

Chapter 1827

Elisa's complexion became extremely awful after hearing Benjamin's words.

She knew very well that if Benjamin had already said that, then her future and wealth were ruined.

The Jeans would never stand up and speak for her.

After all, she was originally a collateral member of the Jean family. She was not a direct descendant.

Thinking of this, Elisa felt dizzy. She subconsciously glared at Larry, wishing to choke him to death at this very instant.

He was the one who dragged her into this mess today! Otherwise, would this have happened to her?

Fred covered his face, his complexion awful. Even Elisa was suppressed, so how could a small filmmaker like him survive?

Only Larry could maintain a certain degree of

calmness.

However, he also knew what happened would certainly cause him and Elias a lot of trouble.

He might have to give the Jean family of Mordu an explanation.

Elias would also find him incapable and drive him out.

Thinking of this, Larry could only toughen himself and said , “Master Lynch!”

“Everything that happened today is our fault. Please forgive our ignorance and forgive us for offending Young Master York!”

“Fred deserves it! Hengdian World Studios got what they deserved!”

“As for Prince Patel’s plaque, I was the one who accidentally broke it!”

Larry’s complexion became extremely ugly when he said these words.

In order to keep the situation from growing worse, he had to admit to all these.

“We are willing to compensate Miss Zimmer with 15 million dollars!”

“Director Miller will kneel at the door of Miss Zimmer’s ward for three days and three nights!”

“I’ll also arrange for Miss Zimmer to take the lead female role in several New Year films next year!”

“I hope Master Lynch and Young Master York will show mercy to us for Prince Patel’s sake. Let’s take a step back and forget all the grievances between us. How about it?”

Larry knew when to advance and when to retreat, when to act tough and when to take a step back.

The female stars stared at Larry with a look of astonishment.

They never expected the famous Mr. Chambers would actually back down.

Immediately afterward, they threw Harvey unpleasant looks.

Mr. Chambers had already given in. Why did this outsider still refuse to patch things up?

Perhaps he still wanted to act arrogant and embarrassed them all?

From their perspective, Harvey could only act so arrogant and domineering because he had Benjamin's support.

Without Benjamin, he was an outsider with nothing.

He might have kneeled to them, in fact!

This brat was certainly shameless, using others' power to embolden his arrogance.

"Mr. Chambers, right? I'm sorry, but I won't show any mercy in this matter tonight."

"And there's no such thing as taking a step back!"

Benjamin had an indifferent expression. He then

added seriously, “If I was the one you provoked, I would’ve let it slide for Elias’ sake.”

“But you’ve provoked Brother York!”

“There’s no room for discussion anymore!”

“Tomorrow, Elisa must get out of here!”

Mr. Chambers’ eyelids twitched wildly. “Master Lynch, Prince Patel won’t be happy about this.”

Elisa’s face was ugly. With nothing to lose, she screamed, “I’ll definitely get back at you! Don’t underestimate me, or the consequences will be grievous!”

“Benjamin, have you ever thought about the consequences of destroying us?”

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“Consequences?!”

Benjamin remained indifferent.

“Then I’d like to see them.”

He glanced at Yona and said lightly, “Yona, inform all the companies and groups under the Lynch family of Sunan to terminate all cooperation with Hengdian World Studios.”

“Tell the public that I have a problem with Elisa Jean having no respect for the law.”

“Whoever dares to get along with them will be considered my enemy!”

“I’m going to let you know how it would get back to you, and how serious the consequences are.”

“Yes!” Yona quickly responded. In front of everyone, she began dialing several numbers.

As Yona made the calls one by one, Elisa, Larry, and the rest of their posse looked extremely wretched.

They never imagined that they would meet their defeat today.

Not only did Benjamin come to help Harvey, but he also went all out to support Harvey.

Even if they were backed by Elias and the Jeans of Mordu, they would still suffer major losses.

“York, do you want to see Mordu’s big shots fight each other because of you?”

“Do you think a nobody like you can bear the consequences of this whole thing?!”

“Don’t you understand what it means to be gracious?”

“You’ve already taken advantage of everything! That’s enough! Yet you still want to wipe everyone out?”

“Who the hell do you think you are?”

“Do you deserve it?”

The popular female star whom Elisa had slapped moments ago could no longer hold back and began to lash out at Harvey.

She glared at Harvey as she screamed, resentment filling her eyes.

In her opinion, Harvey was the culprit for this whole mess. He didn't know when to leave well enough alone.

He was much too reckless.

No matter how amazing a poor man like Harvey was, he was just a security guard.

Did he think that by clinging to a noble after he became a security guard, he became a noble as well?

How dare he act pretentiously in front of her and others?

What was in his head?

Larry too was brought to his senses by this screeching female star. His gaze fell on Harvey and he barked, “Harvey, the problems started because of you! Naturally, they will also end because of you!”

“If both parties continue to fight against each other now, no one will benefit from it. That includes you!”

“Do you think you can bear the consequences of this catastrophe?”

“Enough is enough!”

“Stop creating troubles for Master Lynch and yourself!”

Larry didn't want to offend Benjamin, and at this point, there was no way out.

Thus, the best solution was to put on a tough act against Harvey, so that Harvey understood that he had no right to challenge the upper-class elites.

“Enough?”

“Started because of me?”

“End because of me?”

Harvey, who had been silent for a long time, finally moved and approached Fred. His expression was indifferent as he said mockingly, “Things have just started. Yet you want to end them now, Mr. Chambers?”

“Don’t you think that it’d be a little too boring?”

“But you are right. I shouldn’t bother Master Lynch.”

“So, I’ll take care of Hengdian World Studios myself.”

Harvey took out his phone, chuckling.

“York, you’re still pretending at this moment. Is it fun?”

That popular female star sneered, “Without Master Lynch supporting you, what waves can you make?”

“Maybe you can go to Mr. Chambers’ house and deflate his car tires?”

That female star looked contemptuous. A young man who was neither a prince nor the young master from the top ten families, who had never appeared in the upper circles, actually wanted to crush Hengdian World Studios on his own?

Ridiculous!

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Larry, Fred, and all of the female stars bore mocking expressions.

Harvey was being far too pretentious! He actually saw himself as someone amazing.

An insignificant security guard actually wanted to take action against Hengdian World Studios himself?

Was he out of his mind?

Wasn't Benjamin who was in front of them his largest backer?

Without Benjamin, what could Harvey do?

Only Benjamin and Yona showed great interest.

Both were well aware of Harvey's abilities, but Harvey had never shown any of it yet. If they took advantage of today's timing, they might be able to

see Harvey's true strength.

