brother from now on!"

"Brothers and sisters! When we see Sir York in the future, we'll call him Big Brother!"

Bryan bowed respectfully.

"Big Brother!"

Tamara and the others followed and shouted in unison, "Big Brother!"

Xynthia's eyes twitched. She could not believe this was happening.

Harvey, on the other hand, flashed them a warm smile of his own. He was indifferent to their strangeness.

"Hello, everyone."

"If you're all here only to give me a title, then let's end it here. I have something to do, so I'll be leaving for now."

Harvey spun on his heels, ready to walk

away.

Bryan was quick to take action. He and his posse did not come here just to call someone "Big Brother" and embarrass themselves. They were here for a very good reason.

Before Harvey could say anything more, a tall and handsome young man walked out from the inner court of the Budokan. He wore a faint smile.

"Heh. Young Master Holt, I've already told you. If you don't want to die, you can always come back here and challenge our Budokan."

"Did you pretend you couldn't hear what I said?"

Chapter 1712

Xynthia's heart skipped a beat when she saw that man.

He was none other than the brother of Justin Walker's top Great General, Gabe Bowie!

Not only was Gabe quite the skilled martial artist, but he was also the successor of one of the Elders from Longmen. Within the younger generation of Longmen, he was considered to be the top disciple second only to Rachel!

With his background and capabilities, he could be considered a powerful figure within Mordu's elite circles.

It was also said that he enjoyed brawling in the Budokan.

However, Gabe was rather antagonistic with Bryan. Their relationship was less

than ideal.

"Gabe, who do you think you are? Someone like you dares to offend us?"

Bryan flashed him a strange smile.

"Oh? You're coming at me?"

Gabe grinned playfully. Bryan, who often fought against him using Denzel's reputation as a shield, was acting uncharacteristically fierce today.

Gabe glanced at Bryan and his usual posse. Then, Gabe's eyes fell on Xynthia. They lit up immediately.

"Interesting! So you're here today to give me a woman."

"Tell her to stay and play with me. If you do, I promise I won't beat you up."

So saying, Gabe pointed haughtily at Xynthia.

Xynthia's expression darkened.

Bryan grinned back at Gabe and replied, "Who do you think you are, Gabe? I have a big character supporting me now! He's..."

Before Bryan could finish, Harvey shot through the crowd like a bullet and gave a furious slap on the high and mighty Gabe's face.

Slap!

Gabe could not react in time. A huge palm print appeared on his face, and in the next second, he flew right into the nearby wall.

Blood gushed out of his mouth.

Harvey wiped his hand with a tissue paper and said calmly, "Rest assured, Young Master Holt. I'll make sure to win back your dignity."

Bryan and his followers were dumbstruck.

Harvey was too fast. They could not even react to what had just happened.

Gabe held his face, furious. He barked, " Kill them all!"

In a blink of an eye, the few people who were still sparring against each other all stopped and rushed toward Gabe's direction.

They were all Justin's disciples from Mordu's Longmen branch. They had quite the combat skills, and could be considered rather skillful.

Bryan and his followers were considered skillful as well. If not, how would they have the courage to go against Gabe?

In less than a second, both sides fell into utter chaos.

However, they made sure to attack only with their fists and kicks. Nobody dared

to pull out their weapons.

After all, one side was supported by Mordu's Longmen branch, while the other side was backed up by Denzel.

Injuries were fine. But if a human life was involved, all of them would be in big trouble.

Despite it being a simple physical brawl, both sides were fighting with their all. The sight was a vicious one, with everyone fighting fiercely against one another.

"You bastard!"

"Damn bodyguard!"

"Go to hell!"

Caught in the chaos, Bryan was seething with fury. He cursed inwardly.

He had planned for everything. This was only the first step.

He would call Harvey his Big Brother, then coerce Harvey to fight Gabe.

If Harvey lost, Gabe would definitely cripple Harvey.

If Harvey won, then Bryan could proceed with his plan and pit Harvey against Rachel.

Unfortunately, Bryan did not expect for Harvey to go out of his way and slap Gabe, causing a huge fight between the two sides.

Chapter 1713

"Young Master Holt! Someone's trying t o sneak up on you!"

"Duck, Young Master Walker! Do the Downward Dog!"

"Tamara, slap the guy on your left! Use your head to smash him next!
Beautiful!"

Both sides were fighting, and the entire Budokan had fallen into utter chaos. On the other hand, Harvey casually kicked away a few men and made his way to the entrance, where Xynthia was. Both o f them watched the fiasco in silence.

Bryan and his followers were little more than rich playboys, but they still had some fighting prowess to at least make the brawl not too one-sided.

Harvey only gave them a few pointers, but Bryan actually managed to hold his own against Gabe and the others.

Bryan and his followers badly wanted to choke Harvey to death, but there was n o going back.

They took advantage of Harvey's advice, and soon began to subconsciously rely on him.

"Brother-In-Law, isn't it bad for us if w e just watched how everything plays out?"

"Shouldn't we go and help as well?" Xynthia asked, rather worried.

"You idiot."

Harvey flicked on Xynthia's forehead lightly.

"Even if these goons get their heads bashed in, it isn't any of our business."

"You didn't seriously consider them as friends just because they called me Big Brother now, did you?" Xynthia stuck her tongue out peevishly. She had almost forgotten about that. Bryan and his posse were up to no good anyway, so why should her brother-in-law go out of his way to save them?

The two stood right by the entrance, relishing in the uninhibited chaos before them.

If anything were to go south, it wouldn't be hard for them to slip away.

"You two..."

Looking at Harvey and Xynthia's nonchalant attitude, Bryan was boiled with rage. He himself was brawling his heart out. He didn't expect that bastard Harvey to actually be so shameless!

Harvey gave more pointers, acting as if he didn't notice the fury on Bryan's face. Bryan fought vigorously, following every word of Harvey's advice. As a result, no one on Gabe's side managed to completely suppress Bryan.

Usually, a fight with Gabe and his men would last from three to five minutes at most, and end with a loss on Bryan's side.

But under Harvey's instructions, the fight lasted for more than ten minutes.

Bryan and the others were quite exhilarated. Their opponents would usually beat the living daylights out of them, so they never dreamed they would actually have the upper hand.

"You bastard!"

Gabe stomped over slowly, seething with fury. Harvey's previous slap had caused heavy injuries to his lungs.

Because of that, he was unable to bring out even thirty percent of his power during the brawl.

Resentment was written all over his

face. He smashed through the crowd with fierce abandon just to get to Harvey.

Gabe had gone berserk, frightening Bryan and his followers.

This was the biggest difference between a professional martial artist and a rich playboy who had only practiced for a few years.

A rich playboy only trains to show-off in a fight, but not to properly hone their skills.

A professional martial artist is different. No matter how much of a playboy Gabe was, being the top disciple under Rachel was enough to prove his worth.

Boom!

Gabe rushed through the crowd, throwing his fists and slashing his palms everywhere indiscriminately. Those unfortunate enough to receive his attacks cried out in pain, sent flying in every direction.

Gabe's vicious blows shattered their limbs completely.

Those standing in front of Bryan were all put down. Gabe, who now bore a wretched expression, marched up to Bryan.

Cold sweat drenched Bryan's back. How could he possibly be Gabe's opponent?

One wrong move, and he might just be beaten to death!

Chapter 1714

"Die!"

Gabe had never suffered any loss. His eyes were bloodshot as he destroyed everyone in his path. He pounced forward angrily and threw out a heavy punch at the same time.

Murderous intent seeped out of his every pore. Brayn wanted to step away, but Harvey calmly instructed him, "
Move half a step to your left, then throw your right punch directly in front of you."

Harvey's instructions were very simple. Bryan, who was scared out of his wits, held onto Harvey's advice as though it was a life-saving straw. His body subconsciously moved according to Harvey's instructions.

Bang!

Bryan stepped to the side, just enough to dodge Gabe's killing blow. He then threw his right fist out, and it struck Gabe's chest directly.

Pfft!

Gabe stumbled back as a mouthful of blood sprayed out of his lips. He was utterly shocked.

Steven and the rest were just as shocked. None of them expected that Bryan could make Gabe cough out blood with just a single punch.

Dumbfounded by the sight, they stopped what they were doing and watched with slackened jaws.

This was just too appalling!

Steven and the rest were speechless with shock.

According to their plan, Harvey was supposed to fight Gabe to the death.

So now, why was Bryan the one fighting Gabe?

Something wasn't right!

But no matter how wrong everything was, there was no turning back. Bryan had to fight!

If Bryan wanted to tag out...

Gabe's eyes were red. He would never let Bryan escape, even if Harvey agreed or otherwise.

"Bryan Holt, you're looking for your death!"

Gabe, whose mouth was filled with blood, looked utterly wretched.

He and Bryan had fought for at least a few dozen times. Every single time,
Bryan would always be the one beaten t o a pulp.

Gabe had never suffered a single loss

against Bryan, but now, he was actually coughing out blood by Bryan's one move! The thought set his insides flaming with anger.

Gabe took a deep breath, then pounced forward with the speed of a cannonball.

Tamara watched, anxious.

"Young Master Holt! Look out!"

But Harvey calmly interjected once more, "Swing your right leg out. Remember to put some force into it."

Bryan had no choice but to follow Harvey's instructions.

Crack!

He and Gabe entered each other's range. Bryan evaded Gabe's attack in the nick of time, and then swung his leg right to land a blow on Gabe's back waist.

"Aaaaaargh!"

Gabe immediately collapsed onto the floor. He twitched, his body filled with immense pain. Even after some time had passed, he was barely able to stand back up.

The back of his waist was one of his weak spots. Gabe could not understand how Bryan managed to kick there so accurately.

"Go to hell!"

Gabe gritted his teeth and tried to pounce on Bryan once more, while Tamara and the rest were dumbfounded by the unexpected turn of events.

Harvey gave another instruction, calm and indifferent as always. "Don't move. Swing your left arm to the side and throw a right punch directly in front of you."

Bryan continued following Harvey's

instructions, spouting not a single complaint.

He threw a fierce punch right onto Gabe's rib cage. A loud sound followed suit.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking echoed throughout the Budokan.

"Aaaaaargh!"

Gabe flew in the air, screaming in pain. When he landed on the ground, his face had lost all color.

Bryan's simple punch had broken
Gabe's rib cage and crushed his dignity
at the same time. Gabe was beside
himself with fury.

Chapter 1715

With how everyone had seen Bryan sending him flying over and over again, Gabe felt that his dignity was tarnished and trampled.

After all, he was dubbed the top disciple in Mordu's Longmen branch, only next to Rachel!

His master was one of the Elders in Mordu's Longmen branch within the Hall of Elders, who also wielded immense influence and authority that surpassed that of the branch leader himself!

If Gabe were to be beaten up by a rich playboy, he would rather slam his head on the ground and die!

He could not handle the shame!

"You bastard! Die!"

The next second, Gabe grabbed an Island Nation longsword decoration from the shelf and slashed it toward Bryan's direction.

By now, Bryan was brimming full of confidence. He did not need Harvey's pointers anymore. Bryan knew that Gabe no longer had even ten percent of his powers during his peak, either.

Bryan swerved his body and pounced on Gabe, and snatched the longsword right out of Gabe's hand.

He then swung the sword at the first chance he got.

Pffft!

The blade of the sword shone as Gabe's throat was slashed open.

Crimson red blood spurted out of the large gash on his neck.

Gabe was immediately paralyzed, and

collapsed on the ground.

"Aaaaah!"

Tamara let out a frightened scream.

Harvey had already covered Xynthia's eyes. He did not want to let her see such a bloody sight.

The entire place was dead silent.

Bryan's prideful smile slowly turned into a grimace. He watched the mess before him, at loss as to what to do,

'I'm done for!'

Based on what he had initially planned, Harvey was supposed to be the one killing Gabe.

And yet...

But before Bryan could come back to his senses and register everything that had happened, Harvey had already slipped out of the Budokan with Xynthia. Slap!

"Are you crazy?!"

Slap!

"You must be the world's biggest fool!"

Slap!

"Don't you know who Gabe Bowie is?!"

Slap!

"Let's not even talk about his brother, who is Justin's top Great General and was mentored by one of Longmen's Elders!"

"The police will never let you off the hook for killing someone in public!"

Three floors under the Paramount,
Denzel slapped Bryan's face again and
again, his gentle and polite demeanor
gone.

All too often, Denzel claimed to be an

elegant man who disdained violent methods in business. As such, he appeared calm and gentle.

Yet, Bryan's foolishness was too much t o bear. To think, the fool actually killed someone in a Budokan owned by Mordu's Longmen branch!

