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

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

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

On the contrary, if he failed and the lady ended up dying in the process, the responsibility would fall on Butler Thompson. Meanwhile, Harvey was ready to leave when he discovered that the trapped woman was a lady from the Thompson family. He and Hector shared an antagonistic relationship, so there was no point for him to go out of his way and save the woman.

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

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

Daniel was practically toying with the woman's life.

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

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

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

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

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

Lamborghini.

"I bet my entire career on it!"

He soon reached the Lamborghini and raised his leg, prepared to kick it to the river below.

"Stop!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

away his reluctance and decided to speak up.

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

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

"Who exactly are you?"

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

"I'm the Safety Management Expert!"

"Even if the first-in-command of the Mordu Fire Brigade comes here, he'd

have to ask for my advice first before doing anything!"

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

"You must have ulterior motives!"

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

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

Should she manage to survive after the

car fell in the river, saving her from the deep and turbulent waters was another problem altogether.

It was fine if he was the only one who knew. Daniel's pride would never allow some small fry like Harvey to call him out in public and humiliate him! "After you found out that the woman is Ms. Thompson, you wanted to please the crowd and earn the Thompson family's gratitude!"

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

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

"If you keep nagging to stop me from saving her, you have to take responsibility for everything that happens next!"

Daniel turned to Butler Thompson with a glare.

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

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

Harvey said, frowning.

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

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

Harvey shook his head.

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

Butler Thompson froze.

"May I ask which unit you served in?"

Harvey shook his head again.

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

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

Daniel threw a look at disdain at Harvey.

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

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

"Those people are all Kings of Arms! Can someone like you really be a part of the famous King of Arms? What a joke!" Butler Thompson scrutinized Harvey and crossed his arms.

"Thank you for your generosity, young man."

"But I trust Mr. Osborne more. There's no need for you to get involved."

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

The listening crowd all nodded in unison.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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"Stop nagging, young man!"
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Before Harvey could even finish, Butler Thompson immediately cut him off and stopped him.

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

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

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

Harvey looked at them and chuckled bitterly.

Sometimes, there were things that could only be left to the whims of fate. Harvey truly wanted to save the woman, but how could he try if the Thompsons refused to believe him in the first place?

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

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

Since they were so adamant on denying his help, then Harvey would not lend a hand. He

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turned around and left the scene.

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

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

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

"What a fake! He has no self-awareness at all!"

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

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

Boom!

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

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

Creeeeak!

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh my god! Was that guy before right all along?!"

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

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

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

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

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

"Don't move, M'lady!"

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

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

"Hurry up and save her!"

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

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

Daniel was completely deflated.

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

Nobody imagined that things would escalate to this point.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Unfortunately for Daniel, nothing went as planned.

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

Perhaps the Thompsons may not have the ability to ruin Daniel's life through public pressure alone... But being one of the top ten families, Daniel was sure they would have many other methods they could use to destroy him completely.

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

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

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

"Call the firefighters!"

"Right now!"

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

reach here!" Someone from the crowd yelled.

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

"You should look for him!"

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

If Harvey actually managed to save Ms. Thompson, Daniel knew that he would be finished.

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

"Shut up! Get out!"

Butler Thompson forced himself to remain composed. He could see through Daniel's sly plans. He knew full well the precarious situation his mistress was in at the moment. They could not spare a minute longer to wait for the firefighters.

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

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

Thump!

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

"Please, Mister! Save M'lady!"

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

"She's just twenty years old!"

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

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

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

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

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

Never did he imagine that Daniel's recklessness would worsen the situation to such an extent. Harvey shoved Butler Thompson aside and rushed right past the crowd.

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

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

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

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

"Someone lend me a pair of gloves!"

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

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

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

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

"He's not scared at all when facing danger. Now that's a true professional—a true expert!"

"Be careful, Mr. Expert!"

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

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

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

Creeeeeak!

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

The Lamborghini rolled downward steadily, about to descend below.

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

Crash!

Boom!

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

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

A miracle did not happen. Even though Harvey had done his best to save Ms. Thompson, he was still a tad bit slow.

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

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

"There's no saving her!"

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

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

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

It seemed like Daniel's judgment was right, after all. Had he rushed forward to save Ms. Thompson, there would have been nothing left of him. He would suffer the same tragic end as Harvey... "Say, can you people stop kneeling and get me up already...?"

At that moment, a weak voice could be heard.

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

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

As a gust of strong wind blew over, and the two figures hanging by the bridge swayed. This was a crucial moment for their survival.

"Help him! Help him now!"

Butler Thompson snapped back to his

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fwoooo!

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

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

Harvey let out a sigh of relief at the sight. He then stood up and turned to Butler Thompson.

"Alright! It's fine now."

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

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

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

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

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

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

The women who had looked down on

Harvey before now began to show their admiration for him.

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

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

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

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

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

"Mister, is it fine for you to leave your

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

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

Harvey smiled wryly.

"I only did it because I was passing by. There's no need to make a big deal out of it."

Harvey was ready to turn around and leave the scene.

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

Butler Thompson froze, shocked. He had seen a lot of people who tried desperately to cling onto the Thompson family, but this was his first time meeting someone who genuinely did not care. It felt so surreal, Butler Thompson could not react. "My name is Teresa Thompson. Handsome, can you tell me your name?"

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

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

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

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

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

She turned out to be completely different when compared to Hector. She was not at all ruthless like him, nor was she as domineering as he was. Harvey took a liking to the woman and smiled.

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh, my savior..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

powerful family, she naturally had a sensible mind.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Compared to the princes and young masters she had met, her savior seemed like an actual man. Even her own brother, Hector, who was dubbed one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, could not hold a candle against her savior.

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

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

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

While on the road, Harvey's phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call, only to hear Xynthia's anxious voice. "Brother-In-Law, something awful happened! You have to come back here quickly!"

"What's going on?" Harvey asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They had the audacity to shift blame to another after crashing into other people's cars. At this moment, Harvey had the desire to tell his driver to turn the car around and leave.

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

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

"With me here, everything will be fine."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"You better pay up right now!"

"I don't care who you are! If you don't pay up right now, I'll call the cops!"

After listening to the chaos for a short while, Harvey came to understand the situation at hand. It was a known fact that every villa in Fragrant Hill had independent garages. As Nicolas had not been here before, he did not know.

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

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

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

The women were pulling onto Lucie, using any means possible to get compensated for their losses.

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

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

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

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dead!"

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

"You're all being so unreasonable!"

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

"The car's not even his! He doesn't have a license, either! That stupid driver made him d o all this!"

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

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

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

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

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

Lilian, on the other hand, was nowhere to be seen. She must have hid somewhere. Were i t not for Simon or Xynthia's help, the angry regal villa residents would have long smashed the entire place down in their fury.

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

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

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

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

Harvey, who was standing in the hall while he listened, burst out laughing.

"Aunty Lowe, who do you think you are? You think the villa can be mortgaged just because you said so?" Harvey sneered, his voice cold.

"You must be dreaming."

Bang!

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

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

"How dare you show up here?!"

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

"Besides, what does the villa being mortgaged have anything to do with you?! "Now get off our backs already!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"How are things?"

Lucie cackled in gless.

"Don't you worry, Sister Lilian."

"Everything went according to your plan."

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

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

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

"Brilliant! This is brilliant!"

Nicolas laughed, full of glee.

"Aunty, how was my acting?"

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

Lilian nodded slightly.

"The bastard's been clinging to my baby daughter for ages, trying to rob us of our

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wealth!" Lilian exclaimed coldly, hatred coloring her voice.

"Don't worry. A hundred and fifty thousand dollars will be yours after everything's done!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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"What do you mean, it's none of his business?!"
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"Does he not know of traffic laws?!"

"Whoever owns the car has to take responsibility!"

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

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

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

you?!"

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

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

Harvey couldn't push these people back either.

He was aware of his strength, and that he was just too strong. If he forced his hand, someone would surely collapse to the ground and suffer terrible injuries. When that happened, things would go out of hand!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Even Simon stood up instantly and stared at Harvey, utterly shocked. He didn't expect Harvey to actually have the power to solve such a huge mess.

The regal villa residents were soon grinning from ear to ear. They quickly took out their car certificates, contracts, and whatever receipts they had for Harvey to look at.

Without wasting a single second, Harvey contacted Aiden via phone and got a few of his t o handle the situation.

Some of the luxury cars were bought off, while some others were towed away.

Two hours later, the procedures were complete. Harvey then transferred all the money to the regal villa residents. They were satisfied and quickly left.

Lilian, who was on the second floor, watched in horror as the initially angry crowd left in droves. Seeing that her plan had failed, she could no longer sit still.

She immediately rushed downstairs, a few car certificates at hand.

"Harvey, are you in the business of selling cars too?"

"Someone gave me a few before I came to Mordu. Why don't you buy them off me at market price?!"

"I'm not asking you for the original price, either! If we follow the market price, I'll just give you a twenty percent discount!"

Lucie followed Lilian downstairs, holding a motorcycle driving license.

"Harvey, you should buy my motorcycle off me too! I bought it when it was around four hundred and seventy dollars. Even though I rode it around for many years, I'd never raise the price! I'll just sell it to you for the original price..."

Xynthia could no longer hold in her anger and exploded.

"Can you stop being so shameless, Aunty Lowe?!" she marched forward indignantly, screaming in anger.

"Because of your son, my Brother-In-Law had to pay forty-seven million dollars! Forget being ashamed of yourself, you're trying to sell him a used ten year-old motorcycle at its original price?!"

"Do you think his money grows on trees?!"

"And you too, Mother! These cars were originally gifts for Big Sister!"

"She rejected every single one of them, but not you! You took them all, and now you want to sell them?!"

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself?!"

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"Where's your guilty conscience?!"
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"Shut up!"

Lilian roared. She raised her hand and slapped Xynthia furiously across the cheek, uncaring of how violently she was treating her youngest daughter.

"How dare you talk back at me like that, girl?!"

"Did you lose your mind after you started going to university, Xynthia Zimmer?"

"Did you forget that I'm your mother?!"

"What right do you have to talk to me like that?!"

"He paid forty-seven million dollars! So? What does it have to do with me?! Who asked him to own that Toyota in the first place?!"

"Are you buying the cars or not, Harvey?! If you're not, pack your things and get out of this villa right this instant!"

"Let me tell you right now! Either you buy my cars, or you sign the divorce papers! Your choice!" Lilian shouted furiously.

Her true intentions were finally revealed to Harvey.

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Lilian wanted to force him into agreeing to a divorce using the car accident.

When that plan failed, she immediately came up with another trick.

Harvey looked at Lilian, perfectly calm. If he had to be completely honest, he really did not care for such cheap tricks. They were nothing to him, after all.

Harvey took the car certificates and glanced at them briefly.

"Are you sure you want to sell these cars?" Harvey asked calmly.

"First thing's first. Once we sign the contract and I give you the money, these cars will be mine. No matter what I do with them, you have no say at all. Are we clear?"

"What a great son-in-law! Of course, I agree! Let's sign the contract now!"

Lilian began jumping and and down like a foolish monkey, full of glee. She thought that her plan was a success.

Mandy had become the head of the ninth branch in Mordu's Jean family, but she was very strict with her assets. The greedy Lilian had no way to get close to even a single cent.

Hence, Lillian actually did not have a lot of money on her.

As a result, she grew irrational. Aside from kicking Harvey out of the family, she had come to Mordu early in order to siphon more money from whatever assets she had snatched from Mandy.

She wanted to find herself a 'clever' son-in-law as well: the kind that would give her money almost every single day, whenever she wanted.

Harvey looked at his mother-in-law's shameless behavior, and no longer bothered to say anything more. He got his men to make a quick evaluation of the cars that were present and wrote a contract. Then, he quickly finalized the transfers.

Lillian was in high spirits after seeing fifteen million dollars in her bank account. The money almost made her forget about her main goal, which was to drive Harvey out.

"As expected from my good son-in-law, Harvey. You didn't disappoint me!"

"Since you've grown quite a bit, I'll be generous. You may stay in the number one villa for a few more days!"

"If you do well, I'll consider not kicking you out of the house!"

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After seeing the fifteen million dollars in her bank account, Lilian finally saw Harvey's

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worth.

While she did plan to kick Harvey out eventually, she would siphon out all of his money first before anything else.

Judging from how nonchalant Harvey was about the money, she guessed that he had to have at least hundreds of millions of dollars under his belt.

In Lilian's eyes, the money should have been hers. They all belonged to her!

"Sigh... I'm so sorry, Brother-In-Law. I don't know what's gotten into my mother..."

Xynthia murmured, embarrassed and ashamed of her mother's unruly attitude.

Chapter 2149

Harvey York smiled and said, "It's okay. It's just a little money, and family togetherness i s what matters.

"Moreover, I probably won't lose out this time."

"Not losing out?!" Xynthia Zimmer looked surprised, not knowing what Harvey meant.

Harvey walked to the corner and instantly dialed the phone number of Elias Patel, one of the Six Princes of Mordu. "Elias, I heard that you are going to make a movie "Fast and Furious" claiming to use luxury cars and real cars in the shoot."

"Brother York, you are very well-informed. The investment in this is estimated to be close to seven hundred and seventy-five million dollars, and nearly half of the capital is used to buy top luxury cars. These luxury cars will gradually be damaged as the story progresses."

It was rare for Elias to get a call from Harvey. Thus, he promptly explained it.

Harvey smiled and said, "What a coincidence. I happen to have a batch of cars for sale. The package promotion here is 62.8 million dollars, and I want to see if you can help me get my money back."

Harvey sent a few pictures while speaking.

Elias's hearty laughter came after a while, "Brother York, I didn't expect that there are several global limited editions in your batch of cars!

"Some have more than ten years history, and they are all classics. I won't drown you with the details.

"In short, I want your cars.

"I'll pay 476.4 million dollars for all of them. It should be no problem, right?"

"No problem." Harvey replied indifferently, "I'll have someone send the cars and ID over."

Harvey then hung up the phone after speaking.

Harvey didn't hide the call from Lilian Yates and the others since everyone was in the living room.

Meanwhile, Lilian and Lucie Lowe exchanged glances, and both pouted simultaneously.

Nicholas Lowe even sneered, "Stop pretending. Those cars are old and broken, and the person who sold you the cars must have gotten the better end of the deal.

"You don't know the ropes, and you also don't know how to bargain. Thus, you lost a lot o f money. Can you blame others for that?

"You can only blame yourself for being stupid!

"And now, you're still pretending, saying that you sold those cars for 476.4 million dollars?

"Is there such a dull-headed dupe in the world?

"Do you think everyone is as stupid as you?"

Nicholas showed his middle finger at Harvey with a mocking expression after he finished speaking.

Initially, Lilian also thought that Harvey had really sold off the cars and regretted it.

She then let out a sigh of relief after hearing the words at this moment.

'It made sense. How come there are so many dupes these days? Someone just casually bought your pile of junk cars?

'Who do you think you are?'

Lilian instantly folded her arms, squinted at Harvey, and said, "Harvey, it's not that I want to criticize you!

"Be it a person or doing business, you must be down-to-earth.

"If you lose money, just take it as a lesson, and learn from it!

"In my opinion, you should hurry up and transfer all the money to me. In that case, you won't be deceived in the future!"

Lucie nodded incessantly and said, "Yes, you certainly don't know your place. We gave you a great motorcycle for 714.5 dollars, and you've got a bargain. Do you know that?

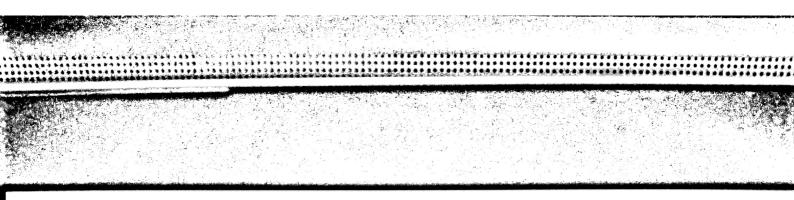
"But you don't want it. Aren't you stupid?!

"Hurry up and withdraw the money, or else..."

Ding. A voice broadcast came out from Harvey's phone before Lucie could even finish.

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"Transaction of 476.4 million dollars from Elias Patel successful."



Lucie's expression instantly froze. The corner of her eyes twitched, and she was rendered speechless for quite a while.

Nicholas shivered as he stared at Harvey with an incredulous look.

Lilian went blank and fell to the ground. "What a misfortune! My 476.4 million dollars!"

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Chapter 2150

There was panic in the villa, and finally, the family doctor was called to check on Lilian Yates. The doctor diagnosed that her blood pressure was just too high, and there was nothing else of harm.