Harvey didn't respond to the sneering gazes directed at him. Instead, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

“Oppress Hengdian World Studios for me.”

“I hope that from now on, Hengdian World Studios' stocks will crash.”

“Their reputation must be completely shattered.”

“All artists and actors under the Hengdian World Studios will be hated by everyone.”

Harvey casually hung up the phone after saying all that.

Everyone stared at Harvey, utterly dumbfounded, unsure how to react.

A full-scale war was about to start!

That, and Harvey seemed to be much harsher than Benjamin.

The female stars had fallen into a trance. Seconds later, they shot him disdainful glares.

Could Hengdian World Studios be oppressed with just a single call?

Did this brat think he was the richest man in the world, or the richest man in the great Country H?

Without Benjamin supporting and helping him, what could he do to Hengdian World Studios, which was well-established in the entertainment industry?

He was certainly delusional!

“Ridiculous.”

Larry chuckled, not paying attention to Harvey’s call at all.

Wanting to ruin Hengdian World Studios with just a single call?

What a joke!

Benjamin might be able to do it.

However, what could a brat like Harvey do?

No matter how one looked at it, all of his actions were just a bluff!

Director Fred came forward, still holding his injured face. He spat coldly, “Changing the share price of Hengdian World Studios Group?”

“We’re listed in both Hong Kong and America! How can you change it? Are you going to use a keyboard?”

“Ruin our reputation? Are you planning to hire some losers to post negative comments online?”

“Also, you want to ruin our artists? Do you think you can?”

Fred and the female stars sneered.

This was the first time they had met such a naïve and ridiculous person.

Larry sighed. He then took out a cigar and lit it up.

At this moment, Fred's cell phone suddenly rang rapidly, the sound akin to a death warrant.

Fred subconsciously shivered. He then answered his phone with trembling hands and put it to his ear.

Fred's expression changed again; his complexion worsened to the extreme when he heard the voice from the other side of the phone.

Larry urged, "What's the matter?"

Smack!

The phone in Fred's hand fell to the ground.

"Our stocks in America and Hong Kong were forcefully crashed and have stalled! The prices fell by half!"

"Thirteen large-scale advertising companies, media companies, and entertainment companies have officially terminated their cooperation with us!"

"Star Chaebol, Sky Corporation, and other large

companies have also announced that they will no longer use our artists to advertise...”

“Other than that, a lot of illicit materials of the group have been exposed. Everyone is rebuking us on the internet...!”

Chapter 1830

“What?!”

Larry’s body trembled all over after hearing Fred’s words. He subconsciously stammered, “How is this possible?!”

The other female stars were also shocked. Their eyelids twitched wildly when they looked at Harvey.

No one imagined that Harvey could trample Hengdian World Studios Group so quickly and so remarkably.

Who the hell was this brat?

How could he have such terrifying power?

Creak!

After a while, someone pushed open the door of the ward. The leading inspector ignored Elisa, who was present, and instantly handcuffed Larry.

“Mr. Chambers. Just now, eighteen actresses reported to us at the same time that you have forced them to sleep with you.”

“Please cooperate with the investigation.”

“They have provided enough evidence, including the clothes, surveillance video, and so on.”

“Your crime is unforgivable. Please come back with us. If you can’t explain yourself clearly, you don’t have to go out.”

Looking at the warrant in the hand of this leading inspector, the condescending Larry was shocked silly. The cigar in his hand dropped to the ground.

Several more inspectors rushed forward and held Larry down.

“Mr. Chambers, fortune won’t back you up forever. What goes around will surely come around.”

“A person like you should spend the rest of your life in prison!”

Harvey stepped forward and patted Larry's shoulders. He said indifferently, "This is just the beginning. Next, I'll go meet your great backer, Elias, and have some fun with him."

"Trust me. He won't have time to save you."

Harvey casually slapped the few female stars after he spoke. He also kicked Fred out of the ward.

Benjamin and co were indifferent, acting as if nothing major had happened.

After waiting for the crowd to leave, Benjamin walked up to Harvey. He sighed and said awkwardly, "Brother York, I didn't teach my subordinates well. It's my fault that they made a disgraceful scene like this."

"I'll do an internal rectification after I go back. I promise that similar things won't happen again."

Harvey smiled. "Master Lynch, just leave this matter to me."

“I’ll go to Elias myself and ask him to explain everything.”

Benjamin narrowed his eyes slightly and patted on Harvey’s shoulders a moment later. “Since you’ve said so, then this matter will end here for me.”

“You can come to my house after everything’s settled, Brother York.”

“My wife is recovering well. She has been asking me to invite you to dinner.”

“I also know that you have been merciful to Timothy. Thank you very much.”

Harvey smiled again. “Master Lynch, since you came here specially for me today, I’m the one who should treat you to a meal.”

“But you’ve seen the situation I’m in.”

“So, I won’t ask you to stay.”

Benjamin smiled and didn’t say much. Instead, he

simply left with Yona.

However, he still called the police station and had them send someone to protect Xynthia before leaving.

It would be fine if Harvey didn't know about it.

Now that he had known about the corruption, he might as well quit his job if he simply stood watch when someone came to harass Xynthia again.

After Benjamin had left, Harvey asked Tyson to take care of Xynthia.

He then hailed a taxi and headed toward the Center of Mordu.

At the garden on the top floor of the Center of Mordu, Elias Patel, who was playing chess, stopped and turned to look at his phone that had suddenly rung from a distance.

Chapter 1831

Elias was rarely in charge of anything.

Even though he was one of the Six Princes of Mordu, he was the most discreet out of them.

No one would dare disrupt him while he practiced chess, piano, painting, or martial arts.

Yet his phone rang while he was playing chess. This was enough to prove that a major event had taken place.

Elias stood up to pick up the phone. He said calmly, "Talk."

Hearing Elias' slightly disgruntled tone, the secretary on the other side of the phone swiftly replied, "Prince, something bad happened to Director Jean, Larry Chambers, and everyone else!"

"While they were causing Harvey trouble at the hospital, Benjamin and Yona Lynch went there!"

"Director Jean lost her position as a result, and Mr. Xander was even thrown into jail!"

"Hengdian World Studios is also facing an unforeseen danger. If the opposing force doesn't stop, the company might even go bankrupt."

“Other than that, I got information from the underworld to run a background check on Harvey. Turns out he isn’t as simple as we think he is.”

“He came from Buckwood. But before he went here, he had another identity: Prince York!”

“South Light’s Prince York!”

The secretary trembled when she said the name.

Time was of the essence, which was why she wasn’t able to acquire much information. That being said, Harvey’s title was enough to explain the problem.

