "Brother-in-law, my sister will be here in two days. Mother will come here first."

"How about this? You should arrange for her to live at the Fragrant Hill Villa first. Otherwise, she'd definitely lose her temper. She won't let things be."

Harvey nodded slightly. He was a bit bewildered by Lilian's arrogance, but then again, he had been late for more than an hour. Lilian cursed him repeatedly, but Harvey didn't bother saying anything in response. Instead, he quickly put their luggage into the car trunk.

Lilian only stopped making noise after she got in the car. Apparently, she could b e rather sensible from time to time. She looked at Harvey, who was in the driver's seat, and demanded, "Harvey, this car looks pretty good. How much does it cost?"

Harvey replied casually, "A few hundred thousand dollars or so."

"A few hundred thousand dollars?"
Lilian was stunned for a moment. Then,
she huffed coldly, "What right do you
have to drive such a good car?"

"Starting today, this car belongs to me."

"Have Mandy transfer you twenty-four thousand dollars. Go and buy yourself a Honda Fit."

"One more thing. Mandy is too embarrassed to say it, so I'll tell you while she's still away."

Lilian took out a contract and slammed it on the console box.

"This is the equity transfer contract. Sign it as soon as possible and transfer the equity of Sky Corporation to Mandy's name."

Harvey, who was driving, was stunned. He turned to Lilian, disbelief written all over his face, and said, "Mother, Sky Corporation is under my name. Why should I transfer it to Mandy?"

"Hmph! Do you think I don't know?"

[&]quot;Under your name?"

"You established it using Mandy's reputation as the ninth head of the Jean family of Mordu! You were able to build that corporation thanks to her power and connections!"

"Why? Are you trying to burn the bridges?"

"Do you refuse to admit the truth?"

"Or do you really think that you got to where you are today solely because of your abilities?"

"Let me tell you! You're nothing without my daughter!"

"My daughter is stupid, but I'm different.
I'll help her look after her assets."

"So you must sign the equity transfer contract immediately! Right now!"

Squeak! The Toyota Alphard parked at the entrance of the Fragrant Hill Villa.

Harvey was about to say something, but

Lilian spotted the Smith family's equity transfer contract he had placed at the back. One look at it, and her eyes lit up with greed.

"The Smith Corporation's equity transfer agreement? It's the company under Mordu's Smith family, one of the top ten families of Country H, isn't it?" Lilian was delighted.

"My clever son-in-law! Did you prepare this gift for me? Not bad at all."

Lilian was blatantly insulting Harvey, but she was smiling from ear to ear.

The equity transfer agreement was worth at least thirty billion dollars. Harvey's name was already written on the contract, but the agreement had yet to be approved by a public notary.

Lilian was thinking that if she erased Harvey's name on the agreement and replaced it with hers, all the shares would fall into her hands

Harvey's head began to ache. He

understood very well the kind of person Lilian was. If she had control of the shares, bad things would undoubtedly happen.

Before Harvey could respon, Lilian pushed open the car door abruptly. She saw the newly renovated number one villa in front of her, and her eyes instantly lit up brightly.

"My clever son-in-law! Isn't this Mordu's top class villa area?!"

"We're living in the number one villa, too?!"

Lilian's joy morphed into scorn. She narrowed her eyes and turned to glare at Harvey.

"Tell me, how much money did you take from Mandy before coming here?" Lilian demanded.

Her accusation rendered Harvey speechless.

"Why would I take Mandy's money?"

"Well, how else could you get this equity contract without her money?"

"How would you be able to live in such an extravagant villa like this?"

"I'm warning you right now, Harvey
York! Everything that you have belongs t
o my daughter, and everything that she
has belongs to me! Simply put,
everything right here is all mine!"

So saying, Lilian shot out of the car with undisguised excitement. She began taking photos of the villa from every angle.

Simon got out of the car as well. He looked at the villa and crossed his arms, nodding to himself. He was quite content with the villa.

Xynthia, on the other hand, knew that this was Harvey's property. Right now, her mother was shamelessly trying to

hog the villa and claim ownership of it.

"Brother-In-Law, I don't know what came over my mother. Let's just figure out what to do when my sister gets here," Xynthia murmured to Harvey, feeling guilty.

"Right now..."

Xynthia did not know what to say.

If Lilian was forced out of the villa, it would be strange if she didn't make a huge fuss out of her predicament before finally threatening to end her own life.

Harvey smiled.

"It's fine. The place just got renovated, anyway. Just let her stay if she wants to."

"She needs to give me back the equity transfer agreement, though."

"She can't have it."

At this, Xynthia's head began to ache.

She took out her phone swiftly and handed it to Harvey.

When Harvey saw what was displayed on the phone, his previous headache intensified and his temples throbbed in annoyance.

Lilian had already posted everything to her friend group online.

There were nine pictures. Eight of them were extravagant snapshots of the number one villa. The last one was a picture of the equity transfer agreement.

Harvey's name was already erased by Lilian, replaced with her own.

The comment section was filled with fawning praises, courtesy of Lilian's nosy friends. Mandy had liked Lilian's post as well, though that was because her finger accidentally slipped over the like button.

Seconds later, Harvey's phone rang. It was Mandy.

After Harvey went to Mordu, the husband and wife pair had not talked for a long time.

Harvey picked up the call. Mandy's exhausted voice rang from the other side of the phone.

"Thank you, Harvey."

Harvey froze briefly before a smile graced his lips.

"Why are you thanking me? We're married, after all. Your parents are my own."

Mandy shook her head and sighed.

"It's not that. I'm afraid you'll have to hang on for the next few days."

"After my mother got word that I've been appointed as the head of the Jean family's ninth branch, she turned into a completely different person. She kept nagging and pestering me about how she

wanted to go to Mordu ahead of schedule."

"I can't leave for the time being, since there are a lot of things that I need to see through. The quickest I can get to Mordu i s the day after tomorrow."

"I'm really sorry, but I'll have to leave it u p to you to take care of my parents for now."

"That's nothing to be sorry for. I'll just b e their driver and take them around Mordu for a few days, free of charge," Harvey said, smiling warmly.

"No. It's not just that..."

Mandy sounded even more exhausted.

"You're not in my mother's friend group, so you haven't seen it yet."

"She was getting along with some friends from Mordu that she hadn't even met."

"Based on what I know, they're distant

relatives of the Jean family. Every single one of them are snobs. My mother invited one to visit her mansion at the Fragrant Hill!"

"She even said that you'll be the one to fetch her guests..."

Mandy's words made Harvey's head ache even more painfully than before.

Dealing with enemies all over Mordu was a piece of cake for him. Lilian just had to show up...

"At any rate, please don't be angry at her," Mandy pleaded.

"If I guessed correctly, she wanted to go to Mordu ahead of time for an important objective. She's trying to make you divorce me."

"I promise, I'll reach Mordu the day after tomorrow at best. Please hang on for the time being."

After the call ended, Harvey was rendered

speechless.

He now understood what Mandy meant.

Lilian's reason for coming to Mordu early was because she wanted Harvey and Mandy to divorce.

Lilian deemed her cheap son-in-law unfit for Mandy, who was now the head of the ninth branch of the prestigious Jean family.

But it was expected for Lilian to think in such a way.

The Yateses and the Zimmers had never taken her seriously. Even though Lilian was an ambitious woman, her precious eldest daughter had to marry some filth, making her suffer in the process.

But then Mandy had risen to power and became the head of a branch within the Jean family, which was one of the top ten families of Country H.

Such a status and position would surely

garner authority within Country H's circle of elites.

Lilian took advantage of her daughter's power to be ahead of the pack and make a strong comeback to prove her superiority.

To Lilian, she would have a better life after kicking out the son-in-law she despised and replacing him with a much better man.

She had blocked the fact that Harvey owned Sky Corporation out of her memory completely.

She strongly believed that everything Harvey had achieved was all due to Mandy.

She came to this conclusion as she wasn't able to comprehend Mandy's sudden and unexpected rise to power.

Being someone with a narrow perspective of life, Lilian could only understand the situation based on her limited and shallow point of view.

"Brother-In-Law! What did my sister tell you?" Xynthia asked. She was quick to notice the irritation on Harvey's face.