Harvey York didn't feel like staying at the No 1. Villa in Fragrant Hill after what happened today.

This was because he could see that Lilian's goal this time was to drive him out of the house. She even helped to set up a blind date for Mandy Zimmer.

Rather than having conflicts with her by staying here and seeing her every day, he might as well stay elsewhere until the day Mandy arrives.

After leaving the Fragrant Hill Villa, Harvey walked to the street, preparing to head to Tyson Woods' location for the next two days.

Ding!

Meanwhile, a call came in. Harvey glanced at it. He then answered the call, and soon a familiar voice came from the other side of the phone. "CEO York, have you rested yet? A m I bothering you?"

The call was from Yvonne Xavier, which came just in time.

Harvey smiled and said, "I'm about to rest. What's wrong? Why do you call me out of the blue?

"Have the affairs of the Smith family been dealt with?"

Yvonne whispered, "My grandfather is personally taking charge of the overall situation. Moreover, Terry Smith has also been taken down. How troublesome could it be?

"And thanks to you, my mother has successfully moved up this time.

"Although her power in the Smith family is not as equal as that of Terry previously, and if this trend continues, I'm afraid that she will be the one in power in the Smith family in the future.

"After all, my uncle is not interested in the power of the Smith family. He has a more vested interest in serving the people."

Harvey then said with a smile, "That's good. Then relay my congratulations to Auntie for

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me.

"There is one more thing I need to trouble you with."

Harvey remembered the previous contract and talked about it casually.

Yvonne was stunned when she heard it on the other side of the phone. It was apparent that her mood was a little down. "CEO York, are you saying that your wife is arriving in Mordu the day after tomorrow?"

Harvey smiled and said, "If everything goes by schedule, that's how it is supposed to be."

After a moment of silence, Yvonne said softly, "In this case, the relocation of the headquarter of Sky Corporation to Mordu must be carried out as soon as possible.

"I will contact Ray Hart within the next two days and let him send some manpower and resources as soon as possible under the premise of settling everything in Buckwood.

"I'll hire the most professional team in charge of the planning of our headquarters building in Lujiazui Plot H."

Yvonne talked a lot on the other side of the phone, but Harvey just remained silent and did not respond.

Sure enough, he was very clear about Yvonne's thoughts.

However, there was Mandy between the two now. Moreover, both Harvey and Mandy were having a great relationship.

Harvey could only pretend that he did not know about it under this circumstance.

"Oh right, I have met Kait Walker previously. The Walker family has a construction team. Why not hand over the construction contract to her at that time?"

Yvonne smiled and changed to another topic after noticing that Harvey was not in the right mood.

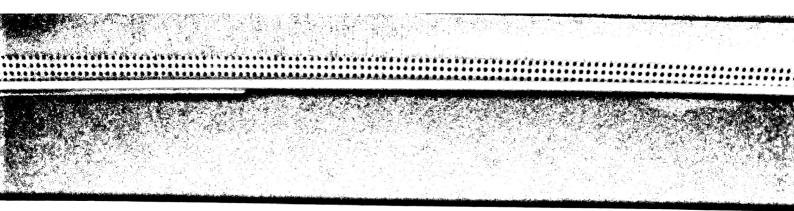
Harvey felt a sudden headache upon hearing the two words "Kait Walker".

That little girl still did not know that he was married, right?

If Kait and Mandy met...

Harvey's eyelids instantly twitched wildly while thinking of this.

Yvonne was smiling on the other side of the phone. After feeling that it was enough to torment Harvey, she changed to another topic and said, "Okay, CEO York, let's get down t



o business. The reason I'm calling you today is because I need your help..."

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Harvey York's face returned to normal, and he said softly, "Yvonne, you don't need to be too formal with me."

Yvonne Xavier then said after pondering for a moment, "My grandfather has a close friend who had been taking his granddaughter to seek medical treatments these days, but it has no effect."

"Some knowledgeable Chinese physician said that his granddaughter was not sick but was afflicted by evil."

"The old man doesn't quite believe it, but my grandfather heard about Sir Benjamin Lynch and his wife. Thus, he hopes that you can go and have a look.

"So, I'd like to trouble you to take some time to go and have a look.

"Even if you can't help, it's not a disadvantage to get to know each other."

Harvey's expression slightly changed. He knew very well that someone who could become friends with Jaden Smith, that person was certainly not merely a simple character.

Regarding how Jaden knew about Benjamin, it was most probably Yvonne who told him about it.

To put it simply, Yvonne introduced such a big shot to him for the sake of smoothing his affairs in Mordu.

Yvonne certainly treated him well. Harvey did not know what to feel for a moment.

He only replied softly after a long time, "Since that's the case, I'll take time to see it tomorrow.

"By the way, what's the origin of this old man?"

Yvonne did not intend to hide it. She then said solemnly, "He is from Dragon Cell. I don't know his specifics, but he should hold some weight in Dragon Cell.

"My grandfather will consult with him if he encounters something that cannot be solved.

"Of course, my grandfather will also take the initiative to help him if he has any financial difficulties.

"The two sides can be regarded as a relationship based on mutual benefits and mutual

assistance."

Harvey asked with piqued interest, "From Dragon Cell? Aren't these people always frigid and never make friends with outsiders?"

"CEO York, it's kind of complicated. The ones who become friends with the people from Dragon Cell are all patriotic.

"Being able to make friends with them is already indicating that the court has recognized you to some extent."

Yvonne explained more in detail, "Perhaps with your identity, you don't care much about this.

"But getting to know the people from Dragon Cell is a win-win situation."

Harvey slightly nodded and did not thank her. There was no need to say this in terms of his relationship with Yvonne.

After hanging up the phone, Harvey did not go to Tyson Woods and others. Instead, he found a hotel to rest in for a while, and thought about finding a day to buy more houses a t the same time.

This was to avoid having no place to stay whenever someone stayed over in his villa.

Harvey received a call from Yvonne as soon as he woke up early in the next morning.

Yvonne drove a blue Lamborghini this time, looking more stylish and handsome.

She brought Harvey to eat Gaozu dumplings early in the morning and then took him for a walk along the coastal road. Finally, the car drove to a nursing home located in the suburbs of Mordu.

This place was located at the foot of Purdue Mountain. The air was very good, and the area was very vast.

The only downside was that the price was too expensive. The people who could stay here were either rich or noble. Ordinary people had never even heard of this place, let alone reaching there.

One could see that the security here was very strict just by looking at the entrance. At first glance, Harvey could immediately tell that those security guards were all retired soldiers.

Although it did not mean that everyone was at the level of the King of Arms, Harvey could feel that there was a powerful person who was pulling the strings from the dark.

For the time being, Harvey could not discern the specific identity of this powerful person. However, having such a person present was enough to show the uniqueness of this place.

In truth, even Yvonne Xavier could not go in and out of this place at will.

She made several phone calls after reaching here. After five minutes, a guard came to confirm her identity. Only then, he respectfully let the two of them enter through the door.

After entering the nursing home, the place was also heavily fortified from the inside.

There were small and medium-sized villas everywhere in the nursing home. Apparently, each patient would be assigned to an independent villa to stay in to ensure their safety.

After arriving at a large villa, Yvonne took Harvey York to the villa's main room and saw a hospital bed in the exquisite and simple room.

Some men and women were standing on the edge of the hospital bed at the moment, discussing something while surrounding a little girl with big eyes.

The girl seemed to be three or five years old, at most. She was very cute and pretty. However, her face was a little strangely pale.

There was one who caught Harvey's attention among the men and women around her.

He was an old man with gray hair but had a big burly physique. He was nearly 1.8 meters tall, and he exuded a terrifying aura as if he could crush everything with just one step.

Harvey slightly squinted. He could feel that this man certainly had the combat power of a God of War.

Once he broke out, even Ethan Hunt might not be able to rival him, let alone Tyson Woods.

This person was most probably the one Yvonne mentioned, the person from Dragon Cell.

To have such skills and befriended Jaden Smith meant that this person was not merely a simple character in Dragon Cell, and he was very likely to be a high-level member.

After Yvonne bowed at the other party respectfully, she then approached Harvey and said in a low voice, "Peyton Horan, also known as Senior Horan.

"The patient is his granddaughter, Talia Horan."

Harvey slightly frowned and whispered, "From the Horan family of Shandong, one of the top ten families?"

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Yvonne slightly nodded, which made Harvey look a little solemn.

Not only was Peyton a high-level member of Dragon Cell, but he was also a member of the Horan family of Shandong. This was certainly enough to clear a lot of doubts.

"Then this one is..."

Harvey looked at a man in a white coat and gold-rimmed glasses.

"This is the attending physician hired by the Horan family, Griffin Young."

Harvey looked at this gentle-looking doctor and frowned. He asked, "An Islander?"

Yvonne slightly nodded and said in a low voice, "A fake foreigner."

Meanwhile, Peyton also noticed that Yvonne had come in. He then turned around and greeted with a smile, "Yvonne Xavier, why are you here?"

Yvonne immediately stepped forward and introduced, "Elder Horan, sorry for the intrusion. I've taken the liberty by coming here unannounced."

"So, this is the one you mentioned? Harvey?" Peyton's gaze fell on Harvey.

"I've heard a lot about you, Young Master York. You are young and promising. What a talent."

Peyton reached out his right hand as he was speaking.

Harvey remained vigilant and gently shook hands with the other party politely. He said, " Nice to meet you, Elder Horan."

Peyton smiled. "I heard that you are the one who handled the matter of Benjamin and his wife when they were possessed by evil.

"It's not easy to have such skills at a young age."

Although Peyton felt that Harvey looked too young, he must have collected information about Harvey since he let him come.

Despite other things, just the fact that Harvey could solve all the troubles encountered by Benjamin and his wife had certainly showcased his ability.

Harvey smiled and said, "That's really nice of you, Elder Horan. I don't really have much ability.

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"Regarding the matter of Sir Benjamin and his wife, it's all just a coincidence."

Peyton Horan laughed after seeing Harvey York being so humble.

Nowadays, young people would wish that the whole world knew about them even if they were just a little capable.

If there was a little achievement, they would just post it in the group, wishing to tell everyone.

If it were someone else, having Benjamin Lynch and his wife owing him a favor, everyone would have known about it since long ago.

However, for Harvey, that was not the case. Instead, he acted like it was just a fluke, making Peyton think highly of him.

Meanwhile, Peyton skipped the formalities. He then smiled and said, " Yvonne should have already told you about

my granddaughter, Talia Horan.

"Are you sure about this?"

Harvey replied in a deep voice, "Elder Horan, if I tell you that I'm confident now, it' s a lie.

"I need to clarify one thing. I'm not a doctor. If it's some kind of illness, I think I can recommend Senior Oskar Armstrong to come and see."

Peyton laughed. "Hey kid, are you actually acquainted with Senior Armstrong? But he has already seen it. He also said this is not an illness. However, from his point of view, it's difficult for him to judge it."

Harvey slightly nodded when he heard the words and said, "Since Senior Armstrong said this isn't an illness, then I may be able to solve it.

"I'll need to take a look first."

Harvey stepped forward while speaking.

At this moment, he could already see that although the girl looked lovely and had her eyes wide open, her figure seemed soulless, like a puppet.

Peyton also restrained his smile at this moment and said earnestly, "Thanks for your help, Brother York."

Just when Harvey stepped forward and was about to reach out his hand to hold Talia's pulse, the doctor named Griffin Young instantly stopped in front of Harvey. He frowned and said, "Mr. Horan, what's up with this guy?"

"He is recommended by an old friend of mine, and I want him to have a look at Talia 's situation. His name is Harvey."

Clearly, Peyton valued this doctor, so he introduced Harvey to him at this moment.

"Brother York, this is Talia's doctor, Griffin Young, Ph. D, Kyoto Medical School of Island Nation."

"You can ask him if you need to know anything about Talia's current situation. He is very knowledgable about it."

Harvey greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Young, nice to meet you."

Griffin slightly frowned after hearing that Harvey was here to treat Talia. He said, "I'm sorry, Mr. York. I wonder which medical school did you graduate from? Who is your teacher?"

Griffin exuded a kind of arrogance that only the Islanders would have. "Oxbridge? Cambridge? Or Irving Sixth Academy?"

Harvey said indifferently, "I'm not a doctor, and I also don't know any medical skills."

"Not a doctor? Then how come you are here to treat Talia?"

Griffin looked cold.

"Does this mean that you are a so-called charlatan?

"How can you just let a charlatan come here for something as serious as medicine and treating a patient?

"Elder, your granddaughter's condition is very stable now, and there is no danger to her life. There is a certain probability that she will return to normal after recuperation!

"But this is not very likely to happen. I have already invited a mentor from the Island Nation to help. He mentioned that he would surely make time to treat your granddaughter within half a year!

"What we have to do now is to find a way to stabilize your granddaughter's condition, not to find a charlatan to come over and make trouble!

"With all due respect, if such a person

messes around, it may disrupt the stability of your granddaughter's condition. In that case, the consequences will be unpredictable.

"It's important to understand that even the national doctor of the great Country H, Oskar Armstrong, can't do anything about this illness, let alone other people!"

Griffin Young said rightfully and was full of contempt for Harvey York and even Oskar Armstrong.

He acted as if no one within the great Country H could treat Talia Horan's illness.

Peyton Horan slightly frowned and said, " Doctor Young, I personally asked him to come here. If there are any consequences because of his actions, I will naturally bear it myself, and I won't put the blame on you. So, don't worry.

"I'm counting on you, Brother York."

Griffin's complexion instantly worsened after hearing Peyton's words.

He immediately stopped in front of Harvey and said gloomily, "Bearing the consequences yourself? Mr. Horan, if anything happens, I'm still the one who

needs to clear up the mess!

"If you must let this charlatan take action, no matter what the outcome is. I'm sorry to say I will no longer help you!"

Apparently, what Griffin meant was very obvious. If Harvey interfered in this matter, in treating Talia, then he would just walk away from it all.

Harvey glanced at Griffin with great interest, and he did not bother to talk any nonsense. Instead, he walked forward.

He had great confidence in Senior Oskar Armstrong's medical skills. Since he said that this was not an illness, then it surely was not an illness.

Later, Harvey instantly reached out his hand and touched Talia's pulse. He then retracted his finger after a while.

Peyton sighed as if he had accepted the fate after seeing Harvey's actions, thinking

that Harvey must be impotent.

Griffin also saw this scene and let out a sigh. He then sneered, "Getting her pulse to diagnose her situation? Then where does that leave the doctors? What do you think those high-precision medical equipment from Island Nation is for?

"How dare you, a charlatan, act pretentiously in front of me? Preposterous!

"You have to be grateful that this is the great Country H. If you are in Island Nation, then a charlatan like you would have been thrown into prison and sentenced for life since long ago."

Harvey glanced at Griffin indifferently and said coldly, "Look, listen, consulting, and detecting the pulse are the four diagnoses methods of Traditional Chinese Medicine. It is broad, profound, and has a long history. The medical skills of Island Nation were passed down during the Tang

Dynasty, and then you people just ended up learning it.

"Already looking down at the origin of traditional medicine after learning some medical skills?

"Doctor Young, you are really not competent enough.

"No wonder you couldn't see that Talia is not sick at all."

Harvey looked at Peyton and said after speaking, "Elder Horan, don't worry. I have already understood Talia's situation. It's indeed as what Senior Armstrong mentioned. Talia is not sick.

"But I could help her."

"What?!"

Peyton was so excited that he lost his composure. He trembled at this moment. " You aren't kidding, right, Brother York? You really can help Talia return to normal?" Harvey nodded and said, "It's not a big problem. But I need to know some things."

"Brag! Continue on bragging!"

Griffin was ridiculed by Harvey. His face looked so horrible at the moment, and he then sneered at Harvey.

"Look carefully. Talia has been looking like this for the past six months. Simply put, she's having dementia!

"There are only a few cases in the world where this disease could be cured. And now you are saying that you could treat her?

"If you can, I'll chop my head off, and you can use it as a chamber pot!

"Are you, a charlatan, questioning my diagnosis here?

"Can you stop being funny?!"

Harvey said nonchalantly, "Since I said I

could solve it, I'll certainly solve it. I'll be responsible for anything I said."

"Responsible?

"With what?"

Griffin Young sneered.

"You people from the great Country H are really fascinating. Not only did you not treat the illness properly, you even found a charlatan to help you solve the problem!

"Don't tell me that you are going to solve the problem just by drawing a few talismans in a while!"

"Ridiculous!"

Harvey York coldly glanced at Griffin. After pondering for a while, he then asked softly, "Elder Horan, I want to know how long has Talia Horan been in this situation?"

Peyton Horan was slightly stunned for a moment and said, "It should be half a year."