Which man titled Prince would have an ordinary background?

For Harvey to be the only prince in such a big place like South Light, it was enough to prove his status and identity.

“Him? And I thought he was just some nobody.”

“Then it should be obvious why Larry can’t beat him.”

Elias calmly added, “But so what?”

“I’ve heard of Prince York before. He was the one that took down South Light’s only top rated family, the Yorks, all on his own.”

“But in the eyes of people like me, the likes of the Yorks don't amount to anything.”

“Reigning over South Light doesn't give him the right to join in our circle either. All he can do is stay right outside of it.”

“Flaunting his authority here just because he claimed South Light...”

“It's a shame that the waters here are extremely deep.”

Elias remained calm the entire time. He seemed to have a grasp on who Harvey actually was, and he was not that phased by the news.

The secretary then remembered something.

“Prince, there's something else.”

“It's said that one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, Matthew Flynn, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, Lucas Jean, Quinton York, representative of Country J's Star Chaebol in Country H's, Peter Lee, and several others went to Prince York's Sky Corporation to cause trouble.”

“Yet, they all ended up suffering great losses.”

“Prince Jean was only supporting the others in secret, and was not directly involved with the

incident. He wasn't affected much."

"But I was told that Matthew Flynn was seriously ill when he headed back to Hong Kong."

"Quinton was detained for a whole month to reflect on his mistakes, and he hasn't been released until now."

"Peter even had his position as representative taken away from him!"

"And even though there's no factual proof that these incidents are related to Prince York, you should still be careful about him."

A hint of curiosity sparked within Elias. He smiled and replied, "If he actually did push Prince Jean into a corner, then I suppose he is quite capable."

"Tell someone to send this man a message. Say that I want to meet him, and ask him to see me three days later at Storm Pavilion."

Bang!

Right at this moment, the locked gate at the rooftop garden was kicked open.

A person calmly walked forward.

"The way I see it, we don't even have to wait for three days."

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Elias put down the phone when he saw the newcomer. He narrowed his eyes, curiosity written all over his face.

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“Bastard!”

“How dare you barge in the Center of Mordu like that?!”

“You’re looking for your death!”

Several security guards swarmed the place. They took the safety of their guns off and pointed them at Harvey.

Behind, wails of pain could be heard.

Although the guards seemed fierce, they looked at Harvey with fear in their eyes.

Naturally, Harvey had already made them pay a high price while he was on the way here.

Ignoring the guards, Harvey nonchalantly walked toward Elias’s chessboard and picked up a white piece. In just a single move, he had effectively sealed the black pieces to their doom.

Harvey then held onto the same white piece and said calmly, “Everyone’s saying that Elias Patel himself is a hero of the generation, and that he’s second to none in terms of chess.”

“Now that I’m seeing it with my own eyes, it seems

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you're not as good as they say."

Elias waved his hand, signalling the guards to stay back. He sized up Harvey with a smile.

"Harvey York? Prince York himself?"

Harvey replied in the same calm tone, "I thought a small fry like me would never catch Prince Patel's attention."

"I didn't think Prince Patel himself could recognize me with just a single look."

"Should I be afraid, or rejoice?"

Elias sat down calmly, saying nothing. He started to boil some water for tea.

He poured Harvey a cup and said casually, "You're too humble, Prince York."

"The man holding South Light under control with a grip of iron."

"Why would you fear me?"

"Though you may be the true dragon of South Light, do you think that a deep abyss like Mordu suits your tastes?"

"If not, I do have some suggestions for you."

Harvey picked up his teacup and tilted his head

slightly, smiling.

“What would you like to suggest?”

“Pay up, admit defeat, and get out. The feeling of uncertainty will all dissipate as soon as you do these,” Elias exclaimed righteously.

Harvey laughed.

“Actually, I have a plan of my own to deal with this. It’s a shame that this plan needs a guiding drug.”

“A guiding drug?”

Elias smiled faintly.

“It’s just a guiding drug.”

Harvey flashed Elias a warm look.

“Once Hengdian World Studios is added into my medicine, my uncertainty will be instantly cured.”

“I heard that Prince Patel himself is a kind and generous man. Why don’t you just give me Hengdian World Studios?”

Elias narrowed his eyes before bursting in laughter.

“It’s been years since someone dared to ask for something of me.”

“Interesting... You really are an interesting man.”

“But is the company really worth us spouting nonsense here?”

“Why don’t we play with higher stakes instead?”

“I’ve been practicing ancient martial arts lately, and I know a thing or two about it. If you can win against me, I’ll forget all the bad blood between us. I’ll even be your friend!”

“Whoever dares to go against you in Mordu will be going against me as well!”

“I’ll kill whoever that stands in your way without you needing to move even a finger!”

“But if you lose, then I’m sorry, but you’ll have to be my servant. You must be by my side at all times and serve me properly.”

“Do you dare to play with me, Prince York?”

Elias looked at Harvey with narrowed eyes filled with curiosity, as if he was trying to figure out the kind of person Harvey truly was.

Harvey replied, “If you lose, you become my friend? And if I lose, I turn into your servant?”

“Aren’t you being a little too cocky, Prince Patel?”

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Elias shrugged and replied calmly, “What request do you have then?”

Harvey said just as calmly, “Mine’s not as excessive as yours. If you lose, you’ll be my little brother from now on.”

“As your big brother, I’ll be the one deciding if you can live or die.”

Elias looked at Harvey with narrowed eyes for a long time. Then, he clapped his hands to signal a staff member to come forward.

“Make the contract then.”

A beautiful female secretary walked forward. Her face had lost all color. She started to make the so-called handover contract.

The look on her face frantically changed when she read the conditions of the contract. She could not believe what she was looking at.

One of the Six Princes of Mordu, Prince Patel himself, was actually making such a bet with a hillbilly from out of the sticks.

However, a subordinate like her naturally had no

strength to stop this from happening.

After the contract was made, Elias immediately signed the contract and stamped his handprint without even bothering to look at the contents.

With a wave of his right hand, the contract was then handed to Harvey.

Harvey calmly wrote his name on the contract and tossed it back to the secretary.

Judging from Elias and Harvey's identity, they would surely abide by the contract's conditions since they signed it. If they didn't, they would have no chance to show their faces in their respective social circles in the future.

After entering the field, Harvey asked nonchalantly, "Little Brother Patel, what are you going to use? Cold steel? Firearms? Use whatever, I'm invincible anyway."

At hearing Harvey's nickname for him, Elias' eyes twitched.

