extremely awkward at the same time. He didn't think that he actually misunderstood Harvey.

On the other hand, Kelly was actually quite ecstatic. If Harvey really did earn all of this, he would be the best match for Kelly's daughter.

After Kelly Malone asked what everyone wanted to know, June Lee and Hazel Malone were staring at Harvey York straight in the eye.

Miwa Fujihara and the other influencers took a deep breath while showing a face full of excitement.

Even Garry Duncan was barely standing still while extremely perplexed, trying to get something out of Harvey.

Harvey smiled and leaned on the main seat.

"Master Lynch gave this to me. I wasn't really interested in it at first," Harvey explained nonchalantly.

"But after considering that I have no place to stay in Mordu, I reluctantly accepted it.

"That being said, the formalities aren't even done yet."

After hearing Harvey talk about this without a care in the world, mouthfuls of blood almost spurt out of everyone's mouths.

If everyone felt that Harvey was just showing off before, everything that was right in front of their eyes would be enough to prove that he's actually telling the truth.

And judging from Harvey's tone, he really was unconcerned about the number one villa either.

A slight disdain could be heard from the tone of his voice. He even asked people to remodel the place too.

Not only was Harvey quite the knowledgeable man, he was also filthy rich!

Who else would even renovate such a

massive villa without any restraint?
Anyone would be scared to devalue the villa because of the renovation!

But Harvey did not even care about the money.

After figuring this out, everyone had the urge to spurt out blood.

"I'm sorry, Harvey. I was wrong about you."

Kelly sighed. He felt extremely awkward.

"It seems like I was the one being prideful!"

Harvey smiled.

"I know that you're just doing everything for my own good, Uncle Malone," Harvey said.

"That's why you're not to blame. I didn't tell you about this properly either."

Then, Kelly let out another sigh.

"No, I was being too low-minded. Just like your aunty, I was only looking at you through colored lenses.

"Enough of that, Uncle. Come come, let m e show you around the villa. There's a room filled with quite a lot of antiques. It's said to be Master Lynch's personal collection.

"I'm getting people to ship these back to him a few days later. You better take a close look now, or you might not have another chance."

Harvey changed the subject on his own and toured everyone around the villa.

Many rooms were renovated in the villa, aside from the rooms with antiques and books stored in them for the time being.

Even though the walls were covered with dust covers used for renovation, the expensive white marble decorations on the walls could be seen getting smashed t

o the ground from the cracks under Harvey's orders.

It wasn't simply the white marble being smashed. It was all the money that was wasted!

After looking around the antique room, June and the others ran away with their beet-red faces.

It could not be helped. A simple antique room alone costs more than the number eleven villa itself.

What was there to even look at anyway?

They would not dare embarrass themselves in front of Harvey!

"You're really impressive, Harvey!"

Kelly was showing admiration toward Harvey after walking out of the villa entrance.

"I had really underestimated you!

"Right, since you have no place to stay

because your villa's undergoing renovations...

"How about you stay at the number eleven villa for the night if you don't mind it being a little shabby?

"We have a room for important guests like you! Please don't mind it being a bit small!

June and Hazel did not take away Kelly's offer this time. They were utterly confused while also showing some excitement toward Harvey.

Harvey thought about it, then decided to accept Kelly's generous offer. He asked a Longmen disciple to pack his clothes and his toiletries, then headed back to the number eleven villa with Kelly and the others.

At the Malone family's number eleven villa.

Everyone was still unusually awkward. Nobody said a word.

Kelly Malone did not waste a moment to prepare the VIP guest room for Harvey York.

Yvonne Xavier and the others were also assigned to stay on the second floor as a sign of respect.

Garry Duncan was also staying here.

And while Miwa was able to get a room, there weren't enough rooms for the other influencers to stay. They could only leave, upset.

Harvey went inside his room to rest. He was tired after a long day of work.

But right when he laid down, Rachel

Hardy called.

"Branch Leader, did Vice Branch Leader Walker give you a call?

"He told you about the evening banquet, did he not?"

On the other side of the phone, Rachel's respectful tone could be heard.

Harvey smiled.

"He sent me a text before saying that there'll be an evening banquet that he wants me to attend next week."

"He said that it's to mend the cracks of Mordu's Longmen branch after the chaos.

"Now that everything's all together, every family and all businesses related to Longmen would naturally be invited to gather.

"The gathering will get everyone related to Mordu's Longmen branch closer.

"But the most important thing is that I

can officially announce my appointment there."

Harvey let out a deep sigh at this point.

"As expected from an old fox. He knows the way of the world better than I do."

But with that being said, Harvey rejected the offer.

He needed to be discreet to do his business in Mordu. Public events like this did not suit him at all.

"Branch Leader, since you know the goal of this evening banquet, why would you decline it?" Rachel asked respectfully.

"After all, everyone wants to have a glimpse of the hero behind the scenes!"

"Does it really make that much of a difference whether I go or not? Mordu's Longmen branch is already integrated anyway. You'll be fine representing me."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Branch Leader, many Longmen

disciples and allies alike really want to see how you look like!

"It's safe to say that their hearts will never be satisfied if you don't show up!

"Currently, you are the only person from Mordu's Longmen branch who can control the situation!

"This evening banquet is prepared just for you.

"If you don't come, it will be meaningless.

"Only if you show up will Mordu's Longmen branch regain its former glory and let the disciples see the future of the branch!

"When that happens, it wouldn't matter if we fight against foreign power or invaders of the country. They will have the courage to fight back even harder.

"That's why I strongly urge you to attend, Branch Leader!"

After hearing Rachel's heartful speech, Harvey's head was throbbing badly.

He really wasn't interested in an event like this at all, but he knew full well that Rachel was right.

Mordu's place was internationally crucial. The place was filled with both the good and the evil. Without Mordu's Longmen branch taking control, the area would be a disaster sooner or later.

And since Harvey was the only person who could control the situation, it would seem absurd if he didn't attend.

Some might even doubt that this socalled branch leader even existed.

Without a second thought, Harvey let out another sigh.

"Fine, I'll get to the banquet on time when it happens. But don't arrange too many things for me to do, just let me go o n stage and have a toast with everyone or

something. That'd be fine, right?"

Rachel seemed to brim full of excitement after hearing Harvey give in.

"Don't you worry, Branch Leader. I'll arrange everything properly!"

After that, Harvey York then asked for more workers to speed up the renovation process.

Speaking of which, there was only a tiny portion of the villa left to be fixed. It should be done in a couple of days without much hassle.

But Rachel insisted on installing bulletproof glasses and doors in case of another break-in.

After hearing all this, Harvey was genuinely speechless.

The number one villa suffered a lot of damage immediately after Harvey started to live in it. It had been broken in countless times already for the past few days.

The villa really needed to be renovated with high-end materials. It would be

pretty annoying if it needed renovation every time it got damaged.

And since the Shindan Way issued a killing order against Harvey, he might not be able to live a comfortable life any longer.

Without a second thought, Harvey had the urge to challenge the Shindan Way's kendo hall in Mordu.

But after considering that some things could not be solved with just killing, Harvey held back.

Harvey let out a huge sigh after dealing with the matters at hand. After taking a shower, someone knocked on the door after changing into his pajamas.

Harvey froze. He thought that it was
Yvonne Xavier knocking on the door. He
instinctively opened the door.

But at the next moment, a woman with a pleasant scent immediately slipped

inside the room.

Harvey turned around. He was speechless.

The person who got into his room wasn't Yvonne at all but Miwa Fujihara herself, who clearly only showered halfway.

This fake foreigner covered her sexy body with just a single towel while her hair was still dripping wet. The arms and slender legs she showed off were the most tender, tempting anyone to take her home and play with her.

Miwa, at this moment, was filled with a strange temptation.

After coming back to his senses, Harvey coldly asked, "Is there something you need, Ms. Fujihara?"

"Excuse me, Sir York. There's no hot water left in my shower! And I'm not done cleaning myself yet!

"Is it fine if I use yours instead?"

Miwa didn't even give Harvey a chance to speak when she rushed inside and switched on his shower.

The shower room had a tempered glass design. Miwa left the curtains open to ensure that she could be seen swaying around the shower.

Harvey frowned as he looked away.

"Ms. Fujihara, you can just look for Hazel if you want hot water.

"It's inappropriate for you to shower in m y room. We're not even that close."

"What's so inappropriate about this?"

A hint of grudge and tenderness could be heard from Miwa's tone, along with some allure.

"We'll get used to each other soon, right?

"Besides, I was wrong to say so many bad things about you. "I was a little shy to apologize when everyone was there.

"Now that there's only the two of us, I'm going to do just that!

"Please be the better person and let me g o! Please don't blacklist me too!"

"It'll be hard to explain if people find out that we're all alone in a room..." Harvey said while his head was throbbing.

A shy smile was showing on Miwa's face.

"I'm not afraid about that, Sir York. Why are you even worried?"

"Besides, I believe that you're very much capable of blacklisting me within the entire Mordu's entertainment industry now.

"I beg of you, let me off the hook.

"If you do, I feel like I can handle it whether you want to talk about a script or make out together... Oh, no. I meant

makeup.

"Even the top Bro on the leaderboard doesn't get special treatment like this!"

Harvey York was utterly speechless. Who asked for a treatment that even the top Bro on the leaderboard would not get?

Seeming as if Miwa Fujihara felt Harvey's awkwardness, she just continued swaying her body while chuckling shyly.

"Oh, Sir York. You know how things are. Women are the ones always suffering, while the men get all the pleasure they want.

"Are you scared? Or maybe...

"You're incompetent?!" Miwa spoke in a provocative tone.

Obviously, she knew that provocation would sometimes work better than temptation.

Some men could not help but teach women a lesson after being provoked to

show who's boss!

Harvey let out a huge sigh, then frowned.

"I don't mean anything else, but have you forgotten something? I'm Yvonne Xavier's bodyguard.

"I'm here to carry out my duties, nothing else."

Miwa chuckled.

"Bodyguard? I don't think there's a need for that anymore.

"Before I went to take a shower, I saw Garry Duncan knocking on her door.

"In the middle of a sleepless night, a man and a woman would naturally have a burning passion for each other. You're not planning to disturb them now, are you?"

Harvey's expression frantically changed after hearing those words.

He knew how much Yvonne hated Garry.

Since Garry went into her room, if something were to go wrong...

Without a second thought, Harvey's expression slightly changed. He immediately left Miwa and ran out of his room.

A quiet scream could be heard from Yvonne's room at that moment. Harvey swiftly kicked the door open without thinking much.

After rushing into the room, Yvonne, who was wearing her nightgown, was seen leaning on the coffee table. She seemed to be in pain while she held her tender feet.

Harvey looked around the room after coming inside, but nobody else was there.

Miwa said that Garry had come knocking on Yvonne's door before, but no one was there.

Maybe he already left earlier?

A series of thoughts played in Harvey's

mind, but they dissipated soon after.

Harvey knew Yvonne well. He knew she wouldn't just let Garry enter the room like that.

Unless Garry forced himself in here, Yvonne should be fine.

Harvey walked toward Yvonne while he was contemplating.

"What happened to you?"

"I wasn't wearing my slippers after I was done showering. I accidentally kicked the coffee table."

Yvonne was holding back her tears while she quietly explained.

"You kicked the coffee table?"

Harvey did not know what to feel. He couldn't believe someone at this age doing something like this.

"Do you need me to get a doctor for you?"

Yvonne shook her head.

"No, it's not that big of a deal. I'll just rub on it myself."

"Let me check for you then. Don't underestimate such a small kick. It'll be a problem if you accidentally sprain your toes because of it."

Yvonne let out a muffled shriek when she sat on the couch, then put her feet in front of Harvey.

After carefully examining Yvonne's feet while holding onto it, Harvey let out a sigh of relief after confirming that nothing was broken.

When Harvey was letting go, he froze.

The two were showing quite the flirtatious pose then. Yvonne wasn't wearing safety pants after her shower either, revealing her white panties...

Harvey looked away quickly while letting

go of Yvonne's feet. He felt incredibly embarrassed.

Yvonne came back to her senses and retracted her feet.

"CEO York, it'll be bad if people misunderstand us after you come into my room late at night," Yvonne said with her beet-red face.

Harvey York felt embarrassed to explain that he barged into the room because he was genuinely worried about Yvonne Xavier. He could only let out an awkward smile then.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be heading out."

Yvonne shook her head.

"I wanted to tell you this tomorrow, CEO York. But now that you're here, why don't I tell you right now?"

"Hmmm?"

Harvey knew that Yvonne wouldn't just say anything out of the blue. His interest peaked at this moment.

Yvonne took out a document from her handbag and handed it over to Harvey.

"This is commercial land from Mordu

Beach. It was previously under the control of a big family from Hong Kong.

"But since it hasn't been developed for thirty years now, the land is under the government's control again.

"Mordu's government decided to auction off the land.

"It'll be held tomorrow at Purdue.

"The land's value is immense. If we can secure it and establish a commercial center there, it'll benefit both Sky Corporation's expansion within Mordu and maybe even Gangnam.

"That's why I suggest you take hold of the land, CEO York."

After taking a look at the information, Harvey was showing a little more interest.

According to everyone's knowledge, Lujiazui is Mordu's most bustling area. This empty parcel of land was in the middle of that area. The price of the land was not really that high either. It would be a huge advantage i f Harvey could buy the land cheaply.

And if Sky Corporation were to expand, it would be imperative for the company to plant its roots in an international city like Mordu.

Without a second thought, Harvey nodded.

"Alright. Plan this out for me. We'll buy the piece of land tomorrow.

"Money wouldn't be a problem. Even if we don't transfer money from Buckwood, my assets alone in Mordu are worth one billion and five hundred million dollars in cash."

Yvonne lightly nodded, then suddenly chuckled.

"Other than the land's worth, there is another thing that involves the land. "Hector came here because of it."

Harvey was just a little interested earlier. His interest really peaked at that moment.

"So our dear Young Master Thompson is interested in the land as well. I was wondering why you'd be looking into a piece of land at such a crucial time...

"Since it's Hector, we should get ready as well.

"He's been annoying me over and over again for the past few days.

"It's only appropriate if we return the favor."

A warm smile was showing on Harvey's face.

Both the frog-faced ninja and Robin Baker showed signs of the Shindan Way being involved.

Even though there was no way to confirm that Hector was behind all this, it

definitely had a deep connection with Sakura Miyamoto, the woman serving beside him.

Since Hector constantly plotted against Harvey, he would not mind jumping into the ring and fighting back.

After Harvey was done reading the document, Yvonne then quietly said, "
There is another thing that's troubling me.

"Not anybody can just waltz into Purdue's auction, and I'm not able to use the Smith family nor the Xavier family's powers right now. It'll be difficult for us t o get an invitation."

Harvey smiled.

"How is that difficult?" He calmly said.

"One for each of us is enough, right?"

Harvey casually forwarded a text. With his current status within Mordu, he could even get two thousand invitations for the

auction, let alone just two.

After the two were done talking, the atmosphere suddenly turned quite flirtatious.

The two didn't even know how to start talking anymore.

Yvonne Xavier started blinking a few times.

"CEO York, how am I supposed to sleep when you kicked down my door like that?"

Harvey thought about it, then replied, "How about this? You can sleep in my room, and I'll sleep in yours instead.

"Not only is it safer, but we can also confuse the others by swapping rooms. Even if anything happens tonight, you'll be as safe as you can be."

Harvey York packed Yvonne's things for

her before the two headed toward Harvey's room.

"Hmmm?"

Yvonne suddenly stood frozen in Harvey's room.

Harvey was confused.

"What's wrong?"

"It's nothing!"

Yvonne was perplexed. She smelled something really pleasant, but it was something that didn't belong to a man.

It was a new house too. How could there possibly be such a good smell?

After seeing Yvonne's confused expression, Harvey burst out laughing.

"What? Do you think I'm hiding some woman here?"

Yvonne frowned.

"CEO York, even if you are, it's none of m

y business anyway," Yvonne said.

Harvey was speechless. He wanted to ask if Yvonne wanted a relationship with him or not then.

But before he had a chance to talk, the shower room door opened. A person with a pleasant smell walked out.

"Sir York, can you get me a towel? Mine's all drenched..."

A familiar face then walked in front of Harvey and Yvonne.

Miwa Fujihara's face was as delectable as ever while she showed quite the provocative gaze. Her good-smelling shoulder and slender legs that she revealed were enough to make Harvey dizzy.

Yvonne froze, then showed an expression as cold as ice.

"Miwa? Why are you here?"

"Why are you still here?" Harvey screamed after getting surprised.

"Ah?! Ms. Xavier!"

After seeing Harvey and Yvonne screaming, Miwa furiously slammed the shower room door shut.

"Don't misunderstand us! I'm just here t o use the shower."

Miwa covered her body with a towel.

"My shower was broken. We didn't do anything, so please believe in Sir York!"

Miwa let out a warm smile as she waved a t Harvey.

"Excuse me, Sir York. I'll be on my way! We'll talk about the script another time!

"Please don't blacklist me!"

Miwa then ran away in a hurry. The entire room was filled with a pleasant smell to the point that it was intoxicating.

"Right right, she's here to use the shower. She barged in here without my permission."

Harvey came back to his senses.

"I thought she left already. I didn't know she was still here showering."

After seeing Yvonne's expression getting colder and colder by the minute, Harvey desperately tried to explain the situation.

"We didn't do anything, I swear!"

"I didn't say otherwise."

Yvonne's gaze was as cold as ice.

"And besides, we don't have anything special between us anyway. You're my boss, and I'm your secretary.

"Even if you two did something, it's not like I can do anything about it anyway."

Harvey's eyes were frantically twitching.

"Yvonne, I wouldn't go to your room if I

was doing something with Miwa! I would've locked the room and done it already!

"Besides, I wouldn't suggest you swap rooms with me if I did."

"You're quite the scheming man now, CEO York. Do you think nobody can keep you in check now that your wife's away?"

Be honest. You purposely showed off your No. 1 Villa to Miwa Fujihara because you wanted a popular influencer to throw herself at you, didn't you?"

"You even told her that you're going to blacklist her! Do you want to let her take the initiative to come to you and talk about the script?!"

Yvonne narrowed her eyes and walked around the room, as though she was searching for evidence of a crime.

Harvey found her actions absurd. If
Mandy came and tried to investigate his "
criminal evidence", then so be it. But
what was Yvonne doing now?

He sighed and immediately said, "
Yvonne, you know me. I hate foreigners
the most. How could I be interested in
Miwa Fujihara?"

"Don't worry. There's absolutely nothing between us."

"Stop causing a fuss."

Harvey knew very well that Yvonne was clear of the fact he would never get together with Miwa Fujihara.

Yvonne was actually rather jealous of Miwa. However, the person herself failed t o notice her own budding envy.

And so, the ambiguous mood between Yvonne and Harvey grew even more awkward.

Yvonne wrinkled her nose in displeasure. "CEO York, what do you mean by causing a fuss?"

"I have Sister-In-Law's phone number. She told me once that if you come to Mordu, I must help her look after you and prevent you from messing around with other women."

"How about I call her right now and see if she believes you?"

Harvey felt his head ache. "Don't, don't, don't. You don't need to go that far."

Although he knew that Mandy would believe in him, he would get into serious trouble if his mother-in-law Lilian found out about this.

Yvonne believed that Harvey was innocent...

But when she recalled how Miwa did what she wanted to do but never had the courage to, she felt a pang of anger.

She felt it was necessary to take this opportunity to warn Harvey.

Yesterday, there was Kait Walker yesterday. Today, it was Miwa Fujihara. Would it be Hazel Malone tomorrow?

Harvey had no knowledge of what was running through Yvonne's mind. Right

now, he could only let out a helpless sigh.

"What is this?!"

Suddenly, Yvonne pulled out a lace panty from the bed and flung it angrily at Harvey.

"CEO York! To think something like this i s on your bed! What else do you have to say for yourself?"