"She said that your mom's going to kick me out of the family," Harvey exclaimed grumpily.

"But let me remind you... If your mom really did that, I'm dragging you with m e."

Xynthia let out a weak whimper of acknowledgement, helpless. Recalling her mother's pompous and shameless behavior, she shivered.

She and Harvey exchanged knowing glances before finally entering the villa.

Lilian was already inside. When she saw Harvey and Xynthia, she raised a bossy finger and pointed rudely at them.

"Harvey! Go to this place and fetch Aunty Lowe and her family here." "Xynthia, clean up my things and get me a maid. Remember, I want the most expensive one!"

Half an hour later, Harvey arrived at a satellite city in his Toyota Alphard.

At first, he refused to do as Lilian had ordered. But after recalling Mandy's pleas, he was left with no choice and went out to fetch Lilian's guests with great reluctance.

Some things would be better off if Mandy was the one handling it.

If Harvey had a falling out with Lilian, even Mandy might not be enough to resolve the problem.

Thinking of how Lilian was still trying to make him divorce Mandy left him speechless with disbelief.

While Harvey was still lamenting about his situation, a mother and son bearing what could be dubbed very Mordu-like appearances showed up.

The mother seemed to be nearing her fifties. She was clad in off-brand clothes, her aging face caked with thick layers of makeup. She carried an air of arrogance unique to the citizens of Mordu.

She gave the impression of someone who looked down on anyone who wasn't from Mordu. Compared to the residents of Mordu, everyone else was nothing more than unpleasant foreigners unworthy of a second glance.

Her son, on the other hand, looked like he was in his twenties. He seemed like he had just graduated from university. He wore the trendiest hairstyle of the season, and was covered in luxurious clothes from head to toe.

If Harvey wasn't mistaken, the boy's clothes were all imitations and fake brands.

Judging from the boy's smug appearance, even the fake brands looked quite

extravagant on him.

Harvey took out his phone to confirm if these two were indeed Lilian's friends from Mordu, Lucie Lowe and her son, Nicolas Lowe.

Harvey sighed and parked his car. He then approached them, phone in hand.

The second Harvey got closer, he noticed that Lucie was in the midst of screaming her head off. Her face was twisted in an ugly expression that showed her displeasure.

"Lilian Yates! What's the meaning of this?!"

"We've been waiting for five whole minutes on the side of the road! Why isn't anyone here to fetch us yet?!"

"Didn't you say there's a luxury car waiting for us?!"

"Let me tell you right now! In Mordu, cars like Mercedes, BMW, and Audi are all garbage! If the car's not at least a Porsche, then we're not getting in!"

"I have a lot to tell you about Mordu's Jean family as well!"

"If you provoked them, I'll make your life a living hell!"

"Is your friend group fake? Is that why you don't want us to look at your villa?!"

"I was wondering how some poor family from Buckwood managed to get themselves a villa in Fragrant Hill, of all places!"

"Even after being this disrespectful, you still dare ask me to request a date with Young Master Thompson?"

"What on earth are you thinking?!"

"Let me warn you, Lilian! If I don't see the car in three minutes, I'll cancel the date I've set the day after tomorrow!"

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly after

catching those words.

'Young Master Thompson?!'

'A date?!'

He never expected Lilian to be this decisive.

Harvey wasn't sure whether this Young Master Thompson was indeed Hector himself, or someone else...

However, he wasn't in a rush to know either.

If Harvey didn't know about it, then it would be perfectly fine.

But now that he had he overheard everything, he had to make sure of this man's identity.

With that in mind, Harvey sorted out his expression and walked forward.

"Excuse me. Are you Aunty Lowe?"

"I'm here to pick you up."

Lucie sized up Harvey, her face filled with utter disdain.

"What's wrong with that Lilian? Why did she send a hillbilly to fetch me?"

"And why did you leave me out in the sun for half an hour?"

"You two only showed up after I stopped here for ten minutes or so," Harvey replied, not bothering to answer Lucie's questions.

"I'm curious. How is it possible for me to leave you out in the sun for half an hour?"

"Maybe your watches move a little faster than normal watches?"

"You...!"

Lucie was so furious that she began jumping up and down, stomping her heels angrily on the ground.

"What exactly do you mean by that, you bastard?!"

"Are you saying that my watch is a counterfeit?!"

"Open your dumb eyes and see! This is a Patek Philippe watch! It's worth a hundred and fifty thousand dollars!"

Harvey glanced at Lucie's wrist, calm and composed.

"Aunty Lowe. If I remember correctly, Patek Philippe has never released a quartz watch."

"I wonder... Which specialty store did you buy this hundred-and-fifty-thousanddollar Patek Philippe watch, might I ask? Should I call the cops for you?"

"If specialty stores sell you fake watches, they'll have to pay you back tenfold."

"You'll end up with 1.5 million instead."

Harvey began to dial three numbers on his phone, smiling warmly at Lucie Lowe as he did so.

Lucie subconsciously covered her watch with her right hand. But in doing so, she realized that she was displaying her guilty conscience. Indignant and ashamed, she began screaming angrily at Harvey.

"What does a poor driver like you know?"

"I bought this all the way from Switzerland!"

"Have you ever been there?"

"Do you own Patek Philippe? Just because you said that they don't sell quartz watches, doesn't mean that you're right!"

"Why's a driver like you trying to show off?"

"Thank goodness you're someone else's driver. If you're mine, I would've fired you already!"

Lucie was so furious, she almost passed out.

'What's wrong with this driver?! Not only is he late, but he also dares to talk back and disrespect me?!'

'Lilian and her family are such unbearable upstarts. They don't even have the taste to pick out a proper driver!'

Nicolas, who was standing next to her, showed impatience.

"What does a driver know, Mother?"

"He wouldn't dare fight back even if you slap him in the face! There's no need to talk nonsense with him."

"We should hurry and see if Aunty Yates really does live in a villa at Fragrant Hill!"

"If she doesn't, we can just leave as soon as possible! There's a free buffet we can eat at Mordu Beach tonight!"

As Nicolas spoke, he shot a disdainful glare at Harvey.

In his eyes, Harvey was just a driver and nothing more. What right did someone of such lowly status have to exchange words with noble Mordu citizens like Nicolas and his mother?

When Lucie heard her son's words, her anger dissipated and she returned to her senses.

"Right, right. Unless Lilian lives in a big mansion as she claimed, nothing's more important than our buffet!"

Lucie turned to Harvey, her eyes filled with distaste.

"You! Where's our car?" she demanded haughtily.

"Let me warn you right now! If it's a rundown car, we won't be getting on it!"

Normally, according to Harvey's usual behavior, he would've left by now and ignored the two fools completely.

Upon a brief pondering, Harvey decided that he wanted to get more information about Lilian from the mouths of this mother-and-son pair. And so, Harvey flashed them a smile as he pointed at the

Toyota Alphard beside him.

"Aunty Lowe, Young Master Lowe. The car's right there."

Having stayed in Mordu for most of their lives, Lucie and Nicolas naturally had a bit of knowledge over some things. When they saw the brand new Toyota Alphard, their eyes immediately lit up.

Nicolas pounced on the car without hesitation, excited, and caressed it affectionately.

"Mother, this is the brand new Toyota Alphard! A lot of rich heirs got their drivers in these when I went partying!" Nicolas exclaimed, touching his cheeks in excitement.

"I heard that the newest model costs around two hundred and thirty thousand dollars!"

"Lilian's family must be super rich!"

Lucie let out a disdainful harrumph,

unwilling to concede defeat.

"Looks like they siphoned quite a lot of money from the Jean family. If they didn't, how could they afford such a luxurious car and live in a huge mansion?" Lucie said.

Harvey was rendered utterly speechless. How could Lilian even acknowledge such hateful and vapid people as her relatives? Truly, birds of a feather flock together!

Lucie waited for Harvey to open the door for her. When he didn't, she raised her voice and screeched angrily at him.

"Get yourself together, driver! We're Lilian's esteemed guests! How can you give such poor service to us?!"

"Why aren't you opening the car door for us? Are you waiting for us to do it ourselves?!"