He had met quite a few arrogant people in his life. But even compared to the other five Princes of Mordu, Harvey's arrogance was unmatched.

Considering Elias's nature, he would surely fight bare-fisted since Harvey was doing the same. Elias

immediately pounced forward, aiming a straight jab right at Harvey's face.

His body moved at the speed of light, his fist flowing as quick as a shadow. The sight sent the watching security guards in a daze.

“Tai Chi.”

Harvey's interest was piqued. To think someone actually practiced Neijia martial arts like Tai Chi in this age of peace; this ability was enough to prove Elias' strength.

But Harvey did not have the intention to back up, either. He took a step forward and threw a punch.

Naturally, he too chose to fight Elias head-on.

Boom!

The two crossed fists, and the impact of their blows caused a loud shockwave.

Harvey swayed slightly, while remaining standing at the same spot. He did not take a single step back.

However, Elias was forced to retreat three whole steps back just to unload the power pushing him back.

“Prince York, it's no good trying to keep your balance just for the sake of your pride.”

“Martial arts are used for killing, and not for show. If you can’t even understand that, how can you even be my opponent?”

Elias assumed that Harvey was only trying to make himself look good and maintain his pride by showing off.

To him, Harvey must have been trying hard not to cough out blood.

Harvey wasn’t bothered to give a straight answer and said calmly, “I already told you, Prince Patel. I’m invincible, so use whatever you want.”

“How arrogant!”

Elias showed Harvey his thumb.

“I’ve been challenging a lot of so-called ancient martial arts masters, but it’s my first time seeing such an arrogant one like you!”

“In that case, I shall not hold back!”

Elias took a step forward, and immediately appeared in front of Harvey; he swung both of his fists at Harvey’s face, using them as if they were long spears.

The Tai Chi Longfist!

An elderly practicing Tai Chi in a garden doing

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these two moves would be considered very weak.

Yet at this moment, Elias had turned such weak moves into devastatingly powerful attacks.

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Harvey finally got a little more serious after seeing the two fists coming straight for him. He was still standing still, but he managed to dodge Elias's killer moves by a hair's length by simply swaying his head left and right.

Elias seemed unphased, the position of his fists going in the same direction. When he performed the Cloud Step, both of his fists changed angles drastically, heading straight toward Harvey's temples the moment he was within arms' reach.

Harvey remained calm. He took half a step back and barely avoided the deadly attack.

Boom!

Knowing that he had the upper hand, Elias did not show any openings. Both of his fists flew out once again; this time, toward Harvey's chest.

The move was unavoidable. If the hit were to land, some bones in Harvey's ribs would undoubtedly break.

Harvey made his move, but he did not throw a punch. He pressed right on the tip of Elias's fist with his right hand before sidestepping to the left.

Even after dodging a barrage of attacks from Elias, Harvey did not initiate any attacks.

In the eyes of the spectators all around, it seemed as though Harvey had no chance to retaliate since he was at a constant disadvantage.

The Patels' security guards cheered as they watched the fight.

In their eyes, Prince Elias was unparalleled.

Harvey could never be his opponent.

“Interesting.”

Elias showed no emotion, even after missing his blows over and over again. He moved his body faster than he did before.

His waist would act as the bow, while his fists would act as arrows. Every single blow carried the might of a thousand suns.

If Elias was just testing the waters before, he was being serious now.

His attacks piqued Harvey's interest even further.

Harvey stood still, before turning around and whipping out a vicious kick.

There were no skills involved with this kick, it was

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just that simple and bland move. Yet at this moment, Elias's expression frantically changed.

Harvey's ordinary kick was headed right for his only weak spot.

If Elias continued throwing his fists; forget hitting Harvey, he might be sent flying by the kick.

He was utterly shocked.

No wonder South Light's Prince York could rule South Light with an iron grip! With moves like this, he had already surpassed an ordinary Joe's wildest imagination.

During the medieval ages, only generals conquering the battlefield could display such ancient martial arts prowess.

In modern times, a similar man would be considered a God of War.

Simply put, to Elias, Harvey had the skills equivalent to a God of War.

Despite his shock, he was quick to change his move in mid air. His body spun, and he whipped out the same kick.

Bang!

Both legs collide, causing the two to move a few

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steps back in the next moment.

“The level equivalent to a God of War.”

“It’s rare to see people like you in this world.”

“It’s a pity that I’m on the same level!”

Elias now displayed his admiration for Harvey. He lifted both his hands; in the next moment, an explosive aura appeared suddenly, like a tsunami crashing down fiercely.

Nobody expected Elias to have such power with him.

The female staff around the garden were instantly infatuated, while the security guards were terribly ashamed of their own strength.

Working under a man this powerful was too much pressure.

Harvey, on the other hand, only nodded calmly.

“A man equivalent to a God of War. This is quite rare. You do have some talent.”

Naturally, Elias seemed to be quite capable in Harvey’s eyes.

But at these words, Elias’s face darkened considerably.

It was to be expected. Harvey’s tone was akin to one

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congratulating a child passing a test with flying colors.

“Come, let’s continue.”

Harvey’s face bore a playful expression, as if he would buy candy for the child if the child managed to beat him.

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Bang!

Elias was showing a horrible expression. With a stomp of his leg, he sent his body forward with the speed of lightning.

The marble tiles on the ground displayed visible cracks from the impact of his movement.

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly.

The next moment, Elias appeared right in front of Harvey. Elias bent his right hand to the shape of a claw, and then swung it right at Harvey's face.

It was the Eagle Claw Hand.

Harvey's lips were a calm smile. He threw a steady punch to counter Elias's attack.

Bang, bang, bang!

Their bodies crossed each other in an instant. In the next second, Elias's body staggered and he was immediately sent flying. After he landed on the ground, he stumbled around before he was able to stand up straight.

Harvey, on the other hand, remained composed.

“You lost. Remember, you’re my little brother now.”

Elias frowned slightly. A split second later, his expression changed frantically.

Without him realizing it, a footprint was visible on his stomach.

Had Harvey put in a little more force into his kick, Elias would have been completely crippled.

Elias’s expression changed dramatically as he stared at the footprint. He finally sighed and replied, “That’s right, I did lose.”

“Thank you for going easy on me, Prince York.”

Harvey shook his head.

“Not Prince York. Call me Big Brother.”

“And don’t forget about my Hengdian World Studios.”

“From now on, you live when I tell you to, and you die when I demand it!”

“Either way, I have the final say.”

Elias’s face turned a darker shade. He was a hero of the generation. Since he had lost, he would

naturally abide by the bet's conditions.

All of Hengdian World Studios' shares were transferred under Harvey's name, along with the rest of its staff.