"Did she deliberately put it on your bed to let you have a taste of what Island Nation has to offer? Or is it that you have a special hobby, CEO York?"

Harvey was sporting a headache. How should he explain this?

He never expected Miwa to be so shameless that she dared to pull off such an act.

How should he explain this ...?

Yvonne came over and looked at Harvey carefully. She then took out her phone

and said vigilantly, "CEO York, I think something isn't right with you recently. You've become quite popular with the women."

"I think I'd better talk with Sister-In-Law."

Harvey sighed. "Okay, you can call her. But even if you do, I'm innocent."

Yvonne looked at Harvey faintly. After a while, she giggled and said, "CEO York, do you think I looked like a jealous little girl just now?"

Harvey was speechless. Sometimes
Yvonne acted gentle and sensible, but
sometimes she was arrogant and wilful.

The combination of her two contrasting personalities gave her an extra strange charm.

"Well, I'll forgive you for today. Go and sleep."

Yvonne pushed Harvey out of the room.

After he was gone, she leaned against the door and laughed softly to herself.

Next morning, ten o'clock sharp.

Purdue Auction House was a semiofficial auction organization. It was said that other than Mordu's government officials, all the top families in Mordu had a stake in it.

Simply put, this auction house represented the profit of Mordu's entire upper class.

Therefore, no one had ever dared to cause trouble in this auction house.

Even powerful mob leaders from the underground kept a low profile here. If they ran into any conflict, they would quickly patch things up without much fuss.

They themselves couldn't guarantee their own safety if they acted arrogantly and stood out too much.

Yvonne arrived at the auction house early in the morning. She sat at a corner, and then waited in silence.

For this auction, Harvey was determined to acquire land in Lujiazui.

Aside from using the land for Sky
Corporation's expansion in Mordu,
another fundamental reason was that
this auction could be regarded as a
confrontation with Young Master Hector
Thompson.

Harvey wanted to ascertain Young Master Thompson's charisma and abilities. After all, he was one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing who was able to convince the Shindan Way of Island Nation into being his underling willingly.

The auction had already started.

Everything auctioned on that day was of great value.

A female auctioneer with a pretty face

and delicate make-up presided over the auction on the stage with a blushing face.

The first item auctioned was an exquisite porcelain, carved with dragon and phoenix tread patterns. It was easily a high-quality work of art.

Although the base price of this item was only eight hundred thousand dollars, anyone who understood its true value knew that the market price of this item was at least 3.1 million dollars.

Offering it at a low price of eight hundred thousand dollars was only a way to warm up the day's auction.

Other items that were auctioned later to spice up the scene were just as valuable, which proved how spectacular the day's auction was.

Soon, the auctioned price for the earlier porcelain was set at 3.9 million dollars. The young master who got it looked very excited about his purchase.

Acquiring the porcelain at such a price was a bargain, after all.

One by one, more precious items were auctioned. Just as the event was nearing its end, the door of the auction hall, which was initially locked, was suddenly kicked open.

A man dressed in a Saint Laurent Le Smoking suit and with slick-backed hair strode in, taking the lead. He had an unspeakable aura of nobility paired with a handsome face.

Sakura Miyamoto, the young lady of Miyamoto Corporation and the closest disciple of the current sovereign of Island Nation's Shindan Way, strutted haughtily by his side.

She was clad in a Givenchy little black dress, which revealed her fair arms and smooth shoulders.

Her long slender legs took everyone's

breath away.

Such a beautiful woman was akin to an ethereal fairy. Even just by walking casually, she could easily charm any sentient being.

Unfortunately, none of these sentient beings in the crowd could get her attention.

For her, the only one worth looking at was Young Master Hector Thompson.

It wasn't difficult to feel the aura of Hector Thompson, who was one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing.

The Six Princes of Mordu and the Four Young Masters of Hong Kong are incomparable to the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, who could easily do as they pleased in the entire upper circle of the great Country H.

Other than Sakura Miyamoto, there were seven or eight men and women in

Chinese suits trailing behind Hector Thompson. All of them looked both extraordinary and terrifying.

Hector ignored the gazes of everyone present. He walked straight to the middle of the first row and sat down casually.

Kicking the door of the auction hall open, interrupting the auction, and taking a seat at the forefront. All of his actions screamed of dominance and arrogance.

However, no one in the crowd dared to condemn him at all. Many people even stood up and greeted him respectfully.

Even the beautiful female auctioneer who was on the stage bowed respectfully. A flattering smile appeared on her delicate face.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes at this scene, but otherwise remained indifferent.

However, there was an old saying: "The tree prefers calm while the wind does not subside." Yvonne didn't want to reveal herself, but Hector Thompson seemed to have sensed Yvonne's presence a long time ago.

His gaze fell to where Yvonne was. He smiled and waved his hand at her. "You're quite sly, Yvonne. I heard you came here today for the land in Lujiazui."

"Are you really that eager to go against me?"

Hector had definitely read Yvonne's bidding document. Otherwise, he wouldn't know what Yvonne wanted to buy.

That simple sentence was enough to showcase Hector's prowess and energy.

Many people saw Hector's half-smile face, and their eyelids twitched wildly.

The consequences of provoking this young master from Wolsing might be even worse than death.

Now, he was targeting Yvonne. The consequences were worrying.

Yvonne said coldly, "Young Master

Thompson, my purpose here has nothing to do with you."

"What I'm after is also none of your business."

"There is absolutely nothing between you and me."

He chuckled and clapped his hands. "
Yvonne. Whether there is anything
between you and me is not up to you, it's
up to me."

"If I say yes, then there is."

"From now on, I'll tell everyone that you are my woman."

"Any man other than myself who dares approach you..."

"Shall die!"

His shameless words were such that many could not see through his shrewdness.

The crowd stayed silent for a brief while.

Nobody dared to look straight at Hector.

Everyone had heard of Hector's modus operandi. He had just stayed in Mordu for a few days, and in that short span of time, he had quickly dealt with many wealthy families.

Since he claimed Yvonne as his woman, it might as well be the gospel truth.

Even the richest man in Gangnam, Jaden Smith, couldn't defy this young master from Wolsing.

Moreover, the Smiths originally intended to ally with the Thompsons.

Yvonne's expression changed several times, but she didn't say anything.

She knew that Hector had probably caught wind of how she had paid billions of dollars as a guarantee fund to acquire the land in Lujiazui.

The other party must have thought of the means to deal with it. If she acted too

impulsively now, the consequences would be disastrous.

Yvonne immediately calmed down. She then took out her phone and quickly sent a message.

Seeing that Yvonne was still able to remain calm, Hector chuckled. His eyes flashed with a hint of playfulness.

He leaned back in the chair lazily and drawled indifferently, "Just continue the auction."

The auctioneer quickly nodded respectfully after hearing Hector's words. She waved her hand, and soon, a person holding a jade plate entered the stage.

"The next item is known as the largest legendary luminous pearl in the world, the Nine Dragon Pearl!"

The auctioneer was obsessed with the legendary luminous pearl on the display stand. She took a deep breath and

exclaimed, "The base price is 15.7 million dollars!"

The light in the hall instantly dimmed at this moment, making the egg-sized luminous pearl shine in the darkness.

The tread patterns of nine dragons could be seen on the surface of the luminous pearl. Their existence did not detract from the pearl's beauty, but instead enhanced the pearl's exquisiteness.

It could even be said that the most valuable thing about the Nine Dragon Pearl was the tread patterns carved on its surface.

It was very rare in the world, and finding a second pearl was near impossible.

"31.4 million dollars. I want it."

Hector raised his plaque casually and quoted a price.

The price of 31.4 million dollars wasn't too expensive for him. After all, there weren't many natural luminous pearls in this world, and it was originally a priceless treasure.

However, there was a problem.

Hector's identity was laid bare. Since he had mentioned the price, no one dared to increase the price.

His actions had told everyone he was determined to get the Nine Dragon Pearl.

No matter who was interested in the Nine Dragon Pearl, it wasn't worth offending Young Master Hector Thompson for it.

Hector himself assumed no one dared to bid with his price. Hence, he tossed the plaque in his hand to one side after shouting.

"31.4 million dollars! Someone has bid the price for 31.4 million dollars!"

"The first time!"

"The second time!"

"The third..."

Although the auctioneer was calling out the price with a tone filled with excitement, deep inside, she was actually bored.

This turn of events was similar to the price being pre-decided by someone who

refused to conform to the rules of the auction hall.

The auctioneer wasn't the only one. Others felt just as bored.

It would be interesting if someone dared to raise the price. Almost everyone looked forward to it.

Unfortunately, everyone knew that the customers in the auction hall had reputations to protect. Thus, no one would offend Hector Thompson for a small thing.

Just as the auctioneer was about to exclaim her last word, the door that had been closed was kicked open again.

'Bang!'

A loud noise filled the air, attracting the attention of the entire crowd and causing the auctioneer's voice to come to a grinding halt.

A figure walked out slowly and quoted a

price indifferently, "157 million dollars!"

Everyone in the crowd looked at the kicked door with rapid breath, and watched the newcomer who had claimed a bidding amount of 157 million dollars a s he strode inside the auction hall indifferently.

Not even in their wildest dreams did they imagine that someone would actually come forward and blow things up in Hector's face right at the most crucial moment!

He was not just blowing things up in Hector's face. In fact, his action showed absolutely no respect or reverence to the Thompsons.

Everyone gasped, their eyelids twitching madly. They looked at Harvey with incredulous expressions.

They couldn't ascertain if this brat standing before them was ignorant, or arrogant.

Hector watched this scene with great interest. He wasn't angry at all, and only narrowed his eyes ever so slightly.

Meanwhile, the man in charge of the auction hall stood up and immediately brought along a dozen of tall and burly security guards with hostile looks. They were Hector's people.

He stared at Harvey and said, "Sir! This is the Purdue Auction House, not a playground!"

"If you want to participate in the auction, you have to have an invitation letter and also have your capital verified."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid that we have to treat you roughly."

Harvey was indifferent and didn't reply.
Tyson Woods, who was behind him,
stepped forward at this moment and
instantly hit the man in charge, sending
the man to the ground.

Then, Tyson threw an invitation letter to the ground.

He snarled coldly, "Use your head to think. If we don't have the invitation letter, will the concierge let us in?"

"Even if you want to be his lackey and attack others, it's best to find a better excuse."

More than ten security guards wanted to step forward, but were stopped by their leader, who was lying on the ground.

The invitation letter was real. The bill in i t also showed that Harvey had paid a deposit of 1.5 billion dollars.

No matter the origin, a man like Harvey was certainly someone that the auction leader could not afford to offend.

The color of his face changed for a moment. He glanced at Hector, and then backed away to the side in grief.

The man in charge of the auction hall wasn't the only one to understand that Harvey was here to create trouble for Hector and blew things up in his face. Everyone in the hall was the same.

As Harvey was eligible to participate in the auction, no one could force him out.

His appearance gave many a sense of expectation. Although they dared not challenge Hector themselves, it didn't prevent them from watching the fun on the sidelines.

Harvey walked to the front row indifferently and sat down casually.

There was only one seat between him and Hector.

Hector didn't bother looking at him. He was busy playing with his phone.

As for Sakura Miyamoto, her gaze fell

onto Harvey. There was a trace of coldness in her coquettish eyes.

How could she not know who Harvey was?

Sakura had taken action against him several times, but he still managed to show up unscathed at the auction house. This was enough to explain a lot of problems.

"157 million dollars for the first time!"

Although the auctioneer was a little hesitant, she still had to follow the rules and announce it. When her eyes fell on Hector, fear struck her.

"173 million dollars!"

Hector didn't intend to make things difficult for these nobodies. He raised his plaque again and announced a new price.

The crowd fell into an uproar. They didn't expect Hector to be so easygoing.

Now, everyone had zero faith in Harvey.

Harvey looked like a foreigner. Although he seemed quite rich and had some assets, his name wasn't that well-known.

Compared to the arrogant young master from Wolsing, his status was certainly not enough.

Even if he could come and ruin Hector's mood, what was the point?

This little stunt of his alone might lead him into paying an unforgettable price.

Just as everyone was busy guessing whether Harvey dared to continue raising the price or otherwise, he raised his plaque lightly without blinking. "314 million dollars."

Many people's eyes twitched wildly after hearing this number. They saw Harvey leaning on the front chair as he crossed his legs nonchalantly.

Although everyone knew that Harvey came here to make things harder for

Hector, wasn't this behavior too ruthless?

Hector increased the price by 15.7 million dollars each time.

And yet, Harvey increased the price by 157 million dollars at a time!

This wasn't a simple change in numbers. I t became apparent that Harvey was planning to crush Hector using this destructive method.

However, was his action worth it for just a Nine Dragon Pearl?

Even if Hector was crushed to death and he was humiliated, was something like that worth paying millions for?

Many people looked at Harvey with complicated expressions.

Someone who could spend so much money was certainly not a lunatic.

However, only a lunatic would challenge Hector in such a way.

Soon, everyone figured out about Harvey's identity.

This brat was either a rich and useless second generation, or was ordered by a certain force to fight Hector.

He might be acting very arrogant now, but who knew if he would end up miserably after the auction ended?

Nonetheless, Harvey's actions successfully attracted the crowd's attention. At the same time, their curious gazes fell on Hector.

In their opinion, the always calm and composed Young Master Thompson probably wouldn't continue to increase prices.

After all, it would be very embarrassing for him if he increased the price by 15.7 million dollars.

"471 million dollars!"

But the moment this thought registered their minds, Hector shouted a shocking number and instantly raised the price by 157 million dollars.

Hector couldn't possibly increase the price only by 15.7 million dollars when facing Harvey, who always doubled the price every time.

Hector couldn't afford the disgrace!

The crowd was utterly shocked.

Everyone watched the scene with disbelief, staring hard at the calm-looking Hector.

471 million dollars?!

That much money for a Nine Dragon Pearl? Was it worth it?

It would only be worth 4.7 million dollars at most, but Hector instantly raised the price ten times more.

Could it be that this brat who had appeared out of nowhere managed to successfully irritate Hector?

Sakura's eyelids were also twitching slightly at this moment. She stared at Harvey, wanting to say something. In the end, she chose to remain silent.

The auctioneer became very excited due t

o the heated bidding. She could get a one percent commission of the total price of the auctioned item. In short, she was already receiving a commission of 4.7 million dollars in this sale alone.

If this sale was completed, she could achieve financial freedom!

She excitedly brandished a small hammer and said loudly, "471 million dollars for the first time. 471 million dollars for the second time!"

"Young Master Thompson has bid for 471 million dollars. Does anyone want to continue raising the price?!"

"If there isn't any..."

"628 million dollars!"

Harvey raised his plaque calmly.

Just when everyone assumed that everything was settled, Harvey exclaimed another shocking price!

Many in the auction house present were all big shots in Mordu's upper circles and were either extremely wealthy or noble...

However, their hearts still thumped rapidly when they heard the price Harvey announced.

This number could instantly start up a first-class family!

Even the top families might not be able to come up with so much cash flow easily.

However, Harvey said the number so casually, as though money to him was simply like papers being thrown at will.

Yvonne also looked at Harvey with mild surprise. She didn't expect Harvey to act s o impulsively today.

Didn't they agree that they came here simply for the land in Lujiazui?

Spending 628 million dollars for a luminous pearl, wasn't that strange?

However, Harvey looked indifferent. He was busy with his phone; he clicked the "Landlord" game and started playing in front of everyone.

"Call me Landlord..."

"I can't afford it..."

"Don't..."

All kinds of voices came out. Those brainwashing voices were now hitting Hector's face.

It seemed as though every mechanical sound from Harvey's phone was slapping Hector in the face.

Hector's originally indifferent expression grew dark.

His gaze finally fell on Harvey for the first time, carrying a tinge of coldness.

However, Harvey ignored him and continued playing on his phone.

"Joker!"

Even with Hector's temperament, the corner of his eyes twitched slightly after hearing Harvey's voice.

This was too much!

Harvey had gone too far!

Onlookers knew that Harvey started playing the "Landlord" game simply to provoke Hector.

What would Hector do in response?

Nobody could tell.

Only the auctioneer remained enthusiastic. "628 million dollars for the first time!"

"The second time!"

"Does anyone still want to offer a higher price?"

"If there isn't, then this Nine Dragon Pearl will belong to Mr. Harvey York!" She still managed to remain clearheaded, and was trying to use her words t o help Hector delay the time.

Many in the auction house could see through this, but acted as if they didn't know about it.

Harvey seemed intent on going against Hector. If this was the case, then everyone should just sit back and watch the fun. There was no need to get involved.

Many narrowed their eyes at Harvey, and then looked at the indifferent Hector who wasn't far away.

Today's battle was destined to be included in the history of the Purdue Auction House. However, it was also destined to have nothing to do with them.

It seemed Harvey had made up her mind to oppose Hector till the end. It would be best for all of them to watch from the sidelines and avoid getting involved, for fear of incurring the wrath of either side.

And so, everyone simply stood by and watched the fun.

The auctioneer stared at Hector for a while, and saw that he didn't intend to speak. She gritted her teeth and finally raised the small hammer in her hand.

"471 million dollars for the third time..."

Seeing her little hammer about to hit the table, Hector raised the plaque in his hand and announced coldly, "785 million dollars!"

His voice sounded calm and indifferent, but the crowd could sense the indescribable anger he felt.

Harvey smiled. He didn't give Hector time to react at all and raised his plaque, and said indifferently, "1.57 billion dollars!"

Many among the crowd almost fainted after hearing the price.

1.57 billion dollars?!

Instantly doubling the price of 785 million dollars to 1.57 billion dollars?!

This man certainly didn't take money seriously!

Bang!

At this moment, the previously calm and

domineering Hector could no longer maintain his indifference and lost his composure.

He stood up angrily and kicked the table in front of him.

The exquisite porcelain was smashed to the ground, and the fragrance of the green tea spread throughout the hall.

However, Hector ignored it and stepped on the broken pieces of porcelain on the floor with little thought. He approached Harvey step by step and hissed coldly, "York, can you really take out 1.57 billion dollars?"

Harvey flashed him a careless smile. "Are you stupid? Didn't I just pay 1.57 billion dollars as the guarantee fund?"

Hector sneered, "If I tell you that I won't increase the price now, will you regret it?"

Harvey didn't give any response. He

narrowed his eyes at the condescending Hector and said lightly, "There is no regret in my dictionary."

"And I believe that this Nine Dragon Pearl is very important to you, Young Master Thompson."

"It's only 1.57 billion dollars. You'll surely increase the price."

"I can assure you, I won't increase the price anymore and let you have it as long as you bid 3.14 billion dollars. How about it?"

Harvey cocked his head playfully.

"You don't need to thank me, Young Master Thompson. A man of noble character doesn't seize things that another treasures. I've always been a gentleman."

"Of course, if you can't afford it, then that's another story."

"You seem like quite the impressive man t

o me. Don't tell me that you actually can't afford the payment?"

"If that's the case, why do you act like a mighty wolf lording over everyone else?"

Hector gritted his teeth and narrowed his eyes in anger. He wished he could see what was going through Harvey's mind.

After a long time, Hector finally said, "Don't worry."

"1.57 billion dollars. You win."

"But I have to warn you."

"You might get into trouble by owning this pearl."

"You may not know who actually wants i t."

"When you discover the identity of the person who wants it..."

"You'll come to regret your actions!"

Hector's words were indifferent, and he

sounded as though he was merely stating a fact. However, the threat in his words was beyond doubt.

The confrontation between the two was highly fascinating to the crowd. In fact, the tension in the hall was so thick that it could be cut with a knife.

In one distant corner, Elias Patel, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, watched the scene with a frown. He wanted to speak, but in the end, he refrained himself from doing so.

Needless to say, Hector's noble identity far surpassed his own.

However, he had personally experienced how difficult it was to deal with Harvey.

For him, this was a huge battle between two powerful contenders.

Neither would give in to the other!

Harvey squinted his eyes as he stared at Hector. A moment later, he burst into laughter. "Can I interpret this as you threatening me, Young Master Thompson?"