No matter what could be done to mediate the situation, reality proved that there would be a huge price to pay.

Bryan had bruises all over his face, and blood coming out of his mouth. However, he dared not show even the slightest resistance.

He knew full well the extent of the problem he had caused. If Denzel did not save him, Bryan would surely pay with his life.

"Brother Denzel, I didn't mean it!"

"I did everything as you planned!"

"But Harvey acted on his own!"

"And Gabe was the one who pulled the longsword! I got excited and my hand moved on its own! Who expected him to be so weak that I could kill him?!"

Steven and Tamara nodded along. Their faces were terribly bruised as well.

"That's true! Gabe was the one who started it. Young Master Holt was only defending himself, so it's not his fault!"

"Do you think Justin will care about who did it first? Do you honestly think he gives a damn who pulled the sword first?"

"Do you all think Longmen is the police? Do you think they follow rules and evidence?"

"Mark my words. Bryan Holt, mark my words. Now that Gabe's dead, Justin and his followers will stop at nothing to

Chapter 1715

kill you!"

Chapter 1716

"And now, members of Mordu's
Longmen branch have already started t
o protest against the government. They
demanded to bring you in!"

"Since Longmen is involved, Rachel decided to join hands with Justin. To put it simply: if I don't hand you over, Paramount will suffer unimaginable losses!"

"They'll get their revenge against me, too!"

"How many times have I told you?! You can fight with people like Gabe, but don't take their lives!"

"If there isn't a human life involved, the problem can be fixed no matter how big it is! If someone dies, then there'll b e big trouble! Don't you understand?!"

"Harvey was supposed to be the one

doing the dirty work, yet you did all the work for him! Are you dumb?!"

"Do you have a few screws loose?!"

Denzen wanted to slap Bryan to death a t this moment.

He had been living in Mordu for years. Where was the need to fear Mordu's Longmen branch?

Forget Justin; even if Oliver Bauer was alive, Denzel wouldn't care.

However, the Hall of Elders were a separate matter altogether.

The Elders consisted of formidable and experienced folkl. Lucas Jean himself had to be careful when facing them.

And no matter how strong Denzel was, he was nothing compared to Lucas.

Denzel could feel immense pressure weighing down on him.

His plan of throwing a hapless victim under the bus backfired. What was there to say? How should he feel?

Denzel feared that the chaos in Mordu's
Longmen branch would cease
immediately because of Gabe's death,
and they would choose their new
branch leader.

If that happened, it wouldn't be beneficial for Paramount or Lucas.

"Brother Denzel, it's all my fault! I was stupid! I'm too arrogant and prideful!"

"But everything already happened to this point. Now that Gabe's dead, it's pointless to regret everything! You have to save me!"

"Save me, please!"

Bryan grovelled on the ground.

"Brother Denzel, please help me one last time! For the sake of our

brotherhood!"

Bryan's tears had dried. Fortunately enough, he was quick to flee the scene. Otherwise, he would've been slashed into bits by Longmen's forces.

There were a few hundred people waiting for Bryan outside Paramount, both discreetly and publicly. If he went outside, he would meet a quick end.

"Save you? Do you really think I can?"

"How should I save you?"

Denzel kicked Bryan away, his face horrid.

"Justin had someone call here. If we don't hand you over immediately, they'll come to the Paramount themselves tomorrow!"

"I'm not scared of them, and I'm pretty sure we come close to their combat power. But I don't think sacrificing hundreds of our brothers for the sake of one person is worth it!"

"Longmen is a huge organization.

Going against Mordu's Longmen

branch isn't much, but even Lucas Jean
himself would have to think twice
before provoking the entirety of
Longmen!"

"Do you really think a prince would offend this many people just for someone of your caliber?"

Denzel slumped back into his chair and calmly picked up a cup of tea. He began to sip it with an indifferent expression.

"You should surrender yourself obediently. Maybe the police will keep you alive."

"Of course...if you died in a prison cell, then that's your fate. You can't blame anyone else for that!"

Bryan repeatedly slammed his head on

the ground.

"Brother Denzel, you can't just give up on me!"

"Right now, surrender isn't the way to g o!"

"You know Longmen has connections with the government! If I go to jail right now, I'll be as good as dead!" 2

Chapter 1717

"You can't do this, and you can't do that. Why don't you just tell me what to do then?!" Denzel barked heatedly.

Bryan continued to grovel.

"Please, Brother Denzel! Please help m e think of something! If you can save m e, I'll give you every single asset the Holt family has!"

"It's not much, but there's at least millions of dollars! As long as you can keep me alive...!"

"Brother Denzel, we're sworn brothers. You can't just leave me to die!"

Tamara grovelled as well. She was there during the incident. Even though Longmen wouldn't kill her, she knew full well that her fate could be worse than death.

Denzen added calmly, "If I'm not mistaken, Steven went there as well, didn't he?"

"Isn't he Justin's nephew? Why not just let him plead for you?"

Bryan replied disdainfully, "He's a liar. I n reality, he's only a distant relative of the Walker family. He's kneeling in front of the Walker family's house right now."

"They might not kill him since he carries the Walker name. But even if he did try to help me, it'll be impossible."

Denzel frowned.

"According to what you've told me, you shouldn't be able to beat Gabe. But after Harvey's pointers, you've become much stronger than usual?"

"With Harvey's instructions, not only did you constantly deal damage to him, but you also managed to kill him?"

Bryan froze. Then, he beamed in delight.

"That's right, Brother Denzel! I didn't mean to kill anyone. Harvey was instructing me. I was just doing what he said!"

"He's the real killer!"

Denzel grinned.

"That's right. He's the real killer."

"Everyone knows what you're capable o f! Gabe would usually beat you to a pulp i n a one-on-one fight."

"But this time, Harvey hypnotized you into doing that. He was the one that started all this!"

"He's the real killer."

Tamara and the rest came back to their senses, and eagerly nodded in unison.

"That's right, Brother Denzel! We can all prove that Young Master Holt was hypnotized by Harvey."

"How could Young Master Holt beat Gabe with his half-baked skills?"

None of them cared how ridiculous their excuse sounded. As long as they could wriggle out of the problem and escape the jaws of death, they would come up with anything.

"Brother Denzel!"

Just then, Lenny rushed in with a goblet.

He tried hard to remain calm and composed, but there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

Denzel lifted his head up, then narrowed his eyes.

"What's wrong?"

Lenny replied shakily, "I found the

diamond this morning."

"You found it?"

Bryan returned to his senses, his eyes lighting up.

"Manager, where did you find this? Where did that Harvey bastard hide it?!"

Tamara's eyes brightened as well. It was good that the diamond was found; i t was originally hers, after all.

Nobody knew where the diamond was, even after digging the ground for three whole feet the day prior.

Lenny continued, trembling, "I wasn't willing to give up yesterday. Since nobody took the diamond home, then that means it should be still in the hall."

"So I asked a professional to look for the diamond, and it was actually found there."

"Here it is..."

As he spoke, Lenny brought out a bag. A clump of shiny dust was inside.

When Denzel saw the dust, he suddenly stood up. Scorn and loathing were written all over his face.

'Did he crush the diamond into fine dust?!'

'That man is a professional!'

Chapter 1718

After that discovery, Denzel discussed with Bryan and his followers about how to deal with Harvey.

Meanwhile, a woman dressed in business attire stopped Harvey as he was getting out of his house at the Fragrant Hill. She said politely, "Mr. York, Sir Walker wants to see you."

She was around thirty years old, with elegant makeup and a slim body. Yet, there was a rather fierce aura around her.

"Sir Walker said that he wants to talk to you about what happened yesterday."

"He hopes that you can make some time for him."

"Yesterday?"

Harvey chuckled.

"Are you talking about the incident at Longmen's Budokan?"

"I didn't do anything but watch the entire time. I have nothing to do with anything, no?"

The woman replied calmly, "Please go, Mr. York. Sir Walker asked for you himself. It's useless to talk to me about the incident, anyway."

Harvey thought about it, then decided to follow the woman into a Toyota Alphard.

The business car drove on the road seamlessly, and soon arrived at Longmen's Budokan.

The woman did not lead Harvey to the entrance. Instead, she walked toward the backyard of the Budokan itself.

The backyard must have been

renovated. It bore a special mixture of classical and modern architecture.

Harvey entered a spacious office full of elegantly carved furniture.

The furniture alone cost millions of dollars.

Within the furthest part of the office, a sage-like old man was sitting on a meditation chair.

He was wearing traditional robes.

Though he appeared refined and quite full of energy, there was an unspeakable aura of dominance cloaking his figure.

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he stared a t the only remaining Longmen branch leader from Mordu.

The man was quite charming as well. At least, he was way more discreet compared to Oliver.

But Harvey also knew that this man cared little about Longmen.

At the very least, he didn't know that Harvey was the one who killed Oliver.

But this was only to be expected. Justin wanted a promotion all this while, which was why he wanted Oliver dead s o badly. He might even be directly involved with Oliver's death.

He wouldn't care about Buckwood, which was thousands of miles away, or the exact person who killed Oliver.

From this perspective, Rachel might be the only one with a sense of humanity among all of Mordu's Longmen branch.

The woman who had led Harvey in as this while announced their presence. " Sir Walker, he's here."

Justin stopped meditating and stood up. He looked at Harvey with narrowed eyes.

"You must be Harvey. You're quite the man."

"My daughter told me about everything you did at Paramount."

"You truly are a hero!"

Harvey smiled.

"You're being too kind, Deputy Branch Leader Walker."

Harvey intentionally called him a deputy branch leader with a straight face.

Justin's eyes lit up slightly. He then gestured to Harvey to sit down.

"A young man with such skill, yet without arrogance and willing to go against the tide. I have to admit, you're quite something."

"Even though my daughter is a league

above the rest, she still can't compare herself to you."

"Thank you for your compliments," Harvey said, not wanting to give a straight answer.

Although Harvey was thanking Justin, his face showed little emotion.

Harvey took Justin's compliments calmly, but he could sense that Justin wasn't truly praising him. On the other hand, Justin's gestures made it obvious that he was looking down on Harvey with judgemental eyes.

Chapter 1719

"I heard that you're from Buckwood, Brother York. Where did your master come from, if I may ask?"

Justin stared at Harvey with an odd look.

"Are you of the Wing Chun descent, or are you from the Hong Kuen descent?"

To Justin, these were only two lines of martial arts that had actual professionals within Buckwood.

"Neither."

Harvey showed no emotion. He had been learning killer tactics and offensive moves from hundreds of other schools, and he was not following a certain type of martial art.

"You have no school at all? You learned

everything on your own?"

Justin froze, then burst out laughing.

"Did you get to this point by just casually learning? You must be an actual genius!"

"I did. I've learned from hundreds of schools by now."

Harvey shot an indifferent look at Justin.

"If you must ask how I learned everything I know, I bought a bunch of secret texts online. I'll send you a set if you want"

"Is that so ... "

Harvey seemed like he was telling the truth, so Justin did not press further.

"Not only are you extremely skillful, you also have quite the impressive appearance. My daughter placed a bet o f 1.5 million dollars, but you don't even

care about the money. You must be from a wealthy family."

"Which family are you from, if I may ask? Maybe I know your parents."

"I did come from a top rated family."

Harve's poker face remained as still as ever.

"But my family had already fallen apart, disappeared into thin air. Right now I can only rely on myself, and there's no one supporting me."

"The so-called impressive appearance might only be my past haunting me."

"Alright, Deputy Branch Leader Walker. What's the point of you interrogating me?"

"Are you trying to make me your live-in son-in-law?"

"But you should've noticed it by now.
I'm just playing around with Lady

Walker."

The passion on Justin's face had dissipated quite a bit. After confirming Harvey's background and capabilities, h e no longer had interest in Harvey.

A man without a prominent school and extraordinary background, only relying on himself to accumulate his skills bit by bit, were only fated to be common fighters in Justin's eyes.

Now that he had guessed Harvey's identity, he made a gesture.

A man in a robe then walked in, carrying a huge case.

"Open it," Justin ordered.

Various green bank notes were inside, dazzling one's eyes.

Harvey stared at the money with narrowed eyes.

"Deputy Branch Leader Walker. What is

the meaning of this?"

Justin walked forward and picked up a stack of notes to flick around with. "
There are millions of dollars worth of cash in this case. Of course, this is only the deposit."

"When the job is done, I'll give you another fifteen million dollars."

Harvey's eyes narrowed into slits. "It is said that there is no reward if the task is not deserving of it. Why are you giving me all this money, if I may ask?"

Justin leaned his body forward and said calmly, "My request is simple. Because of you, one of my best men, Gabe Bowie, was killed yesterday."