"Then, before she became like this, has she ever been to any places that have bad vibes, such as tombs, deserted villages, or old houses..." Harvey asked solemnly.

Peyton thought for a while and then said softly, "Yes, just before she got sick, I took her to the ancestral hall of the Horan family."

Peyton explained in detail. "The Horan family of Shandong has been making a fortune for hundreds of years. However, during the war back then, we once moved the ancestral hall of the Horan family of Shandong to the French Concession of Mordu to avoid being affected by the war.

"Later, the Horan family didn't move the ancestral hall anymore. We just send two servants to guard the place all year round.

"When I brought Talia to Mordu back then, it happened to coincide with the Double Ninth Festival, so I took her to make offerings to the ancestors.

"But after a few days..."

Harvey thought for a while and said, "I wonder if you could let me visit the ancestral hall?"

Peyton was stunned for a moment. He said, "Brother York, could it be that Talia is possessed by the evil? And is it related to the ancestral hall?"

Griffin had sneered before Harvey could even speak, "Preposterous, it's just ridiculous!

"Mr. Horan, you don't really believe this charlatan, do you?

"It's dementia. How could he say that it is related to the ancestral hall?

"What a joke!

"F*ck off!

"People like you don't deserve to be in a

sacred place like a hospital!

"Leave, or I'll report to the police to arrest you!"

Griffin even wanted to reach out his hand to push Harvey away while talking, but he kept restraining himself.

However, looking at his expression, it seemed that he could not wait to strangle Harvey to death at this moment.

Harvey smiled and said, "Judging from your attitude, Mr. Young, your relationship with Talia is great.

"However, since you care so much about Talia, why do you stop me from helping?

"Could it be that your mentor in Island Nation must be the one to treat Talia's illness? Does that make sense?

"Griffin, have you forgotten that your ancestors are also from the great Country H? "Did you forget about your ancestors after eating some rice from Island Nation and changing your surname?

"Or, did Talia's illness has something to do with you?!"

Peyton's eyes slightly flashed and instantly became extremely cold after hearing Harvey's vague words.

Peyton was born in the top ten families and a high-level member of Dragon Cell. Those who were involved usually could not see the picture.

Now that Harvey was pointing it out, Peyton instantly saw something wrong with the matter.

"You..."

Griffin instinctively took a few steps back, and his eyelids kept twitching.

"York, you are framing me! You are trying

to break us up!

"As a doctor, of course, I'm responsible for my patients!

"Of course, I want Talia to recover as soon as possible!

"It's just that I couldn't stand seeing you, swindlers, deceiving the family members of the patient and giving them false hopes!"

"People like you are worse than quack doctors!"

Harvey York looked at Griffin Young coldly and said indifferently, "Doctors should treat patients with love and care. Now, Talia Horan's situation will only get worse day by day.

"By right, even if I'm a charlatan, as long as it doesn't hurt Talia, how about letting me try?

"Or, do you think it will be bad for you if I could rescue Talia?!"

Griffin's expression slightly changed. However, he quickly returned to normal. He stared at Peyton and said, "Elder Horan, I have always been Talia's attending doctor. Thus, I know Talia's current situation better than anyone else.

"What she should do now is to rest!

"I'll go to Island Nation personally and

invite my mentor to come to heal her as soon as possible!

"If you suddenly let other people treat her now, it will only make the condition worse!

"If the condition worsens, even when my mentor comes, he might not be able to save her!

"Thus, I only have one piece of advice. If Elder Horan is willing to believe me, I'll certainly do my best to stabilize Talia's condition!

"But if others are allowed to act recklessly, then I hope that my previous efforts won't be wasted!

"If anything happens in the future, it has nothing to do with me!"

Griffin's tone had a sense of warning when he said this, and he was very adamant.

Apparently, he should have gotten a lot of benefits from the Horan family of

Shandong just by treating Talia those days. Otherwise, he would never dare to do such a thing.

Harvey squinted at Griffin. Suddenly, he said lightly, "You graduated from the Kyoto Medical School of Island Nation. So, you should be the imperial physician of the royal family of Island Nation, correct?"

Griffin stood with his hands behind his back and said complacently, "Yes, since you know my identity, then you should be able to guess who my mentor is!"

"Medical Sage of Island Nation, Isoroku Yamamoto?" Harvey said coldly.

Griffin was shocked, and he could not help bowing in the direction of Island Nation after a while. He then saluted and said, " That's right. I'm under the Medical Sage of Island Nation, Isoroku Yamamoto!

"Since you know my origin, you should

know that apart from my mentor, there is no one in the world who could save Talia."

Harvey's eyes turned cold. "Not only is Isoroku Yamamoto the Medical Sage of Island Nation, but he is also one of the ringleaders of the sire line of Yin and Yang, right?

"It is said that the students of Isoroku Yamamoto are also best at Yin-Yang Technique in Island Nation apart from the medical skills.

"Your face is reddish, and your lips are pale. You have excess yin. You must have been dealing with dead people all year round?

"In Island Nation, only the onmyoji like to stay with dead people, right?

"A person like you, can't you see that Talia is surrounded by yin at this moment? And that she has lost the heavenly soul among the "three immortal souls and seven mortal

forms"?

"Losing the heavenly soul could cause people to undergo dementia and become an empty husk. However, as long as the heavenly soul is retrieved in time, the person can return to normal.

"As an onmyoji, you don't even understand such common sense?

"How did Isoroku Yamamoto even teach you?!"

Griffin's expression changed drastically. He then said sharply, "What heavenly soul? What onmyoji? I don't know what you are talking about!

"You are a charlatan. Talking about these feudal superstitions. Do you think anyone will believe you in this era?"

"Feudal superstitions?" Yvonne Xavier chuckled, "The Island Nation respects Shintoism. The incantation, Yin and Yang Technique, and spiritualistic arts are compulsory courses for the royal family of Island Nation.

"As an imperial physician of Island Nation, how could you say that these things are feudal superstitions?

"Aren't you afraid that the conjurer unit of the royal family of Island Nation will come to destroy you?"

"Or, are you afraid that others would see through your true colors? Thus, you act pretentiously, but in fact, you feel guilty about it!" Yvonne Xavier said with a smile.

Peyton Horan's face instantly turned cold.

Although he did not often deal with overseas forces, as a person from Dragon Cell, his mind was more in the country.

However, he still knew something about the Island Nation.

Griffin Young's actions at this moment were as if he was hiding something but got exposed in the end.

Harvey York said indifferently with his hands behind his back, "I heard that people who practice the Yin and Yang Technique would tattoo a sun and moon pattern on their backs, representing the Yin and Yang. It's also a sign for the onmyoji of Island Nation to identify each other.

"If you say you don't know any Yin and Yang Technique, why don't you take off your clothes and show me. How about that?"

"This is too much! Damn it! You're disgracing me!"

Griffin pointed at Harvey's nose and cursed!

He then looked at Peyton angrily and said coldly, "Elder Horan, I respect the Horan family of Shandong, so I did my best to treat Talia Horan. However, it's certainly very heart-breaking that you didn't even speak for me seeing the charlatan slandering me!

"I don't want to serve such a family either!

"Then you should find someone else!"

Griffin slammed the door and went out angrily after he finished the words.

It was just that a trace of resentment and fear flashed across his face the moment he walked out the door.

Bang!

Just when Griffin had just walked a few steps out of the ward, a burly figure suddenly appeared in front of him and kicked him, which sent him back inside the ward instantly.

Peyton stood with his hands behind his back as if the one who just kicked was not him. He just said casually, "I didn't say that you can leave. Do you think you could get away right under my nose?"

Meanwhile, eight men in black suits and sunglasses walked in from the door. Their cold gazes then fell on Griffin.

Griffin's expression changed drastically, "Elder Horan, this is all a misunderstanding!

"I didn't leave because I got angry. Instead, I was about to go to Island Nation to invite my mentor to

come here as soon as possible!

"I certainly couldn't stand seeing this charlatan talking nonsense like this!

"Let me leave. I promise that my mentor will come within three days.

"No need." Peyton looked indifferent. "I really couldn't believe him, the Medical Sage of Island Nation.

"Come and take his clothes off. I want to see whether he has any tattoos."

Two men in suits stepped forward indifferently.

Griffin said with a pale face, "You're insulting me! You're disgracing me!"

"Since Elder Horan couldn't believe me, I'll take them off myself. You don't have to insult me like this!"

Griffin then stood up and glared at Harvey. He then began to take off his clothes. He nodded, bowed, and approached Peyton while taking them off.

He acted as if he was really an ordinary doctor and had nothing to do with the line of onmyoji of Island Nation.

However, Griffin suddenly raised both his hands the moment his white coat landed. Two paper figures flew out between the sleeves. One flew toward Peyton's eyebrows, and the other one flew toward where Talia was.

Meanwhile, Griffin's body was filled with "qi" and his breath suddenly became extremely cold. His figure instantly slammed toward the window.

Decisive, quick, and ruthless.

Such skills were certainly pretty good. Sure enough, this also confirmed that he was indeed an onmyoji.

Unfortunately, Griffin Young's speed was fast, but Peyton Horan was even faster.

He then flicked his fingers. The wind instantly blasted out, simultaneously tearing the two paper figures mid-air.

A punch then landed at the same time he took a step forward.

Pfff!

Griffin, who had been speeding up and trying to retreat, was immediately smashed to the ground by Peyton's punch. A mouthful of blood was spurted out the moment his entire body fell on the floor.

Peyton then slapped him again without giving Griffin a chance to speak, instantly causing all his teeth to fall out from his mouth.

Among the white teeth on the ground, there was one that was pitch black. Obviously, that was a real fang.

Without this poisonous tooth, Griffin would not be able to commit suicide.

However, that was not enough. Peyton then instantly kicked his limbs!

Crack! Soon, all his limbs were broken, and he could not move and struggle.

Several doctors and nurses present were trembling with fear.

Although Peyton seemed a little old, it was still terrifying beyond imagination whenever he took action.

No one would have thought that the strangely powerful Griffin would end up like this in a mere two or three seconds.

After that, Peyton gave out a kick and looked behind Griffin. There was indeed a sun and moon tattoo.

He took out his mobile phone and sent a photo out. After a while, the other party called.

Peyton then said indifferently, "I have received news from Dragon Palace. Your tattoo is indeed owned by the onmyoji of Island Nation.

"To be more specific, you should be from the Mikado line of Island Nation, am I right?

"Unexpectedly, you, a descendant of the great Country H, are willing to become the lackey of Island Nation after you went there for a few years and learned some Yin and Yang Technique.

"Come and send him to Dragon Palace. Let the people in Dragon Palace interrogate him and see what this guy intends to do."

Soon, two subordinates took Griffin away.

Griffin looked desperate. At this moment, he could not even kill himself. His heart was filled with fear

and despair while thinking of the Dragon Palace of the great Country H.

Dragon Palace, Dragon Cell, Longmen, and Dragon Guards were all different.

The purpose of Dragon Palace's existence was to represent the great Country H in expeditions abroad and confront all forces.

It should be said that Dragon Palace was undoubtedly the strongest among the foundation of the great Country H.

Moreover, the person in charge of Dragon Palace had always had an extremely high status and was very loyal to the great Country H.

Falling into the hands of Dragon Palace would likely be a hundred times more miserable than falling into the hands of Dragon Cell.

This was because the people from Dragon Palace would certainly do everything possible to get the information they wanted from his mouth.

Griffin looked desperate, and his bitter gaze fell on Harvey York.

If only gazes could kill people, Harvey would have been killed thousands of times by now.

Harvey waved at Griffin gracefully.

As for Dragon Palace, Dragon Cell, and so on, it did not cause any changes in his expression.

"Elder Horan, I didn't expect the Islanders to set their eyes on you."

Yvonne Xavier looked at this scene and lamented.

"It seems that the Islanders still don't give up even after the Euro-American War. They have recovered their national strength in the past few years, and now they want to attack the great Country H again."

Peyton stood with his hands behind his back and said lightly, "The Chief Instructor was able to fight thousands all by himself, wiping out the five powerful nations, overwhelming strong armies of all parties.

"But the Islanders are very shrewd people. At the last moment, they sent some of their people back to the country in advance, to not be finished off by the Chief Instructor.

"The Chief Instructor has just retired for three years. Unexpectedly, they dared to come to the great Country H to create trouble again. They are certainly not afraid of death!"

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Yvonne Xavier glanced at Harvey York with a strange look. Harvey then said with a smile, "It's normal if the Islanders didn't give up.

"After all, the great Country H has a Chief Instructor who almost wiped them out.

"If the Chief Instructor trains a few more young people, the emperor of Island Nation will probably be restless!

"In this case, it's reasonable to send some people to the great Country H just to create some troubles."

Peyton Horan sighed and said, "The Horan family has always believed that we shouldn't have close contact with the Islanders. Unfortunately, the Horan family doesn't have the final say in the matters between countries.

"Moreover, some forces and families have long lost their stands due to interests.

"Some people even continue to embellish the whole story about that war, smearing the Chief Instructor by saying that it was him who undermined global peace and stability.

"Having close contacts with powerful nations such as Island Nation and America is to connect with them and help each other.

"No one knows. If there is a conflict one day, these so-called allies will not side with the great Country H.

"This is because the rise of the great Country H itself has hindered them in some way.

"Those so-called allies, what they want to see the most is chaos keep occurring in the great Country H so that we can become their backing plate!

"Unfortunately, times have changed. The great Country H has a Chief Instructor, countless knights, and many patriotic people. We certainly won't let a few Islanders come to meddle with us!"

Although Peyton looked old, he obviously still had a passion for patriotism and love for the country.

Harvey could not help nodding secretly. If every high-level member were like Peyton, he would not have to retire back then.

"The great Country H couldn't expel the Islanders and all forces of Island Nation due to the influence of the global situation.

"It is also inevitable that the Island Nation and other overseas forces will have the opportunity to cause trouble in the great Country H."

Peyton sighed.

"However, Dragon Cell has always ignored overseas affairs. Overseas affairs are under the jurisdiction of Dragon Palace.

"How dare these Islanders meddle with me? I'll have to investigate carefully and find out what they're up to."

Harvey said indifferently, "Elder Horan, don't worry too much. Their purpose is pretty obvious.

"The lineage of Kaika Shrine, which is the legendary Mikado line of Island Nation, are listed together with the line of Tsuchimikado as the Five Royal Gates, taking orders from the royal family.

"They are lurking beside Elder Horan, using Talia Horan as leverage. Their purpose is to capture your heart and use you as their pawn.

"Elder, don't forget. You are not only a high-level member of Dragon Cell, but you are also a member of the Horan family of Shandong, one of the top ten families of the great Country H!

"Any of these two identities are worthy for the Islanders to take action against you, let alone you having both identities at the same time.

"Also, I hope you don't take what I'm talking about as a joke. If these Islanders take advantage of Talia's illness and don't cure it, instead, they occasionally give a specific dose to make her condition good and bad at times, in this case, I'm afraid that it wouldn't be difficult for them to control you in the end.

"It's not that I look down on you, Elder Horan. It's just that everyone has weaknesses, and apparently, Talia is your weakness."

Peyton's face dimmed. His expression became horrible after thinking for a while.

He then saluted at Harvey and said after a long time, "Thank you for your little advice, Brother York. Please accept my respect."

Harvey then said indifferently, "We're all Chinese. I'm just helping the country. You don't need to thank me for that. It's all I should do."

Peyton Horan laughed and said, "Brother York is indeed a character. How about this? I'm very old. So, I can't really give you many benefits.

"But if you'd like, I can recommend you to work at Dragon Cell. Our branch in Mordu happens to have a vacancy for a middle-level position. If you don't mind..."

Before Peyton could finish speaking, Yvonne Xavier smiled, glanced at Harvey York, and said softly, " Just for your information, Elder Horan.

"Harvey is the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu. I'm afraid he won't be able to join the Dragon Cell ..."

"Branch leader of Longmen, Mordu?!" Peyton was stunned for a moment. He then sighed a while later and said, "I have long heard that Master Bauer has found a young genius to rule the branch of Longmen, Mordu, but I didn't expect it to be you!

"Moreover, he gave you the position of the branch leader.

"I have such a narrow outlook!

"But, Brother York, it's not easy to hold this position, the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu.

"The Shindan Way of Island Nation has always wanted to make trouble in Mordu and even further expand their strength."

"They came here, saying they wanted to promote the exchange of martial arts. Thus, the great Country H could not refuse them rightfully. You have to be careful.

"The sovereign of Shindan Way is not a simple character. I have received some news from my side that he will be coming to Mordu in a few days.

"Maybe he's coming after you.

"You must be careful, Brother York!"

Harvey's heart slightly moved.