Hector replied indifferently, "Yes, you can."

"Although I know you're quite skillful, Harvey, what lies underneath is far beyond your comprehension."

"Thus, let me give you a gentle reminder."

"You had better give the Nine Dragon Pearl to me respectfully."

"Otherwise, bear the risk of your actions o n your own."

"Oh dear! I'm so scared!" Harvey's lips curved into a half-smile. "I'm so scared,

I don't think I can even stand up."

Hector sneered at Harvey's mocking words. He turned his gaze to the nervous auctioneer and barked coldly, "Just hit it with the hammer!"

"Give it to him for 1.57 billion dollars!"

"From now on, the Nine Dragon Pearl belongs to Harvey York."

The auctioneer dared not refuse Hector, s o she could only drop the little hammer while trembling.

This was equivalent to declaring that Harvey was the rightful owner of the pearl.

The crowd expected Harvey to fear Hector's wrath and leave, but then they saw him taking out a card and letting his subordinate, Tyson, to pay for the pearl.

Everyone gasped.

This brat was indeed a nouveau riche! It

seemed 1.57 billion dollars were nothing more than a toy for him to play with.

They shot him mocking glares.

So what if he managed to get the pearl?

Could he keep it with a powerful man like Hector as his enemy?

The celebrities and wealthy women among the crowd glared at Harvey with contempt. In their minds, Harvey would soon be left with nothing.

If he wasn't sensible, no one would help him, even if he lost his life.

Hector narrowed his eyes as he studied Harvey. He then turned around and returned to his seat.

He was finally paying attention to Harvey, who dared to mess around with him.

Sakura Miyamoto's eyes became cold.

After a while, she sent a text message to

someone.

Before, she wasn't able to kill Harvey despite several attempts. She didn't mind arranging another wave of attack once more.

It was best to have Harvey beaten to death as soon as he stepped out of Purdue Auction House. Then, the world would know the consequences of daring to humiliate Hector Thompson.

Soon, Harvey received the receipt, indicating that he now possessed the ownership of the Nine Dragon Pearl.

According to the rules, Harvey could only receive the auctioned item after all the auction procedures had been completed.

But at that moment, Harvey made a gesture. Tyson immediately went onto the stage and grabbed the Nine Dragon Pearl.

Everyone smiled mockingly at this.

'A nouveau riche is indeed a nouveau riche. What is the point of doing such a thing?'

'The pearl may belong to you, but to take i t there and then just because you're afraid of Hector is enough to reveal your guilty conscience.'

A man in a Chinese suit, who was next to Hector, sneered. "Why? Are you going to give it to Young Master Thompson?"

"I'm warning you. Unless you kneel and hand the Nine Dragon Pearl over to Young Master Thompson right now, it'll b e too late for you."

Harvey didn't care for the man's threat. H e said indifferently, "Kneel?"

"Would you believe me if I say that you'll be the one kneeling and begging me later?"

The subordinate sneered sarcastically, looking disdainful.

Hector narrowed his eyes at Harvey and said faintly, "You want my men to kneel t o you, York? I'm afraid you don't deserve i t!"

Harvey replied nonchalantly, "Don't worry, Young Master Thompson. I'm certain I deserve it!"

Harvey clapped his hands and said lightly, "Smash it!"

## Smash!

Tyson instantly raised the Nine Dragon Pearl in his hands and smashed it to the ground, not caring to wait for anyone else's reactions.

## Crack!

The Nine Dragon Pearl, which had just been auctioned for billions of dollars, broke into pieces. Strangely enough, something resembling a black pill rolled out of it.

Hector's face suddenly changed colors, turning ugly the second he saw the black pill.

He was not the only one. Everyone in the crowd was dumbfounded at the scene.

Why was there a black pill inside the Nine Dragon Pearl?

Tyson picked up the pill carefully and handed it to Harvey respectfully.

Harvey took it, tossed it in his hand, and then said to the crowd, "Did anyone bring a dog into the auction house? If you do, can you lend it to me?"

Many people were puzzled at hearing Harvey's words.

Hector's face darkened. He yelled furiously, "York, what are you talking about?!"

Harvey replied indifferently, "I mean, I'm going to feed this thing to a dog."

"As far as I know, this so-called Nine Dragon Pearl is just an artifact."

"In the past, Emperor Qin of the Qin Dynasty sent Ziusudra overseas to search for a mythical longevity elixir. After

Ziusudra succeeded, he sealed the longevity elixir inside the Nine Dragon Pearl."

"Unfortunately, the Qin Dynasty fell apart when he returned. The country was in chaos."

"Thus, the Nine Dragon Pearl also disappeared along with Ziusudra."

"Now that the Nine Dragon Pearl, which has been lost for thousands of years, has finally reappeared, and the legendary longevity elixir is in it..."

"I really see if this so-called longevity elixir is as good as the legend said."

"Will a dog become immortal if I feed it this pill?"

The entire crowd fell silent at Harvey's words. For a while, they were completely stunned.

Lunatic!

He was definitely a lunatic!

This was something he bought with billions of dollars of cash!

The pill hidden in it was the legendary longevity elixir that could allegedly turn people immortal!

Yet, Harvey intended to feed it to the dog?!

At this moment, everyone finally understood why Hector was so determined to get the Nine Dragon Pearl.

Apparently, he also knew what was hidden inside it.

Nonetheless, Hector would have never imagined that Harvey actually wanted to feed the longevity elixir to a dog!

Many were startled. Everyone took out their phones, eager to record the turn of events.

If they could shoot a video of Harvey

feeding the legendary elixir to a dog, it would be something worth bragging about their whole lives!

Tyson started to look around to see if anyone in the crowd brought a dog, with a n expression that he really, really wanted a dog right this instant.

"I'll see which of you dared to lend him the dog!" Hector's subordinate, who had just yelled at Harvey previously, stood up and shouted angrily at Tyson.

Tyson snorted coldly at the man's threat. He then took out his cell phone to make a call.

Soon, the door was opened again.

This time, George Zabel, another one of Harvey's men, entered. He was holding a dog in his arms and said loudly, "Young Master York, mission accomplished. I managed to find a stray dog outside!"

At first, Hector thought that no one in the

hall would dare entertain Harvey's ridiculous request for a dog.

Yet when he saw George barge in with an actual dog, Hector's smile disappeared and his body stiffened.

"Young Master Thompson, at first, I didn't want to feed this pill to a dog."

"Alas, you had to go and threaten me."

"Myself, I hate being threatened the most!"

Harvey grinned.

"Rather than being worried about potential attacks from a lackey, isn't it better to feed this pill to the dog and settle everything now? Wouldn't that be far more interesting?"

Hector's expression changed again and again after hearing Harvey's words.

His indifferent eyes became extremely cold. He stared at Harvey and said slowly, "York, if you dare to feed the longevity elixir to the dog... I swear, I will crush you!"

"Not just you! I'll also wipe out your entire family!"

Hector's desperation was evident.

Harvey smiled. "Your words are certainly very nice, Young Master Thompson. As I believe you'll let me go if I give the elixir to you."

"Didn't you send your men to kill me several times before?"

"Since we are both destined to fight each other until one dies, why should I do you

this favor?"

"Do you deserve it?"

Hector's eyelids twitched.

Subconsciously, he shot a quick glance at Sakura Miyamoto.

There were some things that he didn't need to order, but the people under him would execute it as long as he gave them a signal.

But now, it was obvious that not only was Sakura Miyamoto inefficient, but she also let Harvey discover the mastermind behind all those attacks.

Slap!

Hector immediately slapped Sakura Miyamoto the next moment, showing her no pity.

"I've said it a long time ago. Either you succeed at one time, or you don't do it. There are some mistakes that you can't repeat."

# "Didn't I warn you?"

A red palm print appeared on Sakura
Miyamoto's pretty face. However, she
dared not feel the slightest bit of
resentment at this moment and
whispered, "Young Master Thompson,
it's my fault."

"Please let me handle this matter. I'll certainly offer you a satisfactory explanation."

Hector frowned and didn't speak after seeing Sakura trying to make amends to him.

Sakura stepped forward and glared at Harvey, her eyes filled with contempt and a desire to provoke him. "York, just feed the elixir to the dog if you have the guts!"

She was very upset with this man. He was just a hillbilly from Buckwood! How dare he challenge Hector, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing?

He certainly acted recklessly.

Furthermore, the series of failed attacks against Harvey had caused her to lose Robin Baker and a powerful ninja. She greatly despised Harvey.

If it weren't for the fact that this event was officially hosted by the government, and that all the dignitaries of Mordu were here, she would've made a call and rallied all members of the Shindan Way to kill Harvey there and then.

Harvey looked at Sakura with a smile and said indifferently, "Are you the closest disciple of the current sovereign of the Shindan Way from Island Nation?"

"You're the young lady of Miyamoto Corporation, Sakura Miyamoto, right?"

Sakura was briefly stunned. She obviously didn't expect Harvey to be wary of her identity.

An ominous premonition surged within

her, making her heart skip a nervous beat.

Harvey smiled noncommittally and continued, "Since Miss Miyamoto wants t o see me feed the elixir to the dog, then of course I'm obliged to please you."

Sakura regained her composure. She spat haughtily, "Then stop talking nonsense. I want to see how you'll feed it!"

Sakura deliberately took a step forward at this moment, her face ice-cold.

"If you dare to do that, then I'll think highly of you!"

"If you don't, then you're just a worthless cuckold fool!"

"You bought this for 1.57 billion dollars, anyway. Feeding it to a dog would be your loss!"

"What Young Master Thompson lacks is nothing more than a legendary collectible!"

"As long as you have money, there's nothing that you can't buy in this world."

Sakura's delicate and pretty face was filled with disdain. She narrowed her eyes and glared at Harvey, and spat coldly, "York, you dare use this to threaten Young Master Thompson?"

"Who do you think you are?"

"No one will take you seriously!"

"Yes! Why don't you feed it to the dog in front of all of us?!"

"We also want to see if the dog would become immortal after being fed with the longevity elixir that costs billions of dollars!"

"I don't believe that you're willing to feed it to the dog!"

"Ridiculous! What a joke!"

"Young Master Thompson has never been threatened by anyone!" Several rich young masters and wealthy women, who were good friends with Hector, began to echo his words. They all glared at Harvey with contempt.

Yvonne frowned at the scene, wondering how Harvey would react.

Although Hector didn't speak, his emotions were unpredictable. He no longer had the composure or calmness befitting the Four Young Masters of Wolsing.

"Okay, then let's have everyone see it. All of you can come over and take a clearer video in a short while!"

Harvey took the pill and showed it around. He then motioned George to bring the dog to him.

After that, Harvey stretched his hand, about to throw the pill into the dog's mouth.

The dog also stuck out its tongue

cooperatively, as though anticipating the pill.

Hector's complexion instantly worsened, and his breathing grew hitched.

The men in Chinese suits behind him looked at Harvey with murderous gazes.

Apparently, Harvey's move was beyond their expectations.

They didn't expect that Harvey was really going to feed the elixir to the dog.

The elixir was, in fact, very important to Hector.

The land in Lujiazui was just an add-on in their current trip to Mordu.

Hector's true purpose was to find the legendary longevity elixir, to support the line of ancient martial arts in the Thompson family.

Although a thousand years had passed and this longevity elixir might have lost

its effect...

Still, they could divine a whole from a part as long as they could have the elixir. The hidden ancient martial art line of the Thompson family might be able to develop a panacea from it.

Even though the elixir couldn't truly give immortality, its effect should be enough to prolong life.

Such a thing would be useful in making connections with the upper echelons.

Hence, Hector valued this Nine Dragon Pearl greatly.

His position in the Thompson family would be very stable as long as he got the elixir. He might even become the head of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing!

With the longevity elixir in the Nine
Dragon Pearl, he would be able to enlarge
his network of connections and raise the
Thompsons to greater heights in the

future.

Simply put, the importance of the elixir pill was too great.

Thus, Hector was determined to get it no matter what.

However, he never expected Harvey to show up halfway.

Harvey's seemingly random movements completely disrupted Hector's plan.

If this longevity elixir was fed to a dog, everything would be over!

No other longevity elixir could be found in the world.

"Everyone!"

Just as Hector's face changed wildly,
Harvey curled his fingers with a smile
and said, "Today will be the most
important day in history, as we may
witness a dog become immortal."

"Of course, we might also see it being

poisoned to death."

"After all, it's a pill with a history of more than a thousand years. Who knows i f the expiration date has passed?"

Harvey shrugged his shoulders and flicked his finger playfully.

"Gasp!"

Everyone in the crowd gasped. No one imagined that Harvey would actually pull through.

He really fed the elixir to the dog!

"No!"

Hector almost jumped out instinctively and subconsciously made a grab for Harvey's hand.

However, Harvey took half a step back at the critical moment. He swung his right hand, and suddenly, the longevity elixir appeared in his palm.

The crowd was beyond shocked.

No one expected Harvey to actually make a fool out of Hector!

On top of that, Hector's reaction surpassed everyone's imagination.

Right then, Harvey was holding the longevity elixir. He flashed Hector a smile that didn't reach his eyes and said, "Young Master Thompson, why are you so worked up?"

"I'm just feeding the dog with my own possession. It has nothing to do with you."

"Why would you care about something so insignificant?"

Yvonne was momentarily taken aback. She then realized that Harvey probably already caught wind of Hector's true purpose of coming to Mordu last night.

Otherwise, Harvey wouldn't have grasped Hector's weakness in an instant.

Tyson and George looked at Harvey with admiration.

The Chief Inspector was indeed the Chief Inspector! With just a few random movements, Harvey was able to make Young Master Thompson, who was one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, lose his composure.

Hector's face changed. He knew that he had lost the golden opportunity. He

glared at Harvey and snarled, "York, enough is enough!"

"It's always good to leave some room for others, just in case we'll meet again in the future!"

"You're talking so much nonsense."
Harvey remained indifferent. "2.4 billion dollars. That's my offer. You can take the thing with you once you've paid me the money."

## 2.4 billion dollars?!

Harvey's unscrupulous request incited a huge uproar among the crowd. This was a n outrage!

"Young Master Thompson, just forget about it. That elixir isn't the only one in the world."

Sakura was trying to dissuade Hector. "
Isn't it just a so-called legendary elixir? I
f you like it so much, our country, the
Island Nation, also has something

similar!"

Sakura had no knowledge of Hector's true purpose, and was filled with hatred for the unyielding Harvey.

Harvey was indifferent as before. He said slowly, "3.1 billion dollars."

"York, are you out of your mind?"

Sakura threw him a cold look.

"Do you think everyone is the same as you? Do you think they'd waste so much money to buy something like that?"

"Do you think Young Master Thompson i s as stupid as you?"

Harvey looked calm and continued nonchalantly, "4.7 billion dollars."

Sakura's expression became even colder. "If you have the guts, just set the price at 15 billion dollars, you...!"

Slap!

Before Sakura could finish her words, Hector instantly slapped her and she fell t o the ground.

"Shut up!"

Sakura couldn't believe what she was witnessing. Never in her wildest imagination did she expect Hector to slap her. "Young Master Thompson, I'm doing this for you...!"

Slap!

Hector slapped her again. "I told you to shut up! Didn't you hear?"

Harvey had already raised the price to 4.7 billion dollars with just a few words from her. He was frightened that Harvey would actually increase the price to 15 billion dollars!

If that truly happened, he would rip Sakura's head off without hesitation!

Sakura was shocked, her heart full of

grievances. However, she dared not voice her thoughts or say anything unnecessary.

The entire crowd fell silent at this moment. No one imagined that Hector would actually slap Sakura for a so-called legendary elixir.

"You got me today."

Hector sucked in a deep, cold breath. He raised a finger and pointed at Harvey. "This is a small world, York. There will be times when we meet each other again."

"I'll give you 4.7 billion dollars. Take the money, leave the thing behind and get out!"

Everyone in the crowd gasped. No one expected Hector to succumb to Harvey.

Nonetheless, Harvey replied with a gentle smile, "Young Master Thompson, I'm afraid the price has changed. Miss Miyamoto reminded me just now."

"The new price I'm setting now is 15 billion dollars!"

"You...!"

Harvey's remarks sent Hector seething with anger. He desperately wanted to beat Harvey.

However, what little remains of his rationale warned him that if he acted rashly, Harvey would most likely continue raising the price.

Hector was determined to get the Longevity Elixir, no matter what.

He clenched his teeth hard, almost breaking a few in the process.

"Hand him the money already! Give him fifteen billion dollars! Treat it as a donation to chase this beggar away!"

The entire crowd gasped at Hector's declaration.

When Hector agreed to give 4.7 billion

dollars before, they were already bewildered.

Yet, at this moment, Hector agreed on the fifteen billion dollar price.

A lot of famous celebrities and wealthy women among the crowd tried their best t o cover their mouths to stop themselves from screaming.

The events that were unfolding before them took a turn that far exceeded their comprehension.

An item worth forty-seven million dollars at most was immediately bought off with 1.5 billion dollars, and then promptly sold to another for fifteen billion dollars?

Ordinary people couldn't even comprehend such an enormous amount of money!

The young masters and princes of the upper social circle, along with the

wealthy women that made up the crowd, were on the verge of collapse.

"Thank you for your generosity, Young Master Thompson."

Harvey's lips curved into a warm smile. Hector's subordinate could only grit his teeth in frustration as they transferred the money to Harvey.

Harvey locked eyes on that very subordinate.

"You. Right, you." Harvey said calmly.

"You're the one who demanded me to kneel and beg for mercy to Young Master Thompson, right?"

"Then, you should kneel before taking this from me."

The subordinate's face went as dark as night. Hector did not want to enrage Harvey at such a crucial moment, and simply looked calmly at the subordinate.

The subordinate walked toward Harvey helplessly, and then slammed his knees against the ground.

Harvey gave the subordinate's face a light slap with his right hand.

"See that? You have no choice but to kneel if I say so." Harvey continued, just a s calmly.

"Are you mad?"

"Bite me."

The subordinate felt utterly helpless. He clenched his fists tightly, unable to say a single word.

"Kneel with your back straight," Harvey ordered coldly.

He swung his palm against the subordinate's face a dozen times before throwing the so-called Longevity Elixir in the subordinate's hands.

Harvey then flashed a warm smile to the

auctioneer, who was shocked beyond belief.

"Our deal's complete. You may continue the auction..."

The entire place was dead silent.

Nobody expected that a simple conflict would end up this way, and that Hector would be the one suffering the greatest loss!

The beautiful female auctioneer was looking deeply into Harvey's eyes, as if she wanted to imprint Harvey's face in her mind. She then took a deep breath, and continued auctioning the rest of the items.

However, the auctions afterwards seemed so boring.

No matter the rare treasures present, they were tasteless compared to the shocking fight before.

The wealthy women had mystified looks a

s they stared at Harvey.

They all wanted to know where this mysterious man came from, and how he earned the courage to challenge Hector Thompson all by himself.

Most importantly, he came out as the victor...

Hector held onto the Longevity Elixir, his face glum and solemn. It was hard to tell whether he was exuberant or downcast.

Having seen the man lose his composure moments ago, everyone knew that Hector was, in truth, incredibly furious.

That was to be expected though. Hector had to pay fifteen billion dollars for an item that was obtainable with only thirty million dollars.

Even though Hector finally grasped the Longevity Elixir in the end, it cost him fifty times more than its original price!

Sakura, who was slapped in the face previously, returned to her seat and held Hector's hand tightly after seeing his cold expression.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Thompson. I was too reckless!"

"I didn't know how important that thing was!"

"To show my apology, the Miyamoto Corporation will pay fifteen billion dollars."

Sakura's eyes were twitching to no end when she said those words.

It was fifteen billion dollars after all, not a mere hundred and fifty dollars.

Even though the Miyamoto Corporation was flourishing in the Island Nations, taking out fifteen billion dollars on a

whim would surely cause the company great damage.