"This will stop me from dealing with Rachel."

"I need you to fight in the ring for me. Whether you win or lose, the fifteen million dollars will still be yours." "But if you could win against Rachel, I'll give you another fifteen million. How's that sound?"

Harvey froze at Justin's determined expression. Then, an expectant grin graced his lips.

Chapter 1720

As expected, Justin only cared about what could benefit him.

Gabe was one of his best men, but he never thought of avenging Gabe.

Instead, he looked for Harvey to blaze a trail for him.

Naturally, Justin knew exactly what had happened the day before.

Combined with the incident in Paramount, he had a clear idea of Harvey's worth.

He believed that if he gave Harvey fifteen million dollars in cash, Harvey would willingly become his fighter.

"There's money, and there's also a chance to be famous."

"Once you take down Rachel for me, you'll also have connections with Mordu's Longmen branch."

"I might even be able to get you into the branch. I'll assign you a high position. You're guaranteed to enjoy wealth and glory your entire life!"

"I'll lend you my support as well. In the future, you can do as you please in Mordu!"

"But I need you to do exactly as I say. Remember, you're only allowed to follow my orders."

Harvey wanted to rise after hearing Justin's determined speech, but he remained seated, smiling quietly.

Harvey's gaze toward Justin was no longer stoic. His eyes were playful.

"You don't seem like a man living in the underworld at all. In fact, you're like a businessman typing up a storm o n your calculator!" Harvey said, grinning.

The woman with elegant makeup frowned slightly. She felt that Harvey was not being respectful to Justin.

"Gabe is the brother of my top Great General, Eugene. Eugene is still training in secluded mountains. If he knew that his brother died in someone's hands, he would surely take revenge." Justin said, missing Harvey's sarcasm.

"Of course, it'll only take my word to tell him how his brother died."

"After all, everyone saw Bryan kill Gabe."

"However, Denzel said that you hypnotized Bryan into killing Gabe..."

"I don't exactly know what the truth is, but a man like me trusts my own people." "I'll personally deal with Eugene as well."

As he spoke, Justin stood up and walked toward Harvey. He patted Harvey on the shoulder.

"Rest assured, Harvey. If you work for me, I guarantee that you'll obtain authority, a powerful background, wealth, and support beyond any measure..."

"And if you like Kait, I wouldn't say that you have no chance at all..."

Justin tried to tempt Harvey with another bait.

"At the very least, you'll have my permission."

Justin's behavior was completely different than before. He seemed like a man that had caught an extremely useful asset. He was treating Harvey

full of care and patience, as if he were Harvey's actual uncle.

"Deputy Branch Leader Walker, we're all adults here. No need to beat around the bush."

Suddenly, Harvey's face turned cold.

Gone were his earlier show of
playfulness. He stretched, and turned t
o look at the sky out the window.

Dark clouds covered the sky, as though i t were about to rain. The sight suppressed Harvey's true feelings.

Harvey said calmly, "Number one: you asked me to fight for you in the ring. You don't actually look up to me."

"You're only thinking of me fighting Rachel in Gabe's place."

"Even if I died, you wouldn't suffer any losses. At the same time, you could claim you took revenge for Eugene and gain his undying loyalty." "Number two..." 3

Chapter 1721

"Number two: even if I managed to win by the skin of my teeth, you'll still have another great fighter to work for you."

"But this fighter isn't one of your trusted men. You'll be using this man first to take all blame if needed, and you'll discard him once he's worthless."

"Number three: you never cared about Gabe's death anyway. You went to pressure Denzel at Paramount while suppressing the police force with your men for one sole reason; that is, to get me right to your doorstep."

"Either I'll be used by you, or you're going to kill me. There's no other outcome."

"Deputy Branch Leader Walker, am I right on all three of these statements?"

Justin's warm smile dissipated slightly.

A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

He did not expect Harvey to be capable of thinking that far ahead.

Justin chuckled and returned to his seat.

"Harvey, Harvey. You're making rather malicious accusations about me. You'll have to pay the price for saying such irresponsible slanders."

"Even though I want the position of branch leader, I do hope that I can get it because of my capabilities, and nothing else."

"Longmen represents the government's trust for the underworld. Only those with good moral standing and reputation can be seated as one of Longmen's branch leaders. You should know this fact."

"You should think twice before saying such things in the future, Mr. York. It's fine that we're the only two who have this conversation."

"If outsiders get wind of this, no explanation can clear things up."

Justin knocked onto the purple clay teapot on the table, and then calmly continued his speech.

"If I actually have ill-intentions, why would I offer you a chance to marry Kait?"

"Even if I go against the entire world, I wouldn't throw my own daughter into fire now, would I?"

Justin flashed Harvey a heartbroken look, feigning a generous attitude. He seemed not to mind Harvey's slanders.

"You let me in Longmen not because you admire or look up to me."

Harvey put down his teacup and grabbed a stack of cash.

"You're only trying to chain me down

and control me. You're afraid of me joining Rachel's side."

"Rachel alone is already making you worried sick. If I was on her side, you wouldn't even be our opponent. Not even with your top Great General, Eugene."

"Besides having more combat power, you're taking me in to prove to the younger generation of Longmen who support Rachel and Aiden that you'd tolerate anyone."

"Just like that, you'd have less trouble recruiting them for a chance to defeat Rachel."

"That's why you need me to join you; either to get a powerful subordinate, for the well-being of your own future, or to justify Gabe's death to Eugene. Or should I say, you need me to join you for the time being."

"Once I join you, my life and death will b

e under your control. I can only do everything as you say, no?"

"As for letting me marry Kait, that's just an underhand tactic to make me stay."

Harvey grabbed the stack of cash in his hand. He walked toward a nearby window and swung his hand, causing the bank notes to fly everywhere.

"Everyone likes money, but I don't like yours."

"You're not worthy, after all."

Justin was enraged. He slammed his table furiously.

"You disappoint me, Harvey York!"

"Countless people of the younger generation don't even have the chance t o join Longmen and cling to me!"

"I'm giving you a chance to rise! But not only are you not cherishing the opportunity, you also keep insulting me over and over again!"

"Don't you think you're being too rude and ignorant?!"

Chapter 1722

All this time, the elegant woman on the side was coldly glaring at Harvey.

They naturally knew how hard it was to join Longmen. To them, Harvey's behavior was nothing short of suicidal.

"Let's not talk about the slander and insults."

"But since we're already here, I feel like I should explain some things for Kait's sake."

"Number one: I did give a few pointers t o Bryan for him to defeat Gabe. But, I didn't tell him to make the killing blow. If you ask your Longmen brothers who were there, you'd get the whole story. You don't have to use this to threaten m e, it only made me look down on you."

"Number two: I don't know what kind o f deal you've struck with Rachel and Aiden, but I should remind you. There are some things you should give up on. Even if you managed to win against Rachel, there's no chance that you'll be able to be a branch leader. You only care about your wins and losses. You don't have the principles required to be a proper branch leader of Longmen."

"Number three: if you retire during your peak, you could stay a wealthy man. But if you're still planning to fight for the position of branch leader, I'll remind you to prepare your own grave first."

Harvey turned around. Then, he spoke once more.

"I'm only saying this much since we know each other. I hope you know what's best for you."

If it weren't for Kait's sake, Harvey wouldn't say any of this.

Justin stared at Harvey's back,

trembling in anger. He pointed accusingly at Harvey and barked angrily, "Harvey York, are you trying to tell me how to do things?!"

"I'm giving you a chance," Harvey replied calmly.

"Hah! You're giving me a chance? How i s thar giving me a chance? Do you even have the right?"

Justin chuckled coldly.

"Of course I do. I'm Mordu's Longmen branch leader after all..."

Harvey turned around nonchalantly.

"Did you just say that you're Mordu's Longmen branch leader?"

Justin froze slightly. Then, a playful smile colored his face.

"Young man. You mustn't spout nonsense as you please!" "You said you're Mordu's Longmen branch leader? Are you kidding me?"

"Don't you know that Longmen will rip you to shreds if they hear this?!"

The Longmen members were present all glared fiercely at Harvey.

Within each of Longmen's branches, the title of branch leader symbolized authority second to none.

Yet, this prepubescent boy actually claimed himself to be the branch leader!

He was courting death!

Harvey ignored their scornful gaze and replied calmly, "I'm only telling the truth."

"The truth?!"

Justin sighed, flashing Harvey a look of pity. He walked forward and lightly tapped Harvey's shoulders.

"I can understand a young man not knowing his own limits."

"But your words have crossed the line."

"I've always been quite the openminded man, but I must do something i f someone insults Longmen."

"I'll let you understand what exactly you can and can't say in your entire lifetime!"

Justin's calm and peaceful manner had vanished completely. Only the arrogant might of an elite remained.

Harvey could only laugh.

"Are you planning to take action against me, Deputy Branch Leader Walker?"

"No, I'm planning to teach you a lesson!"

Justin walked out of the room and

turned to the elegant woman.

"Connie! Show this man what Longmen represents!"

"Another thing. He should know that I despise people calling me deputy branch leader! Every single person who did that died!"

Justin walked away after barking out the order, crossing his arms.

Chapter 1723

Harvey stared at Justin's back with narrowed eyes, showing no emotion.

This deputy branch leader did look quite heroic.

No wonder he was able to go against Rachel and Aiden for this long, despite there being no clear victor.

In the grand scheme of things, however, everything had no meaning.

He ignored Connie and the other Longmen members, and casually walked away.

Right as he took a single step, Connie and three other Longmen members marched forward and blocked his path.

"Sir York, please stop."

"If you want to leave, you must comply

with Sir Walker's conditions and apologize."

Harvey chuckled.

"Do you think your lame martial arts can actually stop me?"

Connie smiled after hearing Harvey's words, before ripping her clothes to make room for both her legs.

She narrowed her eyes in warning.

"Within Mordu's Longmen branch, Gabe was dubbed the second top disciple of the younger generation."

"But you should know that he's only a part of the younger generation. Besides, Sir Walker's only trying to support Gabe!"

"Don't think that suppressing Gabe gives you the right to act arrogant here!"

"All of us here are much stronger than

Gabe!"

"You can try us if you don't believe me, but the truth is your so-called confidence is a joke to us!"

Harvey smiled.

"Since everyone here is so good, why don't you let them fight Rachel instead of me?"

Connie's smile disappeared just as she dashed toward Harvey.

The three Longmen members darted forward with cold expressions, and threw their punches at the same time.

Slap, slap, slap!

Harvey swerved his body around, as if he was stepping on the same spot he was standing. His every single move managed to dodge all the terrifying attacks that came his way.

And finally, Harvey swung his palm

against all three brothers of Longmen.

The three Longmen members were sent flying. They crashed into the well, and slumped down.

All of them were bleeding out of their mouths and noses, large palm prints stuck on their faces.

Harvey's attack did not kill them, but their courage to retaliate had vanished.

Connie's eyes twitched. She did not expect Harvey to be this terrifying and dominant.

But there was no time for her to think.

The moment Harvey appeared in front o
f her, she swung her arms forward and
revealed the hidden thorns in each
hand.

Connie pounced forward, with the hidden thorns at hand.

But the moment the thorns shone,

Harvey was already ahead of her.

Slap!

Connie did not even have the chance to touch Harvey with her hidden thorns. She was sent spinning midair with a single loud slap, finally crashing into a nearby bookshelf.

A bright red palm print was on her face, and her mouth and nose were bleeding profusely. Her entire face had become quite crooked.

Connie fell into utter despair. Her face was as dark as night.

She could not believe that she was unable to block Harvey's move.

"You can't even block a hit."

Harvey walked out of the office, emotionless.

A Rolls Royce stopped outside the back door of Longmen's Budokan. Several members of Longmen opened the car door respectfully, patiently waiting for Justin to enter.

Harvey drifted past the crowd like a phantom, heading towards the car.

Bang!

Before anyone could react, a loud bang erupted. The door of the Rolls Royce was sent flying with a single mighty kick.

Everyone was bewildered. So shocked they were, they couldn't return to their senses quickly enough.

Nobody expected someone to be daring enough to slip among the convoy and kick away the car door.

Chapter 1724

Justin, who was about to get into the car, froze. When he saw Harvey in front of him, his eyes narrowed.

"I'm terribly sorry, Deputy Branch Leader Walker."

Harvey did not speak with a loud voice, but he enunciated Justin's title clearly.

He kicked away the Longmen members who tried to surround him, and then glared at Justin.

"I didn't think we were fated to meet again so early."

Justin frowned. He was surprised to discover that even Connie could not hold off against Harvey.