"What useless filth!"

Harvey pursed his lips, annoyed.
Unfortunately, he could only swallow his frustration and open the car door for the two.

"Aunty Lowe, please enter the car."

The opened door revealed a luxurious interior.

Lucie and Nicolas' eyes brightened at the sight, as though they were looking at an extravagant garden.

The moment they entered the car, they whipped out their phones and clicked away, taking dozens of snapshots to show off in their friend groups. They were also sly enough to block Lilian and her family members from seeing their posts.

Through the corner of his eye, Harvey saw Nicolas' texts. The contents left him

speechless.

"The harder you work, the luckier you get. My first Toyota Alphard. Two hundred and thirty thousand dollars well spent."

As soon as Nicolas uploaded the pictures to his friend group, likes immediately flooded in.

Not long after, he received a voicemail from someone with a profile picture depicting a young woman whose beautiful voice was obviously a result of heavy plastic surgery.

"Hey, Nicolas. Do you have time to spare tonight? Take me for a ride around the coast, will you? I can eat ice tonight."

Nicolas was exhilarated.

"I'm heading to my new villa. I'll come play with you later," he replied excitedly.

Nicolas forwarded the pictures from Lilian's friend group to his own friend

group, his face smug.

Harvey was once again speechless by the boy's audacity, but he pretended not to hear anything.

"I heard that you found Mandy a date, Aunty Lowe. Is it a man named Young Master Thompson?"

"Is it really Hector Thompson himself, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing?"

"Oh? How does a hillbilly like you even know Young Master Thompson's name?"

Lucie shot Harvey a look of contempt. Her dislike for him was all too obvious.

"So what if you know? The difference between you two is like night and day! You're people from vastly different worlds!"

"Besides, why does a driver need to know so much about his master's family anyway?" "Are you trying to go for someone out of your league? Are you interested in Mandy?"

Lucie's face was filled with disgust. She sized Harvey up, and decided that she couldn't be bothered to tell him anything.

However, Harvey had already received the answer he had been looking for. He himself refused to waste his breath talking to the silly mother-and-son pair.

"You're driving a little too slow!"

Nicolas saw that the car took a few minutes to reach Mordu Bridge. He rolled his eyes, dissatisfied.

"With the way you're driving, when are w e going to reach Fragrant Hill?"

"Stop! Stop on the side!"

Nicolas ordered bossily, pointing at a parking space nearby.

"And why are we stopping?" Harvey

asked calmly.

"Get to the back. I'll drive the car! You're driving too slow!"

Nicolas demanded, flashing Harvey a pompous expression.

"I'll show you what it's like to be a Driving God!"

"I'm sorry, but you're not allowed to drive this car," Harvey refuted him calmly.

"What do you mean? My son isn't allowed to drive?"

Harvey's words roused Lucie's anger. She immediately sprang to her son's defense, screaming shrilly.

"This is the Zimmer family's car! What does it have to do with you?!"

"Besides, we're blood relatives with the Zimmers! Why's an outsider like you spouting nonsense?!" "Let me warn you right now! You better stop the car and let my son drive!"

"If you keep nagging, I'll kick you out of the car myself!"

For Mandy's sake, Harvey held back his urge to throw out the mother and son to the side of the road and leave them there. He had to be patient.

"This is a brand new car. Since you're not familiar with it."

The car was currently in the middle of the Mordu Bridge.

It was a red-netted bridge. While it seemed extremely ancient, it was still quite sturdy. It was also one of the iconic architectures of Mordu. There would often be endless streams of people who would flock here to take pictures.

As such, the traffic there was extremely slow.

Harvey slowed down and carefully drove the car.

"You filth! Who even drives like this?"

Nicolas joined his mother and screamed a t Harvey as well, furious.

"Why's an outsider like you trying to show off in Mordu?!"

"Even if something happened, I can just fix it with a single phone call! Why are you so scared?!"

Lucie joined in and shouted at Harvey alongside her son.

"Exactly! Why's a driver like you nagging at my boy?!"

"Are you the one in charge of the car?"

"You didn't buy it anyway! What's wrong with letting my son play with it for a while?!"

"Besides, you're only allowed to drive a car like this because of us!"

"Without us, people like you are destined to ride on bicycles your whole life!"

"Enough yapping! Stop the car!"

Lucie and Nicolas were very confident in their argument, unaware of how ridiculous they sounded. To them, they were being perfectly reasonable. Harvey was losing his patience. He was ready to throw the two fools out of the car when a loud explosion not far ahead grabbed his attention. He spun around to look. All around him, people were panicking.

Harvey rolled down the car window and stuck his head. He saw a Lamborghini stuck on the bridge's railing and was hanging precariously from it. It could fall into the river at any time.

"Miss! Miss! Are you alright?!"

"Help her! Someone call the firefighters!"

"Move! Everybody move!"

A Rolls Royce from the back quickly stopped. A small old man who looked like a butler rushed out of the car. When he saw the hanging Lamborghini, he froze in terror and his courage failed him. He dared not take a step forward.

The place was in utter chaos. Some took

out their phones to call for help, though a lot more were scared witless by the sight.

Harvey drove slowly past the crowd, and saw sparks coming out of the Lamborghini's engine.

In the driver's seat was a young woman in her twenties, unconscious.

She had a beautiful face that seemed to have come out of painting. Her skin was a s white as snow, and she carried a noble and genteel bearing. A light wound could be seen on her forehead.

This wound was the reason she could not do anything, and had caused her to pass out completely. It seemed nothing could wake her.

Several more higher ups stepped out of the Rolls Royce that the butler came from. There were also two burly bodyguards.

The situation was extremely dire. If

anyone were to apply even a bit of force and walked on the bridge, the Lamborghini hanging onto the railing might just fall into the river without warning. If that happened, the beautiful woman trapped inside could not be saved. She would surely meet a fatal end.

But if nobody tried to enter the car and save her, there was the likelihood of the Lamborghini exploding after three minutes, as its engine had been rendered completely unstable. Either way, the woman inside it would be dead.

Many came to this realization and scurried back like terrified mice, afraid that they might get caught in the explosion.

The entire bridge was noisy with panic and apprehension.

Harvey stepped on the brake and rushed out of his car.

When Lucie and Nicolas saw Harvey

leaving them and making his way past the crowd, they snapped back to their senses. The direness of the situation dawned on them and they panicked.

"Hurry up and get us out of here, you fool! Why are you trying to be a hero?!"

Lucie screamed at Harvey, enraged. She feared she might get caught in the explosion.

"I'm going to help!"

Harvey didn't bother to say anything more to the idiotic woman. Ignoring her, he pressed on and squeezed his way to the front of the crowd.

"What an idiot! Does he think he has what it takes to save someone?"

"That car's either going to sink or explode!"

"Even firefighters won't be able to help!"

"This is the worst! What if this whole

thing was staged?!"

"And who does that driver think he is?! Captain America?! He's going to help?! What a joke!"

Lucie went on screaming, stomping her feet in agitation. She took out her phone with the intent of venting her complaints to Lilian. But as there were too many people around hogging the signal, she couldn't.

"Mother, ignore that moron. He's useless! While he pretends to be a hero, we'll go to Fragrant Hill by ourselves. I wanted to drive the car anyway!"

Nicolas quickly got to the driver's seat and rubbed his hands together in glee, full of excitement. Without hesitation, he stepped on the pedal and the car roared away from the scene.

Harvey ignored the mother and son and rushed to the front of the crowd. He squinted as he studied his surroundings, particularly the hanging Lamborghini.

The Lamborghini's engine was already beginning to burn up. Those who stood around the car dared not take even one step further. Even the woman's butler and bodyguards did not have the courage to act.

Forget saving their mistress, they might even lose their lives in the process.

Harvey analyzed the situation, trying to come up with a plan. He deduced that the woman could only be saved after prying the car door open and taking off the seat belt, though all these had to be done in the shortest amount of time possible.

In fact, the entire process had to be done within at most three seconds. If not, the

person trying to help would get dragged into the river as well.

In the worst case scenario, the
Lamborghini would explode immediately
after crashing into the river. Under such
circumstances, there would be zero
chance of the woman surviving.