But there was no other choice. If the money affected Hector and her collaboration, things would be terrible for her.

She would rather throw away the money than face such consequences.

"Let's just forget about this."

After hearing Sakura's words, Hector felt slightly better.

He leaned on his seat and narrowed his eyes, and seemed to have calmed down slightly.

"Let's focus on the second thing for now."

Sakura took a deep breath. Hector was not at all interested in the land in Lujiazui.

But it was necessary for the Shindan Way

and Miyamoto Corporation to plant their roots in Mordu.

Unfortunately, Islanders did not have the right to participate in biddings involving land in the Center of Mordu.

One of the reasons why Sakura was so treating Hector with so much respect was because of the land in Lujiazui.

With Hector's help in buying the land with the lowest price possible, the Shindan Way and Miyamoto Corporation could reap the most benefits.

"Did you get enough money?"

Hector folded his hands and set them on his lap casually.

"Other than the 1.5 billion dollar security deposit, we still have fifteen billion dollars. It wouldn't be a problem to buy the land," Sakura whispered.

"I heard that Yvonne's going to bid against us, but based on the information

I've gathered, she only has 7.8 billion dollars at most."

"Other people have no right to bid against us, either."

"I'm confident we'll get the land."

Seeing Sakura's face brimming with confidence, Hector could only remark coldly, "It's good that you have a plan in mind. Don't screw it up this time."

"When the auction ends, kill Harvey and bring Yvonne right to my bed."

"Women I'm interested in can never escape me!"

Sakura flashed Hector a warm smile.

"Rest assured, Young Master Thompson. The Shindan Way always acts discreetly."

"When everything's over, I'll make sure that someone sends Harvey on his way."

"After that, I'll bring him a fine coffin in your place."

Hector nodded contently.

"At this point, the collaboration between the Shindan Way and me has already reached a new stage," Hector said calmly.

"Though I hope either your master or your father will be discussing the next step with me in the future."

"As of now, Ms. Miyamoto, you're no longer qualified to do so."

Hector lifted Sakura's exquisite jaw with his hand and caressed it.

This woman was indeed quite alluring. She had the charm and the power to make any man happy.

But as Hector had said, she was no longer qualified to serve since both sides were at a new stage of their collaboration.

Sakura seemed unfazed, as if she knew that Hector would say something like this one day. "Of course, Young Master Thompson.

After this, my master will come meet you in Mordu," Sakura replied in an elegant tone.

As Hector and Sakura were busy acting intimate, Harvey tossed his bank card motionlessly.

Just then, Tyson spoke up from the side.

"Sir York, why did we hand them the Longevity Elixir?"

"If that thing really is as godly as you say, we could've kept it for ourselves!"

Harvey glanced at Tyson before chuckling lightly.

"Do you actually believe that such a thing exists?"

Tyson froze. He wasn't able to react properly.

"If the Longevity Elixir actually worked, Ziusudra would've been the first immortal being in this world." "That thing seems mysterious and all, but it's just mercury. To put it bluntly, it's quicksilver, a material found in thermometers. It's just black because of the poor purification technology during ancient times."

Tyson looked mystified. Since Harvey already said so, Tyson had no reason to doubt him.

If Hector found out that he had bought mercury for fifteen billion dollars, who knew how he would feel?

As Harvey and Tyson continued talking, the auction continued. However, nothing caught the people's eyes.

Soon, the last item finally appeared.

The beautiful auctioneer played a video and proceeded with her introduction.

"Land H is located within Mordu's Lujiazui and covers a thousand acres of space. It is currently the only vacant land

at Mordu Beach."

"The land was sold to a wealthy business owner from Hong Kong twenty years ago, but it has since been reinstated as government property due to lack of development. It is now being auctioned once again."

While the video was playing, the crowd was able to see that the land was located a t the core of Lujiazui. If it was properly developed, its value would be immense.

Even if an ordinary office building was developed there, the commercial value would skyrocket.

Financial groups and big companies in and out of the country wanted a piece of this land, but they all failed.

Now, the powerful figures and elites of Mordu was shocked to see the land being auctioned.

Some were eager to bid, even though they

didn't have a lot of money. Having the land would mean gaining a stepping stone to enter Mordu's top social circle. Safe to say, the land was a big deal.

Hector and Sakura both sat up straight.

The land represented their mutual interest.

For Hector, it didn't matter whether he acquired the land or not. It would simply be icing on the cake.

Sakura, on the other hand, depended on i t.

Her eyes lit up brightly, exposing her undying ambition.

After the auctioneer finished introducing the land, the crowd's emotions fired up. She let out a cough before sending all of them a warm smile.

"Since everyone here has proper knowledge of Land H, let's begin the auction. The base bid is 1.5 billion dollars.

The bid can only be raised every one hundred and fifty million dollars. There is no limit to the end price."

"Let's begin!"

Hector could no longer resist holding up the sign.

"One billion six hundred and fifty million!" Hector exclaimed coldly.

A lot of people grew hesitant after seeing Hector's sign go up.

Not everyone had the courage to challenge him, after all.

At least, for the time being, only Harvey York had that courage.

This was exactly what Hector planned. He wanted to show off his strength and suppress everyone present.

Right as everyone began to assume that Hector would surely be the one to have the land, Harvey crossed his legs and

narrowed his eyes meaningfully.

"Young Master Thompson, why are you still being so stingy?"

"In auctions such as this, you must be decisive."

"For example, I'll bid..."

"Fifteen billion dollars!"

The crowd froze slightly after hearing Harvey's words. Their eyes twitched frantically as they looked at Harvey with a bewildered expression.

'Does he own a treasure vault? Or can he just print money at will?'

'Fifteen billion dollars?!'

'Does he think that it's just a hundred and fifty dollars?!'

A lot of people wanted to stand up and slap Harvey at this moment.

Who in the right mind would provoke someone like that?

Yvonne froze as well, but a second later, she smiled.

She thought Harvey would let her play for a while, but as it turned out, he immediately went for the killer move. Hector, who was previously calm and collected, and Sakura, whose face was as cold as ice, could not help but stand up.

Their glare on Harvey mirrored their desire to rip him to shreds.

Harvey had crossed the line!

Fifteen billion dollars on the very first bid?!

"Harvey York!"

Sakura, who was barely able to compose herself, gritted her teeth so hard she almost broke them.

Had the occasion allowed it, she would've long pounced on Harvey.

The auctioneer, on the other hand, was rendered somewhat dizzy. While thinking of the one percent commission she would get out of the bids, she asked Harvey with a weak tone, "Sir York, are you sure you're able to afford to bid that

high?"

Even the auctioneer was doubting her hearing.

'Is this real?'

'Everything's all fixed in just a single night.'

"Fifteen billion dollars! I'll be taking the land."

Harvey lazily waved the sign on his hand and then narrowed his eyes at Hector sitting not far away from him, who was now wearing a glum expression. Harvey smiled at Hector and taunted, "Young Master Thompson, you're one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing. Since you're so rich, why don't you play with me?"

"Of course, the rules are the same as before. There's no need to raise the bid by 1.5 billion dollars every time. That's so boring!"

"If you dare to raise the bid to thirty

billion dollars, I promise you that I'll follow up with forty-five billion dollars. How's that sound?"

"You...!"

Hector was shaking with anger. It was his first time facing someone so disrespectful towards him.

Hector glared scornfully at Harvey.

"Harvey York, do you really think that we want this land no matter what?!" Hector barked.

"What a joke!"

Sakura gritted her teeth and threw away her sign. She glared angrily at Harvey.

"This land is worth at most 7.8 billion dollars at most! You'll just end up paying so much more!"

"We'll never raise the bid, even if we're brain-dead!"

To them, Harvey, who had raised the bid t

o fifteen billion dollars, was the world's biggest fool.

Many were looking at Harvey as if he was being taken advantage of as well.

"It doesn't really matter to me. Don't forget, you're the one who paid me the money just now," Harvey replied calmly.

"I'm basically bidding with absolutely nothing. I'll get the land without losing anything!"

"If you don't want me to take advantage of the situation, you should raise the bid as soon as possible."

"If not, I'll be benefitting a lot from this situation!"

At Harvey's taunts, Hector's right hand, which was holding his cigar, shook.

Harvey was using Hector's money to humiliate him?! How dare this man act that way!

He was courting death!

Hector shot Harvey an infuriated glare and snarled coldly, "Since you like to oppose me that much, I'll gladly hand over the land to you!"

"But I really hope that you don't regret your decision later down the line!"

Sakura laughed coldly. She had regained a portion of her previous composure.

Harvey may be acting arrogantly as if he owned the skies, but Sakura had ways to make him kneel.

Before, she was afraid of Mordu, Country H's turf. Thanks to Harvey angering Hector, she could gain Hector's full support and do as she pleased in Mordu.

Right now, she was already picturing Harvey's look of unending agony.

Harvey flashed Hector a faint smile, then cocked his head toward the auctioneer.

"Since Young Master Thompson doesn't want the land anymore, I don't think there's anyone left who can challenge m e."

"Why are you still not striking the hammer?"

The auctioneer froze momentarily. A second later, she returned to her senses and waved her small hammer.

"Land H from Lujiazui, fifteen billion dollars from Sir York!" she exclaimed, full of excitement.

"Going once!"

"Going twice!"

"Going thrice!"

"I now announce that Sir York has successfully owned Land H from Lujiazui!"

The crowd exploded into an applause as loud as thunder.

No matter how Harvey would end up later on, he would surely be known everywhere because of his fight against Hector.

Several wealthy women were even giving Harvey looks of interest as they thought of ways to get closer to him and acquire his money before his untimely end.

Hector, who was sitting in the middle of the row, stood up and gave Harvey a look of admiration.

"You're pretty good, young man. You're the first person who dared to toy with me like this. I've never met anyone like you, not since I was born!"

"But trust me, you'll understand regret a

s soon as you walk out of these doors."

Hector spun on his heels and left with Sakura.

Right before he stepped out of the auction halls, however, Harvey called him with a smile.

"Young Master Thompson. It's unclear whether I'll regret the choice or otherwise."

"But you, you should be regretting yours by now."

"Buying mercury for fifteen billion dollars should be enough for you to make a mark in your family's genealogy, right?"

Hector froze briefly right after taking a step outside. He turned around to look furiously at Harvey.

"What do you mean by that, Harvey?!"

"You heard me."

Harvey shrugged nonchalantly.

"That so-called Longevity Elixir is just literal mercury. Don't tell me you didn't even know that!"

Hector began peeling the black pill apart, infuriated.

Cheap mercury dripped down his palm.
The sight shocked and enraged at the same time.

Harvey took Yvonne and the rest of his subordinates out of the auction hall. As he passed by Hector, he tapped Hector's shoulder.

"My condolences, Young Master Thompson."

"I'll wait for your response."

"But you better think hard. If you can't kill me, believe me, I'll be the one to end you!"

...

On the road back home, Yvonne reviewed the real estate certificate in her hands. She finally confirmed that Harvey had the land under his name.

With this land, Sky Corporation could expand greatly in Mordu.

With Harvey's assets and power within Mordu, it was easy for Sky Corporation to settle in Mordu.

Yvonne flipped through the pages, then sighed.

"Sir York, why are you still trying to provoke Hector when you already have what you wanted?"

At that time, Yvonne couldn't understand Harvey's actions. Harvey wouldn't mess with others if they didn't provoke him. Yet, today, he went out of his way to anger Hector numerous times on his own volition.

"The moment Hector worked with the

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"The moment Hector worked with the

Islanders, I've already put him on my blacklist."

"Besides, Hector's quite the scheming man. If I don't provoke him now, he wouldn't try to kill me."

"People who plan ahead will always be harder to handle."

"And the ones who act recklessly will always be full of flaws."

"One more important thing. The Smith family's incident should be at a critical phase by now, no?"

"If Hector's attention is all on me, he'll pay no mind to the Smith family."

When Yvonne heard Harvey's words, her expression grew tender...

The car went up the highway, then drove back to the uban district's Fragrant Hill villa soon after.

Right as it was about to head inside the villa's garage, the driver suddenly slowed down.

George Zabel, who was sitting in the front, frowned.

"Sir York, there's something wrong. The cops have the villa completely surrounded."

"Should we go to another place to rest for now, or...?"

Harvey stared at the police cars with their shimmering lights and at the inspectors running around everywhere through the car window, his eyes narrowed.

Something happened inside the villa—

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Something happened inside the villa—

something big!

After a while, Harvey sighed.

"Our dear Young Master Thompson's acting pretty recklessly now."

"Even so, his power's quite impressive."

"How long has it been? Half an hour? He already planned for this to happen."

"Whether he planned this beforehand or after the auction, however, is up in the air."

"If he did all this after the auction, I have to admit that he's quite powerful."

Harvey forwarded a text as he spoke.

Yvonne froze slightly. Looking at Harvey's expression, she realized that he wasn't joking around.

The sight in front of her must have been Hector's doing, but it was unknown what exactly he did.

After thinking for a while, Yvonne said quietly, "Sir York, everyone has to play by the book."

"No matter how strong Hector is, he wouldn't do something like this. Would he?"

"Suddenly framing someone will probably cause a lot of trouble for him down the line too, right?"

"Besides, Mordu is an international metropolis. He has to pay attention to his influence worldwide. If he crosses the line, the government will immediately intervene."

Harvey chuckled.

"Sometimes, people will do unspeakable things because of their pent up anger," Harvey reasoned calmly.

"After all, Hector didn't get anything despite spending fifteen billion dollars."

"Both the Thompson family and the Islanders would surely want a talk with him."

"I suspect that he's feeling quite resentful right now. If he doesn't take me down now, he might not be able to sleep well tonight."

"Of course, he's only brave enough to play tricks on me. I'm not from Mordu, after all. I don't have a strong background here, either."

"You're different. If he comes for you, both the Xavier family and the Smith family won't be able to ignore since their reputation will be at stake."

"And when that happens, it'll turn into a battle between top rated families. I figure Hector doesn't want that to happen."

Yvonne's expression changed frantically.

"What should we do then, Sir York?" Yvonne quietly asked.

"Should we call the cops?"

Harvey chuckled.

"There's no need. We should take the necessary measures to fix the problem. We don't even know what kind of surprises our Young Master Thompson has in store for us, so what's the point of calling the cops?" Harvey replied calmly.

"We can't just tell them that Hector's trying to frame us now, can we?"

Yvonne's expression worsened.

Harvey pulled out his hand to rub Yvonne's head.

"Don't worry. I can deal with this."

"Drive!"

The driver nodded without saying anything, and then slowly drove forward.

The car entered the garage entrance. The place was extremely narrow, so it would b

e hard for the car to turn back.

In a split second, a dozen inspectors came from all directions. They all wore stern expressions as they placed their hands on their waists, where their firearms were stored.

The inspector who was leading the group knocked on the car window at the back, signaling everyone to get out of the car.

Harvey pushed the car door and got out while intentionally showing a confused look.

"I'm a law-abiding citizen, inspector. Why are you all blocking our path, may I ask?"

After glancing at the picture that was taken out before sizing up Harvey, the inspector coldly exclaimed, "Take him away!"

Yvonne wanted to get out of the car, but Harvey gave her a look before questioning the inspector once more.

"In this day and age, you should at least give a reason for your arrest in this day and age. Right, inspector?" "It's not appropriate for you to just take me away with a straight face now, is it?"

"Aren't you scared of the media exposing you for bending the law as you please for your own benefit?"

The inspector froze slightly at Harvey's composure.

"Harvey York, right? Do you have no idea what you have done?" The inspector asked coldly.

Harvey shrugged.

"I've been a law-abiding citizen the entire time. I really don't know what I did for such a huge group of inspectors to arrest me."

The inspector glared at Harvey before gesturing to his colleagues. Someone then carefully brought over a picture.

"You see that?" the inspector barked.

Harvey glanced at the picture. He did not

react at first, but then an odd look colored his face as he froze on the spot.

There was a corpse in the picture. She had a name: Miwa Fujihara.

"You recognize the victim yet?" The inspector asked coldly.

"Ms. Miwa Fujihara, a well-known influencer with a visa of the Island Nations. She was found in the number eleven villa's guest room after she hanged herself."

Harvey shrugged.

"I do know Ms. Fujihara. We attended the Malone family's evening banquet, after all. But what does her death have to do with me?"

"According to our sources, you threatened Ms. Fujihara, saying that you were going to completely blacklist her on Durin and the entire Mordu's entertainment industry." the inspector exclaimed.

"Our investigation revealed that you're the owner of Durin and Hengdian World Studios. Surely you have the capability to do something like that."

"So because I have the capability to do so, I'm involved with her death?" Harvey asked playfully.

"Where's your proof?"

"Of course we have proof. If we didn't, who would even dare to catch such a powerful man like you?!"

"All you need to know for now is that we have reason to believe that you're involved with Ms. Fujihara's death."

"Besides, the embassy of the Island Nations sent us an official letter asking u s to impartially enforce the law."

"Sir York. No matter how powerful you are, what kind of background you have, o r who you know, I'm afraid you'll have to

come with us quietly!"

"If not, we'll label you as a terrorist and gun you down on the spot!"

"Go! Take them all away!" The inspector ordered harshly.

He took out a firearm on his waist then pointed it right against Harvey's head.

Harvey ignored the firearm, his face blank and emotionless.

"I'll happily go with you."

"But Ms. Xavier and the others don't have anything to do with this, no?"

"Let them leave."

"Since you want to enforce law impartially, it's only right for you to treat me fairly. Am I wrong?"

The inspector leading the arrest didn't expect Harvey to still be this calm despite these circumstances.

He frowned slightly, then waved his hand.

"Make way, let the others go!"

Harvey gave Tyson a look. The car entered the garage soon after.

Harvey smiled. Without doing anything reckless, he got into one of the police cars casually.

### Vrooooom!

Soon, the cars that were escorting Harvey left.

As for the Fragrant Hill, quite a few inspectors stayed to maintain order while they gathered evidence.

...

Three o'clock in the afternoon.

Mordu Police Station's first branch.

Rachel and Aiden went inside along with several others after parking their cars. Yvonne, who was accompanied by others, was also seen walking out of the hall.

Kelly, Hazel, June, and everyone else who attended the evening banquet the night before came as well.

Rachel and Aiden froze after seeing the huge crowd.

Rachel walked toward Yvonne and whispered, "Ms. Xavier, why did Sir York get arrested?"

Naturally, Rachel and Aiden were shocked to hear the news.

With Harvey's power, there was no way that he would end up in this state.

"What do you mean, why?"

Before Yvonne could say anything in response, June chuckled coldly.

"Harvey was the one who told everyone a t the banquet that he was going to blacklist Ms. Fujihara from Mordu's entire entertainment industry!"

"As a result, she hanged herself because of all that pressure."

"We don't know if Harvey's the actual murderer or not, but Ms. Fujihara died because of him!"

"He has to bear full responsibility!"

When June spoke, her expression was utterly wretched.

Her family finally bought a villa, but it turned into a murder house just a day after because of Miwa's incident!

Not only did the police lock the entire place down, the value of the villa plumutted in an instant because of it! June was boiling with anger. Since Miwa died, there was no way for June to get even with her.

However, Harvey was not dead yet and was taken here for questioning to provide more information. June desperately wanted to choke Harvey to death.

In her eyes, Harvey was the main culprit!

Hazel sighed.

"The police even found some of Ms. Fujihara's hair in Harvey's room."

"They suspect Harvey forced her to do unspeakable things that caused her to kill herself because she wasn't able to cope with the humiliation."

"If that's true, then Harvey's going to be behind bars for a long time."

After hearing the mother and daughter speak this way, Kelly frowned.

"Can you two at least have some

decency?"

"The inspectors said that this is just speculation. There's no clear evidence yet!"

"We've been looking after Harvey since he was a little boy! Can you two at least have some faith in him?!"

June laughed coldly once more.

"Tch! Why would he be scared of people gossiping about him when he did such heinous things?!"