Shindan Way had been suffering successive losses in his hands as of late. Even Hector Thompson had been losing to him several times.

However, Shindan Way did not make any big moves recently. Harvey initially thought that they would stop for a while, and he did not expect them to be preparing for a huge action.

It seemed that he needed to act fast and clean up some of the forces in Mordu. Only then would he think about other things.

Lest he had to face many enemies upon the arrival of the new sovereign of Shindan Way.

Harvey took out his phone and sent a message while thinking of this.

"Oh right, Brother York, you said that you are confident that you can save Talia Horan just now. Is that true?!"

If Peyton had only a little confidence in Harvey just now, then the confidence he had in Harvey was at least ninety percent at this moment.

After all, being able to become the branch leader of the branch of Longmen, Mordu was certainly enough to showcase Harvey's ability.

Harvey nodded and said, "Elder Horan, I didn't talk nonsense just now. Talia's heavenly soul is missing, and I need to go to the ancestral hall of the Horan family to have a look.

"If I'm not wrong, I should have a good chance of rescuing Talia."

Peyton initially did not believe in those statements. However, he still remembered the means of Griffin Young just now were vivid in his mind. He then took a deep breath and said, "Okay, I'll go to the ancestral hall of the Horan family with you, Brother York."

Peyton said loudly after speaking, "Come and prepare the car!"

Peyton, Harvey, and the others came to an ancient building located in the middle of Mordu Beach half an hour later.

This place was an old-fashioned courtyard house with a history of a hundred years. It was gloomy and cold inside.

Peyton opened the door and walked in with Harvey. They went straight to the front of the ancestral hall. The ancestral hall was covered with dust, and apparently, no one had come to clean it for many days.

Peyton rubbed his hands together and asked nervously, "Brother York, I wonder if you could see what's wrong."

After squinting for a moment, Harvey looked at a brand new plaque and whispered, "Elder Horan, if I guess correctly, this one should be Talia's ancestor, right?"

"Or, are you afraid that others would see through your true colors? Thus, you act pretentiously, but in fact, you feel guilty about it!" Yvonne Xavier said with a smile.

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"How dare these Islanders meddle with me? I'll have to investigate carefully and find out what they're up to."

Harvey said indifferently, "Elder Horan, don't worry too much. Their purpose is pretty obvious.

"The lineage of Kaika Shrine, which is the legendary Mikado line of Island Nation, are listed together with the line of Tsuchimikado as the Five Royal Gates, taking orders from the royal family.

"They are lurking beside Elder Horan, using Talia Horan as leverage. Their purpose is to capture your heart and use you as their pawn.

"Elder, don't forget. You are not only a high-level member of Dragon Cell, but you are also a member of the Horan family of Shandong, one of the top ten families of the great Country H!

"Any of these two identities are worthy for the Islanders to take action against you, let alone you having both identities at the same time. "Also, I hope you don't take what I'm talking about as a joke. If these Islanders take advantage of Talia's illness and don't cure it, instead, they occasionally give a specific dose to make her condition good and bad at times, in this case, I'm afraid that it wouldn't be difficult for them to control you in the end.

"It's not that I look down on you, Elder Horan. It's just that everyone has weaknesses, and apparently, Talia is your weakness."

Peyton's face dimmed. His expression became horrible after thinking for a while.

He then saluted at Harvey and said after a long time, " Thank you for your little advice, Brother York. Please accept my respect."

Harvey then said indifferently, "We're all Chinese. I'm just helping the country. You don't need to thank me for that. It's all I should do."

Peyton Horan laughed and said, "Brother York is indeed a character. How about this? I'm very old. So, I can't really give you many benefits.

"But if you'd like, I can recommend you to work at Dragon Cell. Our branch in Mordu happens to have a vacancy for a middle-level position. If you don't mind ..."

Before Peyton could finish speaking, Yvonne Xavier smiled, glanced at Harvey York, and said softly, "Just for your information, Elder Horan.

"Harvey is the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu. I'm afraid he won't be able to join the Dragon Cell..."

"Branch leader of Longmen, Mordu?!" Peyton was stunned for a moment. He then sighed a while later and said, "I have long heard that Master Bauer has found a young genius to rule the branch of Longmen, Mordu, but I didn't expect it to be you!

"Moreover, he gave you the position of the branch leader.

"I have such a narrow outlook!

"But, Brother York, it's not easy to hold this position, the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu. "The Shindan Way of Island Nation has always wanted to make trouble in Mordu and even further expand their strength."

"They came here, saying they wanted to promote the exchange of martial arts. Thus, the great Country H could not refuse them rightfully. You have to be careful.

"The sovereign of Shindan Way is not a simple character. I have received some news from my side that he will be coming to Mordu in a few days.

"Maybe he's coming after you.

"You must be careful, Brother York!"

Harvey's heart slightly moved.

Shindan Way had been suffering successive losses in his hands as of late. Even Hector Thompson had been losing to him several times.

However, Shindan Way did not make any big moves recently. Harvey initially thought that they would stop for a while, and he did not expect them to be preparing for a huge action.

It seemed that he needed to act fast and clean up some of the forces in Mordu. Only then would he think about other things.

Lest he had to face many enemies upon the arrival of the new sovereign of Shindan Way. Harvey took out his phone and sent a message while thinking of this.

"Oh right, Brother York, you said that you are confident that you can save Talia Horan just now. Is that true?!"

If Peyton had only a little confidence in Harvey just now, then the confidence he had in Harvey was at least ninety percent at this moment.

After all, being able to become the branch leader of the branch of Longmen, Mordu was certainly enough to showcase Harvey's ability.

Harvey nodded and said, "Elder Horan, I didn't talk nonsense just now. Talia's heavenly soul is missing, and I need to go to the ancestral hall of the Horan family to have a look.

"If I'm not wrong, I should have a good chance of rescuing Talia."

Peyton initially did not believe in those statements. However, he still remembered the means of Griffin Young just now were vivid in his mind. He then took a deep breath and said, "Okay, I'll go to the ancestral hall of the Horan family with you, Brother York."

Peyton said loudly after speaking, "Come and prepare the car!"

Peyton, Harvey, and the others came to an ancient building located in the middle of Mordu Beach half an hour later.

This place was an old-fashioned courtyard house with a history of a hundred years. It was gloomy and cold inside.

Peyton opened the door and walked in with Harvey. They went straight to the front of the ancestral hall. The ancestral hall was covered with dust, and apparently, no one had come to clean it for many days.

Peyton rubbed his hands together and asked nervously, "Brother York, I wonder if you could see what's wrong."

After squinting for a moment, Harvey looked at a brand new plaque and whispered, "Elder Horan, if I guess correctly, this one should be Talia's ancestor, right?"

Peyton Horan froze.

"This is my father's plaque."

"Smash it," Harvey York exclaimed.

Peyton and the bodyguards behind him were all frantically twitching their eyes.

Only Harvey had the guts to smash the plaque of Peyton 's father in front of Peyton's own two eyes.

But after contemplating for a long while, Peyton decided to do it himself. He grabbed the plaque and smashed it to the ground with a hesitant look on his face.

Crack!

With Peyton's strength, the plaque would've instantly shattered. A metal shriek echoed from the plaque, and it rolled toward the corner of the ancestral hall.

At the same time, thick black smoke was seeping out of the plaque, making the people nearby tremble in sight.

Harvey immediately walked forward and kicked the plaque into the central courtyard.

Under the beaming sunlight, more and more black smoke was seen seeping out of the plaque, showing the face of a ghost in the sky, wretchedly smiling, before it disappeared into nothing. Harvey swiftly grabbed the plaque and placed it on Talia Horan's head. A beam of white light shone from the plaque to her head.

At the same time, the plaque instantly turned to dust before falling to the ground.

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"Bastard!"
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Peyton gritted his teeth in anger.

"These Islanders deserve to die!"

Harvey smiled.

"No need to be so extreme, Senior Horan. Ordinary Islanders wouldn't even plan to do such a thing.

"Only militants would do something like this.

"I'll get you a fair statement for this incident. It's convenient for me anyway..."

At dusk, Sakura Miyamoto arrived at the island villa.

Sakura showed a horrible expression while staring at a silver mirror not too far away from her.

The mirror was filled with cracks. This meant that the plan against Peyton had utterly failed.

"Investigate the situation at once!

"Who was the one that ruined the plan this time?!

"And get me Griffin Young! I want to know everything that happened!"

Sakura broke an exquisite piece of furniture as she panted heavily.

According to the plan, the Islanders would be able to use Peyton and control a part of Dragon Cell to do their biddings.

Peyton was their prime target after deducing that he was the easiest higher up to deal with within Dragon Cell.

But then their carefully arranged plan was still foiled in the end.

They didn't even know the person who ruined the plan. Sakura was boiling with anger, with nowhere to vent because of the incident.

A tall man wearing traditional Island Nation clothes steadily walked forward not far away, then bowed in front of Sakura.

"No need to get angry, Junior.

"Sensei had already talked about this previously.

"Man proposes, but God disposes.

"Even if the plan failed, it doesn't mean that we were incapable. We were just unlucky!" "Yes! We're just unlucky!"

Sakura slightly regained her composure.

"Speaking of luck, our plans seem to have failed every time we bump into that man, Harvey," said Sakura quietly.

"Don't tell me it's because of him again this time!"

Sakura quickly called a few people through her phone.

Her face was as dark as night soon after.

"Harvey York!" she exclaimed, filled with rage.

"You again?!

"This time, I want you dead! Dead! Dead!!!"

On the next day, in the afternoon, Harvey York drove his car to the Mordu International Airport's VIP passageway and waited.

After an hour had passed, the person he hoped to see still did not show up.

Harvey could not help but get worried. He took out his phone to dial a familiar number.

"The number you have dialed is currently unreachable. Please dial again later."

Harvey frowned after hearing the voice recording.

Mandy Zimmer was usually a punctual person. Since she said that she would arrive at twelve o'clock, normally she would never be late.

Harvey went to the lobby and asked about Mandy's flight. He was informed that her flight had already arrived a little more than an hour ago.

Harvey was utterly confused. He then gave Xynthia Zimmer a call while rubbing his temples.

Xynthia hung up his call instantly then sent over an address.

Mordu Broadway.

Harvey's eyes lit up. Ordinary people would not have that much money to spend there. Even Xynthia would rarely go to a place like that, but since she sent the address over...

Harvey stepped on the pedal and zoomed away in his car.

After half an hour, Harvey's car arrived at the entrance of Mordu Broadway. He was crossing his arms as he entered the building.

After heading to the third floor, a few familiar faces could be seen in the hall.

Lilian Yates, Simon Zimmer, Mandy, and Xynthia were all there.

Other than them, there were two other people who shouldn't have been there in the first place.

Lucie Lowe and Hector Thompson...

Lucie was trying her best to please Hector at the moment.

Hector, on the other hand, had his eyes lit up brightly while showing a nonchalant expression.

Lilian and Simon were both showing content expressions on their faces.

Meanwhile, Mandy and Xynthia had expressions as cold as ice.

Harvey froze slightly. He knew that Lucie was going to arrange a date between Mandy and Hector for Lilian's sake.

But he never thought that Lilian would be so excited to the point where she would tell Mandy to turn off her phone and arrange the date as soon as they landed.

Harvey squinted slightly, then walked up to them steadily.

This so-called date was plain disrespectful toward Harvey.

No matter what, he and Mandy were already married.

Introducing Mandy to another person before they even got a divorce...

Nobody took Harvey seriously at all.

Before Harvey got close, Hector's phone suddenly rang. He stormed off to an empty box and took the call there.

Lilian seemed more and more content as if she was looking at Hector like she was his mother-in-law.

While Lilian was still smiling, she spotted Harvey walking forward at a steady pace while showing no expression in the corner of her eye.

"Bastard! How does he know we're here?!

"Didn't I tell all of you to keep your phones switched off?!

"Now that this filth showed up, what happens if Young Master Thompson gets angry about this?!"

Lilian's expression turned utterly horrible at that moment.

She planned for the entire thing just for Mandy to get to know Hector, then kicked Harvey out of the family after realizing how useless he was.

Of course, she wanted to siphon Harvey's three hundred million dollars first then she could vent her resentment toward him.

Simon and Mandy froze slightly after seeing him. Naturally, none of them expected he would show up here.

In the meantime, Xynthia gave Harvey a look, then pretended to be shocked, as if she had nothing to do with it.

"What are you doing here?"

The so-called matchmaker, Lucie Lowe, was showing an utterly horrible expression at this moment.

"Do you know what occasion this is?!"

"Have you thought about your own status before barging in here?!"

"Get out of here right now!"

Lucie completely disdained Harvey York. He was the one who sold off dozens of luxury cars that Lucie's son had taken an interest in. After earning tens of millions of dollars, he didn't even split some of the money with them!

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'What an ingrate!
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'Doesn't he understand that there's no way for him to earn this much money without my son's help?!'

In Lucie's eyes, the money Harvey got from selling the luxury cars should've been theirs.

'Not only did he not give us the money, he even went missing for two days!

'He deserves to die!'

After looking in Hector Thompson's direction, Lilian Yates stood up, blocking Harvey's way. "Who told you to come here, Harvey?" Lilian asked coldly.

"Let me tell you right now!

"The moment you robbed off of my three hundred million dollars, you're not my son-in-law anymore!

"Let me tell you right now, hand the money over if you know what's good for you!

"Then get out of my sights!

"I'll get someone to hand you the divorce papers tomorrow. You better sign it!

"Don't ruin Mandy Zimmer's chance to prosper!

"Young Master Thompson is one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing. Can you even compete against someone like that?"

"You don't have a say whether we get a divorce or not. This is between Mandy and me. It's useless for outsiders to say anything."

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"Useless, you say?"
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Lucie was boiling with anger after hearing those words.

If the date were to succeed, Lucie would earn four hundred and seventy thousand dollars as payment.

Compared to Lilian, Lucie was more invested in seeing everything go smoothly.

"You ingrate! It's useless for you to say all this!" Lucie exclaimed while pointing at Harvey's nose.

"Let me tell you right now! Since ancient times, marriage has been set by the parents' order and the matchmaker's word!

"Since your own mother-in-law doesn't even acknowledge you anymore...

"You're basically nothing! Why don't you just walk out of here peacefully?!"

For Lucie, she might not be able to get the tens of millions of dollars that Harvey earned...

But her four hundred and seventy thousand dollars of bonus was within arm's reach at this point. She would stop at nothing to get her hands on the money.

Lilian was getting anxious when she glanced at Hector again. After seeing that he was still in his phone call, she started to change her approach.

"Harvey, can you be a little more reasonable?" said Lilian bitterly, trying to convince Harvey.

"You're just a live-in son-in-law of the Zimmer family, but look at your status and identity now. Do you really think being a live-in son-in-law of the family suits you?

"And besides, Mandy is now the head of the ninth branch within the Jean family. Do you really think you still have the right to be with her?

"You can't just keep chasing after someone who's way out of your league!

"A man like you can never be together with a goddess like her!

"You two were already people from two totally different worlds. Now, even more so!

"Since that's the case, why even bother staying together? You two will only feel pain if this continues!

"Listen to me. From now on, you should just divorce Mandy!

"You can walk your path with a bright future ahead of you while she endures her own hardship!

"Everyone will be happy if both of you walk your separate ways!

"And if you're willing to go, I can apologize to you for all the resentment I've caused you!"

For someone like Lilian, her reputation was more important to her compared to anything else. She was already paying Harvey a lot of respect just for her to apologize!

There was no other choice. Hector was going to be Lilian 's favorite son-in-law. She would bend over backward to prevent Harvey from ruining the date.

Lilian Yates was practically begging Harvey York at this moment.

If Harvey was willing to leave, Lilian would even kneel and apologize to him to get a good "son-in-law" like Hector Thompson.

Harvey chuckled after seeing Lilian jumping up and down while threatening and trying to please him all at the same time. He then shifted his gaze toward Mandy Zimmer.

It had been a month or so since the two met. Mandy's aura seemed a lot more intuitive compared to before.

Maybe she had grown exponentially because she was appointed as the head of a branch.

Harvey was barely able to recognize her because of her extreme change.

When Mandy laid eyes on Harvey, her gaze was as cold as ice. She had no intent to talk to Harvey. She picked up her teacup and took a sip as if she had ignored Harvey entirely.

Harvey was utterly speechless, and then he shifted his gaze toward Xynthia Zimmer.

Xynthia gave a look as if Harvey deserved it, making him utterly dumbstruck.

He realized that Xynthia might've told Mandy something.

He just wasn't too sure whether it was Kait Walker or Yvonne Xavier's incident.

Lucie Lowe completely regained her courage after she saw Mandy blatantly ignoring Harvey.