But he was not that afraid, either.

"What are you trying to do?"

"Nothing much, really..."

Harvey smiled.

"I just wanted to tell my dear father-inlaw to stop dreaming about having the position of branch leader. You're unworthy, after all..."

Slap!

Harvey then swung his palm against Justin's face.

The slap rang loud and clear.

After giving Justin a slap, Harvey smiled in satisfaction.

"So, did I wake you up from your dream of you being a branch leader?"

Harvey turned around and strode away in ease.

The crowd was dumbfounded!

Justin covered his bright red face,

frozen stiff. Cold fury flashed in his eyes, and he suddenly laughed into the sky.

Scorn and disdain were written all over his face.

•••

After leaving Longmen's Budokan, Harvey gave Hailey a phone call.

By then, it wasn't that far away from the time Harvey set before.

If Yvonne still did not contact Harvey, h e would go visit the Smiths himself.

Initially, Harvey wanted to deal with Mordu's Longmen branch before going to the Smiths'.

Carrying the title of branch leader while facing the Smiths might solve a few problems.

But according to new intel, Justin now had Lucas Jean, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, supporting him to be the new branch leader.

Simply put, it would be hard to deal with the situation in such a short time.

There were a thousand things to take care of within Mordu, and Harvey would have to deal with it one by one. The weight of his duties caused him a major headache.

He thought of Xynthia waiting for him a t the number one villa in Fragrant Hill, and went to buy some fast food before heading back to the Fragrant Hill district.

Right as Harvey headed into his villa, a shocked voice called for him.

"Harvey?! What are you doing here?!"

Harvey turned around, only to see the entire Malone family. The voice belonged to Hazel.

Hazel seemed utterly shocked.

Naturally, she was surprised to see
Harvey here.

"Harvey, why are you here?"

Both Kelly and June were just as perplexed.

The entire district belonged to the wealthy. Poor people could not even rent a restroom here, let alone buy a house!

Harvey greeted the family with a smile.

"Aunty, Uncle, Hazel. Good evening. Have you all eaten?"

Kelly nodded.

June and Hazel did not even hide the disdain and disgust in their eyes.

Still, June was rather shocked when she had discovered that Harvey's had given them the polygonum multiflora and

black tea.

June did not think that Harvey had money, though. She assumed that he had probably stolen his ex-wife's belongings for the sake of his own pride!

Her perception of Harvey did not change. In fact, her disgust toward him had only increased.

Harvey ignored June and turned to Kelly.

"Uncle Malone, are you all here for a walk?"

"Why are you here?"

Kelly smiled and replied, "Hazel's been quite popular with her livestreaming for the past few days. She must've gotten a few thousand dollars worth of bonuses already! Along with Mr.

Tycoon's million dollars, she probably has about a few hundred thousand

dollars worth of bonuses! She said she wanted to save money and buy a villa here, so we're here to browse."

Chapter 1725

"Fragrant Hill has the best villas around Mordu. I wanted to take Hazel here to have a feel for the environment while checking the prices. She'll definitely get more motivation after taking a look here!"

Kelly was pleased that his own daughter was living up to his expectations, earning hundreds and thousands of dollars in a span of only two days. She did not quit her job at Kaizen Group just because she went viral, either. Thus, the experienced and mature Kelly was extremely satisfied.

Hazel had a prideful look.

"Don't you worry, Dad. I have the top Bro donating me money. I'll only need a month before I can buy a villa here!"

Hazel was wearing a black Chanel

dress, her face done with elegant makeup. She appeared enchanting and full of confidence.

"Sigh. What are you two doing?"

"Flaunting your wealth?"

June immediately cut off the conversation between the two.

"How can Harvey comprehend the thought of spending millions of dollars?"

"He wouldn't be able to make this much money in his entire life!"

"You'll make Harvey feel bad if you keep showing off your money over and over again!"

"Harvey's supposed to go to work tomorrow, too! Hazel's the one assigning work for him. What would he think?"

June loved to show off, but she did not

want to show off in front of Harvey. It would be a big problem if Harvey was set on taking everything from her family.

With one wrong step, Harvey might use the excuse of being childhood sweethearts with Hazel and harass the entire family to no end in an attempt be their live-in son-in-law.

If that were to happen, her husband might just let Hazel and Harvey together for the sake of his pride!

Thinking of all this, June was terrified of what could happen in the future.

She immediately changed the subject.

"Oh, Harvey! We're terribly sorry.

Hazel and your uncle didn't take your feelings into account and started to show off in front of you! Please don't take this to heart."

"Another thing. You haven't told us

why you're here yet!"

"I just saw you entering one of the villas here. All the elites live here, so you shouldn't barge in on your own or you'll get into big trouble."

Kelly shot Harvey a puzzled look. He thought that Harvey shouldn't be here, no matter what.

Hazel stared at the takeaway box on Harvey's hand, and immediately assumed that he was here to deliver food.

"I'm staying at the number one villa for the time being, Uncle." Harvey said, smiling.

"Why don't you come in and take a look?"

"Isn't Hazel buying a villa here? You can have a look around if you want."

At this, The Malone family's eyes

twitched and their faces turned odd.

June sized up Harvey, and then flashed him a puzzled smile.

"Harvey...did you just say that you live in the number one villa?"

"The number one villa is yours?"

Harvey nodded calmly.

"That's right. It's mine."

"Harvey, it's been about twelve years. Have you become fond of showing off recently?"

"Don't you understand that people need to have honesty?"

Before June could say anything, Kelly spoke first.

"Are you treating us like we're fools? Do you think we don't know that the number one villa belongs to First-In-Command Lynch?"

"Everyone in Mordu knows! When did i t become your villa?"

"Even if you're prideful, at least be logical about it!"

"Harvey York. You can be poor, but you can't live without principles!"

Kelly seemed heartbroken.

Chapter 1726

Harvey froze momentarily. Then he replied, "Uncle, this really is my house. There's no point in me lying to you. Why don't you come sit inside?"

"Forget it, Harvey. Why are you still pretending in front of us? Who are you trying to impress? Do you really think w e don't know about your background?"

"Is there a point of you doing this?"

June spat, shooting Harvey a look of ridicule.

"The villa clearly belongs to the first-in-command, but you're still trying to say otherwise. You're so shameless!"

"Don't even tell me that the Lynch family gave you the villa!"

June was prepared to ridicule Harvey even further.

'As expected from a low class man! He would say anything just to impress the elites. This is disheartening and ridiculous!'

Harvey chuckled bitterly and said, "Benjamin did give the place to me."

"Enough, Harvey! Don't say another word!"

Kelly was filled with disappointment. The light in his eyes had dimmed quite a bit.

"I don't want to say anything more. I only hope that you keep yourself grounded and know what's best for you in the future."

Kelly was disappointed.

'If Harvey's parents knew that he turned out this way, they'd be heartbroken!'

"If you really still think of me as your

uncle..."

"You'll go to work tomorrow and stop thinking these useless thoughts!"

"As for your so-called villa, I don't want to go!"

Kelly did not even want to take a look at the villa. He crossed his arms and left with an expression as dark as night.

"His love for vanity is too much, Kelly! He'll cling to us for sure!"

June hurried to catch up with Kelly.

"You have to stop the childhood sweetheart talk. Don't let this man get close to any of us!"

Kelly let out a cold harrumph.

"Those are jokes from such a long time ago. Nobody would take it seriously anyway."

June said quietly, "He might think

otherwise though..."

Harvey shook his head helplessly at the sight of the two walking away.He wanted to run up to them and explain the situation, but his eyes had turned cold.

"Harvey, there's really no need for all this charade. Just tell us if you're delivering food. Why are you saying things like this just for the sake of your dignity?"

Hazel looked at the takeaway box in Harvey's hand, feeling both prideful and aloof.

"Delivering food means that you're relying on yourself. It's not embarrassing at all! On the contrary, I admire people who do that!"

"But people who speak for pride and vanity make me sick to my stomach!"

"The Lynch family from Sunan is one of

the top families in Country H. Why would they ask for your help? Why would they try to please you? Who do you think you are?"

"I know that you're upset because I earned hundreds and thousands of dollars in half an hour."

"You can never earn this much money in your entire life!"

"But you should still go out to work and fight for what you want, not flaunt someone else's villa for your own pride!"

"You doing this won't make me look up to you. It did the exact opposite!"

"Harvey, you disappoint me!"

But Harvey was calm. "Since you already have a prejudice against me, I have nothing more to say."

Hazel turned around and walked away,

a faint scent of perfume wafting from her.

"Harvey, a princess will never marry a beggar..."

"So stop it with your wishful thinking already!"

"I'm born beautiful and approachable.
A man leagues below me isn't worth my time."

Chapter 1727

Harvey did not mind Hazel's words. When she had left, Harvey gave Xynthia a call.

When he found out that Xynthia had to go for another shoot after a sudden call and that she was not at the villa, Harvey frowned slightly.

Harvey called Tyson and told Tyson to get some men to watch over Xynthia.

After that, Harvey took his food into his villa.

He used his access card to open the door, then kicked the door open before taking half a step back.

Shwing, shwing, shwing!

Muffled sounds sliced the air as three arrows landed right where Harvey was standing.

Murderous intent was seeping out, covering the entire district.

Harvey seemed to have expected this assault. As more arrows came flying in his path, he swung his hand and threw the takeaway in the villa. He jumped up and grabbed onto the edge of the second floor balcony. Putting some strength into his right hand, he lifted himself to the second floor like an agile monkey.

The takeaway box flipped the switch of the villa, instantly switching the lights o n.

The killers who were hiding on the second floor were revealed. They were covered in black suits. Even their heads were completely covered; their mouths, noses, and eyes could barely be seen.

The killers narrowed their eyes the moment the lights turned on, trying to lock their sights on Harvey again.

But right at this moment, they realized that chopsticks from the takeaway box were already gone.

Puff, puff, puff!

The three killers closest to Harvey clutched their necks, and then fell to the ground paralyzed, their faces displaying shock.

Harvey immediately dashed to one of the corpses and used it as a shield.

Shwing, shwing, shwing!

Another set of three arrows were shot, but to no avail.

Harvey picked up a crossbow in front of him, then shot in several directions.

Muffled grunts followed, and three other killers fell from the second floor balcony to the hall on the first floor.

Harvey casually kicked the corpses

aside before grabbing the tissue paper o n the table and wiping the blood off his hands.

Clap, clap, clap!

Light claps echoed. A man then stood up from the elegant couch and said with admiration, "As expected from a professional who can crush a diamond with his bare hands."

Harvey walked downstairs, smiling.

"Denzel from Paramount? I've been waiting for you."

"You have?"

Denzel was dressed in traditional clothing and wore a pair of cloth shoes. He seemed quite sage-like, as if he was a master of a generation.

He froze at Harvey's words, and then looked at Harvey full of curiosity.

He wanted to know if Harvey had any

support behind his back or was simply trying to act mysterious, but he couldn't tell which was the truth.

Denzel's admiration toward Harvey only increased further.

After all, it was hard for the younger generation to remain as calm as Harvey.

Harvey walked to the nearest coffee table and poured himself a cup of water. As he drank, he spoke.

"Of course I was waiting for you."

"Tell your men to come out. What's the point of hiding, anyway?"

"Are you waiting for me to do something?"

Denzel crossed his arms nonchalantly. He made a gesture, signalling his subordinates to check for an ambush.

Soon, around eight men walked out. They shook their heads, confirming that there were no ambushes lying in wait.

At the same time, Big Fly, who Harvey had seen before, swiftly walked forward and exclaimed, "No problems here, Brother!"

Chapter 1728

They had checked the entire number one villa. Aside from the professionals from Paramount, Harvey was the only other person in sight.

Big Fly glared at Harvey, his face cold.

"Big Brother, he's just trying to act mysterious!"

Naturally, Big Fly had restrained himself after suffering great losses against Harvey until today.

Now, Harvey was surrounded by professionals. In Big Fly's eyes, Harvey was as good as dead.

"No ambushes have been laid. The security system was also easily breached. Simply put, you don't have any backup plans."

"I'll admit, you have guts to dare stand i

n front of me."

"You said that you were waiting for me, but what for? For me to kill you?"

Denzel shot Harvey a look full of curiosity.

Harvey drank his cup of water steadily. Then, he sat on a couch and crossed his legs.

"I had a conflict with Bryan and disrupted his well-laid plans, and made him kill someone from Mordu's Longmen branch..."

"And you have finally found where the diamond was."

"Today, you also found out that Justin was trying to recruit me."

"You were afraid that I'd catch Justin's attention. Or should I say...because of me, Lucas's plans of dealing with Justin and controlling Mordu's Longmen

branch will fail."