As for Elias, he slipped away with an excuse after he was forced to refer to Harvey as Big Brother.

For a prideful man like Elias, he would need some time to be convinced that he lost, despite having experienced complete and utter defeat.

...

Harvey wasn't worried about Xynthia's safety in the hospital since Benjamin and Tyson were there to protect her.

However, he still called Rachel and told her to assign more of Longmen's disciples outside to keep a lookout.

At the same time, Harvey also put Rachel in charge of Hengdian World Studios.

On one hand, she would be on par with Aiden and could keep him in check.

On the other hand, Harvey had no interest in dealing with the studio,

His intention to have Hengdian World Studios was

simple, and that was to push Xynthia up the ranks of the entertainment industry in the future.

When he was finished dealing with everything, he remembered that Kait Walker was still staying in Fragrant Hill's number one villa. She might not have eaten yet.

He bought some takeaways in a restaurant and hurried home.

Kait had been sleeping the entire day in the villa, and her energy had been replenished somewhat.

When she saw that Harvey had returned, a warm smile graced her lips.

A day with Harvey might have been her happiest moment ever. There was nothing to worry about, and nothing to be bothered by.

The only thing that might be worrying was that Harvey might not be able to sit tight in the villa and stay with Kait.

Thinking that this so-called relationship between each other was just a false agreement, Kait found herself somewhat disheartened.

Harvey could never imagine the many thoughts running through Kait's mind. He set down the takeaway boxes on the coffee table, and was about

Chapter 1835

to say something to her.

Just then, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Chapter 1836

A man with slick back hair and dressed in a black suit stood outside the villa door.

Before Harvey could even react, Kait already opened the door and welcomed the man inside.

“Senior, you’re finally here.”

“I’ve been waiting for you.”

The man with slick back hair walked into the villa righteously and said, “Master told me everything that happened with his sister.”

“After receiving your call today, he told me to protect you.”

“I didn’t want to pester you about this, Junior. You should’ve been practicing ancient martial arts.”

“If you did that, you’d at least have a place in Mordu.”

“Your father wouldn’t treat you like that, either.”

“Master asked me to protect you for the sake of your mother.”

“You must go and thank him properly after all this

blows over. He's been shutting himself away from the world for many years now.”

The man studied the villa hall with judgemental eyes. When his gaze landed on the takeaway boxes on the table, he showed slight disdain.

When he saw Harvey standing in the hall, a hint of murderous intent flashed in his eyes. He realized that the junior he yearned for all this time was alone with a man.

He immediately hid his intent, and then let out a fake cough.

“Junior, it's not that I want to bother you.”

“You must keep yourself safe outside.”

“Don't simply let a delivery boy come inside your house. Just let them put the food outside the door.”

“Sigh! I'm really worried about you when you act like this.”

The man fiddled in his pocket for a ten dollar bill and threw it on the ground. “For you, delivery boy. Take the money and leave.”

Harvey flashed the man a faint smile and replied nonchalantly, “How about I give you ten dollars to get out of here?”

Harvey did not like how this man had his priorities wrong.

Prideful, arrogant, and without manners.

If it weren't for the fact that he was connected to Kait, Harvey would've kicked him out already.

Without a second thought, he shifted gaze toward Kait, as though he wanted an explanation from her.

But before Kait could even speak, the man walked up to Harvey. With a disdainful glare, he exclaimed coldly, "You better know what's good for yourself, delivery boy. Do you think anyone would stand up for you after I'm done breaking all of your limbs?!"

As he spoke, he readied himself to take action.

Kait grew anxious at the sight. She stepped right in between the two and quickly explained the situation.

"Harvey, Senior, don't be rash! It's just a misunderstanding!"

"Let me introduce you to each other."

"This is the friend that I talked about on the phone, Harvey York. He's the one who helped me so I don't have to marry Lucas. This villa is his as well."

"Harvey, this is my senior, Brennan Stanton. His

Chapter 1836

master is my mother's senior. They've been practicing together in the temple.”

“We have a conflict with my father. Judging by how he does things, he'll definitely send his men to take me back.”

“That's why I asked his master for help. I wanted to talk to you about this, but you haven't been home the entire time...”

Kait glanced anxiously at Harvey when she was done talking. Naturally, she was afraid of angering him.

Chapter 1837

Harvey understood the situation after listening to Kait's explanation.

He left Kait in the villa alone and headed out on his own since he was busy with a lot of things.

A woman would have no sense of security when left home alone after going through such hardship, so it would be natural for Kait to get someone close to protect her.

Harvey smiled and reached out his hand.

“Brother Brennan, right? That was just a misunderstanding.”

“I'm Harvey, nice to meet you.”

“Mmmm.”

Brennan was still showing a righteous expression as he reluctantly took Harvey's hand, as though he didn't want to get any closer to Harvey.

Harvey narrowed his eyes, but did not say anything. He opened the takeaway boxes. “Brother Brennan, if you haven't eaten anything yet, why don't you join us for a meal?”

Brennan let out a scornful smirk.

“Harvey, right? Don’t worry, I’ll be in charge of Junior’s safety now that I’m here.”

“So?”

Harvey did not understand where Brennan was going.

“So her necessities are none of your business. We’re not going to live here, and these things aren’t worthy of her status either.”

“Kait, pack your things and follow me. I’ll treat you to a big meal,” Brennan exclaimed righteously.

He sensed that Harvey and Kait’s relationship was rather flirty and ambiguous. He subconsciously wanted to split the two.

Harvey stared at Kait, wordless.

Kait frowned at Brennan. “Senior, I already told you on the phone.”

“I asked you because I hoped that you’ll protect me while also helping Harvey out.”

“After all, he went against my father Lucas and that woman for me.”

“If I leave right now, he might be in danger later!”

“That’s why I can’t leave.”

Brennan chuckled coldly. “Junior, you’re still young. You might not even know if you’re being used or not.”

“Listen to my advice and stay away from this man. He got close to you so suddenly and did so much for you. Do you honestly think he has no ulterior motives?”

“You’ll only be in more danger with him around.”

“Besides, it’s not my obligation to protect him.”

Kait listened to him, and became somewhat hasty. She trotted to Harvey’s side and whispered, “Harvey, my senior has a hot temper, but he’s really skilled. With him around, we’ll be a lot safer.”

“We might not be so lucky if something like the coastal road incident were to happen again.”

“What do you want me to do?” Harvey asked calmly.

“Why don’t you apologize to him? He’ll surely stay to help you if you do that.”

“I’m begging you. Go along with this for me, will you?”