Vrooom!

Right as Harvey was about to rush forward and jump into action, a Toyota Prado drove over and stopped right in front of the frightened crowd.

A tall and handsome young man emerged from the driver's seat. He looked at the Lamborghini with narrowed eyes, as though he was thinking of a plan.

Moments later, he immediately announced his deduction.

"The only thing that can be done right now is to push the Lamborghini into the river. After that, I'll go and save her." "If I do that, then there's at least a thirty percent chance that she'll survive."

"But if I let things be and the Lamborghini explodes, there won't be any chance to save her!"

So saying, the young man was ready to push the Lamborghini into the river.

However, he was stopped by the old butler, who hurried forward with a terrified expression.

"Stop! Who are you?! How could you make such a decision so casually?!"

"If anything were to happen to M'lady, are you going to take full responsibility?!"

A curvaceous woman clad in a leather jacket hopped down from the passenger's seat.

"This man here is Mordu's Safety Management Expert, Mr. Daniel Osborne. He was a firefighter back in America.

After he came back to the country, he established his own private safety management company."

"Even Mordu's firefighters and largescale businesses would invite him to give them lectures!"

"You're lucky that he passed through here."

"I can guarantee you that if Mr. Osborne can't handle the situation, nobody in Mordu or the entire Country H can!"

"With him around, your lady has way better odds of surviving!"

"But if you try to stop him, you'll have to take responsibility for the consequences."

"So you're Mr. Daniel Osborne!"

Hearing this, the old butler let out a sigh of relief.

"I've heard of you!"

"Mr. Osborne, my name is Spencer

Thompson. You may call me Butler Thompson."

"M'lady is from Wolsing's Thompson family."

"If you can save her, the Thompsons will repay you generously!"

"You'll also gain the family's favor!"

'Wolsing's Thompson family?!'

'One of the top ten families?!'

The crowd gasped in astonishment after hearing Butler Thompson's words.

Nobody expected the woman driving the Lamborghini to be an esteemed lady of the Thompson family.

She was truly a woman of wealth; one of the most influential people throughout the entire Country H!

Daniel shivered frantically at this sudden revelation. The pride on his face immediately dissipated, replaced with a

serious look.

He was not an idiot. He knew full well that if he managed to rescue the woman in the car, he would be able to do whatever he pleased in Country H from that day onward.

But if he were to fail and enrage the Thompson family, his life would be over.

Daniel soon came to his senses. He pondered for a while before saying, "Butler Thompson, I think you can clearly tell what's going on in front of you."

"I assure you, Butler Thompson. There is only one solution. We must push the car into the river to stop it from exploding."

"Even so, doing that carries an extremely high risk. If your lady happened to be very unlucky, the car might explode the moment it enters the river, or if it suddenly suffers a hydraulic shock. Both circumstances can be deadly for her!"

"That's why you, as her butler, must decide if we're going to save her or otherwise!"

Daniel was keen enough to take advantage of the situation. Knowing that he would be in hot water should anything wrong happen, he quickly shifted the responsibility to Butler Thompson.

If Daniel was victorious in saving the esteemed lady, then he could hog all the credit and glory.

On the contrary, if he failed and the lady ended up dying in the process, the responsibility would fall on Butler Thompson.

Meanwhile, Harvey was ready to leave when he discovered that the trapped woman was a lady from the Thompson family. He and Hector shared an antagonistic relationship, so there was n o point for him to go out of his way and save the woman.

Upon hearing Daniel's suggestion, however, Harvey stood rooted on the spot.

If Butler Thompson went with Daniel's plan, Harvey knew full well that the chances of the woman's survival would be practically nil.

Daniel was practically toying with the woman's life.

Butler Thompson was at a loss, uncertain of what choice to make. He looked at the hanging Lamborghini, and soon calmed himself down.

"Mr. Osborne," he said quietly. "I trust you to be an expert on this."

"In case the worst does happen, you won't need to take any responsibility."

Daniel smirked in satisfaction, pleased with Butler Thompson's words. He spun around, took off his suit and marched forward arrogantly.

"Rest assured, Butler Thompson. I'll do m y best to save Ms. Thompson!" Daniel declared arrogantly as he headed to the Lamborghini.

"I bet my entire career on it!"

He soon reached the Lamborghini and

raised his leg, prepared to kick it to the river below.

"Stop!"

Seeing Daniel acting so decisively, Harvey dashed forward and yelled for the man to stop.

"If you kick the car down, the shock might cause the engine to explode much faster!"

"Even if the engine doesn't explode, did you bother taking a look at the angle Ms. Thompson is in?"

"The windshield's already broken. The front of the car would surely fall into the river first! There's about a hundred and sixty feet of distance from here and the river."

"Do you honestly think she has a chance to survive if she falls from this height?"

"If you do this, you're playing with her life! You're betting everything on a slim chance of her survival!"

In all honesty, Harvey did not have any desire to meddle in the affairs of anyone from the Thompson family. Yet, he did not want to see an innocent woman's life ruined by someone's careless actions. With this in mind, he pushed away his reluctance and decided to speak up.

The whole place went dead silent. Everyone's eyes fell on Harvey.

Harvey's argument was sound and logical. Nobody really understood the technical jargon he used, but his determined way of speaking inspired confidence in everyone.

"Who exactly are you?"

"Are you aware that you'll have to take responsibility for spouting such drivel?"

"I'm the Safety Management Expert!"

"Even if the first-in-command of the Mordu Fire Brigade comes here, he'd have to ask for my advice first before doing anything!"

"Tell me, who are you?! How dare you stop me from saving a person!"

"You must have ulterior motives!"

Daniel roared back, his face filled with disdain. He found Harvey's casual attire unimpressive, but more than that, he hated how Harvey managed to see through his ruse and exposed him.

Daniel knew more than anyone that in reality, his plan wouldn't have even a ten percent chance of saving the woman inside the Lamborghini.

Should she manage to survive after the car fell in the river, saving her from the deep and turbulent waters was another problem altogether.

It was fine if he was the only one who knew. Daniel's pride would never allow some small fry like Harvey to call him out

in public and humiliate him!

"I don't know what kind of expert you are, but don't you know that what you're doing is extremely risky?" Harvey challenged, trying to control his temper. Daniel's plan was nothing short of outrageous!

"The only way is to pry open the car door right now and take off the seat belt as quick as possible, and then get Ms. Thompson out."

"But all that must be done in a span of three seconds!"

"If the rescuer fails, he'll get dragged into the river along with her!"

"If you really are the expert you claim to be, you should be able to tell that this is the only way!"

"The only way?"

Listening to Harvey's explanation, Daniel knew that Harvey's way had some chance of succeeding, even if it may be a slim one.

But a true man would not stand behind a collapsing wall. Daniel knew that this rescue attempt would affect his reputation. He refused to carry out Harvey's plan.

"From how I see it, your so-called 'only way' doesn't even have a chance of succeeding unless you give up your life!"

"You want someone to pry the door open, take off the seat belt, and then grab the lady out within three seconds?"

"Who exactly is capable of doing exactly that?"

"Let's say you're able to do just that. Can you guarantee that Ms. Thompson's legs aren't stuck under the steering wheel?"

"If they are, there's no way to just get her

out in one or two seconds!"

"Besides, there's a huge chance that the car might explode in the process!"

"Don't act like you know everything, kid! Stop bothering me! I'm going to save that woman."

"Do you honestly think I don't know what you're actually planning?! I can see through your true intentions!"

"After you found out that the woman is M s. Thompson, you wanted to please the crowd and earn the Thompson family's gratitude!"

"I'll say this! I won't let people like you get your way!"

"Right now, Ms. Thompson's survival is the most important!"

"If you keep nagging to stop me from saving her, you have to take responsibility for everything that happens next!" Daniel turned to Butler Thompson with a glare.

"Butler Thompson, please gather your men and tell them to clear out the place. Don't let anyone else bother me from doing my job!"

"You're going to ruin someone's life by doing this..."

Harvey said, frowning.

Butler Thompson glanced at Harvey, narrowing his eyes in suspicion.

"Young man, do you happen to be a safety management expert or a firefighter?"

Harvey shook his head.