"So before Lucas comes back from Wolsing, you're already looking for m e."

"You think that killing me would make Lucas' efforts in Wolsing not be in vain."

"Looks like you weren't able to sit tight after hearing about the news of Justin's interest in me. News that I spread on purpose, if I might add."

"I didn't think you were this hasty, though. It's only been an hour since word spread, and yet you're already here."

"Impatient people will always suffer more losses, Denzel."

Harvey flashed him a look of pity, though his face was rather cold.

The smile on Denzel's face gradually

disappeared, and the murderous intent in his eyes grew more apparent.

"You're saying that your conflict with Bryan and the series of events leading u p to your meeting with Justin was all part of your plan?!"

"And your goal is to make me anxious enough to be involved with the situation before Prince Jean returns?!"

"That's right."

Harvey smiled, perfectly calm and poised.

"If it weren't for my plans, why would you even show up in my number one villa when you're not even fully prepared?"

"Wouldn't it be easier to kill you when you're not prepared?"

Denzel froze. He clasped his hands and started laughing loudly.

"Interesting!"

"Thinking back on it, everything that happened did seem quite suspicious. It was as if someone was controlling everything behind the scenes."

"Everything happened gradually and seamlessly. I pride myself on my schemes when I was younger, but I don't think I could compare myself to you!"

"But what's the point of you doing all this?"

"I'll admit. Compared to filth like Bryan, you're way above his league!"

"But don't you know that in front of true strength, your little schemes and tactics are ultimately useless?!"

Denzel knew that Harvey was coming for him, but he was not the least bit terrified.

"You seemed quite imposing when you were killing my subordinates, but you should know that they were only pawns testing your skills!"

"Forget myself; you only have one ending if you go against my best fighter, Big Fly."

"And that is death!"

Chapter 1729

Big Fly, who was at the side, became a little impatient after seeing Denzel Washington so chatty.

He took out a watermelon knife and said, "Boss, why are you talking so much nonsense with this b*stard?

"This brat is so arrogant. I'll slash him today and let him know what death was like!"

He looked at Harvey York with disdain a s he said.

"I have checked this brat's background. He did have a little fortune, and he seems to also have some power in Buckwood.

"However, this is Mordu, not Buckwood!

"You're not a resident here, and you

still want to be the big boss in our turf?

"Are you even worthy?"

Harvey let Big Fly suffer a lot when he was in the Paramount and even defeated his master.

However, Big Fly didn't think that Harvey could take him on.

After all, if it were not for the bigger picture, Big Fly would have already killed Harvey.

Harvey ignored Big Fly, who was acting like a nutjob at that moment. Instead, h e looked at Denzel with a smile and said, "CEO Washington, don't you want to know why I planned to kill you even though I have no animosity against you?"

Denzel said indifferently, "Would you tell me if I asked you?"

Harvey thought about it seriously and

said, "Yes, I will tell you, but not now.
I'll let you know moments before you perish.

"I'll be a good person and make sure you know that before I kill you!"

"You'll only let me know right before I die?" Denzel sneered, "Brat, you should know that no matter how powerful you are in Buckwood, an outsider like you can never win the local tyrants in Mordu!"

Harvey finished drinking the water in the cup and said indifferently, "But you forgot to add.

"Only the strongest dragon gets across the river.

"The water in Mordu is too shallow. It can't even confine me!"

"Heh ... "

Denzel showed a playful and derisive

smile.

Big Fly, who was on the side, flipped the watermelon knife in his hand. He then squinted at Harvey and said, "York, do you know what you are talking about?

"Killing Brother Denzel? Even if there were ten of you, you wouldn't stand a chance!

"Do you really think that killing a few o f my men makes you really capable?

"To tell you the truth, to me, killing you is just as simple as killing an ant!

"Kneel and cut off both hands by yourself. Since you're also a figure, I'll d o you a favor. I'll intercede for you and ask Brother Denzel to let you live!"

As Denzel's right-hand man, Big Fly had seen too many big shots.

Although Harvey did have some abilities, he was still nothing in the eyes

of Big Fly.

Harvey then put down a quilt at random, stood up and reached out his right hand, and curled his index finger toward Big Fly. "Barking dogs seldom bite.

"Do it. Let me see how sharp your teeth can be."

"Brat! You're really asking for it!" Big Fly could not hold back anymore. His expression turned awful. Then, he took a step forward and slashed the watermelon knife in his hand.

He went all out!

What he had to do now was slash Harvey into two pieces with the knife, letting everyone know...

Those who offended Denzel would be in pain forever!

Denzel squinted while watching this

scene. He then said indifferently, " Don't hack him to death so quickly. Let him stay alive. I'll still need to use him."

Swish.

Big Fly pulled back ten percent of his power, but his fist still blasted forward with killing intent.

The momentum suddenly exploded, and an aura spread out like a pouring flood.

Several masters of the Paramount slightly shook their heads upon seeing this. They felt that Harvey would either be seriously injured or he would be dead.

"Too weak!"

Unexpectedly, Harvey was unfazed.

Instead, he randomly picked up a chopstick on the table and pointed it forward.

Chapter 1730

Clank!

As the watermelon knife clashed with the chopsticks, an unimaginably terrifying force spread out in an instant.

Every inch of the skin of Big Fly's arm burst.

The purlicue, the part between the thumb and the index finger, instantly cracked, and his arm severed into many pieces.

The watermelon knife in his hand was also broken into two pieces.

"Argh!"

A mournful cry was heard. Big Fly involuntarily flew out, knocking off six or seven of his companions. His whole body kept twitching as he was lying on the ground.

He was ruined!

With just one move!

Big Fly's face was ashen.

"How so?!"

"What actually happened?!"

"That's just a chopstick. Why is it so dreadful?"

"Was Brother Big Fly overconfident?!"

When they saw Harvey York destroy Big Fly using a chopstick, all of Big Fly's companions were dumbfounded, and their bodies stiffened.

They could not accept what they had seen. How could a character like Big Fly become so vulnerable in Harvey's hands?

Even Denzel's face, who was lighting his cigarette at that moment, changed.

"Who are you?!"

Meanwhile, Big Fly was holding his arm, twitching all over, barely suppressing his screams.

"How dare you destroy me?!"

"Do you want to die?!"

Although Big Fly was yelling, there was only infinite fear in his heart.

It was just too easy for such a powerful enemy to crush him!

He knew full well that he was certainly not his opponent.

"I said that..."

Harvey casually picked up the remaining half piece of the watermelon knife.

"The reason why you are here is because I want you to appear." "Go to hell!"

Big Fly gritted his teeth and stood up. Then, he yelled, "Kill him!"

"Kill!"

The remaining six companions rushed forward synchronously. They were the Safflower Fighters from the streets, and many people had died in their hands. They still made their moves resolutely at this moment even though they were afraid.

In an instant, their watermelon knives were lifted, flickering under the lights, gleaming with a sparkle.

Swish, swish, swish...

Harvey did not back away. Instead, he moved forward and slashed the half piece of watermelon knife in his hand with a single blow. The blade burst!

Just with a step, he had passed through

the six companions.

"Pfff..."

All six of the Safflower Fighters screamed and fell to the ground, spurting out blood one by one.

The splattered blood made Big Fly unconsciously retreat, and his complexion was extremely awful.

Too powerful and too horrifying.

"You!"

Big Fly's anger was incomprehensible. " Do you know what you did?

"How dare you kill them?"

Swish!

Harvey did not talk nonsense, and the half piece of the watermelon knife flew out.

Big Fly was horrified. He tried his best to escape, but he could not be faster than

the knife, no matter how fast he was.

The blade flashed past, and his left arm broke.

Big Fly was the one who said that he wanted to break both Harvey's arms just now. However, his arms were instantly broken by Harvey at this moment.

"Master, you're indeed a master..."

Denzel Washington, who had just lit his cigar, narrowed his eyes while looking a t this scene and lamented.

"I didn't expect you to use such means a t a young age. Your level is infinitely close to the God of War of the military!

"It seems that we're wrong about you and underestimated you!"

Being able to defeat so many masters with ease was undoubtedly a master whose level was infinitely close to the God of War of the military.

Harvey did not rush to kill Big Fly.
Instead, he kicked him to the ground and said casually, "Yes, you misjudged me."

Denzel looked at Harvey sympathetically and sighed, "It's a pity. If you didn't provoke me and stay lurking for a few more years, then I might not even be your opponent in the future.

"But you show yourself too soon, and you look down on us too much.

"You're great. But in my eyes, you're nothing special..."

Chapter 1731

Harvey York looked indifferent. He then reached out his right hand and curled his index finger. "Then let me see what you're really made of?"

"Heh!"

Denzel Washington snorted. His body suddenly shook, and the clothes on his upper body instantly exploded, revealing his muscles which were full of power.

He stepped out a step in the next instant. The wooden floor instantly cracked.

Before Harvey could react, he flicked his right foot, and the wooden floor pieces immediately flew out and blasted toward the place where Harvey was.

Meanwhile, Denzel attacked Harvey by throwing a punch toward Harvey in the face with the intention of killing him.

He was a tycoon of Mordu, and he rarely acted himself. However, he would surely take anyone in one blow if he made a move and not hold back.

Harvey was indifferent. He then flipped a watermelon knife on the ground with his right foot. Clank, clank, clank, and instantly knocked down the wooden pieces.

It was at this moment that Denzel had already appeared in front of him.

"Brat, you killed my brothers and subordinates. You must die today!"

After Denzel finished his words, the punch was already about to land on Harvey's face.

Harvey's expression was indifferent. He was unfazed. However, just when Denzel's punch landed, Harvey's right fist also suddenly blasted out.

Boom!

The fists clashed.

With a muffled sound, the majestic Denzel stomped on the ground three times and went backward.

A deep footprint was left on the ground as he landed each step.

A huge anti-vibrational force came, causing Denzel's face to change, full of horror.

If he had not forcibly suppressed it, he would surely spurt out a mouthful of blood at this moment.

On the other hand, Denzel felt absurd seeing Harvey had not budge an inch.

How could this be?!

He was the tycoon of Mordu, the invincible Denzel. His skills were certainly close to the level of the God of

War of the military.

However, how could he lose to Harvey?

Could it be that he really overlooked it?

At this moment, a tinge of jealousy appeared in Denzel's eyes. He squinted a t Harvey and whispered, "Who are you?

"What have you got against me?"

In Denzel's memory, he had always finished them off. It was impossible for him to leave such a powerful enemy and not to kill them off.

"Nothing.

"It's just that I have something to do. I need to kill Lucas Jean first. And if I want to get him and the Islanders behind him, I need to deal with you first.

"In this way, I can prevent a lot of trouble."

"Wanting to kill me, I'm afraid it's not a

s simple as you think!" Denzel said coldly. He also picked up a watermelon knife the next moment. The blade flickered when he shook it.

A blade light was slashing toward where Harvey was like a river.

Big Fly felt a strange hotness on his face.

His boss was fighting with all his strength!

He was unstoppable!

Swish!

The blade was slashed in the air. It was extremely powerful and fierce.

However, Harvey looked indifferent, and the watermelon knife in his hand also flew out.

"Playing with a knife in front of me, you're still too naïve!"

Clank!

Both their blades collided with each other, and Harvey remained stationary.

However, Denzel's body shook again, and he flew horizontally toward the rear for four or five meters before landing.

"You can try and take one blow from m e."

Harvey shoved his sword horizontally, and the blade light blanketed forward like the moonlight.

In Denzel's eyes, this blow was too overwhelming, and it was inevitable!

Big Fly's expression suddenly changed drastically and he unconsciously said, "Boss, be careful!"

In fact, without him speaking, Denzel's face was already awful at this moment.

His legs continued to tremble uncontrollably.

He forcibly controlled the fear in his heart, held the knife both in his hands, and slashed it.

Chapter 1732

"Swish!"

This move from Denzel Washington could smash Mount Hua, which could be called an all-out shot.

He had the determination and was eager to fight to the death with Harvey York, wanting to force him to retreat.

However, Harvey was untroubled, and he still slashed with the blade in his hand.

Clank!

With a crisp sound, the watermelon knife in Denzel's hand was broken into two pieces, and an incredulous expression appeared on his face.

"Interesting."

Harvey slightly nodded while flipping the watermelon knife in his hand again. Denzel was already apprehensive at this moment. Then, he unconsciously said, "No..."

"Stop!"

Big Fly's expression also changed drastically, and he called Harvey to stop.

However, Harvey was already about to slash Denzel's throat before his voice fell.

"You can't kill our boss! You have no right to hurt him!"