"I figured it out yesterday! He must've gotten his villa through unspeakable means!"

"A country bumpkin with nothing got a hundred and fifty million dollar villa just a few days after coming to Mordu! Who would believe such a thing?!"

"I'm warning you right now, Kelly. You better snap out of it! Stop trying to stand up for him when he's clearly using you!"

Kelly frowned, then shook his head slowly.

"Impossible!"

"That kid likes talking big, but he has a good heart."

"There's no way that he would force Ms. Fujihara to do anything."

Yvonne let out a sigh.

"I can testify to that. Ms. Miwa came to Harvey's room last night. She said that her shower head broke, so she wanted to shower in Harvey's room."

"I've already informed the police. They'll give Harvey a fair judgment."

"The shower head broke? You dare make up such a stupid excuse?"

June shot Yvonne a mocking look.

"Ms. Xavier. You may have an extraordinary identity and an immensely high status, but you have no experience in life at all!"

"The villa was just bought recently! Even the furniture hasn't been used yet. Yet you tell me that the shower head broke o n the first day? Is there really such a coincidence?"

"Forget myself; the police wouldn't even believe you!"

"Do you think they're idiots or something?"

Yvonne frowned at June's words.

Before, Yvonne went around to get more information. Judging from the testimony of last night's crowd, Harvey was in a bad spot.

Almost everyone said the same thing.

According to them, Harvey had a conflict

with Miwa last night and threatened to blacklist her from Mordu's entire entertainment industry.

There was a motive, and there were witnesses. Only evidence was needed.

Harvey probably wouldn't be charged with murder, but he would surely be blamed for pushing a foreign visitor to her death.

Things like this often call for a great deal of punishment. Along with the fact that it could be also considered a diplomatic dispute, even powerful figures dared not get themselves involved.

Under these circumstances, eight to ten years of prison would be considered a light sentence.

And if Harvey was to be imprisoned, his reputation would be completely ruined.

Yvonne felt as though her head was about to crack.

She wanted to use the Xavier family or the Smith family's powers to solve the problem, but Tyson stopped her, saying that it was Harvey's orders.

The Xavier family and the Smith family mustn't be involved with the situation, n o matter what.

Right as everyone was busy theorizing spouting their own opinions, a few Toyota Centuries could be seen parking outside the hall.

The car doors opened, revealing Hector and his subordinates.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes at the sight. She was confused.

Even though there was no solid evidence, Yvonne sensed that Miwa's death and Harvey's arrest were somehow involved with Hector.

But after Hector showed up at the police station nonchalantly, no one could figure

out what was truly in his mind.

When Kelly, June, and the others saw Hector, they froze. Seconds later, they hurriedly approached him to give him a warm welcome.

"Young Master Thompson!"

"Young Master Thompson!"

The other influencers present were brimming with excitement.

Hector did not hide his arrival to Mordu, and was featured on quite a lot of entertainment news as well as financial media. Thus, many recognized him.

"Ms. Xavier."

Hector greeted everyone else before approaching Yvonne. On his lips was a sorrowful smile.

"Brother York is quite the character. It's a shame he was met with such misfortune. Such a pity." "If you're here to taunt us, please leave. I have no intention for hollow conversations with you," Yvonne spat coldly.

Hector smiled.

"As expected from the woman I look up t o. Since you're so straightforward, I'll get to the point."

"Let's make a trade."

"A trade?"

Yvonne froze, stunned. Though she knew Hector harbored evil intentions, she wasn't able to stop herself out of care for Harvey.

Hector casually lit up a thin and long cigarette, and then took a huff.

"At the end of the day, Ms. Miwa's an Islander."

"Her death may or may not be important, depending on how the Islanders want it to be."

"You know that I have a bit of connection with the Islanders. With just a single word, I can make them stop pursuing Miwa's death any further. With that, you'll have a chance to nullify the situation."

"Besides, I know a few people in the Mordu Police Station. If you give me half a n hour, I'll be able to make a new testimony for every single witness."

"I can even make some of the solid evidence disappear into thin air."

"The media's gossip will disappear within half an hour as well."

"In a short amount of time, our mighty Sir York will walk out unscathed, completely capable of living out the rest o f his life in luxury."

"What do you think?"

June, Hazel, and the others were utterly shocked when they heard Hector utter all that in such a calm and confident tone.

They looked at Hector, full of disbelief.

Aiden, Rachel, and their subordinates were fully aware of the conflict between Harvey and Hector. They expected Hector to simply stand by and watch, even if he's not trying to kill Harvey with his own hands.

But never in the wildest imagination did they dream that he would actually offer t o help Harvey.

Yvonne frowned.

"What do you want in return?"

"Since it's a trade, you need to tell me what you want first. Right?"

Hector chuckled.

"Before I came here, Sakura told me to get Harvey's Land H in Lujiazui no matter the cost," Hector began calmly.

"But when I saw you, that idea's long gone."

"If you're willing to give me a chance and have dinner with me, I'll take care of everything for Harvey. How's that sound?" Hector flashed Yvonne a sincere smile, Aas if he was doing everything for her sake.

"You should accept the offer, Ms. Xavier! Judging from his power, I'm sure Young Master Thompson will be able to do all that he's said!" Kelly subconsciously exclaimed.

"We can't just watch Harvey stay behind bars for the rest of his life!"

Naturally, Kelly had no way to fix the situation at hand.

But since Hector was willing to help, Kelly naturally wouldn't mind.

June and Hazel wanted to say something in response, but they remained silent after Kelly shot them a furious glare.

Hector ignored everyone's gaze and smiled warmly at Yvonne.

"Ms. Xavier, I think this trade will be

beneficial for both you and Harvey."

"On one hand, he'll be able to come out unscathed."

"On another hand, having a meal with m e would mean giving a proper explanation for both the Xavier family and the Smith family."

"After the meal, if you still decide that I'm not your type..."

"I will never cling onto you ever again, I swear to God. What do you think?"

Yvonne did not know what to say after seeing Hector's sincere smile. After a while, a thought crossed her mind. She then replied quietly, "Thank you for your offer, Young Master Thompson. But I refuse."

"Judging from Sir York's character, he'd rather stay behind bars forever than have me accept such an offer."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Please leave!"

Hector froze after hearing her declaration. Right after that, his eyes lit u p brightly.

The air inside the first branch Mordu
Police Station turned cold, while the main
hall had fallen into utter chaos.

Inside the interrogation room, Harvey was pretending to sleep on the chair, his arms crossed.

He had been locked there for an entire day. After he was kicked inside and given food and water at specific times, nobody talked to him.

Harvey guessed that the police were heavily focused on the testimonies and evidence against him. Some were even trying to find traces of Harvey giving the order to blacklist Miwa.

Despite him being the so-called culprit, n o one bothered to interrogate him.

It was unknown whether this was a psychological tactic, or if the police were

actually trying to piece the evidence together...

Even after twenty-four hours had passed, no one came to see Harvey.

Harvey did not mind. He had seen a lot of things in life.

After a good rest, Harvey started to deduct the specifics of the incident.

He suspected that Miwa's death was already planned a few days prior.

Setting up her death in Hazel's house, coming in contact with Harvey, along with the so-called "verbal threat" against her...all of that turned the incident into what it currently was.

If there was a need, Miwa would be used a s a sacrifice.

The goal of Miwa's death was to frame Harvey as a murderer, or at the very least, a suspect.

There must've been other incidents to fan the flames and make the evidence clearer and more conclusive.

But since Harvey had constantly provoked Hector, this supposedly flawless plan revealed a few discrepancies.

The effects of this incident could only be considered passable at this point.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. He was quite impressed with all the preparation that led up to this point.

Before Harvey realized it, his enemies were already planning ahead. In fact, they were all planned in consideration of Harvey's personality, leading him right into the enemies' trap despite it being blatantly obvious.

Truly, an exciting turn of events!

What Harvey found most impressive was how Miwa even went into his room to

shower last right before she died, leaving her hair as evidence. This was truly spectacular.

The only thing Harvey was curious about was whether Miwa knew that she would be sacrificed to frame Harvey, or otherwise.

According to his calculations, Miwa probably didn't know that she would soon be dead.

With Miwa's knowledge, she probably assumed that the excuse of Harvey forcing her to bed him was enough to throw him behind bars.

It would explain why she was so cooperative.

Even a lowly ant would cling onto life. Harvey didn't believe that a woman who betrayed her ancestors without remorse would die for the Island Nations' so-called reputation.

"The Islanders' schemes are truly evil...
but they're not as precise. There's no way
they would carry out something this
detailed."

"Only Hector, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, would be able to do this."

"If he really was the mastermind, then he should be showing up to the police station right now to 'lend a hand'."

"Rather than completely killing me..."

"He'd completely ruin me without leaving a chance for me to make any comeback, with the excuse of trying to mediate the situation. He'd give me a bigger blow that way!"

Harvey's eyes lit up; he had finally figured out Hector's next step. He would try to help, and then 'accidentally' leak out information that Harvey was trying to fabricate the evidence.

The media and the people would be riled u p, and it would be easier to deal with Harvey.

Hector was quite the character, indeed.

At least, in Harvey's eyes, Hector had the right to challenge him.

### Creeeeak!

Right as Harvey was trying to figure everything out, the door was suddenly pushed open. Three inspectors in formal uniforms walked, brimming full of energy.

The inspector leading the group was the same one who had arrested Harvey. He stared at Harvey with narrowed eyes and demanded icily, "Harvey York, are you ready to confess?"

"Doing things without a bottom line at such a young age...people like you are scum of the earth!"

"Right, I forgot to introduce myself. My

name is Kristan Duncan. I'm the cousin o f Garry, the mixed martial arts champion! I'm the squad leader of Mordu Police Station's first branch!"

"My cousin asked me to take good care of you when he visited me."

"But I don't think there's a need to be courteous to people like you!"

"My cousin hates you to the core, yet for Ms. Xavier's sake, he had to ask me to keep you safe with all my might!"

"You're such a failure! To think you need your love rival to cover you!"

"If you have some sense left in you, you better start confessing your crimes right now!"

Kristan was looking down on Harvey at this moment while showing a disdainful look on his face.

"Tell us the truth already!"

"You should know that leniency comes to those who confess!"

"For my cousin's sake, I'll try my best to plead to the judge for a lesser sentence."

The other two inspectors flashed Harvey looks of disgust after hearing Kristan's words.

'How much of a failure must a man be to have his love rival save him?'

'This is just too embarrassing!'

Harvey crossed his legs, then glanced at Kristan with interest.

"You're Garry's cousin?" Harvey calmly asked.

"I didn't think that Young Master Duncan could be this caring."

"Are you sure he asked you to help me?"

"Or does he want you to fan the flames and kick me down to make sure I don't

get out of here for the rest of my life?"

After hearing Harvey's nonchalant tone, Kristan's heart skipped a nervous beat.

Harvey was on point. Garry wanted
Kristan to fan the flames and frame
Harvey even more. It would take a real
idiot to believe that all the sweet-talk
about lending a hand to be true.

"How dare you?!"

One of the inspectors was stunned. He slammed his hand on the table and laughed coldly.

"Do you think this is your house, Harvey?!"

"If Squad Leader Duncan wasn't so nice t o you, do you think you can still show up here with all four of your limbs intact?!"

"The police here usually treats murder suspects like you real good!"

The inspector purposefully cracked his

knuckles as he threatened Harvey.

Harvey looked at the inspector with a poker face, having no intention to give the man a straight answer.

"What? Are you going to massage my back?"

"It's been aching quite a bit after sitting here the entire day. If you do a good job, I'll give you a dollar."

"You!"

The inspector pulled out his firearm and pointed it right on Harvey's head.

Yet, at the sight of Harvey's nonchalant look, he had no courage to actually pull the trigger.

There were too many people and incidents involved in this case. Before the evidence was pieced together, nobody dared to lay a finger on Harvey.

No one wanted to bear the consequences,

after all.

"What? Aren't you going to shoot?"

Harvey swung his feet around and crossed his legs, his face still blank and expressionless.

The inspector was both scared and enraged at the same time. In the end, he decided to sit down.

The other inspector, who had short hair, lit up a cigarette and took a huff. He blew the smoke against Harvey's face.

"Harvey, right?" he asked coldly.

"We already know what happened."

"You were threatening the victim at the Malone family's evening banquet, saying that you'll blacklist her!"

"At least twenty people from the scene testified that you said those words. There is no way for you to deny that fact." Harvey shrugged.

"Didn't your squad leader say that you should be taking care of me? Are you doing that at all?" Harvey teased calmly.

"If a random conversation can turn into criminal evidence, cases all over the world would be much easier now, wouldn't it?"

"You're saying that you won't confess?!" the inspector barked harshly.

Harvey smiled and replied elegantly, "I didn't kill anyone, and I didn't hurt anyone. If I know I didn't do anything wrong or embarrass myself, why would I confess?"

"You didn't do anything wrong or embarrass yourself?!"

"How about humiliating each and every one of your ancestors?!"

The short-haired inspector shot Harvey a

solemn expression and slammed a few transcripts in front of Harvey.

"Everyone had the same testimony. This includes the Malone family, who has a good relationship with you, and a renowned figure like Garry. Do you really think people like them would try to frame you?"

"Is there even a point for you to keep denying facts?"

"Maybe you don't know about this yet, but because you were forcing the victim i n the shower, we found her hair mixed with yours in your shower's draining pipe!"

"Aside from that, the victim's underwear was also found on your bed!"

"These are solid proof, Harvey!"

"You can't deny facts!"

Harvey exploded into laughter.

"Deny facts? Go on, tell me what exactly your deductions are. You're saying that I forced her?"

"Do you really think I'm interested in some fake foreigner?"

"You..."

The short-haired inspector pointed a shaky finger at Harvey, burning with anger. He desperately wanted to slap Harvey on the face.

"Alright, Harvey. Your crimes are extremely heinous and are affecting everyone in a bad way. For my cousin's sake, I'll give you a chance to tell the truth."

"Do you really want everything to come out before you confess?"

"If you wait for me to piece the evidence together, it wouldn't count as you surrendering. There will be no reduced sentence for you."

"Do you really want me to lay it out for you?"

Kristan stood up and leaned extremely close toward Harvey.

This was his signature move, to bring the suspect immense psychological pressure.

Normally, the suspect would've told the truth already.

However, Harvey could only chuckle.

"Why don't you tell me what exactly happened, Squad Leader Duncan?"

"If you can convince me, I'll plead guilty. How does that sound?"

Kristan stared briefly at Harvey and then snapped coldly, "Fine! Since you won't give in until you see proof, I'll show it to you."

"According to the evidence we gathered, we can basically piece together what happened!" "You yearned for the victim's good looks and caused an intentional conflict with her during the evening banquet, and then threatened to blacklist her in all of Mordu's entertainment circle!"

"The victim didn't believe you could actually do such a thing. And so, you had her look at your villa to prove your strength."

"Using your hundred and fifty million dollar mansion, you were able to bring immense psychological damage to the victim."

"After going back to the Malone family's villa, you threatened the victim to go inside your room to take advantage of her in the shower."

"Because of what you did, the victim felt extremely humiliated and decided to end her own life."

"This is exactly what happened!"

"There are even witnesses and evidence to prove it!"

"Are you still not going to confess, Harvey York?!"

Kristan acted very righteously, as if everything happened just as he said.

Harvey clapped his hands in amazement.

"Brilliant! Absolutely brilliant!" Harvey said, utterly astonished.

"I thought only TV shows have such plots. I didn't expect you to come up with better stories, Squad Leader Duncan!"

"But is it fine if I list out a few discrepancies about your deduction?"

Kristan's eyes twitched, his face cold. He did not reply.

Harvey laughed again.

"Since I'm able to live in the number one villa and take over both Durin and Hengdian World Studios, I'm pretty sure women would flock all over a wealthy man like me the second I wave my hand."

"Under these circumstances, you think I'd force myself on a well-known influencer who's also a fake foreigner rather than world-renowned celebrities? Do you really think I'm that brain-dead?"

"Besides, you can ask Ms. Xavier for testimony on how the victim willingly entered my room."

"The victim herself said that her shower head was broken, and so wanted to use mine."

"Since I used the same shower as well, shouldn't it be normal for both our hairs to show up in the same place?"

"Do you really think it's appropriate for you to call me a murderer with such an obvious lack of evidence, Squad Leader Duncan?"

"I'm sorry to inform you, Harvey. Ms. Yvonne is your supporter, so her testimony wouldn't be considered as credible." Kristan exclaimed coldly.

"Forget myself, even the judge wouldn't believe such nonsense!"

"Right now, there are two things that can be pointed out!"

"You murdered the victim after humiliating her!"

"Or, you made her kill herself because of the humiliation!"

"If the former turns out to be true, you should be shot to death!"

"But if the latter is true, you'd at least be behind bars for ten whole years."

"At the end of the day, you're finished no matter what!"

Kristan yelled arrogantly, as if he was blowing heat out of his mouth.

The two other inspectors were glaring at Harvey in disdain. In their eyes, Harvey was just spouting nonsense even when

the evidence was all present!

'At this point, he's just asking for death!'

Harvey sighed at Kristan's arrogance. He had completely lost interest in talking with these scum.

"Enough talk, Squad Leader Duncan. As a suspect, I have the right to call someone. Correct?"

"Call someone?"

Kristan chuckled coldly.

"You're being recorded right now. There's no such thing."

"I already told you. This has nothing to do with me, and I'm not guilty."

"Since I'm not confessing, I'm just a suspect, not a criminal. I should at least have the right to phone someone right now. Am I wrong?"

"If you're saying that I don't have the right to do so, I believe you'll have my legal letter soon enough."

"You're restricting a basic human right, after all."

Harvey smiled faintly, then took a nonchalant sip out of the paper cup on the table.

Kristan sized up Harvey and snarled, "As expected from a smart criminal. You know the country's laws pretty well!"

"But since you know the law, why did you do it?!"

"Let me tell you right now: the evidence here is solid proof! You won't get out of here, no matter how much you know!"

"Don't think that I'll protect you just for my cousin's sake!" "Forget protecting you, I'll do my best to get you punished terribly!"

"Only through that can I show my respect to the law!"

Kristan was acting all high and mighty, just to stop Harvey from clinging onto him.

But just like before, Harvey only laughed.

"It's not that I don't look up to you, Squad Leader Kristan. But you can't protect me at all."

"I'm telling you again, I'm going to make a phone call."

"Heh, heh, heh. You think I can't protect you? You sure talk like you're capable!"

Kristan let out an angry chuckle.

"Make the call then! I'd want to see who you can get to protect you!"

Kristan threw his phone to Harvey.

He was in disbelief. No matter how rich this country bumpkin was, there was nothing he could do in a place like Mordu.

What a joke!

Harvey picked up the phone without saying another word, then dialed a string of beautiful numbers.

After three whole beeps, the call was picked up.

"Who is this?"

"It's me," Harvey replied with a small laugh.

"Morning, Master Lynch."

Benjamin froze momentarily on the other side of the phone, before quickly returning to his senses moments later.

"Oh, Brother York. Why aren't you using your own phone?"

"Something happened."

Harvey smiled.

Seeing that Harvey was not getting to the point, Kristan slammed the table with a cold look.

"Cut to the chase already! Stop wasting everyone's precious time! What kind of place do you think this is?! This isn't a place for you to make small talk!"

"I'm giving you one more minute! When the time's up, I'll hang up the call!"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes when he heard the noises from the other side of the phone.

"Brother York, did something happen to you?" Benjamin asked quietly.

"Something did happen to me, and now I'm at Mordu Police Station's first branch. I might need your help to get someone who can help me in this situation," Harvey said honestly. "Mordu Police Station?!"

Benjamin was startled.

"What happened?!"

"According to their evidence, either I killed an influencer after taking advantage of her, or she killed herself because of the humiliation I caused her."

"Quite the heavy charges, no matter how you look at it!"

Harvey displayed a timely sorrowful expression.

"Of course, this is just slander. I have nothing to do with this, but nobody believed me despite my insistence."