She walked forward and slammed her hand on the table, then coldly glared at Harvey.

"Let me tell you something, Harvey York. Young Master Thompson is a true young master!

"Go outside and ask anyone what the title 'the Four Young Masters of Wolsing' really means!

"He's taken an interest in Mandy. If you get involved in his business, you'll be dead without a burial ground if he finds out!

"I'm telling you this for your own sake. Get out of here immediately!

"If you don't leave right now, you might just get hit by a car as soon as you step outside of Mordu Broadway!"

Lucie then glared at Xynthia with a cold expression on her face.

"Don't you dare play coy with me, Xynthia! You're the only person with a phone that's turned on! You must've been the one that sent Harvey a message! "Do you know what you just did?!

"How can you get this filth of a brother-in-law to come here and ruin someone else's business?!

"Let's not even talk about him disrupting Young Master Thompson's peace. Without a high enough status, nobody is allowed entry!

"He'll only embarrass us if he keeps nagging around us, don't you understand?"

Lucie's temper was incredibly imposing at the moment, as if she was an aunty scolding people on the streets.

"We only came here to spend our money for Young Master Thompson's sake!" Lucie screamed at Xynthia while pointing at her.

"If Young Master Thompson knows that we let Harvey in by using his reputation...

"How are we supposed to give him a fair statement?!"

"Brother-In-Law doesn't need to mooch off of anyone" s reputation. He can come in all by himself..." Xynthia replied with a weak voice.

Lucie froze, then came back to her senses soon after.

"Come in on his own?! That means that you followed us here, right?!" Lucie scolded Harvey.

"What's wrong with you?

"Is there a point for you to keep pestering us? "Don't you even understand it until now? "You and Mandy are from two different worlds! "Get out of here already! Stop causing us trouble!" Lucie wanted Harvey to leave so badly so she could earn her bonus.

"You want me to leave?"

Harvey smiled without giving a straight answer. "This isn't your home. I'll come and go as I please. "This is none of your business.

"Scram. Great barkers don't bite!"

Harvey York could see that Mandy Zimmer was actually mad at him.

They were fine a few days prior. Harvey had no idea why she got angry.

But either way, Harvey felt like he needed to stay positive at this point.

For now, Harvey's goal was to stop the date no matter the cost.

The date must not go on even if it were any other person, not just Hector Thompson.

There were so many things wrong with Harvey's own wife dating another man!

Only Lilian Yates was able to arrange something heinous like this.

"Great barkers don't bite?

"Are you telling me to shut up?!"

Lucie Lowe pointed at Harvey with her nose.

"Do you think you have the right to do so?

"Who do you think you are?!

"Are you a prince or a young master? How dare you try to show off in front of me?!

"In my eyes, you've done nothing but embarrass

yourself for doing things like this!

"Let me tell you right now. If you weren't standing beside us, the security guards would've thrown you out of the building already!

"If you keep causing trouble, I'll call on the security!"

Lucie crossed her arms as she glared at Harvey.

She disdained country bumpkins outside of Mordu the most. Harvey didn't have a lot of money, but he still thought of himself as all-powerful.

Of course, someone like Hector was clearly not a country bumpkin since he came from Wolsing.

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"Get out," said Harvey calmly.
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Lucie was enraged.
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"You're telling me to get out?!

"I'll call security right now! Let's see how long you can keep this facade!

"Get out of here right now, Harvey York!"

Slap!

Harvey swung his backhand across Lucie's face while showing no emotion on his face.

Lucie was immediately sent flying, then crashed into a table. She was utterly dumbstruck after taking such a huge blow.

Naturally, she never thought that Harvey would actually hit her.

Lucie came back to her senses after a while. She rushed forward menacingly while making threatening gestures.

"How dare you hit me, Harvey York?! I won't let you off the hook if you don't pay me a hundred and fifty dollars up front!

"I'll fight you to death if that's what it takes!"

Slap!

Harvey swung his palm across Lucie's face once again, emotionless.

"Fight? What are you going to fight me with?

"Do you really think I can't end your life right now?

"I'll let you off the hook since you're a woman. But if you keep on nagging, I guarantee you that you won't be able to do anything else but eat with that mouth of yours."

Harvey showed no emotion, but Lucie was utterly terrified by those words.

People like her would usually only bully the weak. She only tried to threaten Harvey since she initially thought he was harmless.

But after Harvey hit her, she immediately gave up. She

could only glare at Harvey with a resentful gaze at this moment.

Harvey could not be bothered to deal with such small fries. If it weren't for Lucie yapping to no end, he wouldn't have laid his hand on her.

Harvey took out some tissues, wiped his fingers, and then shifted his gaze toward Mandy.

"Let's go, honey. Come home with me."

Mandy coldly scoffed without even replying.

Lilian wanted to say something, but she stopped herself in the end.

She realized that the stack of pictures and documents handed to Mandy at the airport had taken effect.

What person could accept her own husband going to another woman's house to deal with her father and stepmother?

The most important thing was that the woman didn't even know that Harvey was married. She was treating Harvey as if he was her boyfriend!

Harvey's heart skipped a beat after seeing the cold expression on Mandy's beautiful face.

He thought that Mandy would not even hesitate to leave with him, even if she was mad.

Things seem to have escalated at this moment.

Harvey York knew how Mandy Zimmer would behave in that situation. When Harvey was about to explain himself, Hector Thompson was already walking toward everyone with his arms crossed after hanging up his call.

Sparks seemed to flicker in the air when Harvey and Hector locked eyes for a moment.

After seeing such a tall and handsome man with a temperament of an upperclassman, Harvey immediately understood why Lilian would be interested in her new son-in-law.

She would surely benefit more from Hector than Harvey, judging from the outside.

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"What a small world, Sir York."
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Hector squinted as he glared at Harvey, then showed a warm smile.

"How have you been? I haven't seen you since the auction."

"I've been good. Lujiazui's Land H is about to be in construction soon," replied Harvey calmly.

"Speaking of which, I must thank you for this."

Hector's eyes twitched after hearing Harvey's words.

"I'm having a date with Ms. Zimmer tonight. If you

have nothing else to do, would you like to join us for dinner?"

Harvey chuckled.

"Young Master Thompson, don't you know that Mandy' s my wife?" Harvey inquired calmly.

"Oh," Hector voiced before lightly chuckling.

"There's something that you do not know, Sir York. I don't have many hobbies, but I do like to steal other people's wives.

"I'm afraid you'll have to fulfill this wish today!"

Slap!

Harvey swung his backhand across Hector's face.

"This is the first time I heard of such a request," exclaimed Harvey calmly.

"Is this enough to fulfill your wish?

"If not, I can keep trying until you're satisfied!"

"You're being disrespectful!"

"How dare you?!"

"You must have a death wish!"

Guests from all over the place stood up immediately after Harvey slapped Hector. All of them took out their firearms and aimed them right at Harvey. Naturally, Harvey would've been gunned down as soon as Hector gave the order.

Lilian and the others could not even muster up a word.

"Brother-In-Law..." Xynthia subconsciously exclaimed.

Mandy stood up immediately, about to raise her hand.

Shadows could be seen moving outside the window. A fight was about to break out at any moment.

On the other hand, Hector rubbed his face while showing a calm smile at this moment.

"What are you doing? What's the matter with all of you?

"Who do you think Sir York is? Do you think you can just point your firearms at him like that?

"Are you not scared of being slapped to death if he gets angry?"

The bodyguards all looked at each other, unsure what Hector was planning to do...

But they still put their firearms down to the ground anyway.

Lucie crawled back up from the ground and hugged Hector's leg.

"You have to avenge me, Young Master Thompson! Please!!!" Lucie shrieked. "Not only did he hit me, he even disrespected you!

"Drag him outside and shoot him already! Feed him to the fishes!"

"So annoying..."

Hector slapped Lucie back to the ground with his backhand.

He then walked forward and tapped Harvey on his face with his right hand while showing a warm smile.

"I won't forget this slap in the face, Harvey York...

"But remember, there will be no next time!"

Hector turned around and left without even batting an eye toward Lilian.

"You good-for-nothing bastard!

"Let me tell you something. If Young Master Thompson hates me because of what you did, I'll beat you to death!" scolded Lilian.

She then hurried outside, following Lucie and Simon Zimmer.

Harvey was left squinting his eyes in place.

'Since when did Hector get so reasonable?!' 💷

Harvey York, Mandy Zimmer, and Xynthia Zimmer were the only ones left in the place.

Harvey quickly held his feelings back and showed Mandy a warm smile.

"You still care about me after all, Mandy."

He reached out and held Mandy's hand.

It was normal for couples to fight after not seeing each other for a long while anyway.

Xynthia's face turned as dark as night after seeing the sight. She immediately pulled both their hands apart with an angry look on her face.

"What?! What?! Brother-In-Law, how dare you touch my sister even before explaining anything?!" she exclaimed furiously.

"Even if my sister forgives you...

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"I will never!"
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Xynthia threw a stack of documents on the table.

Harvey's eyes frantically twitched after looking at the contents.

It was unknown as to who took the pictures, but most of them showed Kait Walker resting on Harvey's chest in a car. It was an extremely dangerous situation then. But after taking that fact out of context, even anyone would think that Kait and Harvey were having an affair of sorts.

Other than that, there were pictures of them holding hands in the Walker Mansion while watching a show on a high tower...

It was safe to say that the angles were quite strategically chosen as if someone was controlling everything behind the scenes.

Harvey took a deep breath and said quietly, "Mandy, this is Kait. She's a friend in Mordu.

"These pictures are deliberately taken to frame me.

"She and I are clean, just like that porcelain vase."

"Really? Are you sure about that?"

Mandy was showing a scornful expression then.

"You best give it to me straight, or I will never forgive you!"

Harvey nodded.

"I'm sure."

"Fine. I want you to confirm this for me again."

Mandy took out a recording pen, threw it on the table, and then pressed the play button. "Kait's my woman. If she doesn't want to get married, then no one can force her..."

After hearing his own voice from the recording, Harvey' s face turned as dark as night.

Mandy scoffed.

"You admitted it yourself. She's your woman, right? You won't even let her get married!

"Does Kait know what kind of scumbag you really are, Harvey?!

"Do you want me to call her and tell her that I'm your wife?!

"Say, do you think she's going to run you over with a car after knowing about this?!

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"Hmmm?!"
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Harvey took another deep breath.

"Mandy, you're a smart woman. You'd be able to tell that these pieces of evidence are deliberately collected to ruin our marriage!

"Besides, I said that when Kait got into some trouble. I had to say something like that.

"She's my friend. It should be normal for me to help her, right?"

A faint grin leaked out of Mandy's mouth.

"What a good friend you are.

"Then tell me. What's up with this...?"

"Sir York, I'll deal with the Jean family myself if you're willing to be the Smiths' son-in-law..."

It was Jaden Smith's voice!

Harvey frantically changed his expression!

Only Harvey and Jaden were present when he said those words!

Who exactly was keeping a close eye on Harvey, so close to the point of eavesdropping on Jaden?!

Without a second thought, Harvey took another deep breath and swiftly replied, "Something's not right, Mandy. This whole thing feels fishy from the beginning. It might be one of Hector Thompson's schemes, and I'm afraid he might be onto me this time."

"You can't start panicking now."

Right when Harvey York was starting to get agitated, a Toyota Century drove right in front of Hector Thompson outside the Mordu Broadway while slowly opening the car doors from both sides.

A withered yellow leaf landed right in front of Hector after a gust of wind blew.

An emotionless voice then echoed.

"The wind died down. It's time for Harvey to do the same."

The staff from Mordu Broadway were all gone as if no one was aware of such a thing happening.

Right when Mandy Zimmer was about to say something, her eyes felt like they were about to close.

Xynthia Zimmer, who was trying to mediate the situation, felt dizzy as well. She immediately fell on the edge of the table, unconscious.

Mandy was frightened. Before she was about to say something, a puff of black smoke instantly appeared on her face, paralyzing her to the ground.

"She's poisoned?!"

Harvey's eyes twitched frantically. It was good that he brought along Oskar Armstrong's Detox Pill and All-Cure Medicine with him.

He immediately fed the unconscious sisters one of each pill without even thinking for a second.

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"Blaaaargh!"
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The two immediately coughed up a puddle of filth after they were fed. Their bodies started to tremble subconsciously while they were hyperventilating.

Harvey's eyes frantically twitched as he placed his fingers on the two sister's wrists. His expression worsened in the next moment.

Even though Harvey was not a doctor, he knew a lot about killing.

Harvey was shocked that the pills not only didn't work on the two but also accelerated the spread of the poison.

It was as if someone knew that Harvey would feed them the two medicines, then modify the poison based on the medicine's efficacy.

Naturally, the enemy might've already known Harvey's true identity.

They wouldn't use a specially designed poison like this if they didn't.

It was a shame that there was no time to think of something like this. If the poison spread any further, Mandy and Xynthia would be dead in no time. Nothing would be able to bring them back!

Harvey slammed his palms against the two sister's hearts. Both of them immediately coughed up the medicine in the next moment.

This was only going to delay the poison's spread. It was not enough to solve the underlying problem.

Harvey had to seal the two sister's blood vessels located on their chests to slow down their circulation while decreasing the speed of the poison's spread.

It was a desperate maneuver. If an antidote could not be acquired in time, or if Mandy and Xynthia were to be sent to the hospital immediately, they could only last two hours at most.

Harvey took out his phone and hurriedly dialed a number. Oskar's voice echoed from the other side of the phone soon after.

"CEO York. Need help with something?"

Harvey immediately explained the entire situation as quickly as he could.

Oskar's expression frantically changed.

"CEO York, someone must've been planning this for a long time. It seems like the enemy's targeting the Zimmer sisters, but they're actually going after you!

"Don't panic. I'll take the military plane to Mordu right now.

"Buy me three hours time."

Oskar sent a text message soon after. It was an instruction to prepare for the actual treatment and to create a serum. Those things would be able to buy Mandy and Xynthia a couple more hours.

Harvey called Yona Lynch in an instant and requested her to prepare hospital staff and medical supplies. Yona was the only one capable of mobilizing such force within Mordu under such short notice.

Yona did as Harvey requested without even questioning him. After everything was fully prepared, Harvey let out a huge sigh of relief.

Ding!

Right when Harvey York calmed himself down, his phone rang again.

Rachel Hardy's voice could be heard from the other side of the phone.

"Branch Leader, something's wrong. Half an hour ago, Ms. Walker's car was hijacked. The guards in her car were all dead. I only got word about this just now."

Harvey was shocked.

"What? Aren't the Longmen disciples protecting her?"

"All of them died. Judging from how they died, they must've gone up against a strong opponent. They didn' t even get the chance to retaliate," replied Rachel with a quiet tone.

"It's my fault, Branch Leader. I didn't look after Ms. Walker properly."

Harvey took a deep breath and regained his composure.

"Tell Tyson Woods to make sure Yvonne Xavier's safe!" Harvey swiftly gave out the order.

"Get Longmen to protect my parents-in-law.

"Send a group of elites to the Mordu Broadway."

Harvey's anxious mind was slightly calmer than before with a string of orders.

It was his first time feeling fear against this allpowerful enemy that seemed to be everywhere all at once.

The entirety of Mordu, Benjamin Lynch, Jaden Smith, Aiden Bauer, Rachel, and others did not even know of his true identity.

There was no way they would know about the medicine he carried around and planned against it.

The only person who knew was the finest sword of the Shindan Way, Taro Akano.

Taro pretended to be scared and even surrendered himself to Harvey, just for an opportunity like this to arise.

If that were actually the case, Taro wouldn't be targeting anyone else...

But Harvey.

Harvey instinctively kicked Mandy and Xynthia to a safe corner.

At the same time, he immediately took a step back.

Swoosh!

The moment Harvey stepped back, A shadow creeping from behind immediately leaped out while holding an Island Nation longsword, slashing right toward Harvey' s head.

The Zephyr Slash!

A lost technique of the Shindan Way was immediately used to open the duel!

If the move landed, Harvey would've been split in half.

Even though Harvey had already backed away, there were a lot of chairs and tables surrounding him since he was inside a restaurant. There was no way for him to move further away, so he could only block attacks with his bare hands.

Clang!

Harvey clapped his hands and stopped the blade in between his palms.

But a strong force immediately sent Harvey flying.

Harvey felt utterly powerless at that moment. As he crashed onto the ground, a mouthful of blood almost spurt out from his mouth.

If it were any other situation, Harvey would have slapped his enemy to death at this point.

But the enemy had deliberately planned the entire scenario to shave off Harvey's strength as much as they could.

At this moment, Harvey could not even amount to ten percent of his full strength.

"Harvey York, Chief Instructor York. I thought you would be hard to deal with, but you couldn't even handle a single blow!