"Neither. But I served in the army before, so I know about these things."

Butler Thompson froze.

"May I ask which unit you served in?"

Harvey shook his head again.

"I'm afraid I can't say, as it's confidential information. But I can guarantee you that I know no less about these things compared to Mr. Osborne here."

"Heh, heh, heh! You served in the army?"

Daniel threw a look at disdain at Harvey.

"Judging from your skinny limbs, I'd say you're a liar!"

"Even if you did serve in the army, do you have the right to save anyone if you're not from the well-known units from Country H?!"

"Those people are all Kings of Arms! Can someone like you really be a part of the famous King of Arms? What a joke!"

Butler Thompson scrutinized Harvey and crossed his arms.

"Thank you for your generosity, young

man."

"But I trust Mr. Osborne more. There's n o need for you to get involved."

Butler Thompson would naturally trust Daniel, who had a more renowned reputation, than Harvey.

The listening crowd all nodded in unison.

If Harvey could prove that he served in the army before, he might be able to convince everyone present.

Yet he couldn't even say which unit he was in. Understandably enough, many would assume that he was most likely lying to show off. Nobody would trust a word out of him!

To make things worse, they saw Harvey a someone who tried to gamble on a woman's life for his own benefit!

'There's actually someone who dares to toy with Ms. Thompson's life! He must have a death wish!'

Several beautiful women present were unable to hide their disgust. They glared daggers at Harvey, their faces twisted in scorn and contempt.

'This liar's really overestimating himself! He's actually trying to steal the limelight from a safety management expert!'

"Even if you do follow his plan, he shouldn't simply push the car bare-handed. Humans have static electricity in their bodies. There's a possibility that he might ignite the tank once he touches the car..."

Harvey reminded kindly, determined to press on. He really did not want to see the woman dying in vain.

"Stop nagging, young man!"

Before Harvey could even finish, Butler Thompson immediately cut him off and stopped him.

"If you keep stopping us from saving Ms. Thompson, we'll have to force our hand!"

Upon Butler Thompson's warning, two bodyguards stepped forward menacingly and glared at Harvey.

They were prepared to take action if Harvey kept on talking.

Harvey looked at them and chuckled bitterly.

Sometimes, there were things that could only be left to the whims of fate. Harvey truly wanted to save the woman, but how could he try if the Thompsons refused to Chapter 2140

believe him in the first place?

Harvey let out a huge sigh. If things continued the way it was, that woman might just...

"Forget it," Harvey said, finally relenting. "You know what's best for her. I hope everything goes well."

Since they were so adamant on denying his help, then Harvey would not lend a hand. He turned around and left the scene.

As he walked away, the crowd watched his back with anger and disdain.

"Young people nowadays only know how to show off!"

"Doesn't he know that it's not appropriate to do that under these circumstances?"

"What a fake! He has no self-awareness a tall!"

The crowd began to insult Harvey, calling him terrible names and accusing him unjustly. They wanted nothing more than to throw Harvey into the river. That would teach him to be a show-off!

Daniel chuckled coldly, satisfied with Harvey's forced departure. Smug, he strode forward and placed his hand on the car. But just as his fingers touched the car...

Boom!

The moment his skin came in contact with the car's metal body, static electricity flowed from him and immediately ignited the gasoline. In mere seconds, the car exploded in a fiery blast.

The shockwave from the blast was such that it sent Daniel flying a good distance away. He fell to the ground, and blood gushed out of his mouth.

Creeeeak!

The explosion only served the flames to grow bigger. Several of the railings that held the car from falling into the river broke, leaving only one metal bar to keep the car still. However, it was now in a more dangerous position than ever. It was going to fall at any minute.

Anyone with sensible judgment could tell that the metal bar, which was creaking and shrieking horribly, wasn't going to hold for long.

It could take a minute, or perhaps less than that, for the car to fall from the bridge and into the cold depths of the river below.

What was more, there was a huge probability of the car exploding while falling.

"Aaaaah!" The crowd fell into panicked screams, more terrified than ever.

"Oh my god! Was that guy before right all

Chapter 2140

along?!"

"Isn't Daniel a safety management expert?! How is it possible for him to not know about static electricity igniting the gasoline?!"

"Oh god! She's going to die!"

Ms. Thompson, who was half-conscious before, suddenly opened her eyes. She was barely awake when she managed to take off her seat belt.

"Uncle Thompson, save me!" she exclaimed, a horrified look on her face.

A woman in her prime had never seen such a nightmarish sight in her entire life!

"Don't move, M'lady!"

Butler Thompson saw his mistress pleading for his help and quickly came to his senses. He ran forward to where Daniel had fallen, and picked Daniel up from the ground.

"Aren't you supposed to be an expert?!"

"Hurry up and save her!"

Daniel's face was blue with shock and horror. Gone was his prideful smirk from before.

"There's nothing I can do. There's no saving her...!"

Daniel was completely deflated.

Chapter 2141

The crowd was in an uproar, and everyone was losing their heads from sheer terror.

Nobody imagined that things would escalate to this point.

To say the situation was dire would be an understatement. Ms. Thompson could die at any minute!

On top of it all, she had just woken up. To see herself falling to her death was nothing short of pure torment.

"Think of something already!" Butler
Thompson yelled desperately, grabbing
Daniel's collar forcefully.

Daniel, however, was drenched in his own tears. The proud man from before was reduced to a pathetic crying wreck.

"It's hopeless! There's no saving her!"

"Call the firefighters! Hurry! Call them now!"

"She's going to die! You have to hurry!"

Daniel almost passed out, crushed by the pressure. Because Butler Thompson was ready to take responsibility if he failed, he felt that he could shift the blame to the old man.

Unfortunately for Daniel, nothing went as planned.

The Thompson family from Wolsing was one of the top ten families. They had a huge reach in the business world, and the family was filled to the brim with talented people. If they referred to other experts to analyze Daniel's actions, they would be able to tell that he had been terribly rash and caused the explosion.

Perhaps the Thompsons may not have the ability to ruin Daniel's life through public pressure alone...

But being one of the top ten families,

Daniel was sure they would have many
other methods they could use to destroy
him completely.

"You bastard! Didn't you claim that there are no better safety management experts than you in all of Country H?!"

"And now, you're telling us to call the firefighters?! What's the point of all this,

Butler Thompson was so furious, his body shook. Enraged, he kicked Daniel back to the ground and screamed an order to the bodyguards.

"Call the firefighters!"

"Right now!"

"Sir! The nearest fire brigade will take at least five minutes to arrive here. There's also a terrible traffic jam on the way. Everything will be over before they can reach here!" Someone from the crowd yelled.

"That young man from before saw through this hack's tricks! Maybe he can save the woman!"

"You should look for him!"

"How would that man know anything about rescuing? He probably got lucky with his guess!" Daniel cut in hurriedly before he could stop himself.

If Harvey actually managed to save Ms.

Thompson, Daniel knew that he would be finished.

"Just get the firefighters here, Butler
Thompson! You can't afford to waste any
more time!"

"Shut up! Get out!"

Butler Thompson forced himself to remain composed. He could see through Daniel's sly plans.

He knew full well the precarious situation his mistress was in at the moment. They could not spare a minute longer to wait for the firefighters.

Butler Thompson sent Daniel flying with another angry kick. He squeezed out of the crowd like a madman and ran, looking desperately for Harvey.

After running for around three hundred feet, he finally spotted a glimpse of Harvey.
At the same time, Harvey also looked back and met the butler's eyes.

Thump!

Without even caring if Harvey could actually save his mistress, Butler
Thompson instantly hugged Harvey's leg and knelt down.

"Please, Mister! Save M'lady!"

"That liar was just screwing around! M'lady is wide awake, but the car could fall into the river at any moment!"

"She's just twenty years old!"

"Please, you have to save her! I beg you!"

Butler Thompson's face was filled with fear, apprehension, and anxiety.

There were a lot of butlers within the
Thompson family, and he was in charge of
his lady's safety. If anything bad were to
happen to her, there was no doubt that he
would have to suffer the consequences.

"What? She wasn't saved?! The car exploded a second time?!"

Harvey's expression changed frantically. He assumed that either the woman would be saved, or that the car ended up falling into the river.