Harvey didn’t want to entertain Brennan any further, but at the sight of Kait’s beautiful teary face, his heart softened. He walked forward and

cupped his hands respectfully.

“Brother Brennan, I was ignorant before.”

“Hmph. At least you know that much!” Brennan exclaimed proudly.

“My junior said that you were the one protecting her. I don’t believe it.”

Without bothering to give a straight answer, Harvey said, “That’s up for you to decide.”

Swoosh!

Brennan suddenly raised his hand and swung his palm toward Harvey’s chest.

His actions were incredibly quick. It was a Bajiquan move.

In modern day saying, Tai Chi could only be learned if one spent at least ten years on it, while Bajiquan could kill a person within one year of training.

This saying was enough to show exactly how fierce Bajiquan could be.

Brennan was only swinging his palm, but the attack itself was quick and deadly.

Chapter 1838

Harvey took half a step back, evading Brennan's palm with no effort

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Brennan was slightly shocked. He started to swing both his arms consecutively, stopping Harvey's path in two different directions.

Harvey calmly avoided his attacks, and then slapped Brennan hard on the face.

Slap!

A loud sound echoed throughout the place. Harvey was completely unscathed, while Brennan ended up with a visible palm print on his cheek.

Harvey's retaliation left Brennan utterly dumbfounded.

He was a self-proclaimed professional among the younger generation. When he tested Harvey moments ago, he exerted about sixty percent of his power.

He never imagined that Harvey was able to evade him, let alone slap him in the face.

Harvey waved his right and said calmly, "Brother

Brennan, enough is enough.”

“Senior, Harvey’s one of us!”

Now, Kait had grown rather upset. She immediately made her way to Brennan and rebuked him angrily.

“I asked you to come here to help, not to cause more trouble!”

“You should just leave if you’re still going to act this way! I don’t need you here, anyway!”

A vexed look flashed on Brennan’s face. He did not think Harvey was skillful, and instead, was certain that this outcome was due to his carelessness.

In front of Kait, who was on the verge of exploding, he had to force out a smile.

“Don’t be so hasty, Junior. I was just testing his skills.”

“He seems decent enough. No wonder he was able to save you from Angelina’s guards.”

“But we’re facing Lucas soon.”

“I heard he’s already back from Wolsing. His top assassin, Lebron, showed up in Mordu as well.”

“Lucas might even send Lebron to deal with you.”

“Harvey may have some skills, but he might not

even last three moves against Lebron!”

Brennan showed Harvey a flash of sympathy. In his eyes, Harvey was walking right toward Death’s door by suddenly trying to help Kait and save the damsel in distress.

When everything were to pass, Kait would still be forced to mediate the situation. Thinking this, Brennan was quick to assume that Harvey was filth among filth.

Harvey was expressionless. Brennan was constantly trying to show off, even after getting brutally hit in the face.

If it weren’t for Kait, Harvey would’ve kicked the man out already.

But when Brennan mentioned Lebron, Harvey’s interest was piqued.

“You know Lebron? Are you familiar with him?”

“Sir York, Senior doesn’t know him that well.”

“It’s just that Lebron is Lucas’s best killer. He’s really well-known in Mordu, so almost everyone knows him.”

Harvey nodded.

Brennan nonchalantly sat on the couch and crossed

his legs. “Lebron is a retired King of Arms from America. Lucas hired him with a high price, and is using him to get rid of any form of obstacle that might hinder any plans.”

“It’s said that Lebron has killed at least eight hundred people.”

“Lebron always gets his kill in one shot. He’s invincible.”

“Though I wouldn’t say he’s completely now that he’s in Mordu.”

“At the very least, he wouldn’t dare offend my master, Chief Leonard Bray.”

“My master is an expert who has been around since the old ages. Even though he’s close to a hundred years old, his Bajiquan is considered odly. Forget fighting him, Lebron can’t even get close to him!”

“You can start begging if you’re scared, Harvey.”

“If you beg now, I’ll protect you in the name of the Bray Temple.”

“Well? Do you need time to think?”

Brennan looked at Harvey with narrowed his eyes. In his opinion, anyone would kneel in the face of Death.

Chapter 1839

“Lebron is indeed quite something.”

Harvey’s tone was calm and steady.

“But you don’t have to worry about it. I can deal with him if he actually shows up.”

“Enough!”

“This is enough!”

Brennan’s expression turned as cold as ice.

“If it weren’t for my junior asking Master for help, I wouldn’t show up here even if you groveled!”

“I’m telling you all this to warn you of what’s coming!”

“And I’m telling you what to do to save your own skin as well!”

“You should know what’s good for you!”

In Brennan’s eyes, Harvey’s fate had already been sealed when he went against Lucas and Justin for Kait.

That is, unless Harvey begged for Brennan’s help to protect him in the name of the Bray Temple.

If Harvey didn't, then he would be dead without a doubt.

Before Harvey could say anything in reply, Kait cut in anxiously, "Senior, you're saying that Lebron will take action because of me?"

Brennan snarled, "Most likely."

"I heard the people Lucas sent to kill you all died in the Devil's Triangle."

"It doesn't matter if you're the ones who did that. With Lucas' way of doing things, he'll put the blame on you all anyway."

"Besides, the entire Mordu's Longmen branch is now panicking. They have been in utter chaos because of the branch leader selection incident."

"Be it Lucas or Justin, they'd have to deal with every obstacle that might show up before taking care of Mordu's Longmen branch."

"One of their plans would be to take you back and get you to officially marry Lucas. With the marriage between two families, it would be natural for both sides to form an alliance."

"If that's the case, they would both benefit from the situation."

“That’s why Lucas will stop at nothing to take you back sooner or later. If he’s fast, his men will come today. And if not, they’ll come tomorrow. His men will surely kill anyone who dared to stop them without any remorse.”

“Simply put, Harvey’s already on Lucas’ hit list. If no one’s protecting him, he’ll die for sure!”

Brennan glared at Harvey with narrowed eyes, as if Harvey was already a dead man.

But Harvey kept on smiling silently, unperturbed.

Kait, on the other hand, exclaimed anxiously, “Senior, you have to help him! He can’t be in danger.”

“Please, I’ll thank you properly when everything’s done.”

Brennan yearnfully sized up Kait, then let out a cough and calmly said, “No matter how strong Lucas and Justin are, they’d still have to pay some respect toward my master.”

“That’s why. It’s both difficult and easy to deal with this situation.”

“If Harvey becomes one of Bray Temple’s disciples, who would dare touch him when he’s under Chief

Bray's protection?"