"Do you know who our boss is?"

The watermelon knife in Harvey's hand suddenly stopped after hearing those words. The blade was stuck at Denzel's throat, and Harvey did not continue to slash it.

He then looked at Big Fly with great interest and said, "Then, tell me who he is and see if I'd be afraid of him.

"If he can intimidate me, then he doesn't have to die today!"

Big Fly had a grim look. He then gritted his teeth after hesitating for a while and said, "I'm telling you. Not only is our boss the general manager of the Paramount, but he is also the number one fighter under Prince Jean!

"Moreover, there is the Shindan Way from the Island Nation behind us!

"Our boss is also the sworn brother of the number one sword of Shindan Way!

"If you dare to hurt the boss, then you are dead. You won't be able to survive in this world!

"York, you have to understand what Prince Jean and Shindan Way represent!"

At this moment, Denzel released all the background and backers behind him.

However, he still felt the sinking feeling in his heart.

He had always been so strong over the years. However, he had actually moved the backers behind him to the front to survive?

This was a shame!

Harvey's expression did not change much when he heard those. Instead, he smiled and said, "Just these? It doesn't seem to be enough!

"I happen to be looking for Lucas Jean and the Shindan Way.

"It seems that they will come and find me if I kill him. It would save me a lot of things!"

"Pfff..."

Harvey did not give Denzel and Big Fly any time to react after he finished speaking. Instead, he waved his right

hand, and blood splattered out.

"You..."

Denzel's expression was hideous, and h e was beheaded in the next moment.

There was still unwillingness and anger on his face. However, all those condensed in an instant.

The tycoon of Mordu of a generation was dead.

"No..."

Big Fly trembled all over, from head to toe.

He never thought that Harvey would be so cruel and kill Denzel.

He said shakily, "York, didn't you hear i t clearly? The ones supporting us are Prince Lucas Jean from the Jean family o f Mordu and the Shindan Way from the Island Nation." "You are the ones that I want to kill."

Harvey stepped forward and squatted down. Then, he reached out his hand and patted Big Fly's face.

"I forgot to ask a question just now.

"After Oliver Bauer, the former branch leader of Longmen of Mordu was crippled by me, was it the people from Shindan Way or your people who finished him off?"

"I won't tell you." Big Fly's expression suddenly changed to that of a perplexed look. He suddenly reacted in the next moment. "You, you, you. You were the one who ruined Oliver Bauer?"

Harvey took out a tissue and wiped his fingers without answering the question. "Your expression has already told me the answer. It seems that both Lucas Jean and the Shindan Way hope that Longmen of Mordu will be in a

mess."

"I'm very intrigued. What is their purpose?"

"I won't tell you!" Big Fly said grimly.

"You will."

Harvey was very determined. He then took out his cell phone and dialed a number. "Two things.

"First, send Denzel's head to Lucas Jean.

"Second, make Brother Big Fly speak."

Chapter 1733

Harvey York then sat on the sofa and drank tea on his own after finishing the phone call.

Soon, Aiden Bauer rushed to this place with a dozen people.

Mordu was his turf, after all. After saluting Harvey respectfully, he moved quickly to clean up the scene.

Besides the people being taken away and the corpses getting cleaned up, professional staff was repairing the damaged ground and eliminating the faint smell of blood.

Rachel Hardy only appeared in front of Harvey when Aiden and his people had left after settling the matter.

She respectfully bowed. "Young Master York, the affairs of the branch of Longmen, Mordu was almost settled.

"The savage Justin Walker had an agreement with us, which is to fight in the ring three days later. The winner will be the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu.

"Please give your order, Young Master York.

"Should we agree, or should we just kill them off?"

Harvey thought for a while and said, " Since it could save us the trouble, let's use a method that can conserve our energy.

"Also, make bigger movements these days. Find a way to claim the turfs that originally belonged to Justin.

"It's better to have him cornered."

Rachel dared not to ask Harvey's motive. Instead, she solemnly replied, "Yes."

"Also, there is one more thing. Lucas Jean, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, will come back tomorrow.

"We still don't know his purpose. But he has an excellent relationship with Justin Walker, and he likes Kait Walker very much, so..."

Rachel did not say anything. Obviously, she knew that the relationship between Kait and Harvey was nothing more than a fling.

"Call Aiden and ask him if Big Fly has started to talk," Harvey said indifferently.

After the call, Rachel was shocked and said, "Young Master York, Big Fly disclosed some information.

"According to him, Lucas has always wanted to take over the branch of Longmen, Mordu. Thus, he is willing to cooperate with the Shindan Way from

the Island Nation.

"The two sides just clicked.

"So, if you want to move up this time, Lucas and the Shindan Way are the most troublesome ones apart from Justin Walker.

"Even if you succeed in taking the position, the two parties will probably not watch you sit peacefully in this position."

Harvey nodded. Although he had already suspected it previously, it was n o different from corroborating the facts since Big Fly had confessed.

After thinking for a while, he continued, "You have been in Mordu for many years. You should know something about Lucas, right?"

Rachel thought for a while and said, " Lucas is known as one of the Six Princes of Mordu, which was enough to show the power and resources he has under him.

"It is rumored that he has a gentle temperament, but no one knows his true character.

"Moreover, his skills should be good because, in the rumors, there was an extremely old mainline descendant in the forbidden area in the back mountain of the Jean family of Mordu. They practiced Neijia, which is one of the ancient Chinese martial arts.

"The heirs of the Jean family must go to the forbidden area in the back mountain for a three years retreat, while Lucas had stayed in it for five years before he debuted...

"Thus, he mustn't be underestimated regardless of his character or skill.

Harvey squinted, slightly tilted his head, and said, "He must be extraordinary. Otherwise, how could he get ahead in the Jean family of Mordu?

"Send a few people to focus on Lucas' whereabouts, but don't make any other actions. Remember to report to me if you find out about his whereabouts."

"Yes!"

Although Rachel did not know what
Harvey would do, judging from the
various arrangements after he arrived i
n Mordu, his purpose should be more
than just being a branch leader.

However, Rachel did not dare to ask more in detail.

Chapter 1734

Harvey York called Xynthia Zimmer again after the matter was settled.

Xynthia would not return to the villa for the time being because she would have t o keep filming in the next couple of days.

After Harvey hung up the phone, he instructed Tyson Woods to arrange more manpower. If necessary, he could even rally some masters from Buckwood.

Unfortunately, the people that Bellamy Blake sent had not arrived yet. Otherwise, Harvey would not feel that it lacked manpower.

After handling the matter, Harvey took out his phone and looked at it for a while. There was still no news from Yvonne Xavier. The line was still busy when he made a call over.

After pondering for a moment, Harvey then sent out a message informing

Yvonne that if there was still no news from her tomorrow, he then would go t o visit her personally.

Although he had not integrated the resources of the branch of Longmen, Mordu just yet, if there was still no news from Yvonne, then he could not wait any longer.

Early in the next morning, Harvey got u p to eat breakfast and was about to deal with Yvonne's affairs.

However, the phone suddenly rang at this moment.

After the phone was connected, Kelly Malone's voice came from the other side of the phone. "Harvey, you mustn't be late today. Do you know?"

"Late?" Harvey was taken aback for a moment and was a little overwhelmed b y this sudden turn of events.

"Stop messing around!"

On the other side of the phone, Kelly's voice deepened and his tone was somewhat displeased. "You are not a three-year-old kid anymore. You should be responsible for your life for once!

"Hazel has already made the arrangement for you. You are going to work in the Kaizen Group starting today!

"Remember, behave well and work properly!

"If you continue to be so lazy like this, Uncle Malone won't care about you anymore!"

"I'm sorry, Uncle. I didn't mean it."

Harvey explained. "I really have something to do today. How about another day..."

Harvey really had to deal with Yvonne's affairs today. He really did not have the idea of going to work in Kaizen Group.

"Uncle Malone, I can tell you that I'm actually Kaizen Group's..."

Harvey wanted to say that he was the major shareholder with fifty percent of the shares. However, he was interrupted by Kelly's voice, which became sterner, on the other side of the phone before he could even finish his words.

"Something?! Another day?!

"What is more important than finding a job?!

"Did you know how much time and favor Hazel had spent on your matter? "You have no sense of time. Just by saying a line, and you don't want to go?

"See, how lazy you are right now!

"If you don't hurry up, find a proper career and settle down, there'll be no future for you.

"Harvey, I'm saying all this because I treat you as my son. So, don't let me down!

"Your parents are already gone.
Therefore, I must be responsible for your life!"

Thinking that Harvey actually acted pretentiously and said that the number one villa in Fragrant Hill belonged to him yesterday, Kelly was even more frustrated at the moment!

"I know I was a bit harsh last night, but what is the relationship between both our families? How can I just watch you fall?

"If it is another person, I will just ignore him!

"Harvey, work diligently. As long as you can work for half a year, I will buy you a n Audi A4!

"And as long as you can work for a year, I will give you the down payment to buy a house. And as long as you can really earn an annual salary of hundreds of thousands of dollars, I'll even settle the balance payment for you!

"In short, do well at work. Go now!

"I'm doing everything for your own good!"

Kelly persuaded him earnestly.

Chapter 1735

Apparently, Kelly Malone really cared about Harvey York. He was very determined to keep Harvey on the right path at this moment.

Although Kelly's actions were a little extreme and one-sided, Harvey was still very moved.

After all, Kelly did it for his own good. H e was even willing to buy him a house and a car.

He also understood that if he did not go to work today, Kelly might get mad at him.

Thus, he smiled and replied through the phone, "Uncle Malone, don't worry. I'll go to work now.

"I will work hard and won't let you down."

"Now, that's a good boy!"

Kelly's tone became a little cheerful. "
Remember, you have to be grounded,
just like your parents!"

Kelly was quite frustrated when he left yesterday and said that the arranged marriage did not count. It was all just drunk talk.

He felt that if Harvey straightened up and became decent now, he might have a future with Hazel Malone.

Kelly still felt that Harvey, the one who knew everything about him was better compared to people like Steven Walker. At least, his daughter would not have to suffer in the future.

Harvey temporarily gave up the idea of going to Yvonne after hanging up the call. After all, the agreed time was in the afternoon.

He took a taxi and arrived at the Corkscrew Building right before 8.30 a.m.

This place was where the Kaizen Group was located. Many fashionable white-collar workers were seen going in and out the gate.

Harvey instantly saw Hazel who was waiting for him.

Hazel was still very fashionable today. She was wearing a Givenchy shirt and a mini skirt, showing her fair neck and smooth thighs.

Hazel must have specially gotten her hair done. She looked sexy.

Harvey's eyes brightened. He then stepped forward and said, "Hazel, good morning!"

Hazel looked at Harvey carefully, unable to control the contempt in her eyes. She then said coldly, "You had wasted five minutes of my time. If this happens again, you don't have to work here!"

She turned and walked into the hall after speaking. She deliberately kept a certain distance from Harvey, so as not t o be known that the two of them were i n this together.

Harvey casually followed suit.

Ten minutes later, Hazel took Harvey to the business department of Kaizen Group.

This place was a department that specialized in running the business.

Hazel was the deputy director of this department. There were nearly fifty people in the entire department, which primarily consisted of handsome men and beautiful women.

Since Hazel had taken care of it in advance, Harvey went through the

enrollment procedures smoothly. Soon, he became a clerk with a basic salary of only two hundred and eighty dollars, but with a commission of ten percent.

Steven, who was in a suit, showed up with a few people after Harvey reported for duty. A trace of caution flashed in his eyes when he saw Harvey.

However, soon, he remembered that Denzel Washington was going to deal with Harvey. All the fear in his heart had relented.

In his opinion, Harvey, who was being targeted by Denzel, was already as good as dead.

Unfortunately, little did he know that Denzel was already dead. Otherwise, he would probably kneel in front of Harvey by now.

Steven looked at Harvey with a smile and said, "Harvey, although we let you work as a backdoor employee in the business department, for Hazel's sake, this doesn't mean that our company will support you, an idler!

"If you join our company and want to change the fate of being just a little security guard, then you have to do one thing!"

Steven immediately took out a file and threw it on Harvey's desk while talking.

"These are the contracts for our two most regular customers. I have been following them for a long time. They should be coming to place orders soon.

"I'll give you three days. If you can get them to sign the contracts, you will be confirmed as an employee!

"But, if you can't, please get out of here!"

Chapter 1736

There was derision in Steven Walker's eyes.

Harvey York was a little security guard with good skills, so what?

In the end, he still had to come out to earn money to support his family.

As long as he worked in the Kaizen Group, he could kill him by any means!