Benjamin grew quite stern after listening to Harvey's words.

"Mordu Police Station's first branch, right? I'm in a meeting somewhere else right now, so I can't go there myself." "However, I'll get my trusted subordinate to go in my stead. You can trust him."

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

Harvey hung up the phone casually, then leaned on his chair and closed his eyes for a short nap.

Kristan looked at Harvey's nonchalant attitude and sneered, "Master Lynch?"

"What an immense background you have! I wonder exactly which Master Lynch you were actually talking to!"

"According to my knowledge, the only person within Mordu named Lynch is the first-in-command, Benjamin Lynch! You're not going to tell me you called Sir Lynch himself now, are you?"

Kristan sized up Harvey with an icy glare, trying to expose Harvey.

"If Sir Lynch really was the one that took your call, I'll eat my entire phone!"

Following Kristan's mockery, the other two inspectors also looked at Harvey in disgust.

'Is a murder suspect trying to pretend that he's some hot shot?'

'Does he think he can fix the problem just by calling someone?'

'What a joke!'

Harvey smiled faintly, not bothered to

give any straight answers.

"I did call Master Lynch."

"He said he'll send his most trusted subordinate to solve this problem."

"You idiot! You dare try to lie to us?!"

Kristan shot Harvey a glare of utter loathing.

"Sir Lynch is Mordu's first-incommand, but he never gets involved with the police!"

"If you're looking for someone to cling onto in the police force, you should've called Mordu Central Police Station's first -in-command, Otis Kye!"

"I don't get where your courage comes from, honestly. How dare you claim that you were calling Sir Lynch?!"

"You're a joke!"

The three inspectors scoffed at Harvey. If he really did want to trick them, he should've done his homework first.

They couldn't believe the first person Harvey mentioned would be the extremely well-known Benjamin Lynch.

'Does he think Mordu's first-incommand is so free that he would deal with such a trivial matter?'

"It's the truth, whether you believe it or not," Harvey said calmly.

"Since you want to eat your phone so badly, I'd like to see you do it later."

Kristan scoffed.

"Fine! We don't mind if you refuse to confess your crimes anyway!"

"We have time to play with you!"

"We're going to eat now, so we'll catch u p with you later."

"Take this time to think about whether you're going to confess or not!"

"Coming forward is way better than getting beaten to a pulp, right?"

"Of course, you can still wait for Sir Lynch's trusted subordinate to save you!"

"You're the one who called Sir Lynch, after all!"

Kristan and the others laughed as they stepped out of the interrogation room.

Harvey showed no emotion and ignored them. He continued resting.

At the same time, several Audi A6's showed up outside the police station's parking lot the moment Kristan and his men walked out.

Only the powerful few within the government had the right to drive such cars. Judging from the license plates, the people who had shown up were clearly higher ups of the Mordu Police Station.

When the car doors opened, the first-in-

command of Mordu Central Police Station, Chief Inspector Otis Kye, clad in his uniform, stepped out.

He strode toward the main hall, a terrible look on his face.

Kristan and the others' faces changed. They hurried forward to greet him.

"Chief Inspector! Why are you here?"

Otis cut right to the chase and demanded icily, "Did you arrest a man named Harvey York last night?"

"Yes..."

"What do you mean, yes?!"

Otis was boiling with fury.

"Where is he right now?!"

"Take me to him!"

"I'm warning all of you! He is Sir Lynch's good friend!"

"If anything were to happen to him, be

prepared to lose your livelihoods!"

'Harvey York?!'

'Sir Lynch?!'

'Good friends?!'

Kristan and the others froze, cold sweat dripping down their backs. Their knees began to weaken.

Inside the interrogation room...

Harvey was calmly drinking the premium green tea in front of him, taking care not to show too much emotion.

The chief inspector of Mordu Central Police Station was standing in front of him respectfully.

"Sir York, Sir Lynch asked me to come here."

"He's currently having a meeting at Wolsing, which is why he isn't able to come right now. Please pay no mind."

"He already told me that your problems are his own. I'll be sure to give you a justification for everything."

Otis' attitude was quite proper. As a wellknown person serving under Benjamin, Otis had already heard of Harvey. He also

knew that Benjamin and his wife owed Harvey quite a lot.

Despite being an immensely powerful man within the government of Mordu, Otis could not afford to be arrogant.

Kristan and the rest of the inspectors watched from far away, almost stumbling to the ground. If they knew Harvey had such a strong support, they wouldn't dare show off in front of him.

Harvey smiled and signaled Otis to turn off the recording devices in the room.
Only then did he say calmly, "Chief Inspector Kye. Since we're all on the same side, I'll cut right to the chase."

"Why don't you tell me what's going on with the case at hand?"

"How am I doing?"

Otis nodded before letting out a huge sigh.

"Sir York, I have to admit. You might be in hot water."

"Both the testimonies and the evidence are weighing against you."

"Especially since the threat you made toward the victim last night was heard by at least twenty other people."

While the judge would see you as innocent until proven guilty, the words you've said will badly affect you!"

"Chief Inspector Kye, I'm sure you have impressive case-solving skills for you to be in this position."

"You of all people should know that being taken out of context is the most taboo thing to do in solving a case!"

"Have you investigated the situation I was in when I said those words?"

Otis froze.

"No."

"Did any of the witnesses talk about what happened before and after I said those

words?" Harvey continued to ask.

Otis pondered Harvey's words, then shook his head and sighed.

"I'm sorry, Sir York. None of them did."

"But this is normal. There are stages within a person's memory, after all."

"You might have had some conflict with the victim. Perhaps she offended you verbally and caused you to say such things."

"But because of the victim's death, the witnesses will naturally correlate your words from that time with this incident."

"Under these circumstances, they may have completely forgotten what happened before and after the situation aside from what you've said..."

Harvey considered the situation.

"Is there a possibility that someone might have been instigating the whole

thing? For example: someone loudly describing the incident that happened last night when the police arrived."

Otis flipped the pages of the transcript in his hand. Then he said sternly, "
Something like that did happen, but there's not enough evidence to start investigating from there."

Harvey nodded, then tried coming up with several more suggestions.

"Other than the witnesses, the most important evidence we have is the hair in the shower. Correct?"

Otis nodded.

"That's right. This is solid evidence, too. It'll be hard for you to come out as innocent because of this."

"Unless..."

"Unless what?"

Harvey frowned.

"Unless there's someone who isn't close to you, who's willing to testify that the victim was the one who went into your shower on her own."

Naturally, Otis was already aware of the case as well as Harvey's testimony.

Harvey rubbed his head and sighed.

These two pieces of evidence wouldn't work as solid proof when separated.

But when linked together, irrefutable evidence was formed.

Hector's scheme was indeed quite interesting.

Otis suddenly thought of something.

"Right, Sir York. Something strange happened in Mordu Police Station last night."

Harvey nodded, signaling Otis to keep talking.

Otis frowned.

"One of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, Hector, showed up and announced that he would use all his power to bail you out."

"He would even change other people's testimonies just for you."

"The condition was for Ms. Xavier to dine with him."

Harvey froze momentarily after hearing Otis' words before chuckling lightly.

"Seems like Young Master Thompson doesn't disappoint."

"Not only does he kill people, but he also also takes advantage of other people's weaknesses."

"What do you mean by that, Sir York?"
Otis quietly asked.

"If Yvonne agrees to the deal, I'd be bombarded by the press as soon as I walk out of the police station."

"When that happens, my reputation will be completely ruined."

"Even Master Lynch, who's supporting m

e behind the scenes, might get dragged into the spotlight and be forced to resign."

"Two birds with one stone!"

After hearing Harvey's words, Otis grew terrified of the consequences.

Harvey was correct. If something like that were to happen, it would be a devastating blow to the government of Mordu's reputation and credibility.

No matter how powerful the Lynch family was, Benjamin would have to pay the price to mediate the situation.

Otis was a smart man. After figuring out the process, he immediately asked, "To b e honest with you, I was still doubting you when I first walked in."

"But I believe you now. There's no way you'd be interested in a fake foreigner."

"The victim's death has nothing to do with you, either."

"However, you're in deep trouble right now."

"Even if Sir Lynch and I believe you, it wouldn't be much use."

"At least for now, I can't just ignore the law and let you walk out of here."

"How could it be anything else but the doings of the Four Masters of Wolsing's doing if I'm not in deep trouble?"

"From the moment I came to Mordu, I'm destined to go against our Young Master Thompson. Seems like he planned a lot of things for this to work."

"If it was really that easy to solve the case, he wouldn't be worthy of his title."

Otis pinched his forehead before asking quietly, "Sir York, do you mean...?"

"Enforce the law impartially, and do not change anyone's testimony. Handle the case as it should be. Just try to buy some

more time for me," Harvey said, as he knocked on the table.

Otis nodded.

"Rest assured, Sir York. I'll look into the case myself. Nobody's going to tamper with the evidence."

"But if we are to handle the case as it should, the evidence is heavily stacked against you."

"It'll be hard for you to come out unscathed if we continue."

Otis didn't know who Harvey was, but he believed that it wouldn't be hard for someone who Benjamin owed to get out of the situation.

But if Harvey used a way that breaks the law, he would have to completely shy away from public events in the future.

Harvey York said indifferently, "It is really hard to exonerate me with the current evidence.

"However, it doesn't mean it's impossible.

"I think your investigation has gotten into a dead end. Everyone is investigating me, thinking that I'm guilty, and making assumptions about me.

"But no one went to investigate Miwa Fujihara. Maybe this so-called victim also has other clues and pieces of evidence on her?

"Sometimes, even the dead can speak."

Apparently, Harvey had already thought of a breakthrough. It was just that he would not say it in front of others.

Harvey would only tell Otis Kye after

making sure that he was credible.

"Letting the dead speak?"

Otis was taken aback for a moment and was a little confused.

Harvey dipped a little tea from the teacup using his finger and then slowly wrote a word on the table.

Otis was a little dazed when he spoke just now. However, he came to realize it soon and understood it.

"Young Master York, you definitely know exactly what to do!

"It's no wonder that Mr. Lynch told me to take it easy and just follow your instructions.

"I'll let people handle this matter properly. Just wait for my good news."

He packed up his things and was about to leave quickly after speaking.

Bang!

Just as Otis was about to leave, the interrogation room door was suddenly kicked open.

Immediately afterward, a man in formal attire was seen walking in, surrounded by a dozen people.

Kristan Duncan was also among them and was very much in awe at the moment.

Harvey looked up and squinted slightly.

He felt a little familiar with the person approaching, but he could not remember when he had seen him.

However, the other party seemed like he was around fifty years old. He was also tall and had excellent posture. His eyes were full of an air of authority, which contained the unique demeanor of nobility.

Along with his appearance, the crowd's atmosphere became so tense, making people feel depressed and a little hard to

breathe.

Kristan Duncan and the others dared not to speak. Otis was slightly taken aback for a moment. He then stood up straight, leaned over, and asked, "Mr. Smith, why are you here?"

Harvey finally reacted when he heard this name.

He was the second-in-command of Mordu, Zeke Smith!

Not only was he the second-in-command of the Mordu government, but he was also the eldest son of the richest man in Gangnam, Jaden Smith. At the same time, this also indicated that he was Yvonne Xavier's uncle.

Having the multiple identities together, it was no wonder Harvey would find him familiar.

Zeke coldly stared at Otis and said, "Why can't I come?

"If I don't come, am I supposed to sit back as I see you keep on making mistakes?"

"Otis, I was the one who promoted you to become Chief Inspector in the first place s o that you could enforce the law impartially. Not to let you bend the law for personal gain!

"Don't you forget about this!"

Otis hurriedly explained, "Mr. Smith, it's Mr. Lynch this time..."

"Shut up!"

Zeke looked cold.

"Mr. Lynch is now in Wolsing. So, I, as the second-in-command, is fully in charge!

"I don't want to have any scandals in Mordu during my time in power!

"I can't afford such consequences, and you certainly can't afford it either!

"If you dare to act outside the law, I'll immediately take action against you and dismiss you!

After reprimanding Otis, Zeke walked toward Harvey and then said coldly, " You're Harvey, right? I know you."

Harvey York smiled faintly and said, "It's certainly an honor to be known by the second-in-command of Mordu."

Zeke Smith replied coldly, "Wipe that smirk off your face!

"I know about you and Yvonne Xavier.

"It's also because of you that my niece is on bad terms with the Smith family and resists going on a blind date with Hector Thompson.

"If it was like the old times, I won't even bother with you young people and your affairs. You can even do whatever you like.

"But it's different now. You're a suspect.
I hope that you can stay away from
Yvonne from now on.

"So that you wouldn't hurt her and yourself!"

Zeke looked cold. A countryman who managed to make a little money by luck in Buckwood...

Not only did he refuse to give a satisfactory explanation after getting involved in the murder, but he also wanted to get in through the back door?

Zeke certainly looked down on such a person at heart.

Harvey squinted, and said indifferently after sizing up Zeke carefully, "Mr. Smith, no matter what your thoughts are, I still have to clarify two things.

"Firstly, I have nothing to do with the murder.

"Secondly, regarding the relationship between me and Yvonne, it's none of your business."

"You...

"You certainly have a sharp tongue!"

Zeke's complexion worsened while looking at Harvey who spoke up at that moment.

He had the demeanor of a young master from a rich family.

Still refusing to admit it after killing someone?

Such a person was simply uncouth!

Harvey shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, "Mr. Smith, whether you believe it or not, I came here to find Chief Inspector Kye this time, hoping that he will enforce the law impartially.

"Not letting anyone exonerate me at will.

"And also not letting anyone randomly intervene with this matter.

"I don't need any favoritism, all I demand is real justice!"

"Total nonsense!"

Zeke looked at Harvey as if he was looking at a fool and did not take his words seriously.

"Who else would believe in your nonsense other than Mr. Lynch who had been blinded by your devious words?

"Who else will help you get away with this?

"You let Otis Kye come here because you want him to help you get away with this!

"And you are still saying that you want him to enforce the law impartially? Do you think we are as stupid as you? Do you think we will be easily fooled by you?

"You're still young but you're overambitious and always thinking of all kinds of things!

"I'm telling you. I'm taking over this matter myself!

"No matter what thoughts you have, it's

useless in front of me."

Zeke was born in the Smith family of Mordu, so he definitely did not lack in terms of power and money.

He had always been doing things impartially in the government for many years. He would not do anyone's favor. Thus, he also would not give face to Harvey this time.

Even if Benjamin Lynch was here, it would still be useless.

Meanwhile, Zeke instructed several inspectors and said coldly, "You'd better handle this case carefully and seriously!

"You don't need to answer Otis. If anything happens, just report it directly t o me!

"I have only one request. Don't accuse any good person wrongly and don't let any bad people get away!

"Have respect for the law!

"Redeem justice for the victim!

"Can you do it?!"

The faces of Kristan Duncan and others became ugly.

Otis showed up here, and there was Benjamin Lynch behind him.

Now, even Zeke Smith appeared here.

They were just small characters. How could they stand such torment?

Harvey already stood up and reached out his hand with a smile before those people could even react, "Since Mr. Smith is here to enforce the law impartially, then I can rest assured!

"Thank you, Mr. Smith!"

Zeke's complexion instantly worsened to the extreme after seeing Harvey's smiling face.

Zeke Smith left the scene as soon as he came by.

Since Benjamin Lynch went to Wolsing for a meeting, Zeke, the second-in-command, would be fully in charge of all the work of the Mordu government.

A single sentence from him certainly carried more weight than countless words from Otis Kye.

Apart from anything else, just from the sentence "enforce the law impartially", n o one would dare to slop on this.

Initially, Harvey York did not plan to come forward this quickly. He just wanted to take the opportunity to see what kind of instigators were involved in this incident.

Since Zeke had come forward now, he did not mind using the other party's influence to make this matter be settled fairer and just.

After the dark-faced Zeke and the dumbfounded Otis left the scene, Kristan Duncan and the others immediately delivered a sumptuous breakfast. They also uncuffed Harvey simultaneously, giving him a certain degree of freedom.

The interrogation that went on later became extremely polite. They no longer had the pretentious and condescending manner as they had before.

Everyone was smart. Harvey's connection and power stood before them no matter how the upper-level people competed against each other.

At that moment, if they still did not change their way of dealing with this by the rules and law, then losing a job might just be a lenient punishment in the future.

Sure enough, Harvey would cooperate with the other party if their attitude was

good.

He seriously told them everything he said and did that night, including what Miwa Fujihara said when she went into his room.

Saying that even the "top bro (on the leaderboard)" did not have such treatment, or that man would suffer any losses in this matter and so on...

Those words certainly greatly impacted Kristan and the others, subverting their cognition.

They had initially determined that
Harvey forced her, but what Harvey said
seemed closer to the truth and more
reasonable.

After all, he could just wave his hand and easily get many women with his status and identity. He would not need all this trouble.

However, they dared not send Harvey

away at will before they could find clear evidence to retract his confession.

After all, they could see Harvey's attitude toward this matter. He just wanted this matter to be settled impartially.

Moreover, he did not make a ruckus about going out.

This was what caused Kristan and others the biggest headache.

This was because Harvey was too calm, s o calm as if the one being interrogated was them...

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Just when Harvey was drinking the tea in the interrogation room, in the area where all the Budokans were in Mordu, deep inside the Shindan Way Budokan, in a high-level private gym.

Hector Thompson was holding a long sword from the Island Nation. He shook his right hand slightly, and the blade

formed several intertwined white lines mid-air.

Several deep sword marks instantly appeared on the opposite wooden stakes. Then, the wooden stakes immediately fell apart as Hector put his sword into its sheath.

This scene certainly showed that Hector's swordsmanship of the Island Nation had reached a very high level.

Behind him was Sakura Miyamoto, who was also wearing a kendo robe.

The loose robe could not conceal her slender figure and fair skin.

Sakura was in awe at this moment, and she opened her small mouth slightly. She seemed to be stunned by Hector's swordsmanship, and she had forgotten how to applaud.

After putting down the long sword, Hector walked to the side and began to

wash his hands. Then, he slowly wiped his hands with a towel.

After everything was done, Hector said indifferently, "Sakura, have you people from the Island Nation heard of a saying, Gilding the lily?"

Sakura was slightly taken aback for a moment. She was a little confused and said, "Please elucidate on this matter, Young Master Thompson."

Hector threw the phone before Sakura, and a photo was displayed.

"Were you the ones who asked Zeke Smith to come here?"

Sakura Miyamoto smiled and said, "It's not me. Prince Terry Smith was the one who did it.

"He seemed to be talking about this inadvertently during breakfast.

"And after Zeke Smith heard about this incident, he immediately brought people t o the first branch of the Mordu Police Station.

"There is news that Benjamin Lynch's confidant, Otis Kye, had already come out of the police station, and he could no longer deal with Harvey York's matter.

"Both Benjamin and Yona Lynch are in Wolsing, and things are cumbersome over there. Thus, they won't be able to come back for a while.

"Now, no matter how powerful Harvey is and how high his status, it's useless because he is destined never to come out."

Sakura seemed to think highly of Terry.

She whispered at this moment, "Prince
Terry Smith's move is certainly a torture t
o his body and soul!"

Then, Hector said indifferently, "Sakura, i t seems that you Islanders don't speak Chinese.

"Do you not understand what I mean? Or are you just pretending to be?

"I'm saying that you couldn't accomplish anything, don't you understand?"

Sakura was taken aback for a moment. She truly did not understand.

Was not all this a good thing?

Hector looked indifferent and said, "You shouldn't get Zeke Smith involved in this matter."

Sakura was slightly perturbed. She said, " Young Master Thompson, I don't understand. Without the intervention from the government, it would be just a matter of minutes for Otis Kye, the Chief Inspector of the Mordu Police Station, to get Harvey out of there!

"In this case, wouldn't all our previous arrangements be in vain?"

Hector slightly squinted his eyes. "
Firstly, letting Zeke take action for such matter, regardless whether he offered to help or he was asked to help, is almost telling Harvey that the Smith family and we have a stake, which isn't good.