"It's hard to believe that I lost against you when I was still in the army.

"Seems like the invincible Chief Instructor is nothing but a rumor!

"Once I have your head, I, Taro Akano, will be a legend across the world!"

The shadow then walked out from the dark at this moment.

He was wearing a traditional Island Nation robe with a piece of white cloth tied on his head and a short sword hanging on his waist. The longsword in his hand was emitting a blue glow on its blade.

He was the man who showed up beside Sakura Miyamoto. The finest sword of Mordu's Shindan Way.

Taro Akano!

Taro Akano showed a calm expression as if he was playing cat and mouse game.

"The high and mighty legend of Country H's military force, a living myth, is not that great after all!

"Young Master Thompson overestimates you!

"Even though your previous achievements on the battlefield have made me see you as a monster, none of this has meaning any longer.

"If I kill you right now, there will be nothing left.

"The legend of Country H will be gone forever!

"The Island Nations will rise again, and no one will be able to stop us!"

"As expected from the finest sword of Mordu's Shindan Way. I guess I severely underestimated you."

Harvey York grinned with the corners of his mouth.

"You really are shameless, using my wife and sister-inlaw as pawns to deal with me like that."

"You are mistaken, dear Chief Instructor.

"Other than these two women, we also brought another one here."

A projector lit up in the hall at this moment, and Sakura Miyamoto was seen on the screen.

The place seemed like a cruise ship on open seas. Other than Sakura and Aya Miyamoto, there was another familiar face, Kait Walker.

Her body was soaking wet as she was completely tied up on a railing with a lot of things gagging her mouth. She was only barely conscious then.

Harvey's expression frantically changed.

"Come at me if you want revenge, Sakura! What's the point of forcing your hand on an innocent woman?!

"Do you not have any dignity?!"

Sakura lightly chuckled.

"Chief Instructor York, why are you still talking to me about dignity at this point?

"In all honesty, I'm truly surprised!

"The live-in son-in-law that everyone tramples on is actually the legendary Chief Instructor!

"Do you know how surprised I was when I found out about your true identity?

"From that point onward, I immediately understood that none of my arrangements within Mordu are important anymore. As long as we can force you down... As long as we can kill you... "The Island Nations' biggest threat will be gone forever!

"If that's the case, the Island Nation will be able to sail across oceans with our men to seize this great country!"

Harvey's gaze was as cold as ice then.

"Are you not afraid that I'll just let them get killed as you please?" he reasoned slowly.

"What kind of price do you think the Island Nation will pay after that happens?

"Even if the entire Shindan Way sacrifices themselves, it still wouldn't be enough to quench my rage."

Sakura shyly chuckled.

"My Chief Instructor, I can only admit that I'm unlucky if you're really that ruthless.

"But rest assured!

"The entire Shindan Way doesn't even know that we're trying to kill you here. We're only here to carry out our mission as people of Mordu!

"When that happens, I'll just give my life up! As for the higher-ups of the Island Nation, they can't be held responsible since they don't know anything in the first place!

"But, can you really bear to lose these people?

"Mandy Zimmer is your generous wife who has done so many favors for you, Xynthia Zimmer is your sister-inlaw you spoil greatly, while Kait is your mistress that you love dearly!

"These people have a special place in your heart, Chief Instructor...

"I don't believe that you would even bear to watch them die!

"If you can actually do that, it means that the legendary Chief Instructor is no longer a brave warrior who would sacrifice himself for his country and people like before!

"A professional without faith is only a professional fighter at most. Am I wrong?"

"If you even touch any of them, I'll make you and the people of the Shindan Way's lives a living hell!"

"Even Hector Thompson has to pay the price!"

Sakura Miyamoto showed a worried expression on her face while tapping her perking chest.

"How terrifying! I'm so scared!

"What shall I do?

"Maybe I should just think of a way to relieve my tension!"

Sakura then swung her backhand across Kait Walker's face.

With the sound of a loud slap, Kait's beautiful face showed a red palm print.

Kait was wide awake after being slapped. She spat out all the cloth that was stuffed in her mouth before she quietly said, "Please. Don't mind me, Harvey York…"

Slap!

Kait couldn't even speak properly after getting slapped in the face one more time.

"Oh, my! What an affectionate scene! I'm so touched!

"Even TV shows wouldn't dare do something like this!

"It's a shame that this isn't one."

"You're dead, Sakura."

Harvey's face was as dark as night.

"I'm fine, Harvey. Nothing bad will happen to me. So, don't worry. She wouldn't dare to do anything to me!" exclaimed Kait with all the strength that was left in her.

Kait was extremely clever. She knew full well that her existence had value. Sakura wouldn't dare to do anything rash unless she was desperate.

That was why Kait kept reminding Harvey to keep his cool.

Obviously, she could see that Harvey was in a dire situation on the other side of the screen.

"Ms. Walker, you don't have a say in the matter, and neither do I. Sir York will be the one deciding if you'll walk out alive or not..."

Sakura raised Kait's jaw and kissed the corner of her mouth before licking her with a playful expression on her face.

"Remember to make it quick, Mr. Akano!

"I tried her out for you. She doesn't taste bad at all.

"You won't be able to have your fun with the two women there since they're poisoned. "That's why I'll leave this one alive for you to do as you please!

"If you can beat Harvey to the ground and play with her in front of him, that will be quite the shocking sight..."

The subordinates around Sakura were all showing wretched smiles after hearing those words.

"Not bad. That's a pretty good suggestion!" exclaimed Taro Akano while smiling.

"Young ladies from Country H are marvelous!"

Harvey's expression turned even colder than before.

"Don't you worry, Sakura. If anything happens to Kait, I guarantee that both the Miyamoto Corporation and the Shindan Way will die with you!" said Harvey coldly.

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"Ah! I'm so scared!"
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Sakura then slapped Kait across her face a dozen more times.

"I'm hitting her now! What can you do about it? Tell me!

"Come crawl through the internet and kill me if you have what it takes!"

Sakura chuckled while covering her mouth, showing a playful expression.

A whip was handed over to Sakura soon after. Kait's skin was torn apart instantly the moment she swung the whip.

Harvey's eyes twitched slightly. He took out his phone in secret and casually sent out a text message.

When Sakura was raising her whip again, Taro saw an opportunity.

Swoosh!

Taro took a step and pounced forward the moment Harvey got distracted.

At the same time, the long sword in his hand came slashing down.

Swooosh!

The blade with a blue glow was swung forward without any hesitation.

The Zephyr Slash was pulled off once again!

It was a simple and straightforward cut but packed with massive damage!

"Your swordsmanship has already been perfected, Mr. Akano. If you manage to kill this man, you shall be crowned as the Shindan Way's Sword Saint!" Sakura Miyamoto calmly said while admiring the battle.

Taro Akano's courage increased exponentially. The blade in his hand was filled with a menacing aura.

Harvey York calmly dodged to the rear. He did not try to block the attack this time.

But doing so had made Taro completely fearless. He leaped forward in an instant as he kept swinging his sword at terrifying speeds.

Swish swish swish!

Cross Slash!

The sword in Taro's hand was vibrating violently. A cross was formed mid-air, blocking Harvey's escape route.

At the same time, Taro pounced forward as if he were a savage monster, suppressing Harvey with the threatening glow of his blade.

Sakura and the others were utterly shocked by the sight.

Even though Taro had the title of the finest sword within Mordu's Shindan Way, nobody actually knew how powerful he was since they hadn't seen him in action.

But after seeing such a sight, Sakura and the others were utterly impressed.

As expected from the finest sword! A title welldeserved!

Even though the swing was swift, Taro only managed to cut a shadow.

Harvey completely dodged the attack at the most crucial moment.

Swish swish swish!

Taro's facial expression remained unchanged. The moment after his Cross Slash failed to hit, the sword in his hand kept slashing incessantly.

Each cut was faster and stronger than the previous. At this moment, the shine on the blade felt like thunder constantly striking. The sound of air being torn apart could be heard everywhere.

Around a dozen slashes were grouped together, forming a blade mid-air.

It was as if this was the limit of what a human could achieve.

Against Taro's relentless attacks, Harvey kept moving backward.

Kait Walker was extremely anxious watching Harvey.

But even though Taro's slashes seemed like they were about to land, Harvey always managed to get out of the way in the nick of time.

Taro's blade was quick, but it didn't manage to harm Harvey even one bit.

After Taro swung his blade for the last time, he sheathed his long sword in an instant and pressed his right hand against the hilt of the sword while steadily bending his body.

Taro's aura was completely condensed at this moment.

Island Nation Swordsmanship!

Clearly, this was also one of the Shindan Way's killer moves.

The incoming slash would pack a crushing blow if Taro manages to charge his power.

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"Harvey, look out!
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"Are you alright, Brother-In-Law...? Please be careful ..."

Xynthia Zimmer barely woke up in an extremely weakened state. Her mouth was covered in blood, but still, she was worried about Harvey.

She wanted to stand up and help, but she fell back onto the ground before she could even get up properly.

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"I'm fine, Xynthia! Don't move!"
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Harvey was glad after seeing Xynthia still in one piece.

This meant that sealing off Xynthia and Mandy's blood veins was the right thing to do.

"Die!"

Before Harvey could continue speaking, Taro unsheathed his long sword and cut right toward Harvey with a deadly force.

The tip of the blade gleamed to no end, and it was as if the will of the blade materialized.

Harvey York dodged backward while mentally counting time.

Boom!

The cut landed right on the exquisite piano behind Harvey, splitting it in half.

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"Bastard!"
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Taro Akano's expression completely worsened after seeing that none of his attacks even scraped Harvey.

Right at this moment, Harvey's phone rang. He took a glance at his phone with a nonchalant expression, then calmly said, "Game over, Taro.

"I'll give you a chance. Give me the medicine and kneel, then start talking."

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"Kneel, then start talking?"
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Taro was utterly enraged.

"Do you really think that you're still the invincible Chief Instructor, Harvey?" exclaimed Taro while coldly chuckling.

"In my eyes, you're just an arrow at the end of your flight!

"Besides, us Island Nation Swordsmen don't allow ourselves to be humiliated! "Now, let me show you my true killer move!"

Taro unsheathed his short sword with his left hand and pounced forward.

Both swords were swung forward, effectively blocking Harvey's escape path.

Slap!

Harvey walked forward devoid of emotion, immediately appearing in front of Taro before slapping him in the face.

"Twin Flow Blade!" Taro shouted while a violent aura shrouded his body.

Both of his blades were glaring brightly.

No martial art is indefectible. Speed is the only way to success!

Right when Taro was about to swing his swords, Harvey 's palm had already swung across his face.

In front of Harvey's slaps, nothing could even come close!

Taro was sent flying in an instant before slamming onto a table with a red palm print on his face.

He was in utter disbelief. After being set up by Sakura Miyamoto and him, Harvey was completely beaten, but Harvey had gotten exponentially stronger somehow! Before Taro could even stand back up, Harvey walked forward and slapped Taro across his face once again!

Slap!

This time, Taro's body was sent flying into a wall, and then he bounced right back out of sheer force.

Slap!

"Finest sword of Mordu's Shindan Way!"

Slap!

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"Twin Flow Blade!"
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Slap!

"Won't allow yourself to be humiliated, you say?!"

Harvey swung his hand across Taro's face a dozen times while speaking calmly.

Taro was sent flying left and right after taking a barrage of slaps. His entire face was completely swollen at that moment.

Slap!

"So what if I humiliate you?!"

"Does a mere Islander, a member of the Shindan Way, think that he's Einstein or something?!" "You Islanders might be slightly capable at fighting, but who do you think you are, trying to play tricks against me?!"

"You dare to play with me?! At least ask your grandmaster to come. That way, it'll be more of a fair fight!"

Harvey kept swinging his hand while throwing an endless barrage of insults, completely ignoring Sakura and the others, who were utterly shocked from the other side of the screen.

Blood was gushing out of Taro's orifices. He incessantly wailed in pain.

He was the top talent of the Shindan Way's current generation. The finest sword of Mordu's Shindan Way was not just a title.

It was enough to prove his talent by being slightly stronger than Oliver Bauer himself.

But it was useless!

Before Harvey, all of this was useless!

When Harvey fought with all his might, Taro had no strength even to retaliate, as if he was just a drowning dog.

Harvey York was only using his slaps at the moment.

Taro Akano would've conceded if Harvey used any other killer move against him.

After all, his opponent was the legendary Chief Instructor.

Every time Harvey landed his slap on Taro's face, he felt more and more disgraced for the swordsmanship that he took pride in.

At this moment, Taro had a strong urge to slam his head on the ground and end his life.

But he couldn't even block a single hit from Harvey, nor could he dodge out of the way.

Slap!

Taro spun in the air after getting hit by another slap before landing back down again. He had an extremely wretched look on his face at the time.

With a swing of Harvey's leg, Taro was kicked down to the ground rolling.

Harvey crouched down in front of Taro and patted his face.

"Come, the finest sword of Mordu's Shindan Way," said Harvey calmly.

"The Shindan Way's top talent.

"Tell me. What do you mean by you won't allow me to humiliate you?

"You think you can just quote scriptures to me after having two years' worth of literature classes here?"

Harvey raised his hand and slapped Taro across the face once again.

Taro, whose face was completely swollen, could not even say a word at that moment.

His words were merely jokes in front of Harvey.

After seeing Taro, who Sakura Miyamoto and the others had high hopes for, getting slapped in the face non-stop, everyone was completely shocked. They were in utter disbelief.

Even Sakura had no idea what to feel that time.

She had witnessed Taro's strength. He was a genius that could split a boulder in half with a single slash. A true top talent of the Island Nations.

But he seemed just like a dead dog before Harvey.

Thump!

When Harvey raised his hand once again, Taro suddenly crawled up from the ground and kneeled after coughing up a mouthful of blood.

"No! Please don't hit me!

"Here's the medicine... Here it is..."

Taro took out a porcelain bottle while showing a pleasing smile. He fed himself a pill that came from the bottle, indicating that it was actually medicine.

Harvey calmly took the bottle, wafted it for a short while, and then fed Mandy Zimmer and Xynthia Zimmer the medicine.

Soon, the darkness on the two sister's faces immediately dissipated like tide. After checking for their pulses, Harvey finally felt relieved.

After Oskar Armstrong has done a thorough check-up on the two, there shouldn't be any problems left.

Sakura's face had completely lost color on the other side of the screen. Her body trembled incessantly.

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"How?!
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"How is this possible?!
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"Didn't you already spend ninety percent of your strength?!

"How can you still be this powerful?!"

Sakura was in utter disbelief. Taro was a professional that was almost on par with a God of War. He was also on the verge of a breakthrough to become one being the top talent of the Shindan Way. His strength was not to be scoffed at. But he was completely beaten down by Harvey's slaps before respectfully handing over the medicine...

The sight in front of Sakura had utterly ruined her reasoning.

Sakura gritted her teeth with an expression as cold as ice.

"I won't let you get away with this, Harvey York."

Harvey shook his head lightly.

"I'm different. I'm a lot more reasonable than you are.

"I'll give you a chance. Let Kait Walker go, kneel and beg for mercy, then surrender yourself. I'll make sure the matter ends here if you do all that.

"If not, I'll destroy the Shindan Way before I destroy the Miyamoto Corporation!"

Harvey's tone was calm, but his words were enough to make Sakura's eyes twitch frantically.

She had a gut feeling telling her that she could be dead before long if she even laid her fingers on Kait at that moment.

Sakura instantly cut off the video feed. She knew that she had to flee the scene as soon as she could.

Harvey York dialed a number on his phone.

Before long, Yona Lynch had already arrived with her most trusted men and a few private doctors of the Lynch family.

Harvey briefly explained the situation and told Yona to send Xynthia Zimmer and Mandy Zimmer to the Mordu International Airport since Oskar Armstrong was about to arrive.

Harvey would only be at ease after Oskar gives the two sisters a thorough check-up.

Aiden Bauer called after Yona took Mandy and Xynthia away.

"Branch Leader, we confirmed the position of the cruise ship. The Longmen disciples have found Ms. Walker.

"We arrived early. Fortunately, Ms. Walker's fine.

"But Ms. Miyamoto already escaped! My apologies for being incapable."

After hearing that Kait Walker was fine, Harvey let out a huge sigh of relief.

"It's fine as long as she's in one piece.

"Send Kait to the airport. Let Oskar check on her."

After Harvey hung up the call, he walked toward Taro

Akano while showing no emotion on his face.

"Where's Sakura?" Harvey asked calmly.

Taro's face had completely lost color. His body was frantically trembling when he looked into Harvey's gaze.

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"I'll talk! I'll talk!"
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Taro did not even hesitate to sell out Sakura.