In Steven's opinion, Bryan Holt had failed to deal with Harvey even when using Longmen previously.

He finally understood after kneeling in the Walker family for a whole day and night.

Using power and energy to crush people was the most powerful method.

A few beautiful female employees

unconsciously glanced at the contract, and then all of them covered their mouths in surprise.

After that, their expressions looking at Harvey were full of schadenfreude.

Those two customers were not simple.

Steven could not even take them down himself. Wanting Harvey to settle it in three days, he was undoubtedly trying t o make Harvey walk out of here himself!

Hazel unconsciously said, "Manager Walker, Harvey is a new employee and isn't familiar with the ins and outs of the business. Can you do me a favor and let him..."

Steven looked at Harvey indifferently and said with sarcasm, "Hazel, don't underestimate your poor relative. He is competent!

"Moreover, he has come to work, not to fight!

"Then he must also look the part!

"No pain, no gain. You won't earn money if you don't do any work!

"If you don't work hard when you are here, you might as well go home and sell sweet potatoes!"

Hazel was a little speechless for a moment. Since Steven used this as a reason, she did not know how to help Harvey in handling that matter.

Besides, if it were not for her parents to stop quarreling, Hazel would not even want to help Harvey enter Kaizen Group.

Therefore, she did not say anything at this moment. Instead, she looked at Harvey in doubt.

Harvey smiled, casually picked up two documents, and looked at them.

He then said indifferently, "Young

Master Walker, as long as I can let these two people sign the contract, I can officially get the job, right?"

"That's right! If you can get it signed in three days, I will give you an employment confirmation. I will also give you twenty percent of the commission for these two contracts!

"But if you can't do it, you have to get out of here immediately!

"Do you understand?"

Steven stepped forward and stared at Harvey.

"Three days? It won't take that long."
Harvey said indifferently, "Thirty
minutes is enough for me."

Harvey took out his cell phone and dialed a number. "Hailey, come to Kaizen Group together with Anna, look for me to sign a contract within half an hour..."

After Steven was a little stunned while seeing Harvey acting aptly, he could not help but burst to laugh.

"Harvey, I want you to settle these two customers, not asking you to be pretentious!

"You must never call your poor relatives to come for sales!

"Ordinary people could never buy our company's products!

"Also, those that cost 2.8 thousand dollars, we don't sell them!"

Having said this, the disdain on Steven's face became even stronger.

Harvey hung up the phone and said indifferently, "I just called Hailey Smith and Anna Wintour.

"Aren't these two ladies your so-called new customers?

"Don't worry. They'll come over and sign the contract soon."

"Harvey! Enough!" Steven's face darkened. "What is this place? This is the company! Not a place for your pretentious sh*t!

"Do you even know who Hailey Smith and Anna Wintour are?

"Hailey Smith is a member of the Smith family, one of the top ten families. As for Anna Wintour, she has a net worth of millions!

"It's hard to engage with such people!

"Even I can't handle the two of them. Can you really do it just with a single phone call? 2

"Who do you think you are? Are you the CEO of Kaizen Group?" 3

Chapter 1737

Steven Walker was trembling with anger.

He was Justin Walker's distant relative. Moreover, he was tall and handsome, considered young and promising.

However, people like him could not even impress Hailey Smith and Anna Wintour to get them to sign the contract successfully.

Harvey York had not been at work for more than ten minutes. He did not even know what sort of business the company ran. Now, he said that he could settle everything just by a phone call?

What a joke?!

A beautiful female employee sneered at the moment and said, "Young Master Walker, this person who got in through the backdoor doesn't even know what business our company runs, but still acting pretentiously here. He's certainly shameless!"

Another female employee said mockingly, "Asking Hailey and Anna to come with just a phone call? Does he think he is the young master of the top ten families?!"

Another female employee curled her lips and said, "Stop being pretentious! The happier you are now, the more painful your face will be when it blows up later!"

Harvey made a cup of coffee and took a few sips of it. He then said indifferently, "We'll find out after half an hour.

"Harvey, why have you become like this?"

"Do you really have the time to continue acting like this?"

"Do you think you're funny?"

At this moment, Hazel Malone, who kept silent since the beginning, could not bear it any longer. She said coldly, "Enough. You are a poor guy without money. If it weren't for me to find this job for you, you could only be a security guard and a delivery boy!

"How can you even get those two contracts?

"Moreover, everyone is right. You don't even know what our company sells and then continue to act pretentiously?

"You should look up the information before you behave like this!

"With your rash behavior, do you think I can trust you?"

Hazel was furious. "Half an hour?!

"Even if it's half a week, half a month, half a year, or half a lifetime, you won't be able to get this contract!

"Quickly apologize to Young Master Walker and everyone!

"Otherwise, you would be driven out after you have just started today. You will disgrace me!"

Meanwhile, Hazel's last good impression of Harvey disappeared. Harvey had no money or skills.

However, he continued to be pretentious again and again for his dignity!

Others might not understand Harvey's background and were deceived by his strange behavior.

Nonetheless, Hazel felt that she had already figured out Harvey's background!

A poor guy who came to her father was actually saying that he could settle two

contracts with a single phone call in a place like Mordu?

Hazel found it ridiculous.

'Do you have any connections, Harvey?

'Will anyone show you respect, Harvey?

'Do you have that power, Harvey?

'If yes, why do you need me to find you this job?'

Ridiculous!

At this moment, Hazel was already thinking about letting her father send Harvey back to Buckwood.

Such a person was hopeless and incompetent!

If you continued to stay in Mordu, it would only ruin the reputation of the Malone family.

"I won't apologize, and there's no need to apologize because there's nothing wrong with the two contracts..."

Harvey pulled a chair and sat down indifferently, "Please wait. They will be here soon!

"Young Master Walker, remember to confirm me as an employee and give me the twenty percent commission!

"Also, since I didn't use up the three days, can I ask for a leave?"

"Okay, I promise you. I agree!" Steven sneered, "If you can do it, I'll keep my words!

"But if you can't, please get out of here immediately! Right now!"

Chapter 1738

Harvey York looked at Steven Walker indifferently, "Okay, it's a promise!"

"Harvey, why have you become such a person?"

Hazel Malone's pretty face was filled with disappointment. "I really regret it. I shouldn't have recommended you!

"Your existence is simply a disgrace for me!

"I know you have feelings for me and want to show your abilities in front of me!

"And let me look up to you!

"To fulfill your wishful thinking, craving for something you're not worthy of!

"However, can you not act like this?

"Going through all these for dignity's sake!

"You behave like this. What else can you do besides making me hate you?

"Moreover, I told you clearly yesterday that our so-called engagement back then was just nonsense!

"How can a pheasant be a match to a phoenix?!

"You want to become successful by relying on these delusory promises? Do you think it's realistic? Is it possible?"

In Hazel's eyes, Harvey was just trash who wanted to live off other people!

Harvey had just become a live-in son-in -law and was recently driven out. Now, he wanted to pester her, a rich girl.

Would he not look at himself in the mirror to see whether he was worthy of that?

How could a person like Harvey deserve a rich girl like her?

"Hazel, you don't need to be angry. It's only half an hour. We shall watch the fun!

"As soon as half an hour passes, I will drive him out!

"You have already done as much as you can. Uncle and Auntie would be fine with it!

Steven walked over to comfort Hazel like a good brother.

Those pretty female employees on the side were all looking at Hazel with sympathy.

They never thought that Hazel would actually be pestered by such a person, Harvey.

Most importantly, this person had no brains. He did all sorts of ridiculous

behaviors and embarrassed Hazel.

"You can never ask me to leave, Young Master Walker."

Harvey refilled himself a cup of coffee, and he had to admit that the Kaizen Group's coffee was good.

"Harvey, stop being pretentious at this point."

Hazel was very disappointed, and she also looked helpless.

"Just go. Don't embarrass me! Don't wait until Young Master Walker chases you away.

"Otherwise, I'm ashamed to come to work in the future!"

Hazel was highly disappointed with Harvey at this moment.

As for those pretty female employees, they looked at Harvey with disgust.

They had seen many b*stards, but they had never seen such trash!

You should behave well when you get this sort of job through the backdoor. Weren't you asking for it when you pretentiously acted as if you were the boss?

Squeak!

The door of the elevator suddenly opened at this moment. Then, a group of glamorous men and women walked in quickly.

At the forefront were two beauties with slender figures, exquisite makeup, with extremely powerful auras.

All of them were wearing high-end luxury goods and jewels. They seemed like rich people from the upper class.

Even Hazel, who was in front of them, seemed inferior.

Many people unconsciously focused on them, and some men even looked dumbfounded and were about to drool.

Soon, the two people instantly pushed the door open, and it was Hailey Smith and Anna Wintour.

"Is Mr. York here?"

"It's exactly twenty-seven minutes. We aren't late, right?"

Chapter 1739

All the other employees present were in a daze while looking at the two women who spoke.

Hazel Malone was stunned!

Steven Walker was also stunned!

Was this real?

They certainly could not believe it.

Harvey York actually managed to get
those two ladies to come here with just
a phone call!

Most importantly, it was really within half an hour. They did not dare to be late at all and even came early...

This, this, this...

How could this be?

What made Hazel feel most unacceptable was that the two of them

were talking to Harvey respectfully, whether it was Hailey Smith and Anna Wintour.

It was as if Harvey were some great person.

Steven's eyelids twitched. "How is this possible? How is this possible?"

A group of pretty female employees also felt a strange hotness on their faces. Although Harvey did not say anything, this scene was certainly a big resounding slap on their faces.

"Well, you are here."

Harvey stood up indifferently and casually threw the contracts in front of them. "These are two contracts that I got after I started working here. Please sign them."

Behaving like this to customers?!

Shouldn't he be more respectful?

Why did Harvey act like he was giving a n order?

Hazel and Steven were both in a trance.

By right, this scene should never happen.

However, it just did!

What was even more shocking to everyone was that Hailey and Anna immediately signed the contracts without even looking at the terms and conditions of the contracts at this moment.

It was straightforward. Although they did not know about Harvey's background and origin...

Nonetheless, judging from the way the two women treated Harvey respectfully, they knew that Harvey was not a simple character and that they must flatter him.

Moreover, why must Yvonne Xavier be his secretary? Just from this point, Harvey's power should not be underestimated.

Thus, the two readily signed the two cosmetic contracts worth millions of dollars.

Using millions of dollars in exchange for Harvey's friendship and letting him forgive the incident where they had offended him before was worth the money.

Harvey smiled and also signed the contracts. He then said with a smile, "Thank you for your support."

"I'll remember."

"It is our honor!"

Hailey and Anna both smiled sweetly and instantly subdued Hazel. They immediately turned Hazel, who was quite charming initially, into an ugly duckling on the side of the road.

Hailey also approached Harvey seemingly intimately and whispered, "Young Master York, Cousin received your message yesterday. She asked me to inform you that she will be waiting for you at the Pearl of Mordu located at Lujiazui at three o'clock this afternoon."

Harvey nodded slightly and sent the two out with a smile.

Pop. Harvey threw the two contracts in front of Steven after the two left the office.

"Young Master Walker, I have already gotten the two contracts.

"As we agreed, you have to give me the employee confirmation now!

"At the same time, you have to give me a twenty percent commission. Let me see, these two contracts are worth 1.6 million dollars, and twenty percent should be 3.1 hundred thousand dollars.

"Moreover, I want to take a three-day leave. There should be no problem, right?"

The corner of Steven's eye twitched. He wished to choke Harvey to death.

However, he dared not go back on his words in front of everyone.

After staring at Harvey for a long time, he said with a stiff face, "Don't worry. I, Steven Walker, will keep my word!"

Harvey smiled and then glanced at Hazel. "Uncle Malone called me in the morning, telling me that as long as I get an annual salary of hundreds of thousands of dollars, he will buy me a house in Mordu.

"Why don't you relay this good news to him for me?"

Hazel's body shuddered. She then went blank and passed out.

Chapter 1740

At three o'clock in the afternoon, it was on Linjiang Avenue less than three kilometers away from the Pearl of Mordu.

At this moment, a red Porsche
Panamera was driving fast on the road.

There was a beautiful woman in an oriental dress sitting in the driver's seat.

She was wearing a pair of black sunglasses, making her pretty face look exquisite.

There was another woman with a plain looking face in the passenger seat.

The woman was holding a firearm in her hand, but she was looking back with a look of fear as if she was afraid that someone would catch up.

After watching for a while and confirming that there was no one, the lady in the passenger seat looked at Yvonne Xavier while she was driving and said, "Miss Xavier, why are you coming out at such a big risk?!

"You should know that our freedom is being restricted now!