"Secondly, it's not difficult to let Harvey get imprisoned for life, but the hardest thing is to make him unable to turn things around his entire lifetime.

"Thus, I don't worry about Benjamin telling Otis to act outside the law, or should I say that this has initially been m y purpose!

"As long as Otis practices favoritism,

Benjamin will be inextricably linked with this matter.

"As long as this works properly, I'm confident that we could let this first-in-command of Mordu step down from his position and replace him with another first-in-command who has a better relationship with us."

Hector sighed, "Unfortunately, you gilded the lily. Not only did you let Harvey see the relationship between the Smith family and us, but you also let Benjamin get away from this matter.

"Fifty percent of this plan had already failed."

Sakura was slightly stunned, and her face instantly turned pale.

The Islanders were indeed sinister and vicious. They truly did everything they could when it came to destroying someone.

However, she was indeed too naïve.

Anyway, she literally could not understand Hector's arrangement this time around.

After understanding his plan, she had to admit that his originally perfect plan had a couple of loose ends because of her.

Most importantly, this scheme was not only used to trample on Harvey but also t o take Benjamin down in exchange for huge benefits.

However now...

Sakura was drenched in cold sweat while thinking of this.

She immediately lowered her head and said in a low voice, "Young Master Thompson, it's all my fault."

Hector reached out his hand and raised her chin. He then said indifferently, " Women, either they are extremely smart o

r extremely stupid, I admire both these types of women.

"But what I hate the most is a woman who is incompetent and not intelligent enough but still wants to act pretentious.

"Sakura, you should learn your lesson. Otherwise, you and Shindan Way will lose the opportunity for future collaborations with me..."

Hector Thompson just smiled gently and showed an indifferent expression, but his words caused the temperature around him to drop sharply.

Fortunately, he quickly let go of his right hand and walked to the window, looking a t the towering Centre of Mordu not far away.

"There is one more thing you forgot.

"Zeke Smith and the Smith family might not be on the same page.

"Zeke devotes himself on government affairs wholeheartedly, and he has been promoted very quickly over the years.

"Other than his ability and background, the most important thing is that he is unbiased to anyone, and he is impartial while doing some things. "It doesn't matter whether they're from the top ten families or just ordinary people, he treats everyone fairly.

"Letting him interfere in this matter, it's difficult to predict whether it's a good thing or bad thing for us.

"On one hand, he will indeed prevent Benjamin Lynch from interfering in this matter and finalizing the trail of evidence.

"But on the other hand, we must stop our other actions at this moment. We can't afford to have more flaws and hurdles in this matter!

"Or else, once we get caught by Zeke, we would lose everything!

"Although the existing evidence is clear a s day, it isn't difficult to change the game.

"It's just that these people are terribly negligent. Inevitably, they couldn't see them.

"As for our side, we shouldn't act either. Reason being, if the only obstacle is solved, aren't we telling Zeke that Harvey York is just being framed?"

Hector walked through his reasoning but also lamented it.

No man was wise at all times. Although he had planned this for a long time, at this point, it's certainly providential to see whether he could achieve the minimum of the result that he wanted.

Sakura's face became more and more ugly after listening to Hector's words, and finally, she sighed.

It was no wonder that the Island Nation had been unable to successfully invade the great Country H for so many years.

Apart from everything else, just with his disposition and calculation, how many people from the Island Nation could see through his mind if he did not say it?

Sakura was a little scared at this moment.

This Young Master Thompson was not the womanizer and over-ambitious man described in the Island Nation's intel.

It should be said that he might have those shortcomings, but since he could be regarded as one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, it was certainly enough to showcase his ability and competency.

"It's our fault this time. Please punish us, Young Master Thompson," Sakura bluntly admitted her mistake without any excuse.

After seeing Hector remain silent, she continued, "But what shall we do next? D o we really do nothing?"

Hector thought for a while and said, "All actions against Harvey will stop before w e know the outcome of this matter, including the assassins who have been

arranged to go to jail."

Sakura's heart jolted. She did not report to Hector about arranging people into the Mordu Police Station to kill Harvey.

However, she never expected Hector to know about it.

Meanwhile, a tinge of fear emerged in Sakura's heart.

She forcibly put up a smile and said, "Don't worry, Young Master Thompson. We won't make any extra movements for now.

"But, there is still one more thing that I would like to ask, Young Master Thompson.

"According to the information we have obtained, Yvonne Xavier should have fallen deeply in love with Harvey.

"But you personally went to see her and mentioned that you will give Harvey a second chance, but she actually refused

you.

"Does she really want Harvey dead?"

Hector Thompson finally turned around after hearing Yvonne Xavier's name. He glanced at Sakura Miyamoto lightly and then said with great interest, "This woman is fascinating.

"Or should I say that she is pretty unique and intelligent among the other wealthy daughters in the upper circle.

"She is obviously very concerned about Harvey, but when I offered her a deal, she still refused in the end, although she was tempted by it.

"In my opinion, she neither loves nor hates Harvey York.

"It's just that she has boundless confidence in Harvey. Her instincts told her that Harvey could certainly safely get out of this matter without anyone's help.

"This isn't a good thing for us."

Hector looked regretful. Although he was yet to investigate the reason for Yvonne's confidence...

However, he still felt a little anxious.

At least judging from Harvey's identity, he did not have the right to turn things around easily.

After all, there were all kinds of people here in Mordu, and this place was complicated.

Many people from local and abroad were keeping an eye on Mordu at this moment. The difficulty of making any small moves in this place was certainly many times greater than that of doing it in Buckwood.

Sakura thought for a while. She then frowned and said, "Young Master Thompson, could it be that this woman saw through our true intentions a long time ago?"

Hector said indifferently, "It's not

difficult to see through my intentions. The difficult thing is to refuse this temptation.

"Normally, even if she knows that my suggestion is dangerous, she should try t o accept it.

"But she refused without hesitation, leaving us one less chance to ruin Harvey.

"What a pity!"

Sakura nodded slightly, not knowing how to respond.

The atmosphere of the place became awkward and solemn.

Sakura only regained her original composure after a while. She smiled and said, "Young Master Thompson, in this case, so we are really doing nothing next?

"If that's the case, I would like to invite Young Master Thompson to take a trip to my country, Kyoto. I think you would like the scenery there, Young Master

Thompson."

Hector laughed. "Although we couldn't d o anything, it doesn't mean that we're just going to stand idly by."

He squinted at the ceiling and slowly said, "Miwa Fujihara is indeed dead, but she has a mother. If I remember correctly, her mother is a shrew who loves money, right?

"And for some things, it's better to let a fierce shrew help you do it. The effect may be a thousand times, no, ten thousand times better than you and me doing it.

"Of course, there must be no trace of us taking action behind this matter. Do you get my drift?"

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At eight o'clock in the evening.

At the most flourishing pedestrian street along Mordu Beach. Those buildings in

this place had a history of a hundred years, all of which were of the arcade style in the early years.

Not only did the local people of Mordu like to come, but those visitors from local and abroad regarded it as a popular check –in point. Many people would gather here.

Just when everyone was busy looking at the surrounding landscape, suddenly, a few commercial vehicles rushed to the central area of the pedestrian street.

Without waiting for the security responsible for managing this area to come and solve the problem, there were already some aunties, who were in their fifties and sixties wearing mourning attire, rushed out of the car at this moment.

The combat power of each of those aunties was remarkable. They were seen jumping to the top of the vehicles under everyone's stunned gazes. Then, they pulled out some white banners written in

black, which fluttered in the wind.

"Return my daughter to me! Redeem my justice!

"It's so unfair! Making a parent bury their child!

"Impose sanctions on the murderer, Harvey York!

"Could one just do anything they want with money these years?!"

Giant banners were pulled out, each with big bloody words written on it.

Moreover, a series of short videos of
Miwa Fujihara and the scene where she
was being taken down by Harvey
previously was projected on two other
giant screens.

All those gimmicks immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Many Chinese and foreign tourists even

unconsciously took out their mobile phones.

After all, everyone naturally liked to watch the fun, which was the biggest excitement.

Soon, a couple of aunties started to shout using the megaphone, "Give us justice! Give my daughter back!"

The shouts kept on coming and sounded sorrowful.

Meanwhile, many more aunties were crying while holding the portrait of Miwa Fujihara and began to distribute leaflets around.

Soon, the matter spread out quickly.

Some media reporters were attracted and were about to report on that story.

Apparently, they were trying to escalate the matter and create social pressure, putting the police station and the government under tremendous pressure, hoping to conclude this matter soon.

If there were no sufficient investigation and evidence, Harvey would probably be unable to be retracted from the charges following the existing evidence.

This trick was simple but also very lowclass, but it was instrumental.

This was because people were born to sympathize with the weak. The tremendous social pressure will undoubtedly push the police station to speed up the case's progress when such things were exposed.

"B\*stard, where did these aunties come from? This is certainly trying to put down the branch leader!

"Moreover, if someone reveals the true identity of the branch leader now, the branch of Longmen of Mordu will be on the cusp of the storm instantly!"

Aiden Bauer, who rushed here

immediately after hearing the news, showed a terrible expression.

He brought along dozens of thugs of the Bauer family with him and was about to rush over unconsciously at this moment.

"Aiden, don't act impulsively!"

A Mercedes-Benz Maybach stopped silently at the corner of the pedestrian street. Kait Walker, who was wearing sunglasses and a mask, brought a few people over to stop Aiden, who was about to go crazy at this moment.

"If you rush over so impulsively, wouldn't you just cause even more trouble for Young Master York if the media photograph you?

"Do you wish he dies faster?"

Aiden replied coldly, "Miss Walker, don't you know what I did in the past?
Slandering people and creating trouble is my forte.

"These people were certainly not the relatives of Miwa Fujihara. Instead, they were being hired to do these things with money!

"These people have no other skills.

However, they are certainly number one when it comes to meddling in other people's matters!

"Moreover, the only way to stop them from continuing to speak is to let them lose their voice!

"Otherwise, what do you suggest?"

Kait slightly frowned and said, "Aiden, try not to use violence to solve it, or else the pressure on Harvey would only be greater.

"He is in a complicated situation now. It's better not to mess around.

"Even if you want to do something, you must think twice before you make a move!" Aiden's complexion worsened, and he questioned, "So, are we supposed to watch the branch leader being discredited by this group of people?!"

Just when they were talking, those aunties seemed to have noticed something, and they became even more worked up at this moment.

"Everyone, everyone, we just got the first -hand news that Harvey, the murderer, has an earth-shattering identity!"

As soon as those words were out, they instantly attracted many people's attention. All the media were prepared to take long and short shots toward here. This was certainly big news!

The faces of Kait Walker, Aiden Bauer, Rachel Hardy, and other people at the scene changed simultaneously. The other party was about to make a game-winning move, instantly exposing Harvey York's identity.

However, the consequences would certainly be catastrophic once Harvey's real identity was exposed.

### Swish!

Just when the atmosphere of the place became extremely intense, suddenly, there was a loud noise coming from not far away. Then, everyone saw piles of banknotes falling from above the surrounding arcades.

Not sure who was the one who reached out his hand and took the money that got onto his face, he then shouted in the next moment. "Money!

"It's money!

"Yes! A lot of money!"

The crowd who was initially watching the fun went into a frenzy. Everyone just rushed over crazily after seeing the money falling like snow from the sky.

Meanwhile, who would still care about the news? Who would still care about the truth? Who would still care about Harvey's true identity?

Including those media reporters, they were also thrilled.

How much bonus would they get for reporting big news? One hundred and twenty-six dollars? Or one hundred and fifty-seven dollars?

However, there were so many banknotes falling from the sky right now. As long as they were lucky, they might be able to grab a month's salary any minute.

As for those aunties, they were watching this scene in a daze. After a while, someone among them threw the megaphone away and rushed into the money-robbing mob as well.

The entire team which was proclaiming their grievances on the street just now disappeared in an instant.

With more and more streets strewn with banknotes, this had become a national carnival, and everyone had forgotten their original purpose of being there.

Kait and the others watched this scene and were dumbstruck. They were all convinced after a moment.

What violent means could be more useful than money?

Just by using this trick, not only did it help to settle those aunties perfectly, but i t also brought out a piece of big news

instantly, suppressing other stories.

Fantastic!

They all lamented and looked excited.

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Almost at the same time as the banknotes fell from the sky, a Lexus LS drove slowly to the front of the villa, which had a bit of the style of the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, on the outskirts of Mordu.

It was just at that moment, white flowers and elegiac couplets were hanging everywhere in the villa, and some fake weeping and crying sound could be heard occasionally.

Apparently, this family had hired a group of people for mourning.

Seeing an unfamiliar car appear, a security guard wearing mourning attire came forward and said, "There is a funeral at home. Please leave if you aren't involved!"

When the window of the Lexus LS came down, Yvonne Xavier closed the video that was playing the scene of the money spreading around the pedestrian street. She then revealed her delicate and pretty face. She said indifferently, "Tell Karie Price that Yvonne is here and have a deal for her.

"She should know who I am."

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In a few minutes, Yvonne walked into the villa casually and came to the living hall.

This place had become a spiritual platform, with a few Chinese characters written in front of it.

Miwa Fujihara's black and white photos hung on the wall, making the depressed atmosphere awkward.

A kind of ghostly feel spread out as if this place was the underworld, the purgatory.

There was a figure dressed in linen kneeling on the ground in the deepest part of the hall.

She was not too old. She was in her forties at most, and her face was quite delicate.

However, she seemed to age ten years older due to the sudden shock.

Katie Price, Miwa Fujihara's mother, was a woman from the Island Nation.

Her face was a little gloomy at this moment. Apart from her daughter's death, another reason for the gloom was that she had just received the news...

The banknotes flying all over the sky ruined the meticulously arranged drama.

It was even more difficult to find similar opportunities again.

Meanwhile, Katie Price regained her image of being a shrew, and she could not wait to go and deal with those aunties who had failed miserably.

For this kind of thing, it would only be the most effective the first time. Once they failed, the government would not allow it even if they wanted to do it again.

After finishing cursing under her breath, Katie looked up at Yvonne Xavier. She looked at this woman with looks and figures that even women would envy.

Yvonne stepped forward and lit an incense for Miwa Fujihara. However, she did not kneel and bow. Instead, she walked to the opposite of Katie and sat down on her own after honoring the dead. "Madam Price, people can't come back to life after death. I'm so sorry about Miwa, and I offer my condolences."

"Thank you for your concern, Miss Xavier."

Katie obviously knew Yvonne. At this moment, she waved her hand, gesturing the people around her to leave, and then said calmly, "Miss Xavier, you said you have a deal for me. May I know what the deal is about?"

Yvonne said lightly, "I want evidence that could prove Harvey York's innocence."

Katie was taken aback for a moment. She then said sternly and furiously, "Yvonne! Do you think you could do anything you want outside just because you are the granddaughter of Jaden Smith?

"Do you even know what are you talking about?

"Harvey killed my daughter, and you actually come to me to provide you with evidence that could prove his innocence?

"Are you out of your mind? Or do you think that the Price family is easy to bully?!"

Meanwhile, Katie had a hideous expression on her face, as if she was about to cut Yvonne into pieces with her hands.

Evidently, she was a real shrew.

"Madam Price, let's be straightforward...

"You are a well-known upper-class shrew in Mordu. I'm just a little girl. How could I bully you?"

Yvonne casually took out a few photos from her handbag and flicked them in front of Katie. She then slowly said, "
Moreover, you are a woman who could even kill your husband to obtain the nationality of Island Nation.

"If I offend you, I'm afraid that I might accidentally drink a glass of poisoned wine someday."

Yvonne's words were indifferent, but they caused Katie's eyelids to jump wildly.

Especially when she saw the photos provided by Yvonne, the corners of her eyes kept twitching.

Those photos already had a specific chronology. One might not see much just by looking at them alone.

However, if one looked at them coherently, then the whole process of Katie murdering her husband back then could be seen clearly.

However, Katie remained strong even if she felt a little guilty. She said coldly, " Yvonne, what's the use of you taking out these photos?

"My husband died in Kyoto, Island Nation that year, and the police have already closed the case for a long time.

"Moreover, I have a green card from the Island Nation.

"Do you think your so-called evidence would have any effect on me in this situation?

"Could it be that the law of the great Country H can punish me, an Islander, for what I did in Island Nation?

"Naïve!"

Katie swept away all the photos on the ground while talking and threw them on the stove. The photos suddenly began to distort and burn as if the past events had disappeared.

Yvonne clapped her hands and lamented. She said, "Madam Price is indeed the well -known strong woman in Mordu. You could still remain so calm even after seeing the evidence of your husband's murder and managed to forget the things that happened in the past. I think there is no other person who could do this in Mordu!"

Katie was unimpressed by Yvonne's sarcasm. Instead, she said coldly, "If you only have these things, I'm afraid I can't strike any deal with you."

Yvonne Xavier said indifferently, "If Madam Price doesn't care about such things, then let me talk about a few things that you would actually care about."

Yvonne then took out a few more documents, but those documents were all transfer records.

"These accounts should be your offshore accounts, right?

"Before your daughter's accident, several sums of money were remitted into these accounts through different channels.

Although every sum of money did have the status of a transaction, I have carefully verified that the so-called transactions were all false transactions. Someone sent this money to you through money laundering.

"The money is not much. It's just 31.5

million dollars. But I really don't get it.

"How could you sell your daughter for just 31.5 million dollars?

"Later, I accidentally learned that the huge gambling debt of 450 million dollars you owed in Las Vegas a year ago has been settled. Only then, I got to know that your daughter's price was also quite high."

Yvonne then took out a few more documents and placed them neatly in front of Katie Price as she spoke.

Katie squinted at Yvonne for a moment and finally sighed, "Previously, others told me that money could settle everything, but I didn't believe it!

"But seeing Miss Xavier's behavior, I understand that the Smith family is indeed the wealthiest family in Gangnam!

"What do you want? Just say it!"

Yvonne said indifferently, "CEO York has

to come out safely, and his reputation should not be tarnished."

Katie put up an awkward smile. "Are you saying that you want me to provide evidence of my daughter's suicide and this evidence also needs to prove that Harvey is being framed?"

Yvonne said nonchalantly, "Yes!"

Katie looked cold and stared at Yvonne fiercely, "You could even use the dead just for that countryman, Harvey!

"Aren't you afraid that it would cut your life short?"

Yvonne said calmly, "I'm not afraid because I have another piece of information here.

"Miwa Fujihara, your daughter.

"You didn't make a fortune back then, but still, you tried to send your daughter t o Island Nation to further her studies so that she could get the green card of the

### Island Nation!

"However, your daughter became the lover of a few old men to get the green card and also the surname, Fujihara.

"Sure enough, although it's just a few years, she still managed to get what she dreamed of.

"It's just that your daughter is too young. She doesn't understand one thing.

"All the gifts which were given by destiny certainly had a hidden price!

"The hefty price of getting a green card of f the Island Nation is to be infected by sexual immunodeficiency syndrome or generally known as AIDS in short.

"This medical report shows that your daughter is in the late stage of AIDS.

"Previously, I always wondered why Miwa Fujihara would purposely go to CEO York's room that night and even tempted him despite shame. "I finally understand it now.

"There are two purposes.

"Firstly, if she manages to sleep with CEO York, then you don't need to do anything. AIDS is enough for CEO York to pay for his life.

"Secondly, if she failed to seduce Harvey, then she had to pay the price with her life. She certainly knew this very well.

"Originally, such an egocentric person like her, one who could even forget her roots for her benefits, would not have this kind of determination.

"But when I knew that she only had a few more days to live, I finally understood.

"Using her own life in exchange for sufficient benefits for her mother.

"What a perfectly laid out plan!"

"I'd have to admit that you have a good daughter, Madam Price!"

Yvonne Xavier spoke eloquently.

"It's just that I'm very curious, won't you be wide awake at night after eating a roll dipped in your daughter's blood?