"Even if Lebron had the courage of the gods, he wouldn't dare touch the disciples of Bray Temple!"

"That's why, Harvey. If you kneel and beg right now, I'll accept you as my disciple of Bray Temple for the sake of my junior."

"This is a blessing of your lifetime, so kneel and thank me!"

Brennan was acting high and mighty, as if being his disciple was a proud title.

Kait found it to be slightly humiliating, but she still tried to persuade Harvey in order to keep him safe

"It's all my fault, Harvey. But Senior's name is really well-known in Mordu, so you won't be at a disadvantage if you're under his wing."

But Harvey replied casually, "You want to be my master? Even Chief Leonard Bray himself has no right for that."

"You are even less worthy."

Chapter 1840

Harvey's words were simple and straightforward.

He didn't care for Brennan, much less Mordu's well-known Leonard Bray.

"What did you just say?"

Brennan, who was crossing his legs on the couch nonchalantly as he waited for Harvey to kneel, froze. He wondered if he had heard wrong.

Countless wealthy young masters would usually wail and scream to be accepted by him, though Brennan never cared for them.

He gave this kid a chance for his junior's sake, and yet this kid promptly rejected his offer?

Brennan seriously thought he had misheard wrong.

"I made it very clear. You're unworthy."

"Even your master doesn't have the right."

"As for Lucas, Justin, or that Lebron guy."

"I can handle it."

"There's no need for you to worry."

Harvey said every word loud and clear.

Listening to him, Kait grew even more anxious.

“Harvey, now’s not the time to be prideful!”

“I know that you’re strong, and that you’re capable.”

“But people like Lebron have hands stained full of blood. He’ll stop at nothing to complete his mission.”

“I’m doing this for you!”

Naturally, she was doing this for Harvey’s sake. If it only concerned herself, she most likely wouldn’t beg for Leonard’s help.

She had requested Leonard to keep Harvey safe.

Even when she knew she would owe him a big favor after this incident.

Yet, she never expected that Harvey would reject her arrangements so easily. Kait was so anxious that she was about to cry.

“Kait, I know that you’re doing this for me.”

Harvey remained calm and composed.

“But I really don’t need to bow down just for some trivial matter.”

“People like Lebron, I’ll kill every single one of them if they come.”

“Arrogant!”

“Ignorant!”

Brennan laughed coldly before Kait could continue any further.

“I’m giving you one last chance for my junior’s sake! Are you going to kneel and accept your master or not?!”

In reality, Leonard told Brennan to accept Harvey as a disciple.

But after getting slapped on the face, Brennan grew to resent Harvey and wanted to make things harder for Harvey.

He did expect that Harvey would simply decline the offer with little hesitation. He was seething with fury.

“No need. I’ll still tell you the same thing, I can deal with this myself.”

Harvey showed no emotion.

“Heh, are you displeased to be under my wing?”

“Who do you think you are?”

“Some prince, or maybe a rich young master?!”

“Let me tell you right now. If you don’t kneel right this instant, I won’t protect you even when you grovel in front of me after Lebron busts right through the door!”

Harvey’s composure remained unruffled. “If you grovel in front of me when you bump into Lebron, I’ll consider protecting you.”

“You...!”

Brennan was trembling in anger, almost to the point of vomiting blood.

“Harvey, don’t be like that!”

Kait was worried sick.

“Lebron really isn’t an ordinary man! You shouldn’t get overconfident.”

Brennan chuckled coldly and pulled Kait towards him.

“Kait, ignore this kid. He clearly doesn’t know his limits!”

“He’s just trying to show off in front of you! He wants you to look at him as if he’s a hero saving a damsel in distress!”

Chapter 1840

“I’m telling you right now, this man definitely has ulterior motives. He’s clearly here for your money!”

“People like him don’t deserve Bray Temple’s protection!”

“I’ll protect you. Just let him fend for himself!”

Bang!

A loud sound echoed from outside the villa. The bronze door was immediately blown away with a firearm.

Chapter 1841

The exquisite door was kicked down, and the smell of gunpowder filled the air.

Several men in suits swarmed in soon after.

Lebron strode in, carrying his silver handgun.

He was dressed in a tuxedo with a top hat as usual, his whole appearance sophisticated and gentleman-like.

The sight instantly terrified Kait.

“Lebron?!”

Harvey, however, calmly walked forward and shielded Kait with his back.

Brennan’s eyes began to twitch frantically. He never imagined that Lebron would waltz in immediately

right as he mentioned Lebron's name.

Lebron sized up Harvey with interest. He was in no rush.

Harvey greeted him casually, "Lebron. I didn't think we'd meet again so soon."

"I don't care why you're here, but you'll have to pay for the damages caused here."

Lebron replied nonchalantly, "With how I do things, I was prepared to shoot you dead the moment you step outside."

"Unfortunately, Prince Jean can't wait any longer. He wanted you dead by tonight."

"Also, he asked me to send Ms. Walker to Paramount."

"If you want to die peacefully, Harvey, I suggest you do not resist."

"Otherwise, you'll end up in a miserable state."

Harvey chuckled.

“So Lucas can’t wait anymore. That’s even better.”

“I’ll kill you first, and then I’ll kill him.”

“This’ll solve the problem in one go.”

“I’m getting sick of this, anyway.”

“You’re going to kill me, then kill Prince Jean?”

Lebron repeated, his lips curving into a scornful smirk.

“Who do you think you are, Harvey York? A prince of Mordu? Perhaps one of Wolsing’s young masters?”

“You want to kill my family’s prince?”

“Keep dreaming!”

Lebron snapped his fingers the instant he was done talking. The men in suits began to spread out and took the

safeties off their guns, blocking every single exit they could find.

Naturally, Lebron had come that night to kill.

Though he wanted Harvey dead, he also needed to capture Kait alive.

The operation to secure the position as the leader of Longmen's Mordu branch was at the point where it must be done as soon as possible.

Simply put, Lucas and Justin were running out of time.

It was necessary for them to get rid of Harvey, their only obstacles, before everything could proceed.

“Senior, you must save Harvey!”

“I'm begging you!”

“If you can save him, I'll do anything you want!” Kait exclaimed desperately, her eyes twitching when she saw that

Harvey was in danger.

“It’s too late.”

Brennan smirked at Lebron’s desire to kill Harvey, who seemed to have frozen out of sheer fear.

“I gave him a chance! I told him exactly what to do to save his own skin!”

“But he’s too arrogant to cherish the offer!”

“Now that he’s met with such a strong opponent, I won’t even consider it if he begs to be under my wing!”

“Kait, you don’t have to mourn over such a conceited man with no talent whatsoever. Just let him fend for himself.”