"Although we can still eat and drink, and move around in the yard...

"But if someone finds out, we're done!

"Also, the family is investigating Lady's affairs, and you are also a major suspect!

"If you run away like this, then aren't you telling everyone that the Lady possibly did it?!

"Miss Xavier, listen to me. Let's go back before Butler Evans finds out about us. "Otherwise, once he finds out that we ran away, no one could protect us if he gets angry!"

This young woman was Melanie Xavier, a bodyguard arranged by Yvonne's mother to be by her side.

However, judging from her attitude toward Yvonne at the moment, Melanie had no respect for Yvonne at all.

This was because a servant never spoke to the master with such an attitude.

The other bodyguard who was sitting in the back seat, Handel, who had appeared with Yvonne before said with a gloomy face at the moment, " Melanie, what's with that attitude?

"Have you forgotten what the Lady instructed before she left?

"Our task is to assist Miss Xavier.

"No matter what she thinks or what

plan she has, we, as the servants, only need to execute it. Stop whining about i t!

"Can't you find where you stand?

"The Lady has been very nice to you over the years. She even spent a lot of money to send you to a military academy in America to train you.

"What about you? You didn't make any effort after coming back. Do you think that you are that great?

"How dare you question Miss Xavier? Do you want to die?"

Although Handel was injured by Harvey before and had not recovered to his best condition yet, his aura was still there. He instantly taught Melanie a lesson at the moment.

Melanie's expression slightly changed. She then said with a dark face, "Old man, I'm just trying to persuade her for

her own good!

"Several people in the direct line of the Smith family have died because of the Lady! Now, Prince Terry Smith suspects that the Lady was the culprit. He has taken her down and is investigating her!

"In such a critical moment, how can you still act against the Smith family and go outside?!

"Miss Xavier is just a relative on her mother's side. She should be more cautious while acting at this moment!

"If she messes around like this, won't people talk bad about you?!

"If something happens, who would even bear the responsibility?

"I'm just being responsible to the young lady. Don't you understand?"

Melanie looked contemptuous. "
Handel, I didn't want to nag you. But

you're really a fool. That's why you have been an outcast since you came back from Buckwood!

"The Lady didn't even want to use you anymore and assigned you to be Miss Xavier's bodyguard. You should know your place!

"Do you think you are still the Handel that everyone looked up to?"

Chapter 1741

Handel then showed a cold expression o n his face and replied derisively, "Oh, Melanie Xavier. Do you really think I can't see?

"Do you really think that I can't see the doubt in your heart and desperately try t o cling onto a new master?

"We have been in the Smith family for years now. How can we not understand their character?

"You should know whether we leave or not; the Lady and Miss Xavier would still be scapegoats for those accusations!

"The Lady is too capable, and Miss Xavier is too outstanding! This is why Prince Smith and the others are being s o cautious toward them!

"And now that the master of the family i

s dead, Prince Smith and the others are only thinking of ways to split the wealth evenly. Why would they even care about the truth? Why would they care about anything else?

"And that's why it's right for Miss Xavier to leave! If she doesn't, she'll only turn into the Smith family's goods to be traded off for more profit!

"I support Miss Xavier!"

Handel did not know why Yvonne

Xavier decided to leave the Smith

family at that time, but he knew that
she might not have another chance to
leave if she did not do so under those
circumstances.

The Lady came back from Buckwood and requested to take control of the family's combat power herself. But in just a few days, people from the Smith family died.

Some rumors spread from the direct

line of the Smith family, saying that the Lady must've been the spy conspiring with the enemy forces. There was an undercurrent thought throughout the family that they wanted the Lady, who was in control at the time being, to be behind bars for the rest of her life.

And if the Lady were to fall, Yvonne would eventually be the family's goods.

Instead of letting that happen, running away would be the better option.

Melanie's expression was utterly horrible at that moment.

"If there's no chance to make a comeback, then why cause this much trouble?

"Isn't it better to just give in obediently and follow the prince's orders?

"Why continue to hurt others by hurting herself?"

Handel's expression soon turned as cold as ice.

"Melanie Xavier. If you weren't a woman, I would've slapped you across your face right now!"

"Slap me across my face?!"

Melanie pulled out the firearm on her and pointed it right at Handel, then coldly exclaimed, "Try it, old man!

Let's see if your hand is faster than my gun!"

Handel's expression turned as dark as night.

"Melanie!"

Handel was not scared of the firearm, but Melanie might misfire and accidentally hurt Yvonne in such a confined space inside the car.

Yvonne, who was driving the car, finally spoke up at this moment with an

icy tone.

"Melanie, keep the gun away!

"Handel is still our senior. We must respect him!"

Melanie showed a nonchalant expression on her face.

"It's just who I am! I can't stand random people showing off in front of me!

"If you're dissatisfied with me, you can get out of the car right now!

"We'll be passersby from now on!"

At that moment, Melanie did not care about Yvonne, who was extremely disheartened. She thought that she was Yvonne's biggest support and bodyguard.

Yvonne's expression got colder. She wanted to lash out, but she held back after looking at the time. She then

quietly said, "Alright, enough talk. It's all my fault. I dragged everyone into all this mess.

"But, please believe me when I say that the Smith family incident will be resolved soon.

"The Smith family will pay for their arrogance and pride!"

Thinking back on the powerful man, Yvonne did not know how to feel.

Even though she did not want Harvey York to be involved in the situation, she knew that he would still show up since things had escalated to this point, even i f she did not want him to.

And if he were to show up, then...

Seeing Yvonne driving the car with a serious look on her face, Handel could probably guess who she would be meeting.

Handel became speechless, thinking of the man who sent him flying with just a few slaps across his face.

Chapter 1742

"Make the Smith family pay?"

Melanie Xavier chuckled while her face showed utter disdain.

"You don't even know if you would survive today, but you're already talking about making them pay?

"Miss, since when did you even start daydreaming?"

In Melanie's eyes, if Yvonne Xavier had a chance to make a comeback and the Lady had an opportunity to take control, she wouldn't mind following them to the bitter end.

But the Smith family's power was as clear as day.

Assassins were waiting to wipe out the direct line of the entire family.

Jaden Smith was terribly ill, the Lady was imprisoned, and Terry Smith had taken over the family.

Under those circumstances, how could Yvonne even stand a chance?

Against troubles that were surrounding her, what could she even do other than run away?

That was why the only thing that Melanie could think of was how to cling onto Terry.

It's because that was the only means for her to continue enjoying wealth and glory for the rest of her life.

She also had to figure out a way to prevent herself from being involved with Yvonne.

And as for this daring escape...

Melanie's eyes lit up. She then started t o text someone on her phone without saying another word.

Yvonne took a glance at her through the rear-view mirror, not saying a word.

Boom!

The sounds of loud engines were roaring from behind them at this moment. When all of them looked behind, they saw ten Toyota Prados with the same color coming up behind them at lightning speed.

There were at least five people in a car, which meant that there were at least fifty people were chasing after them!

Melanie, who had just sent out a message, changed her expression frantically after seeing the sight.

"We're finished! If Fletcher Evans and the others catch up to us, all of us will b e finished!"

Handel's expression frantically

changed after hearing those words.

Fletcher was a butler for the Smith family and Terry's trusted subordinate. He was definitely one of the big characters in the current state of the Smith family.

He was the one in charge of Yvonne recently, and he had been looking for a chance and an excuse to kill her off.

Thinking back, Yvonne could only escape without much trouble, primarily because Fletcher was acting independently.

Yvonne looked at the rear-view mirror without saying anything, then stepped o n the pedal with all her might.

If she could get to the Pearl of Mordu, there would be hope for her.

At the same time, she took out her phone to send a text.

"We're already here! What's the point of running anymore?!

"Let's just surrender ourselves already!"

Melanie was enraged when she saw Yvonne stepping on the pedal.

"Yvonne, do you really want everyone to die with you?!"

Yvonne simply ignored her. Her face turned colder as she sped up the car.

Clack!

Melanie took out her firearm suddenly, then pointed it right at Yvonne's head.

"Miss, I'm doing this for your own good!

"Stop the car!"

Creaaaaaaaak!

The red Porsche Palamela came to a

stop.

Soon, all of the Toyota Prados surrounded Yvonne's car in every single direction.

A quiet chuckle echoed from one of the car windows after.

The chuckle wasn't that loud, but it brought along a hint of arrogance and insanity.

Then dozens of tall and strong men wearing suits opened the car doors and got out of their cars.

All of them seemed terrifying. Just a simple action of getting out of their cars was able to instill fear down people's spines.

Bang!

A man swung the baseball bat in his hand and smashed the windshield of the Porsche, shattering the entire thing while the car shook violently.

"Get out! Get out of the car right now!

"If not, all of you shall die here!"

A tall and muscular man wearing a suit kicked the engine unscrupulously.

"Coming, coming! I'm one of yours, everyone! I'll get this vixen out of the car right now!"

Melanie still had her firearm pointed at Yvonne. At that moment, she forced Yvonne and Handel out of the car.

Chapter 1743

Handel had a stern look on his face as he glared coldly at Melanie Xavier.

Melanie smiled, then threw her firearm to the ground and raised her hands, signaling to the men that she meant no harm toward them.

At the same time, a bearded man with a few enchanting women then walked out of the last Toyota Prado.

The man was wearing a leather jacket. He seemed extremely unscrupulous and fierce, just from his demeanor.

He was the butler of the Smith family residence, Fletcher Evans!

"Butler Evans!"

Melanie immediately rushed toward Fletcher as soon as she saw him and then bowed respectfully. "Yvonne Xavier and Handel dared to run away, but I caught them redhanded and stopped them in their tracks!

"That's why I sent you the text message! I promise I'll cooperate!

"Butler Evans, you have to give me credit here!"

Melanie got closer to Fletcher while in the middle of her speech, even hugging Fletcher's left arm and sticking right beside him.

Handel was gritting his teeth after seeing the sight. Yvonne, on the other hand, did not say anything. After all, it was good to be able to see a person's true colors.

Fletcher reached out his hand and caressed Melanie's body, and then smiled.

"Captain Xavier, are you selling out your master here?"

Melanie meekly smiled.

"Butler Evans, a talented person chooses who to side with. So, I obviously know which side to choose! I'm not an idiot.

"Besides, my heart only belongs to the Smith family!

"Yvonne here has no way out! Unless m y brain is fried, why would I even stand by her?

"Even if I had to cling onto someone, it'd have to be you!"

Melanie then unclasped the top two buttons on her chest in the middle of her speech.

At that moment, Melanie seemed unabashed. She shyly said, "I've already stopped them for you as a token

of loyalty. Please accept this small gift of mine!"

"You're pretty interesting..."

Fletcher ignored the crowd, reached inside Melanie's clothes, and felt for it out in public.

"From now on, you'll be one of mine. If you stay loyal, I guarantee you that you'll be protected!"

Melanie's face lit up with glee.

"Thank you so much, Butler Evans! I promise I'll serve you well!"

For Melanie, she would rather pay a small price than die with Yvonne.

She still wanted to enjoy all the wealth and glory in the future too!

"Fletcher, you're just a butler of the Smith residence. Does Miss Xavier need to report to you when she heads out too? "Bringing your men to chase and surround Miss Xavier like that. Are you trying to kill your master?"

At this moment, Handel walked forward while glaring coldly at Fletcher.

"Miss Xavier hasn't offended anyone, and you're not an inspector either. You have no right to restrict her freedom!"

Fletcher ignored Handel and looked at Yvonne full of curiosity. It was as if he was looking at a piece of meat on the table.

Then, he crossed his arms and walked forward with his men at a steady pace.

"Yvonne, are you not going to kneel and beg for mercy?

"Do you think you have the right to make Butler Evans mad?

"Are you even worthy?"

Melanie started to act menacingly after clinging onto a new master as if she was the master's partner already.

"Shut up!"

Yvonne's face had gotten as cold as ice. Seeing Fletcher walking up toward her slowly, she coldly asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?

"Don't you understand my undying love toward you, Miss Xavier?"

Fletcher let out a playful smile.

"No matter where you go, I'd allow it and pretend not to know.

"But there is one condition.

"Sleep with me right now!"

Chapter 1744

"You've crossed the line!"

Yvonne Xavier's expression was as dark as night, and her face showed an awful expression.

"I crossed the line?"

Fletcher Evans smiled.

"Oh, Yvonne. Do you really think that you're still the high and mighty Miss Xavier?

"Let me tell you right now. The Smith family is done for! Their situation's only going to get worse!

"Your very own mother's behind bars a swell!

"Do you really think that the Smith family will let you go even if I force myself on you?!