Never did he imagine that Daniel's recklessness would worsen the situation to such an extent.

Harvey shoved Butler Thompson aside and rushed right past the crowd.

While Harvey's grudge against Hector could not be denied, he could not bear to watch a beautiful young woman perish senselessly right in front of his eyes.

Chapter 2142

"Get out of the way! The car might explode again!"

"Stay away from the car! Don't get caught in the explosion!"

It took only ten seconds for Harvey to emerge from the crowd. He stood before everyone as he yelled several warnings.

"Someone lend me a pair of gloves!"

A person from the crowd threw a pair of rubber gloves to the ground. Harvey did not hesitate and grabbed them quickly. He put them on both hands and dashed to the exploding Lamborghini.

The crowd watched him and breathed a collective sigh of relief.

Compared to Daniel, who was just showing off, they could tell that Harvey really was

trying to save Ms. Thompson. Even in the most dire of situations, he did not panic and kept a cool head.

"He's not scared at all when facing danger.

Now that's a true professional—a true

expert!"

"Be careful, Mr. Expert!"

"Stop trying to fawn on him already! Think of a way to move your cars away! The fire brigade's about to be here!"

"..."

Harvey completely ignored the crowd, uncaring of what they had to say. He moved extremely fast and reached the side of the burning Lamborghini in an instant.

When he saw the terrified expression of the woman trapped inside, he made a shushing gesture so that she would keep quiet and remain calm. In the next moment, he grabbed the car door with his left hand and pried it upward forcefully.

Creeeeeak!

There was a loud screech. The metal bar that held the car from falling into the river snapped almost at the same time Harvey managed to open the car door.

The Lamborghini rolled downward steadily, about to descend below.

Harvey's eyes twitched frantically. He leaped out as quickly as he could.

Crash!

Boom!

Right as Harvey jumped down from the bridge, the car fell into the river below and exploded in a loud bang.

When everyone saw the red light on the surface of the river, they were frozen stiff.

A miracle did not happen. Even though Harvey had done his best to save Ms.

Thompson, he was still a tad bit slow.

Butler Thompson and the two bodyguards wobbled forward, despair written all over their faces. They fell to the ground, their mind blank from shock.

"I told you! I told you already, didn't I?"

"There's no saving her!"

"I'm an expert! How can my judgment ever be wrong?!"

Daniel, who was lying pathetically on the ground, burst out laughing maniacally.

His reaction grabbed the attention of the people around, who turned to stare blankly at him. They did not know what to feel.

It seemed like Daniel's judgment was right, after all. Had he rushed forward to save Ms. Thompson, there would have been nothing left of him. He would suffer the same tragic end as Harvey...

"Say, can you people stop kneeling and get me up already...?"

At that moment, a weak voice could be heard.

When the smoke from the burning flames dissipated, Butler Thompson finally saw two fingers hanging on the bridge for dear life. He trembled, surprised.

Subconsciously, Butler Thompson looked down. Butler Thompson saw Harvey doing his best to grab onto the part of the bridge that was right under the destroyed railing. Harvey's other hand was holding Ms. Thompson, who was unconscious.

As a gust of strong wind blew over, and the two figures hanging by the bridge swayed.

This was a crucial moment for their survival.

"Help him! Help him now!"

Butler Thompson snapped back to his

senses, delight springing unbidden to his face. Never did he expect Harvey to actually rescue his mistress at the nick of time!

The two bodyguards heeded his orders and moved into action instantly.

Someone from the crowd acquired a rope soon after. They tied a knot around Harvey and pulled him up along with Ms.
Thompson steadily.

The two were safe and sound, though they were completely exhausted.

Harvey recovered quickly, but the color had yet to return to Ms. Thompson's face. In fact, her lips were completely purple. The precarious situation she had been in scared her senseless, to the point she fell unconscious once more.

Chapter 2143

Seeing Ms. Thompson's terrible pallor,
Harvey swiftly reached out and pressed his
hands on her chest. He then blew air into
her mouth a few times, uncaring of how
inappropriate his actions may have
appeared.

Fwoooo!

After a moment, the woman let out a small grunt before coughing uncontrollably.

She coughed again, and blood came out of her lips. However, her breathing had returned to normal and she was no longer in danger.

Harvey let out a sigh of relief at the sight.

He then stood up and turned to Butler

Thompson.

"Alright! It's fine now."

"Just in case, you should get her to the hospital for a check-up when the ambulance comes."

"Also, when she gets better, don't let her drive fast cars. If she doesn't know how to control cars with high horsepower, it'll be easy for her to get into another similar accident."

"I understand, I understand! Thank you so much, Mister!"

Butler Thompson nodded repeatedly, his head bobbing up and down without stopping. The high and mighty attitude he showed to Harvey moments ago was long gone.

Recalling the close shave, Butler
Thompson could still feel lingering fear.

The crowd cheered loudly when they saw Ms. Thompson was in one piece.

The women who had looked down on

Harvey before now began to show their admiration for him.

In a life-and-death situation, Harvey had risked his life to save a woman he didn't even know. He was a real man!

Daniel, who was busy laughing, stopped immediately. He felt as though his mouth had been gagged. His face morphed into a look of displeasure and fear.

Even though Harvey was not looking directly at him, Daniel was rather frightened.

He failed to flaunt his skills, and was even made into a stepping stone for Harvey's brilliant success. Worse, the Thompson family might even hold Daniel accountable for his reckless actions.

Daniel wanted to slam his head against the ground so badly.

"Mister, is it fine for you to leave your

contact info? The Thompson family will reward you generously."

Butler Thompson ordered the bodyguards to lift Ms. Thompson up. After that, he turned and spoke respectfully to Harvey.

Harvey smiled wryly.

"I only did it because I was passing by.

There's no need to make a big deal out of it."

Harvey was ready to turn around and leave the scene.

In the near future, he might be engaged in a vicious fight to the death against the Thompson family. Giving his name would probably ruin the woman's life.

Butler Thompson froze, shocked. He had seen a lot of people who tried desperately to cling onto the Thompson family, but this was his first time meeting someone who genuinely did not care. It felt so surreal, Butler Thompson could not react.

"My name is Teresa Thompson. Handsome, can you tell me your name?"

Right as Harvey was about to leave, the alluring Ms. Thompson held his hand.

"One's saving grace must be repaid in full," she said with a sweet and delicate voice.

She had been awake the entire time, even though she was only half-conscious. As such, she was completely aware of everything that had taken place from the beginning to the end.

She knew that if it weren't for Harvey, she would have been six feet under.

Her hand was as soft and smooth as silk.
Along with the sweetness of her voice,
Harvey was left utterly stunned.

She turned out to be completely different when compared to Hector. She was not at all ruthless like him, nor was she as domineering as he was.

Harvey took a liking to the woman and smiled.

"This is the least I can do, Ms. Thompson. No need to make a big deal out of this. I'll see you around."

Harvey cleanly let go of her hand and squeezed his way past the crowd, disappearing.

What a joke. If Harvey actually revealed his identity, there would be no saving grace to be repaid; only revenge.

Hector might even come to the assumption that Harvey orchestrated the accident to provoke him.

As for Harvey, he would like nothing more than to avoid more trouble.

Chapter 2144

"Oh, my savior..."

Teresa Thompson sighed mournfully. She was anxious to catch up to Harvey before he disappeared, but after taking a few steps, she started panting loudly. The accident had left her so weakened, she could not run.

"M'lady, you don't have to chase after him."

Butler Thompson approached her and showed Harvey's picture on his phone.

"I just took a picture of him. Rest assured, M 'lady. With the Thompson family's power, it won't be hard to find just about anybody!"

"Besides, since he's so capable, it'll be easier to track him down."

Teresa let out a sigh of relief at her butler's words. Since she was born and raised in a

powerful family, she naturally had a sensible mind.

"Butler Thompson, we must carry this out in secret," Teresa whispered, narrowing her eyes meaningfully.

"Either my savior has an extraordinary identity, or he has secrets that he doesn't want anyone to know."

"If we try to find him, we mustn't harm him."

"Don't worry, M'lady. I know what to do," Butler Thompson replied quietly.