"Ms. Miyamoto's heading to the Pothole Hotel!"

"Young Master Thompson is inviting his guests there!

"Ms. Miyamoto's scared of you taking revenge on her. She knows only Young Master Thompson can protect her."

Harvey squinted slightly.

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"The Pothole Hotel?"
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"Yes. It's a landmark building in the suburbs of Mordu that was recently established.

"The hotel is built right beside a hot spring formed in a deep chasm. The investment is worth hundreds and billions of dollars!

"Besides, the owner of this hotel is none other than Hector's cousin!"

Harvey slightly frowned, then gave Aiden a call.

"Branch Leader, I know who this person is. Hector's cousin, Alice Thompson, was previously a part of Dragon Palace. Her skills are impressive, and her power is terrifying," said Aiden respectfully on the other side of the phone.

"But I heard that she was crippled while doing a mission. That was why she had to retire.

"But the Dragon Palace always felt that they indebted to her.

"Her status within Mordu is quite extraordinary. Even the first-in-command, Benjamin Lynch, would have to pay his respect toward her.

"Other than the Thompson family behind her, Dragon Palace is also supporting her behind the scenes."

"Got it."

Harvey seemed calm, but he had already deemed Sakura Miyamoto a death sentence.

If Alice were to protect Sakura, Harvey wouldn't mind killing off both of them either.

After all, Sakura's actions have already long crossed Harvey's line.

"Aiden, head to the airport and swap teams with Tyson Woods.

"You need to make sure that Kait and the others are safe.

"Tell Rachel Hardy that if Mordu's Shindan Way is still standing tonight, I'll have her head instead."

Obviously, Harvey was determined to kill. He didn't want the Shindan Way to occupy Mordu any longer.

After hearing Harvey's murderous intent, Aiden nodded frantically.

"Of course! I'll make sure of it!"

"One more thing. Tell Tyson to come over to the Pothole Hotel after half an hour..."

Pothole Hotel, at seven o'clock in the evening.

At Mordu Beach, many five-star hotels were established, and the Pothole Hotel was the best among them.

After all, the Pothole Hotel was backed up by both the Thompson family and the Dragon Palace.

With such an impressive background, everyone would have to pay their respects.

Alice's status and position were already on par with the first lady of Mordu, Yona.

An opening ceremony was about to be held in the Pothole Hotel that night. That fateful evening was destined to be written in Mordu's history books.

On the top floor of the Pothole Hotel, inside a presidential suite.

Sakura Miyamoto still had no color on her face after a new change of clothes.

Even after taking a warm shower, her body was still trembling to no end.

She could clearly feel Harvey York's murderous intent even when she literally was on the other side of the screen.

"Aya Miyamoto, you must remember today's shame!

"Harvey, the legendary Chief Instructor, is the one who forced the Shindan Way to such lengths!

"When the opportunity arises in the future, I'll turn his bones to dust!"

"We will make Country H kneel before us! Only then will our shame be washed away!"

Sakura was constantly shivering, but her words were filled with utter hatred.

It was good that she and Aya immediately left Kait Walker and escaped.

They would've ended up with Longmen just like their subordinates if they didn't.

It was safe to say that one wrong move had completely ruined years of their business.

It was a shame that there was no medicine for regret.

If there were, Sakura would've never provoked Harvey at any moment.

"Sister, Is Harvey really going to chase us down?

"We are just ants in his eyes!

"Do we really have to be this terrified? Should we even be hiding in Ms. Thompson's hotel?

"Even if we stay in the Island Nations' embassy, we should be fine, right?

"When we catch the first flight back to the Island Nations tomorrow, we'll be out of Country H! What is he going to do? Chase us all the way back there?"

Aya was used to being fed with a silver spoon. She couldn't accept the fact that her own sister was this terrified by a man to the point where they had to hide inside the Thompson family's hotel.

Even if the enemy was a legendary prominent character, there was no reason for her to be this scared!

"And besides, it's not like we don't stand a chance either! "At least we know his true identity. If we tell Young Master Thompson about this, surely we'll benefit out of this situation, right?"

Sakura gritted her teeth while shaking her head.

"No. This is our life-saving trump card, and we can't just show it to anyone willy-nilly!

"We might have a chance to survive if we don't say anything about this!

"But if we leak his secret, it won't just be Harvey trying to kill us...

"Even the Dragon Palace, the Dragon Cell, Longmen, and Dragon Guards will chase us down!

"Besides, what kind of benefits can we even get by letting in Hector Thompson this secret? He'll only grant us safe passage out of here at most!

"But if we bring this secret back to our Emperor, our family will become royalty!"

Sakura's body stopped trembling soon after. Then, her eyes were filled with excitement.

Even though her assassinations were complete failures

It would also be a tremendous achievement to acquire and bring back such an important secret. After all, none of the five strongest countries managed to find out that man's identity after so many years.

After hearing Sakura's words, Aya instinctively nodded.

Even though Sakura's plan was quite risky, this was the only way to make sure they gain the most benefit out of that situation.

Their failures would turn into their greatest victory!

When Aya Miyamoto was slightly relaxed, she thought of something else. She looked at the traffic light outside and spoke with a worried tone, "Sister, I thought of something!

"With Harvey York's status and power, he should be able to find out that we're here!

"Is he going to kill his way in?!

"Should we just slip away by boat?!"

"You're just too young!" Sakura Miyamoto replied with a quiet voice.

"Don't you forget, Harvey has another identity as Mordu's Longmen branch leader!

"If he wills it, we'll have a hard time getting away even if we tried that!

"The best plan right now is to stay in the Thompson family's hotel and board the first flight tomorrow morning!

"Don't you worry, Young Master Thompson has already prepared new identities for us.

"The most important thing is that he's one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing. His cousin has even more of a strong background, and she's backed up by the people of Dragon Palace! "With these extraordinary backgrounds, influence, and power, no ordinary person would be able to touch this place!

"Unless Harvey exposes his true identity, it's useless for him to barge in here as Mordu's Longmen branch leader!

"But would he reveal his true identity? Impossible!

"That's why he can't do anything, even if he knows we' re here!

"If he dares to come, he's going against the entire Thompson family and Dragon Palace!

"Both sides will chase after Harvey without us even needing to lift a finger!

"After all, they don't know that he is the legendary Chief Instructor himself!

"When that happens, we'll just watch as they fight each other to death! We won't lose anything that way!"

Naturally, Sakura was still coming up with more devious plans even at that moment.

Aya frantically nodded in agreement.

"I get it now. I trust that Young Master Thompson will protect us. I'm just worried that it might not be enough to stop Harvey." Sakura chuckled coldly.

"You're naive! You shouldn't say something like this!

"Without his identity revealed, he's just a terrifyingly strong fighter!

"But what's the point of being strong in this day and age?

"Influence, background, authority, and wealth can weigh any man down easily!

"Even if the Thompson family can't deal with Harvey, Dragon Palace, one of the cornerstones of Country H itself, should be able to suppress him without a problem!

"This time, we might even kill our target without even taking part in it!

"Perhaps we might even benefit out of the situation!

"Besides, tonight's the opening ceremony of the Pothole Hotel!

"Young Master Thompson has invited many government officials and businessmen that he's acquainted with to attend!

"These people have the strength to cover up the entire sky!

"Would Harvey even dare cause trouble in a place like this?

"No matter how strong he is on paper, he's just a retired chief instructor!

"We should fear him if we're on the battlefield!

"But everything changes in a place like this!"

Sakura kept analyzing the situation. Clearly, she could only hold back her fear with those calculations.

Aya was also slightly at ease after hearing her sister's words.

Right at this moment, the doorbell rang. A handsome waiter then walked inside the room.

"Two esteemed guests, Young Master Thompson asked me to inform you that you're humbly invited to tonight' s ceremony..."

Sakura and Aya looked at each other and saw the joy in their eyes.

This meant that they still had a place in Hector's heart.

At around the same time, a dozen Toyota Prados showed up in front of the Pothole Hotel, completely blocking off the hotel's welcome avenue.

Harvey York calmly got out of the car. Tyson Woods and Rachel Hardy followed closely behind.

Harvey's imposing aura could be felt from a mile away. When he walked, no one would even dare to look at him.

The hotel's security guards were all resting their hands on their firearms after seeing the sight with stern looks on their faces.

"Today's the opening ceremony of the Pothole Hotel, everyone!

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"Invited guests only!
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"If you do not have invitations, please leave immediately!"

The guard leading the group was about to pull out his firearm in the middle of his speech.

Slap!

Tyson did not even give those people a chance to pull out their firearms. He instantly slapped the guards to the ground with his backhand. Every single step Tyson took, he slapped a guard down with his palm. Soon enough, the guards were all sent flying before crashing back to the ground, covering their faces without any strength to crawl back up.

"Carrying illegal firearms, are we? This is a felony!"

Rachel knew Mordu's law like the back of her hand. She gestured to the Longmen disciples to pick up the firearms with a faint smile.

"My branch leader's in a bad mood today. That's why I won't be wasting my time with any of you.

"I'm only asking you once. Where are the two Miyamoto women from the Island Nations currently?"

The guard leading the group was clearly a loyal servant for the Thompson family.

"Do you have any idea what you're doing?!" he shouted furiously.

"Do you know what this place is?!

"Do you know the consequences of going against the Thompson family?!"

Bam!

Rachel instantly kicked the guard down, then broke his wrist with another kick.

"Where are they?!"

The guard was twitching frantically with no color left on his face.

"In the hall... attending the ceremony..."

Harvey then marched forward with his arms crossed.

Tyson glanced at Rachel and said, "Oh, Rachel. If you're being this forceful as a woman, you might not get married in the future!"

Rachel glared at Tyson without saying another word. She then followed Harvey into the hall.

Inside the Pothole Hotel's main hall, exquisite lighting fixtures were hung up all over the place. The decorations were also extremely extravagant.

Wealthy and powerful people from all over the place gathered together. Those people were all big characters from upper social circles all over the world under the Thompson family's wing. It was a rare occasion for them to be gathered together.

Now that everyone was together, the place seemed quite lively.

The men were all wearing suits with their hair slicked back.

The women were adorned with jewelry while showing their smooth shoulders and silky necks.

From the outside, those people looked glamorous, and they were very elegant.

No matter how much blood and pain they bought with their riches, they seemed quite human at this moment.

In the middle of the hall, Sakura Miyamoto was seen in her evening dress, happily chatting with a few princes and young masters.

Sakura had quite the reputation within Mordu, whether as the Shindan Way's last disciple or as the lady of the Miyamoto Corporation.

Besides, it was apparent that Sakura was still important to the Thompson family since she was invited to the VIP seat.

Under those circumstances, everyone would naturally try to indulge her.

Sakura's tensed mind was completely at ease at that moment.

On the other hand, Aya Miyamoto sweetly smiled while standing on the side, fully believing her sister's words that Harvey would not dare step foot here!

Chapter 2179

Bang!

A deafening noise rang amidst all the pomp and glitter under the bright lights. There was a sudden huge noise from the golden-silk phoebe wood gate, as if someone had kicked it away.

At that instant, the music and laughter from the crowd came to an immediate halt.

Harvey walked in indifferently with his hands folded neatly behind his back, accompanied by a group of people indifferently.

More precisely, these newcomers broke into the place.

The stunned crowd stared at them in astonishment.

Everyone looked at the passage outside the door.

Limping on the ground around it were several armed guards from the Thompson family. None of them were able to get up at all.

The scene bewildered everyone.

The crowd couldn't decide if the man leading the group that had just appeared was a powerful figure, or a simple-minded fool.

After all, this was a five-star hotel under the ownership of Wolsing's Thompson family.

Yet, someone had the guts to stir chaos during Pothole Hotel's grand opening ceremony.

He must have a death wish!

Boom!

As the crowd grew dismissive and began to sneer derisively at Harvey, a number of Longmen elites appeared and spread out the entire place, blocking all the entrances and exits. Several of the ladies among the crowd were startled into fright, and some screamed in fear.

Was this an armed robbery?

Did all of them become hostages?!

Sakura Miyamoto was among the crowd. Upon this sudden unexpected turn of events, her expression grew ugly. She muttered under her breath, clearly shocked, "Harvey?!"

She never imagined Harvey would hunt her down to this spot, despite having been condemned by so many. Judging from his actions, he intended to take her down in public.

At this moment, Sakura felt as though she was in a nightmare.

Were all her guesses wrong?

Was this how that legendary man was said to act?

Arrogant!

Domineering!

Ruthless!

So this was the man who had overwhelmed the five powerful nations and led to the magnificent rise of the great Country H?

Sakura's pretty face grew cold as a deep fear surged in his heart and spread through her body.

The only remaining security personnel in the hotel saw that they were facing a powerful enemy. They pulled out their firearms and quickly called for support through the walkietalkie.

But before they could finish their calls, Rachel Hardy rushed forward wordlessly and made her move.

Slap, slap, slap!

In a blink of an eye, the Smith family guards fell.

Rachel dashed forth, sprinting past her defeated foes to where Sakura was.

By the time Sakura snapped to her senses and was about to react, Rachel had already grabbed Sakura and slammed the latter to the ground.

Rachel didn't bother spouting any nonsense, neither did she care about the consequences. All she had to do at this moment was to obey the orders given to her, and obey she did.

One of the Longmen disciples stepped forward next to Rachel and slammed his foot down Sakura's chest. He then bowed in the direction where Harvey was and said respectfully, " Branch leader, one down."

Sakura's face changed wildly, twisting into fear and anger. She screeched at the top of her lungs, "What are you doing?! I'm a foreign guest! You

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Chapter 2179
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can't treat me like this!"
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"Aren't you afraid of causing diplomatic disputes?"

"Do you have the right to do this?"

Slap!

The Longmen disciple whose foot remained firmly on Sakura's chest moved to slap her hard on the face. He snarled, indifferent to her anger, "When does Longmen require another's authority to detain a suspect?!"

Arrogant and domineering!

After Harvey came into power, the Longmen branch of Mordu rose from the ashes and reclaimed their previous strength. Once again, they ruled Mordu's streets.

With such great power in their hands, none of the Longmen disciples would treat a female Islander from Island Nation's Shindan Way with politeness.

Harvey didn't even glance at Sakura. He stepped forward with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Come out, Aya Minamoto. Kneel to me, and only then will I spare you."

Chapter 2180

"What do you think you're doing, Harvey?!"

Aya Minamoto stomped her way out of the crowd as she forced herself to stay calm. She shot Harvey a furious glare.

"You should know where you are right now, shouldn't you?"

"This is the Thompson family's turf. Today is Pothole Hotel's grand opening ceremony!"

"All the guests here are big shots from elite and business circles all over the world!"

"What right do you have to be here? How dare you act boorishly?!"

"Even if you want to mess around, you should consider if you could actually rival the Thompson family!" "Do you think the 'Top ten families of the Great Country H' title is just there for show?"

"I'm warning you! You better hurry up and let me sister go!"

"If you anger Young Master Thompson, the consequences will be dire!"

Sakura followed suit and yelled, "Yes! Let me go, York! How dare you rampage in this place! Young Master Thompson won't let you off the hook!"

But Harvey kept on smiling, unperturbed by her threats. "You poisoned my wife and kidnapped my confidante. Sakura, where did your confidence come from? Do you honestly think I' ll let you go so easily?"

If Harvey didn't have a contingency plan, the Islanders might have succeeded in fooling him. "Young man, although I don't know who you are ..."

"You crashed Pothole Hotel's opening ceremony!"

"Not only did you offend Young Master Thompson, but you also broke the law!"

A fat, pot-bellied man rose from his seat as he spoke pompously, wanting to be the hero of the day. He talked righteously, as if he was a paragon of justice and goodness. "I'll give you some advice. You better put down your weapons and turn yourself in!"

"Otherwise, the consequences will be very serious!"

"You'll end up jailed or dead!"

Hundreds more nodded at his words. They glared at Harvey with contempt, thinking that

he was an idiot and an outlaw.

'This is Pothole Hotel! Do you think you can fool around here?'

"Whether it be the Thompson family or Dragon Palace, ending you is as simple as killing an ant for them!'

"This is a private matter between me and the woman from the Island Nation." Harvey remained indifferent. "This is our business. We' ll solve it ourselves."

"I'll only say it once. This is personal."

"Once I take her away, everything will be over."

"I'm a reasonable person."

"After I leave, I'll give you 15.7 million dollars as a gift to make up for your losses."

"But if you lack common sense and insist on meddling in my private affairs, then I don't mind crushing some of you before taking this woman away."

"No one could stop me tonight. Be it the Thompson family or Dragon Palace..."

Harvey snapped his fingers, and then pointed at Sakura.