"You don't have to deny this matter in such a hurry, Madam Price.

"This is because your look, your eyes, and your movements are telling me...

"That you know the entire truth.

"If you don't know, then the first thing you should do at this moment is to choke me to death instead of listening to me talking here.

"Right?"

Katie Price's expression slightly changed,

and she said coldly after a moment, "
Yvonne, if you think my daughter set up
Harvey York, you could just bring the
documents in your hands to appeal and
clear up his suspicion!

"You don't have to talk nonsense with m e here!"

Yvonne replied earnestly, "The documents in my hands were obtained through abnormal means, thanks to countless favors and relationships.

"The provider will not testify about this and will not admit that these things are theirs.

"Hence, these things are actually useless."

Katie then sneered, "If they are useless, then you should just get out! Why are you talking nonsense here then?!"

Yvonne smiled and said, "The things in m y hands are indeed useless, but Madam

Price, what you have on hand is beneficial!"

Katie's face instantly changed. She then stared at Yvonne and said, "Yvonne, what do you mean?

"My daughter is dead!

"How would I have the evidence that could prove the murderer's innocence?

"What kind of logic is that?!

"How many people do you think will believe in this if you blurt this out?!"

Yvonne said indifferently, "There are indeed not too many people who will believe it. I only need the people from the police station to believe it.

"This is because, judging from your daughter's past qualifications, she is a bright but skeptical and selfish woman!

"Even if she knows that she is dying, she will certainly use her value to reap the

greatest benefit!

"A person like her will surely leave sufficient evidence before doing formal business!

"The purpose of this piece of evidence is to prevent the person who asked her to do these things from betraying her after the matter is over.

"This is to allow you, her mother, to be able to get the full benefit. Now, the evidence should be in your hands, right?

"Madam Price!"

Katie's complexion worsened to the extreme in an instant. She fiercely glared at Yvonne and said, "B\*tch, if you continue to talk about these presumptuous things, believe it or not, I'll smash your pretty face in!

"Moreover, even if my daughter set up a trap with other people and killed herself, how would she tell me about this? "You have to know that all children are very precious to their mothers!

"Which mother in the world would just watch her daughter suffer and not stop her?!

"I'm telling you. I don't know about AIDS!

"I would never let my daughter use this i n exchange for any sort of benefit!

"Once I know about it, I will certainly expend the family wealth as soon as possible, only hoping that she could live for a few more days!"

Yvonne almost believed in her after seeing Katie in so much pain.

However, she still smiled and said indifferently in the next moment, "Well, Madam Price, it has been long recognized in the circle about what sort of person you are.

"Do you dare to say that you didn't use

your daughter's body in exchange for the green card of the Island Nation?

"Your daughter ended up like this for your sake. She certainly worked hard for you until her dying breath!

"Thus, she will certainly tell you and will also leave you with evidence..."

Katie Price suddenly sneered and replied in a deep voice after seeing Yvonne Xavier talking eloquently, "You're indeed from the line of the two families among the top ten families, the Xavier family of Wolsing and also the Smith family of Mordu.

You're certainly extraordinary, and even your imagination is much more vivid than ordinary people!

"But I still have to tell you that I really don't have the so-called evidence that you want!

"As for the documents that you just produced, even if they are useful, do you think it's enough to kill me? Let alone they are useless.

"If you want to send me to court, you have to send me back to Island Nation!

"The law of the great Country H can not warrant me!

"As for if things come to light, do you think I would care if there is anyone who would insult me?

"I'm a widow with a dead daughter. Why would I care about this?

"If it requires me to lose a bit of reputation so that the murderer who killed my daughter would have a tragic end!

"I think it was not only worth it, but it was definitely worth it!"

Yvonne said indifferently, "Madam Price, you shouldn't say it like this.

"For instance, those aunties you sent to Mordu Beach to create trouble there, what they did has violated the bottom line of the government.

"I heard that even the people from Dragon Cell are paying attention to it.

"If the mastermind behind this incident i

s exposed, do you think the government will let you go?"

Katie smiled solemnly and said coldly, "S o, that's how it is. Earlier, I wondered who had so much money and sprinkled tens of millions of cash on the streets, just to foil my plan!

"Since it's the richest man in Gangnam, Jade Smith's granddaughter. Then everything makes sense!

"But even if you spoil my plan, so what?

"From now on, I'll abide by the law and even go back to the Island Nation to live off the rest of my life.

"Could you, Yvonne, still take action against me?"

Yvonne sighed and brought out her last card. "Apart from Shindan Way, the Island Nation has always wanted the piece of land in Lujiazui. If I give that plot of land to the Island Nation for free, I

only hope that you would speak and help exonerate Harvey.

"Will they agree?

"If you don't agree to their request, will the green card of the Island Nation that you got through illegal channels still be valid?

"And once the green card expires, will the accounts in Island Nation still belong t o you?

The arrogant expression on Katie's face instantly disappeared and was replaced with deep fear.

For her, money and the green card of Island Nation were everything. They were her belief and foundation for her to keep on living.

If she lost those things, she might feel even worse than death.

"After the matter is over, I'll give you another 15.7 million dollars. You can rest assured that the origin of this money is certainly clean and enough for you to survive the rest of your life.

"Sure enough, you have to transfer all your assets in Mordu to CEO York in exchange.

"And you have no other choice because this is the only and best way out!

The big stick and sweet jujube were dropped simultaneously. Katie's expression changed several times, and finally, it solidified into a smile.

She then respectfully went to the bedroom in the back, took out a small exquisite box, and then handed it over to Yvonne.

After opening this small box, there was a stack of new photos and a voice recorder. Other than that, there was also a letter inside it.

Yvonne showed a smile on her face while

looking at these things.

However, Katie looked shy and said softly, "Miss Xavier, everything is here.

"When will the 15.7 million dollars be credited to me?!"

During the evening.

Otis Kye was carrying a document when he knocked on the doors of Mordu Police Station's second branch office. He then walked inside after pushing the doors open.

Zeke Smith was seen carrying a document when he saw Otis walk in.
Without giving Otis a chance even to speak, he coldly exclaimed, "What are you doing here?

"Trying to plead for Harvey York?

"Let me tell you. I called Benjamin Lynch ten times already!

"There's absolutely no way for you to save Harvey now!

"Many eyes are on me now! If I abuse my power, the reputation of the government of Mordu will be completely ruined! Both Benjamin and my position will be taken away from us, let alone yours!

"So get out!"

Zeke pointed at the front door with a cold expression on his face.

Otis merely smiled.

"Mr. Smith, I didn't come here to plead. A n anonymous person sent a decisive piece of evidence to us. I think you'll be interested!"

"According to this information, Miwa Fujihara was already in the later stages of AIDS. She only had a few days left to live!

"She wanted her mother, Karie Price, to live her life without worry. That's why she joined forces with other people to set Harvey up!

"Her first step of the plan was to infect Harvey with AIDS. That's why she met with Harvey and purposely used his shower room.

"But clearly, her plan failed. That's why she went with the second step of her plan. Using her own death to drive Harvey into a corner!

"From this perspective, all the evidence we have gathered previously should be fake. Not only will Harvey be released without any charges, but the police will also have to give him a fair statement and apology..."

Otis took out a recording pen in front of Zeke while he was speaking, then clicked on the play button.

Other than that, there were also pictures, and a letter brought out in front of Zeke.

Zeke's expression frantically changed.

"Are you sure that these are real? Are these original copies? Have they been released to the public?" Zeke asked slowly.

"I reported to Mr. Lynch immediately after getting the evidence," said Otis calmly.

"Mr. Lynch said that you'll handle the situation properly after getting these things.

"He trusts that you'll do the right thing."

Zeke squinted for a long while, then furrowed his eyebrows.

"Since that's the case, business is business. Get someone to deal with the procedures tomorrow morning and bail Harvey out.

"Another thing. Make an announcement to explain everything that happened.

"Send a letter to the embassy of the Island Nations to warrant an arrest for Karie Price."

Otis nodded, then subconsciously asked, "Mr. Smith, is Harvey innocent now?"

"Of course!"

Zeke frowned while still showing his stern business attitude.

"I understand."

Otis smiled and left the office, then went back inside his Audi.

After sitting in the back, Otis rubbed his temples while he showed a peculiar expression.

Heavy rain was pouring down outside the car window. The entirety of Mordu seemed to be instantly swallowed by the torrential rain.

Otis calmly spoke while seeing the sight.

"Call the first branch Mordu Police Station. Tell them to finish the procedures for bailing Harvey out immediately."

"It's a dark night outside. Tell him to be careful at all times!"

At the first branch of Mordu Police Station.

After finishing the pork chop rice that Kait Walker and the others carefully prepared, Harvey York's bail procedures were already done.

Kait and the others respectfully escorted Harvey to the entrance of the police station while showing odd looks on their faces.

Nobody thought that all the evidence against Harvey was immediately retracted after forty-eight hours of stay.

The police might even hold a press conference to deal with the situation, along with fixing the terrible mess left behind the scenes.

But no matter what, Harvey was already confirmed to be not guilty.

Kait and the others were terribly fortunate that they weren't disrespectful toward Harvey.

A Porsche 918 stopped before Harvey.
When the car window rolled down,
Yvonne Xavier's pretty face was seen
from inside. She was filled with jealousy
and anger when she saw Kait and the
others.

Yvonne walked out of the car to open the door for Harvey while showing a warm smile.

"Apologies for your unfair treatment, Sir York."

Harvey nodded at Yvonne and the others, then took a seat on the passenger seat.

"How did everything get fixed?" Harvey calmly asked.

Yvonne steered the wheel when she calmly replied, "The loophole with Miwa's incident isn't that apparent, but i

t isn't hard to crack the case after finding the motive.

"Actually, Karie might've slipped away if we gave her a few more days. Our hope of solving the case would've been gone with her.

"But since the ones behind this were a little too hasty to take action, there were quite a lot of flaws showing when it should've been a perfect plan.

"Other than that, they should've never dragged my uncle down. My uncle's a little too selfless after all.

"If he wasn't involved in the situation, there might've been more people talking down about you already.

"In any case, even though the enemy's plans were extremely elaborate, there were a lot of apparent flaws showing.

That's why it wasn't that hard to get you out of the situation."

Harvey rolled up the car window.

"You and I both know that Hector Thompson was the one behind all this.

"Because I made him mad at the auction, he couldn't help but show the flaws in his seemingly perfect plan. Do you believe in that speculation?"

Yvonne frowned without saying a word.

"Since Hector is titled one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, why would there be such a big loophole if his plans were so elaborate?

"Other than hating me, he was most likely aiming at Benjamin Lynch's position.

"But because of your uncle's appearance, his second target immediately went up in smoke.

"That's why I think that someone else working for him is overdoing things,

dooming the entire plan to fail.

"If it wasn't for that, I might've still been in custody..."

Yvonne thought about the situation.

"Hector's subordinates would never act o n their own. They would never do anything rash without Hector's permission.

"If that's the case, the one overdoing things is most likely Sakura Miyamoto.

"Judging from this incident, Hector's relationship with the Islanders isn't as close as we initially thought.

"Both sides are probably in the early stages of their partnership. They still don't trust each other enough.

"If not, things like this wouldn't have transpired."

Harvey gave a deep thought about the situation and then said, "This could

actually be our chance.

"One of the reasons why Hector came to Mordu was because of the Smith family's incident.

"I never understood why he was so confident in solving the family's problem.

"I think I understand now. The killer organization targeting the Smith family must be closely related to the Islanders.

"Hector might've hooked up with the Islanders due to this arrangement."

"So, you mean..."

Yvonne Xavier thought of something.

"After dealing with the Islanders and Hector Thompson, the Smith family's problems will naturally be solved for good."

Harvey York sighed.

"But I'm sure they know about this by now if we manage to figure it out.

"That's why both Hector and Sakura Miyamoto wouldn't just watch as I leave unscathed."

Harvey and Yvonne's expressions frantically changed.

Harvey furiously pressed on Yvonne's thigh. Before she could feel the delicate touch, the initially static Porsche in front of the traffic light moved straight across

the road.

Bang!

A bullet shattered the car window's glass all over the back seat almost simultaneously. If Harvey were a little slower, he would've been at least heavily injured if not dead already.

"Sniper!"

Harvey's look was as cold as ice. He didn't expect that Hector would even send a sniper.

Hector had no regard for Country H's laws any longer.

Yvonne's expression turned glum as well.

She furiously turned the steering wheel without saying another word. The Porsche 918 spun in place and drifted in a direction.

Bang!

Another bullet landed on a van beside the

Porsche almost simultaneously.

The driver screamed in fear and crashed right into the moving traffic.

Cars were all blocked in every single direction. Many drivers hit the brakes immediately, not knowing what happened at all when they saw the sight.

Someone immediately contacted the police. Police cars came over shortly after.

Harvey and Yvonne did not let down their guard one bit. He turned back and saw a flashing red dot from the top of an abandoned office building far away.

Someone was aiming this way with a laser sight.

The sniper was wearing a mask and a long trench coat. It was impossible to distinguish the person's face, let alone discern whether the person was male or female.

The sniper had an extraordinary way of

handling a rifle when aiming at Harvey. It was as if the entire city was a hunting ground, and Harvey was the prey.

"Get down!"

"Leave the car!"

Harvey immediately came up with an idea and told Yvonne to steer the Porsche right into a small alleyway.

Another bullet was fired. This time around, it hit the car's front tire.

Because of the timely response, the car slid into the alleyway with a weird stance.

Harvey took off his and Yvonne's seat belts then jumped out of the car window, rolling onto the ground. Along with the sound of a loud boom, the Porsche exploded immediately after.

"Call your bodyguard to take care of you. Get out of here now."

Harvey had a cold expression. He knew

that the enemy was a ruthless person and he was the primary target.

If Yvonne continued to stay with Harvey, not only would Yvonne be left unprotected, she might even get hurt!

Yvonne would definitely be safer if she were to stay away from Harvey for the time being.

Harvey rushed out of the alleyway after, not even giving Yvonne any time to react!

Immediately after rushing out, Harvey instantly rolled to another direction!

The sniper anticipated this and fired a couple more shots, all barely missing Harvey's body within a hair's length.

This was enough to prove how scary the sniper really was. The sniper was already leagues above Lucas Jean's subordinate, Lebron.

Harvey York was showing a cold expression. He wasn't enraged because of the enemy's arrogance. He kept dodging while choosing the shortest route to the abandoned office building.

"I see. Interesting!"

The sniper with a long trench coat mumbled on top of the building. Judging from the voice, it was a woman.

The sniper took off her mask, showing an extremely plain-looking face while seeming a little surprised.

The sniper didn't start to leave the building, though. She reloaded her rifle and moved the rifle stand right to where Harvey must get through to get up the building, ready to deal a devastating blow.

After a few seconds, the sniper suddenly fired a shot. It was instinct that moved

her finger.

Bang!

Harvey was forced back by the bullet after peeking his head out. Rocks on top of his head crumbled apart, falling. Harvey was that close to being shot in the face.

After missing yet another devastating blow, the sniper showed a stern expression. She was getting more interested in Harvey then.

The sniper was a well-known killer in the Island Nations, killing all of her targets with just a single bullet.

But Harvey kept ruining her tempo the whole time. Although she was not phased by this, her will to fight had gotten a lot more intense.

The sniper recovered her composure in a n instant. She swung her rifle furiously and pulled the trigger in a different direction.

Another loud bang could be heard. She believed she could hit Harvey while he was about to peek out.

But, only a jacket appeared after it was sent flying by a bullet.

Harvey was completely gone. The rapid footsteps from before could not be heard a t all.

#### "Bastard!"

The sniper's expression frantically changed. Naturally, she didn't realize how skillful Harvey really was.

Typically speaking, there was no way anyone could've dodged her shot when she pulled the trigger at such a short distance.

But this prey was a hard one to catch.

Even though the sniper failed to land any shots, she was not disheartened at all. She smoothly took out a grenade and

threw it in front of her.

Boom!

A loud explosion could be heard when a large pothole was shown on the office ground.

Almost at the same time, Harvey jumped out from another side of the building and rolled on the ground.

The sniper pulled the trigger once again.

Bang bang bang!

Every single shot was fired toward where Harvey would go.

But Harvey continued to roll as if he already knew what the sniper was going to do. He then stood up straight behind a shear wall.

The sniper's expression frantically changed. She was utterly enraged.

It was her first time fighting against such a troublesome opponent for the first time

in her life as an assassin.

She was in utter disbelief. She didn't believe that someone could keep dodging her bullets.

The shear wall was about to be pierced through with the fired shots.

But Harvey, who stood behind the wall, seemed to be unscathed.

Harvey walked out of the wall while showing a warm smile.

The sniper really was quite good. There was no form or reason for her marksmanship, baffling Harvey for the longest time.

But after getting used to her rhythm, Harvey was the one who took control.

The moment Harvey walked out of the wall, the sniper felt extremely annoyed.

It was as if her reliable marksmanship, sense and judgment had totally

disappeared at this moment.

An unspeakable fear could be felt deep inside her heart...

She knew that she was no match for Harvey. There was no way to complete this mission.

Harvey York crossed his hands and took a step forward. Even though his movements didn't seem fast, every stride he took was extremely far. The sniper's expression frantically changed after Harvey only took three steps.

Harvey covered a long distance between him and the sniper with just a few simple steps. At such a short distance, the sniper's assassination attempt had already failed.

"You lost."

Harvey was showing a cold expression, devoid of emotion.

"If a sniper lets the target get close, it means death is already upon them. If I were you, I'd put down the rifle and beg for mercy.

"Then, perhaps I won't kill you. You'll be

sent to the court of war. Then, maybe your life would be spared."

The sniper became hesitant after seeing Harvey's smile. She furiously threw her rifle to the ground.

The exact moment the rifle fell to the ground, the sniper flung her hand, revealing a dagger. She then pounced right toward Harvey.

#### Clang!

Harvey did not backstep. Instead, he swung his right hand, revealing a metal pipe he picked up from the ground earlier.

Loud sounds of the two weapons colliding echoed throughout.

The sniper let out a grunt while she took a few steps back, showing a trail of blood from the corners of her mouth.

On the other hand, Harvey played with his metal pipe in his hands without showing too much emotion. "You still want to brawl with me at close quarters after you already lost? Do you think a sniper like you have a chance?"

The sniper did not say anything. She was showing a cold expression on her face while she leaned forward.

"Looks like you won't be talking to me if I don't take you down."

Harvey stopped smiling and took a step forward.

The sniper's expression frantically changed and quickly leaped backward, then swung her hands. A dozen shurikens in glimmering blue light flew out from her long trench coat in an instant.

Harvey swung his metal pipe all over. In a matter of seconds, the shurikens were all deflected to the ground.

The sniper could not hold in her anger after seeing such a sight.

"Bastard!"

"An Islander..." Harvey said calmly.

"You must be one of Sakura Miyamoto's subordinates then.

"But when you tried to assassinate me after I got bailed out of the police station, have you even reported to Hector Thompson yet?

"You're not afraid that you'll somehow ruin Hector's master plans?"

Harvey's tone was calm and collected, but it kept frantically changing the sniper's expression. She kept quiet while she swung her hands constantly.

The sniper threw all her shurikens, darts, hidden arrows, and poison pills at hand, completely surrounding Harvey.

But just like any other tricks she pulled, Harvey was completely unscathed.

Swoosh!

Another object flew out from the sniper's coat. Harvey swung his metal pipe instinctively. He then frowned in the next moment, subconsciously leaping backward.

#### Boom!

The object exploded, and shrapnel was flying all over the place. If Harvey were not quick enough, he would have been turned into a colander.

After seeing the sight, Harvey lost interest in playing this cat and mouse game. He threw away his metal pipe and calmly exclaimed, "It's game over."

Harvey took a step forward and completely vanished out of thin air.

He reappeared right in front of the sniper and slapped her across the face in the next moment.

"Die!" The sniper exclaimed furiously.