"Right. I'll leave it up to you."

Teresa looked at where Harvey had disappeared, fascination written all over her face.

Compared to the princes and young masters she had met, her savior seemed like an actual man.

Even her own brother, Hector, who was dubbed one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, could not hold a candle against her savior.

Harvey, on the other hand, never considered that he could actually suppress Hector through his meeting with Teresa Thompson.

When he headed back to where he parked his car, he discovered that wasn't able to find his Toyota Alphard. Immediately, he realized that Nicolas must have driven it away.

Harvey let out a huge sigh of annoyance and made way to a secluded corner. He called Aiden to send his men over and take him back to his villa in the Fragrant Hill.

While on the road, Harvey's phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call, only to hear Xynthia's anxious voice.

"Brother-In-Law, something awful happened! You have to come back here quickly!"

"What's going on?" Harvey asked.

"How could you let Nicolas drive the car, Brother-In-Law?!"

Although Xynthia was on the other side of the phone and was not visible, her voice made it easy to tell that she was on the brink of tears.

"That guy doesn't even have a license!"

"When he drove into the garage, he crashed into dozens of luxury cars in one single go!"

"The owners are all here now, and they're furious!"

"I heard that there are limited-edition cars there, too..."

"All of the owners want us to pay up. Some of them even brought over contracts and

receipts with them."

"I did a rough calculation. If we have to compensate for all of them, we'll need at least forty-seven million dollars!"

Xynthia sounded as if she was suffering from her biggest headache yet.

"Mother asked you to come back and handle it. She said that you were the irresponsible one since you made your guests drive the car. She thinks you should pay for all the losses!"

"Lucie and his son keep insisting that everything happened because of you, too..."

Harvey's head was about to explode from sheer irritation. The bothersome mother and son pair were being plain unreasonable yet again.

They had the audacity to shift blame to another after crashing into other people's cars.

At this moment, Harvey had the desire to tell his driver to turn the car around and leave.

He recalled Mandy's reminder, and then sighed helplessly. He tried to comfort Xynthia.

"It's alright. Just stay inside your room. I'll head over as soon as I can."

"With me here, everything will be fine."

Xynthia calmed down slightly after listening to Harvey's reassurance.

Half an hour later, Harvey arrived at the Fragrant Hill villa. He was shocked to see so many people flooding all over the place.

Chapter 2145

Harvey entered the hall. Inside were many ladies decked in jewelry and men clad in expensively tailored leather suits. They all carried the bearings of the rich.

Simon and Xynthia were hiding in the corner of a room, looking very drained.

Lucie and her son, on the other hand, were engaged in an unending shouting match with the angry car owners.

"Pay up! Give us the money right now!"

"So what if you live in a Fragrant Hill villa?!
You think you can just drive into the regal
villa's parking spot and crash into our
cars?!"

"You better pay up right now!"

"I don't care who you are! If you don't pay up right now, I'll call the cops!" After listening to the chaos for a short while, Harvey came to understand the situation at hand. It was a known fact that every villa in Fragrant Hill had independent garages. As Nicolas had not been here before, he did not know.

So, he ended up parking the Toyota
Alphard at the regal villa's parking lot
which was across the street. In the process,
he rammed right into dozens of cars and
damaged them in one go.

Those who lived in the regal villa areas were unlike the residents of Fragrant Hill villas. They were either upstarts or the nouveau riche. After seeing their precious cars damaged, it was impossible for them to let the perpetrator of the hook so easily.

They would definitely demand Lucie and Nicolas to compensate for them, and rightfully so.

The women were pulling onto Lucie, using

any means possible to get compensated for their losses.

"We used our retirement funds to buy those cars! If you don't pay up, we'll fight you until you do!"

"Are you seriously telling us that you don't have money when you live in a Fragrant Hill villa?! You must be joking!"

"Hurry and pay up! If you don't, we'll use everything we have and beat you till you're dead!"

Lucie was unable to hold in her anger after receiving brutal insult after insult from the furious crowd. She slammed on the table and screeched defiantly, "Everyone shut up!"

"You're all being so unreasonable!"

"I told you that my baby boy is also a victim!"

"The car's not even his! He doesn't have a

license, either! That stupid driver made him do all this!"

"If you want compensation, go look for him or Lilian's family instead! They're the ones living in Fragrant Hill. They have the money to pay you all!"

"Even if they can't, they can mortgage the villa to cover the costs anyway!"

She was being ludicrous, utterly lacking in all sense. Anyone else would not have dared to raise their voice under such circumstances, especially when at fault.

Yet, Lucy not only argued hotly against her accusers, but she also did it with extreme righteousness. It was as if she was completely blameless for the farce she and her son had created.

Her son Nicolas was even supporting her, pretending to look very innocent.

Lilian, on the other hand, was nowhere to

be seen. She must have hid somewhere. Were it not for Simon or Xynthia's help, the angry regal villa residents would have long smashed the entire place down in their fury.

When the regal villa residents pondered over Lucie's words, they began to calm down slightly.

They were naturally rather knowledgeable and could see the implication behind Lucie's words. They knew that one villa in Fragrant Hill alone cost, at minimum, more than a hundred fifty million dollars.

If the villa were to be mortgaged, everyone would definitely receive their compensation.

With that thought in mind, their eyes shone brightly in anticipation.

Harvey, who was standing in the hall while he listened, burst out laughing. "Aunty Lowe, who do you think you are? You think the villa can be mortgaged just because you said so?" Harvey sneered, his voice cold.

"You must be dreaming."

Bang!

Lucie picked up a teapot from the table and swung it right at Harvey.

"You! You bastard of a driver! My baby boy got this unlucky because of you!"

"How dare you show up here?!"

"Do you think I don't dare beat you up?!"

"Besides, what does the villa being mortgaged have anything to do with you?!

"Now get off our backs already!"

Chapter 2146

Lucie began jumping up and down furiously, agitated. She was already at a huge disadvantage while arguing with the angry regal villa residents.

Then the ignorant driver, Harvey, came along to insult her!

She wanted nothing more than to wring her hands around Harvey's neck and choke him until he dropped dead.

"Can you at least be a bit reasonable, Aunty Lowe?!" Xynthia suddenly spoke up. She had been silent all this time, until she could no longer hold herself back.

"Since Brother Nicolas was the one who crashed into everyone's cars, you should be the one to apologize and pay them what you owe! Why are you trying to mortgage our villa?! We didn't have anything to do with it!"

"Besides, the villa belongs to my Brother-In -Law...!"

But before Xynthia even finished her sentence, Lucie's eyes flashed slyly. The woman tapped her head, acting as though she had just remembered something important.

"Oh my! I was so angry, I couldn't think straight!"

"Let me introduce everyone to this man here. This is Harvey York, the husband of the Zimmer family's eldest daughter."

Naturally, Lucie had already found out about Harvey's identity when she got to the villa.

"The Toyota Alphard is actually under his name. He has the money. If you want compensation, you have to ask him for it!"

"A loan has a lendor, as they say!"

"Also, look at this equity transfer agreement here! His name is written here, see! He has loads of money!"

Lucie entered Lilian's friend group and looked for the picture of the agreement. She then enlarged the picture for everyone to see.

After the regal villa residents saw the Smith Corporation's equity transfer agreement, they grew more calm and turned to Harvey.

A gaudily-dressed woman glanced at Harvey with a suspicious gaze.

"You're the Zimmer family's son-in-law?"

"Is the Toyota Alphard really yours?" an elderly man asked, sizing up Harvey as he did so.

Harvey didn't want Yvonne to get into more trouble because of the situation; he nodded in agreement.

"That's right. I'm the Zimmer family's sonin-law, and that Toyota Alphard's also mine."

"Did you hear that?! Did you all hear that?!"

Lucie screeched excitedly. At the same time, she let out a sigh of relief.

"He admitted it! You see? Just ask him for compensation!"

Right after that, she grabbed Nicolas and ran upstairs to hide.

After reaching the second floor, she slammed her way into the main bedroom.

Lilian was inside, surveilling everything that was happening. She turned to Lucie.

"How are things?"

Lucie cackled in gless.