Ridicule was written all over Brennan’s face. Seeing Harvey in a spot filled him with glee.

However, Harvey ignored Brennan

completely. Instead, he took out his phone to send a message.

Tyson and his usual trusted subordinates weren't around, but Oliver's top disciple Rachel was close by. Harvey told her to get there quickly while he kept a close eye on Lebron's armed underlings.

Chapter 1842

Kait became so anxious about Brennan's refusal to help Harvey, that her face lost all color.

“Senior, if you protect Harvey, I'll...I'll agree to it...”

“Kait...”

Brennan looked at Kait's enchanting face and graceful body, and asked, “Are you serious?”

“Well, if that's the case...for your sake, I'll give him one last chance to apologize right now.”

Brennan preferred having Harvey kneel before him rather than dying.

He had been pursuing Kait for many, many years. His adoration that stemmed during his early years had turned into possessiveness.

Kait did not care what would happen to her. She only wanted Harvey to live.

She stared at Harvey with a pleading look.

“Harvey...”

“Stop being so stubborn!”

“Let my senior help you for once!”

“If you don’t even want that, I’ll just die with you!”

Kait immediately walked forward and stood next to Harvey to fight against Lebron, despite Brennan’s protests.

Brennan’s face twisted in displeasure. He could see Kait’s sincerity toward Harvey.

The nicer Kait was to Harvey, the more Brennan wanted Harvey to kneel before him and get her in his arms.

“Kait, you...”

Seeing how stubborn Kait was being, Harvey sighed.

He did not care for Lebron at all, but he was worried that Kait wouldn't back down if he didn't say anything nice to Brennan.

Harvey glanced at Brennan and said, "I'm sorry, Brother Brennan. I was being reckless before."

Even then, he was only apologizing. He had no intention to be a part of Bray Temple.

"Heh! At least you know when to give in."

Brennan felt extremely refreshed after hearing Harvey's so-called "apology".

He walked forward, his face full of ridicule.

"I thought you were some show-off that would fight till the end."

“Looks like you’re just a coward after all!”

“You’re all bark and no bite!”

“If you knew this would happen, why even bother trying to show off?”

Brennan spoke if he was teaching Harvey a lesson.

Harvey ignored Brennan and took Kait to the backyard. There, he spotted Rachel with her men climbing over the walls.

Meanwhile, Lebron twirled his silver handgun around before slowly pulling it up.

“Lebron, enough is enough! This isn’t a place for you to show off!”

“Even Lucas and Justin would have to kneel if they’re here, let alone you!”

Brennan marched forward righteously,

his face cold.

“I am Brennan Stanton, Chief Leonard Bray’s top disciple!”

“Since Harvey wants to be under my wing, he’s now my disciple and Chief Leonard’s follower!”

“Master gave orders: no one is allowed to even touch a strand of Harvey’s hair. Anyone who does that shall be killed without remorse!”

Brennan pulled out his hand and displayed a jade badge with the name “Bray” carved on it.

“Chief Leonard Bray?!”

Lebron’s armed underlings were shocked.

Lebron frowned.

“Harvey, a follower of Chief Leonard? Your disciple?”

The name alone was able to suppress even a retired American King of Arms.

Kait, who was listening from the backyard, smiled happily. No matter what would happen next, Harvey would be saved.

Chapter 1843

“That’s right! Harvey is my official disciple!”

“Naturally, that also makes him my master’s follower!”

“I know that your aim is unparalleled, Lebron. But you should know of my master’s capabilities too.”

“I hope you’ll pay my master some respect.”

“Of course, Harvey should also explain himself for disrespecting you and Prince Jean.”

“How about this? I’ll make him grovel in front of you. Send Prince Jean the video, and we’ll both go our merry way!”

“Is there a problem?”

Brennan stomped forward, every step full of might, as if he had the final say for the situation.

His little show of might made Lebron's armed underlings wish that they had a child like Brennan.

'He's too fierce!'

'How can he speak like that to Lebron?!'

Soon after, Harvey returned from the backyard.

Brennan narrowed his eyes at Harvey and exclaimed haughtily, "Harvey! I already took care of everything for you!"

"Grovel in front of Lebron now, and your life will be spared!"

"No need to thank me, this is only my duty."

Harvey approached Brennan, his face

expressionless. He snapped icily, “
When did I say I’ll be your disciple?”

“Is your pride really that important to
you?”

“Are you brain-dead?!”

“You!”

“Harvey! You better know what’s good
for you!”

Brennan’s expression changed
frantically.

“Do you know what you’re saying?!”

“You’re saying that you’re refusing my
protection!”

“Lebron, don’t believe a single word he
says. He’s my disciple, whether he
admits it or not!”

Brennan wanted to choke Harvey to
death at this moment.

Everything was taken care of, and he

would soon return home with a beauty in his hands.

Yet, the man in question decided to walk straight into death's arms.

'Why is this man so eager to die?! Does he have no sense of urgency?!'

Kait trembled when he heard Harvey's words from the backyard.

"Harvey, how can you be this stupid?!"

"You're not Brennan's disciple, and you're not Chief Leonard's follower either?"

Lebron's interest was piqued.

"I thought you'd try to keep the title to save your own skin, kid."

"I didn't think that you'd just come out like that. Interesting."

Harvey replied calmly, "Do you honestly think I'm an idiot like him?"

That I'd believe some title is going to save my life?"

"Since you're here, you're obviously coming for the death warrant. Forget Chief Leonard, you won't even pay your respects to God even if He came here to stop you."

"Am I correct, Lebron?"

Lebron replied casually, "You're right."

"I have to admit, you're one smart kid."

"It's a shame that smart people die early."

"You Country H folks always say that bright people would always die on the battlefield before their hair could turn white."

"Forget being Chief Leonard's follower; even if you're his blood son, I'll still end your life!"

"After all, I have to finish my job if I'm

going to take the pay.”

“The prince wants you to die.”

Kait’s face slackened in shock and despair. Never did she imagine that Lucas would stubbornly insist on Harvey’s life, no matter the circumstance.

Even so, Harvey did not have Leonard’s protection. Could he escape this fate?

This was completely different than what happened during the car chase.

Lebron wouldn’t even blink whenever he killed.

When Brennan heard Lebron’s scathing remarks, he felt insulted.

He stomped forward with a horrible look on his face, and began shouting at Lebron.

“Lebron! What exactly did you mean by that?!”

“Did you forget how my master does things?!”

“Not just you! Will you believe me if I say that even Prince Jean himself can be stopped with just a single phone call?!”