"Don't you worry, Sister Lilian."

"Everything went according to your plan."

"Your live-in son-in-law is now the target of everyone's criticism!"

"I don't believe he can take out millions of dollars and deal with this problem."

"If he can't come up with a solution, you can just shift the responsibility to him and kick him out of this house!"

"Brilliant! This is brilliant!"

Nicolas laughed, full of glee.

"Aunty, how was my acting?"

"Rest assured. Harvey wouldn't notice anything!"

Lilian nodded slightly.

"The bastard's been clinging to my baby daughter for ages, trying to rob us of our wealth!" Lilian exclaimed coldly, hatred coloring her voice.

"Don't worry. A hundred and fifty thousand

dollars will be yours after everything's done!"

Having understood Lilian's weakness,
Lucie and Nicolas exchanged meaningful
glances and laughed in secret.

Lilian had come up with this plan when she found out that Nicolas drove the Toyota Alphard after Harvey got out to save someone from a car accident at the bridge.

With this leverage at hand, the mother and son could siphon money out of Lilian's pocket with ease. They would be rich!

Chapter 2147

Lucie and her son left after forcing Harvey into admitting that he was the Toyota Alphard's true owner.

For the time being, Harvey had fallen into the center of attention. Everyone was staring at him.

He was immediately swarmed by the regal villa residents, who were intent on forcing him to pay up and solve the problem.

They were greedy upstart pigs who would hog even one dollar.

Compared to Lucie and her son, who didn't seem like they had a single cent to their name, they felt like Harvey, who owned a luxury car and an equity agreement, would surely have a way to settle the debt.

Xynthia wanted to say something, but she was instantly shoved aside by the crowd.

"Enough! I'll deal with all this!"

Being pestered so much, Harvey's head was about to explode. Nagged and pushed around again and again over such a trivial matter in a stupidly chaotic situation like this was thinning his patience.

At present, he had no idea that the whole thing was instigated by Lilian. No matter what, he still had to deal with the prestering crowd.

If he didn't, it would be difficult for him to get through even a single day in peace.

"Brother-In-Law, this is none of your business. You don't need to do anything. The car isn't yours, either..." Xynthia said, trying to help him.

"What do you mean, it's none of his business?"

"Does he not know of traffic laws?!"

"Whoever owns the car has to take responsibility!"

"We have laws here! This is our right! We deserve our compensation!"

"If you don't fix this problem right now, we' ll stand in front of your door every single day!"

"You can't bully people like this just because you live in a Fragrant Hill villa now, can you?!"

Xynthia only opened her mouth once and said one thing, but the violent regal villa residents instantly exploded in anger.

Some of them even began pulling forcefully at Harvey's clothes.

Harvey couldn't push these people back either

He was aware of his strength, and that he was just too strong. If he forced his hand,

someone would surely collapse to the ground and suffer terrible injuries. When that happened, things would go out of hand!

"Alright, enough talk!" Harvey yelled. "
Hand me all the car certificates, contracts,
and receipts!"

"I'll transfer the money to you and get people to tow the cars away."

For Harvey, forty-seven million dollars really wasn't a huge amount.

Harvey wanted to deal with the problem as soon as he could. After all, Mandy pleaded to him to not give Lilian any chances to throw a fit.

The crowd fell dead silent. None of them thought that Harvey was actually this rich!

There were about thirty luxury cars that had been damaged. Some were even limited throughout the entire world, but he had paid for every single one of them.

Even Simon stood up instantly and stared at Harvey, utterly shocked. He didn't expect Harvey to actually have the power to solve such a huge mess.

The regal villa residents were soon grinning from ear to ear. They quickly took out their car certificates, contracts, and whatever receipts they had for Harvey to look at.

Without wasting a single second, Harvey contacted Aiden via phone and got a few of his to handle the situation.

Some of the luxury cars were bought off, while some others were towed away.

Two hours later, the procedures were complete. Harvey then transferred all the money to the regal villa residents. They were satisfied and quickly left.

Lilian, who was on the second floor, watched in horror as the initially angry

crowd left in droves. Seeing that her plan had failed, she could no longer sit still.

She immediately rushed downstairs, a few car certificates at hand.

"Harvey, are you in the business of selling cars too?"

"Someone gave me a few before I came to Mordu. Why don't you buy them off me at market price?!"

"I'm not asking you for the original price, either! If we follow the market price, I'll just give you a twenty percent discount!"

Lucie followed Lilian downstairs, holding a motorcycle driving license.

"Harvey, you should buy my motorcycle off me too! I bought it when it was around four hundred and seventy dollars. Even though I rode it around for many years, I'd never raise the price! I'll just sell it to you for the original price..."

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Xynthia could no longer hold in her anger and exploded.

"Can you stop being so shameless, Aunty Lowe?!" she marched forward indignantly, screaming in anger.

"Because of your son, my Brother-In-Law had to pay forty-seven million dollars!

Forget being ashamed of yourself, you're trying to sell him a used ten year-old motorcycle at its original price?!"

"Do you think his money grows on trees?!"

"And you too, Mother! These cars were originally gifts for Big Sister!"

"She rejected every single one of them, but not you! You took them all, and now you want to sell them?!"

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself?!"

"Where's your guilty conscience?!"

"Shut up!"

Lilian roared. She raised her hand and slapped Xynthia furiously across the cheek, uncaring of how violently she was treating her youngest daughter.

"How dare you talk back at me like that, girl?!"

"Did you lose your mind after you started going to university, Xynthia Zimmer?"

"Did you forget that I'm your mother?!"

"What right do you have to talk to me like that?!"

"He paid forty-seven million dollars! So? What does it have to do with me?! Who asked him to own that Toyota in the first place?!"

"Are you buying the cars or not, Harvey?! If you're not, pack your things and get out of

this villa right this instant!"

"Let me tell you right now! Either you buy my cars, or you sign the divorce papers! Your choice!" Lilian shouted furiously.

Her true intentions were finally revealed to Harvey.

Lilian wanted to force him into agreeing to a divorce using the car accident.

When that plan failed, she immediately came up with another trick.

Harvey looked at Lilian, perfectly calm. If he had to be completely honest, he really did not care for such cheap tricks. They were nothing to him, after all.

Harvey took the car certificates and glanced at them briefly.

"Are you sure you want to sell these cars?" Harvey asked calmly.

"First thing's first. Once we sign the

contract and I give you the money, these cars will be mine. No matter what I do with them, you have no say at all. Are we clear?"

"What a great son-in-law! Of course, I agree! Let's sign the contract now!"

Lilian began jumping and and down like a foolish monkey, full of glee. She thought that her plan was a success.

Mandy had become the head of the ninth branch in Mordu's Jean family, but she was very strict with her assets. The greedy Lilian had no way to get close to even a single cent.

Hence, Lillian actually did not have a lot of money on her.

As a result, she grew irrational. Aside from kicking Harvey out of the family, she had come to Mordu early in order to siphon more money from whatever assets she had snatched from Mandy.

She wanted to find herself a 'clever' son-inlaw as well: the kind that would give her money almost every single day, whenever she wanted.

Harvey looked at his mother-in-law's shameless behavior, and no longer bothered to say anything more. He got his men to make a quick evaluation of the cars that were present and wrote a contract.

Then, he quickly finalized the transfers.

Lillian was in high spirits after seeing fifteen million dollars in her bank account. The money almost made her forget about her main goal, which was to drive Harvey out.

"As expected from my good son-in-law, Harvey. You didn't disappoint me!"

"Since you've grown quite a bit, I'll be generous. You may stay in the number one villa for a few more days!"

"If you do well, I'll consider not kicking you out of the house!"

After seeing the fifteen million dollars in her bank account, Lilian finally saw Harvey' s worth.

While she did plan to kick Harvey out eventually, she would siphon out all of his money first before anything else.

Judging from how nonchalant Harvey was about the money, she guessed that he had to have at least hundreds of millions of dollars under his belt.

In Lilian's eyes, the money should have been hers. They all belonged to her!

"Sigh... I'm so sorry, Brother-In-Law. I don't know what's gotten into my mother..."

Xynthia murmured, embarrassed and ashamed of her mother's unruly attitude.