Just as he did so, Tyson appeared. Chuckling, Tyson made way toward Sakura, followed by several of his subordinates.

There were a few youngsters among the crowd who happened to practice a bit of martial arts and wanted to act like a hero. They sprang into action and tried to block Tyson, but Tyson defeated them in a flash and knocked them to the ground without blinking.

Sakura's expression twisted into something uglier. She didn't expect Harvey to be so ruthless.

He completely ignored even the most basic rules

and dared to take down so many people in public, uncaring of his surroundings.

She couldn't say anything. Soon, Tyson was already standing before her. He raised his hand and swung it down for a painful slap across her cheek, the impact knocking her down. He locked her hands together and dragged her away.

"Presumptuous! You are too presumptuous!"

The fat man who had spoken before looked at the scene with a horrid expression. "I don't care what grudges you bear against each other!"

"But, this is the Thompson family's territory!"

"If you act recklessly here, you're certainly asking for a beating!"

Chapter 2181

The more he spoke, the more agitated he became. He jumped up and down like a bloated frog as he yelled, "Ms. Miyamoto is a foreign guest! She's a distinguished guest!"

"How dare you detain a foreign guest so casually?!"

"Don't you know that this could lead to a serious diplomatic conflict?"

"If the Island Nation protests against all of us, what will you do?"

"I now demand that you stop this extremely absurd behavior immediately and give a public apology!"

"I'll also lodge a complaint to the Mordu government!" The fat man grew more and more indignant by the second. "The first-in-command of Mordu, Benjamin Lynch, will definitely arrest you criminals! You spoiled the country's image and defied the law!"

Slap!

Tyson was too lazy to say anything and instantly slapped the fat man.

"Noisy."

His swift action made the guests in the place shudder.

This was their first time seeing such an arrogant person who dared to yell and be violent with them.

"You are too much!"

As Harvey and his subordinates were about to leave with Sakura...

A majestic shout rang clear from the elevator in the hall.

The elevator doors slid open to reveal a beautiful woman in a purple evening dress, who then strode out in slow, elegant steps.

All of the high-profile guests in the crowd, including the fat man, seemed to have forgotten that they had just been beaten the moment they saw this woman.

They hurriedly ran forward and exclaimed respectfully, "Ms. Cheryl Xavier!"

Harvey narrowed his eyes when he heard this name, but said nothing.

A young lady with the surname 'Xavier' appeared on such an occasion. Sure enough, Harvey now understood that the other party must be from Wolsing's Xavier family. After all, both the Thompsons and the Xaviers from Wolsing were known to be very close.

Cheryl marched forth arrogantly, followed by her subordinates. Her eyes fell on Harvey before resting on the guests present. She said coldly, " What on earth happened?"

"Don't you know that today is Pothole Hotel's grand opening ceremony?"

"Don't you know that both the Thompson and the Xavier families from Wolsing invested in this hotel?"

"Yet, you dare stir trouble on such an important occasion? Are you trying to mess around with the Thompsons and the Xaviers?"

Cheryl's tone was stern, but she was talking about the Thompsons and the Xaviers from Wolsing. Both families were among the top ten families in the Great Country H! Her words alone overwhelmed all of the guests.

They were imposing, spoken in a manner that instinctively drew the awe of many. The guests subconsciously found themselves wanting to kneel.

That fat man quickly shook his head and hurried to Cheryl. "Ms. Xavier, you have misunderstood. It's not me! These people are the ones making trouble!"

"Ms. Xavier, you're here!"

Upon seeing Cheryl, Aya put on a greatly hurt appearance. She wailed, "That man's name is Harvey, and he wants to take my sister away for no reason!"

"My sister never offended him!"

"Several security guards and kind gentlemen stopped him, but his men rudely slapped and

beat them all up!"

"Ms. Xavier, he's totally disrespecting the Xaviers and the Thompsons!"

Aya knew very well that Cheryl Xavier was now one her last resort.

She was also the first to complain and acted like she was a victim, not giving Harvey and his side the chance to explain themselves.

"Beating people up at the opening ceremony?"

"And even detaining the two VIPs that we personally invited?"

Cheryl's cold gaze fell on Harvey. She sized him up and sneered coldly, "Do you want to die?"

Chapter 2182

Harvey did not answer, preferring to remain indifferent.

Cheryl took out her phone, snapped a photo of Harvey, and sent it for her men to investigate.

After a while, her phone rang again. She answered the call, and then turned to glare at Harvey with contempt.

"I know who you are now. It turns out that you' re the live-in husband of Mandy Zimmer, the ninth head of Mordu's Jean family!"

"If I remember correctly, the Xaviers in Buckwood should have met you, isn't that right?"

"Grandma Xavier should've warned you to stay away from my cousin, Yvonne." "Why can't you just sit tight and be a good livein son-in-law? Yet, you came here and made trouble at the opening ceremony of Pothole Hotel, which is jointly run by the Xaviers and the Thompsons of Wolsing!"

"You have a lot of guts!"

"Let me guess. You heard about the engagement between Young Master Hector Thompson and your beloved Yvonne, so you came here to stir up trouble?"

"Don't worry, Yvonne's just an illegitimate daughter. She doesn't deserve to marry Young Master Thompson!"

"In the entire Xavier family of Wolsing, the only person who has the right to marry Young Master Thompson is me, Cheryl Xavier!"

Cheryl Xavier exclaimed word by word, her face icy.

When the crowd heard the Jean family being mentioned, they were initially frightened. But when they discovered that Harvey was just the live-in son-in-law, they threw him looks of contempt and derision.

Indeed, the Jeans of Mordu was also one of the top ten families in the great Country H. Their status was intimidating to many.

But Harvey was not a direct descendant.

He was just a live-in son-in-law! Even so, he actually dared to act so pretentiously and make a scene in a place owned by both the Thompsons and the Xaviers.

He also provoked Cheryl Xavier, a direct descendant of the Xavier family. He was certainly courting death!

Now the crowd turned to Harvey with mocking eyes, as if they were looking at a dead man.

Harvey frowned. Annoyed, he said, "I'll compensate you for 15.7 million dollars, for Yvonne's sake. However, I must take her away."

"Wow! 15.7 million dollars?!"

Cheryl flashed him a look of exaggerated shock.

"How haughty! What a huge deal!"

"How could a live-in son-in-law have so much money?"

"It seems that the Jean family of Mordu has fallen!"

"Ever since Lucas Jean died, even a live-in sonin-law could run the family!"

"But don't you think things would be over so easily!"

"Call all the security personnel and some of our bodyguards over here!" "Inform Miss Thompson that we have a few ignorant ants in here. Tell her to show up after I get rid of them!"

Cheryl ordered indifferently. At the same time, she motioned for her subordinates to bring a sofa. She sat down on it and scrutinized Harvey with a judgemental glare, crossing and swinging her slender legs.

Initially, Cheryl had no interest in this opening ceremony.

She only hurried here from Wolsing excitedly after hearing that Hector was present.

However, Hector had not shown up so far. Instead, an ignorant guy had come to create trouble.

As long as it was not a member from the top ten families, Cheryl didn't care who it was. Whoever dared to create trouble in the hotel she invested in, she would trample all of them without mercy.

Although the Xavier family of Wolsing was ranked the lowest among the top ten families, they could certainly show off their power when facing ordinary people.

Harvey studied the arrogant and domineering Cheryl. He scoffed and said indifferently, " Cheryl, does Grandma Xavier know that you're acting so arrogantly outside?"

Chapter 2183

"Whether Grandma Xavier knows about it or not is none of your business!"

"I only know that today, you're finished!"

Cheryl's pretty face was full of arrogance.

She took the champagne brought by the waiter and took a sip of it. She then narrowed her eyes at Harvey, her posture telling him what he had to do.

As soon as Cheryl finished her words, dozens of security personnel rushed out from all directions of the hotel, carrying firearms. They all looked murderous.

More people rushed out, the sound of their footsteps dense.

The fat man from before as well as other guests

held their heads up high, wearing mocking looks.

How dare a mere live-in son-in-law challenge Cheryl?

Cheryl might throw him directly into the sea as fish food soon!

Did he think he owned Mordu after joining the Jean family?

Were all live-in sons-in-law nowadays out of their minds?

Tyson and Rachel remained indifferent. No matter how arrogant and domineering these people were, they were nothing to Harvey.

Forget other things; just being the branch leader of the Mordu's Longmen was enough to overwhelm everyone in the place.

Harvey looked at the many security guards holding their firearms that filled the hall. His lips hooked into a smile and he asked, "Ms. Xavier, are you sure you want to go against me?"

"Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"Are you sure you aren't offending the wrong person?"

Cheryl sneered. She didn't expect a live-in sonin-law to act pretentiously with style.

'It seems he's used to showing off his power and acting boorishly in Mordu under the Jean family name.'

'Does he really think that just because he knows a thing or two, he's a hot shot?'

Cheryl narrowed her eyes at Harvey and scoffed, "Okay, Harvey. For the sake of the Jean family, I' Il give you a chance!"

"A unique opportunity, in fact."

"Release Miss Miyamoto immediately. Then,

kneel and apologize to the Miyamoto sisters. After that, grovel until your head bleeds and compensate her 239.3 million dollars. Only then will you be let off!"

"Remember, I'm giving you this chance as a sign of respect for the Jeans."

"You'd better cherish it!"

"Otherwise, your luck will run out!"

"Perhaps it's nothing if I'm the one insulting you."

"But if you disgrace the Jeans of Mordu and ended up being driven out, I'm afraid you'll have to live on as a beggar!"

"Do you see the gap between you and me?"

"Do you understand that this isn't a place where a nobody like you could act boorishly?"

"If you understand, then kneel!"

Cheryl felt that she was truly generous for giving the arrogant Harvey a chance to repent, for the sake of maintaining the Jeans' reputation.

Harvey, however, only stared blankly at the commanding Cheryl. He said indifferently, "I'm sorry. I've always refused to follow people's orders. I like to act boorishly."

"I'll repeat what I've said before: get out and make way."

He wasn't giving her face at all!

He was certainly making her look bad!

He was not only blatantly insulting Cheryl...

But his actions at this moment were also blatant disrespect to Wolsing's Xavier and Thompson family.

The crowd's faces changed. They knew that Cheryl had shown him a little respect by allowing him a chance to repent.

However, this live-in son-in-law was certainly ignorant. He really saw himself as a big shot!

Many of the wealthy women among the guests crossed their arms in disapproval. They all looked at Harvey and sighed.

They had seen many ignorant people, but it was very rare for them to see someone who could be this stupid!

Chapter 2184

"Son of a b*tch!"

A young man with long hair, who had been standing beside Cheryl, could not hold in his temper any longer.

He seemed to have the urge to perform and show off his manliness to his sweetheart. With this thought in mind, he marched forward and pointed rudely at Harvey, shouting, "Brat! We're giving you a chance, but you refuse to take it?"

"Whether you believe it or not, I could kill you with a single sentence! I don't even need Ms. Xavier to speak! Hell, I could kill your entire family!"

"You're just a live-in son-in-law. How dare you put up an act in front of us?"

"Do you really think you're somebody?"

Slap!

Harvey wasn't bothered to reply, and immediately slapped the young man away.

"Argh!"

The young man flew into the air from the impact. When he fell to the ground, he ended up spewing blood for good measure.

This bewildered the crowd. No one imagined that Harvey would remain so arrogant and domineering at this point!

Harvey's actions were, in a word, shocking.

No one expected Harvey to have the audacity to beat someone up right before Cheryl's eyes!

This was equivalent to spitting into Cheryl's face in front of everyone!

There were several guests from Wolsing who

were well aware of Cheryl's status in Wolsing's Xavier family.

She was the little princess of the Xavier family and was their direct descendant. She had always been aloof, and was courted by many in Wolsing.

Yet, Harvey actually hit one of her subordinates in front of this princess!

He was certainly going against her without stopping!

Even Sakura was stunned by Harvey's audacity.

She always assumed that Harvey would just retreat due to the impact of the matter, and out of respect for the top ten families of the great Country H.

She didn't expect Harvey to be so ruthless to the extent he refused to bend to anyone.

Forget Cheryl; Sakura had the feeling that even

if the majestic Grandma Xavier from the Xavier family of Wolsing was present, Harvey still wouldn't show any respect.

The title of 'top ten families' that intimidated everyone was useless to threaten Harvey.

Shocked by Harvey's boldness, Sakura found herself shuddering involuntarily.

Cheryl's face darkened in anger, turning into a hideous expression.

What Harvey did felt worse than a slap to the face.

If the matter of this affair spread out, how could Cheryl maintain her reputation in the upper circle of Wolsing?

She didn't want to humiliate herself!

The long-haired young man who was slapped by Harvey struggled to get up. He covered his swollen face and pointed angrily at Harvey. Without waiting for Cheryl's orders, he screamed, "Go! Kill him!"

More than ten security guards roared in obeisance and rushed forward with their firearms in their hands, trying to hold Harvey down.

However, Tyson took a step forward to shield Harvey. He instantly appeared before the longhaired young man. Before the young man could react, Tyson slapped him hard.

Slap!

After that, Tyson immediately grabbed the young man's hair, and then dragged the latter toward Harvey. He shoved the young man to ground roughly before turning to the security guards. He shouted threateningly, "Come! Whoever dares to step forward, I'll kill him first!" The security guards looked at each other in dismay, not daring to attack. That long-haired young man was quite the character, but he was defeated so easily! Hence, they didn't have the courage to move thoughtlessly.

As Tyson spoke, he unsheathed the long sword around his waist. He held the blade against the neck of the long-haired teen.

Domineering, indifferent, ruthless!

His one simple action intimidated the crowd.

It was only now did they come to realize: this live -in son-in-law didn't come here alone. He also brought along a group of powerful masters with him!

This matter today might not end well!

Chapter 2185

Clang!

Cheryl suddenly swung her right hand. The wine glass in her hand shattered as it fell to the ground, leaving shards and red wine all over the place.

Her fury was evident.

She stood up with her arms crossed and glared at Harvey condescendingly. "York, you're too arrogant!"

"You certainly don't know your place!"

"Do you have any idea what you're doing?"

"I've seen a lot of crazy people in my life."

"But unlike you, all of them have sufficient skills, power, and status!" "You're just a live-in son-in-law! Yet in such a short amount of time, you've shown me just how insane you could be."

"I'm warning you. Not only did you waste the opportunity I gave you, but you've also infuriated me!"

"Today, you will pay the price today!"

Cheryl's face was cold, and no one could question her demands.

But Harvey smiled noncommittally and said lightly, "Okay, Ms. Xavier. Let's not waste time."

"If you have any trump card, just take it out and show it to me. If you don't, then I suggest you stop being so arrogant."

"You said you could crush me. Try it."

"But I may need to warn you. In just one month, I've destroyed many people like you, who only know to wield their family name as a shield to do as they pleased."

"You might as well show your hand. I don't mind destroying all of them!"

"It saves me time!"

Regardless of who was behind Cheryl, Harvey would still take Sakura away. Even if the Xavier Matriarch was here, he wouldn't care.

Sakura's antagonism against him had crossed her limits. He would not let her be.

"Excellent! Very good!"

Cheryl flashed Harvey a look of admiration.

"I have to admit, Harvey. You're great at acting like a big shot!"

"The Four Young Masters of Wolsing weren't a big deal to you, I see!" "Unfortunately, they're the truly skilled ones. You're the pretender!"

Cheryl had forgotten her anger for a while. She was amazed. She had never seen a person who was so good at putting on a pompous facade.

She understood that when it came to the rich and powerful, they were expected to be rather eccentric here and there.

But to have a live-in son-in-law act in such a way? What a joke!

Nonetheless, this wasn't at all strange. An uncouth hillbilly who had the luck to become a live-in son-in-law for a powerful family would be arrogant around his poorer relatives.

Obviously he had lost sight of his true standing and came to think that he could do as he wished, regardless of the circumstances. Cheryl could understand it. "How dare you raise your voice at Ms. Xavier!"

Suddenly, an unknown figure appeared.

A man who looked like he was covered in golden paint instantly jumped down from the second floor and landed right in front of Harvey.

He was a bald man with golden skin, and bore the appearance of a monk.

Strangely enough, he also looked somewhat roguish and arrogant.

His temperament didn't resemble a monk in the slightest.

He was dressed in a yellow robe, and carried a long sword and a short spear. Rather than a monk, he looked like a bald robber.

The long-haired young man from before grew ecstatic at this man's appearance. He said happily, "Master Fatal, you're here! Kill them! Let them know the consequences of offending us!"

Rachel frowned. She stepped forward and said, " You, get out of the way. Good lackeys don't stand in their master's way!"

"I'll give you a minute. Let Sakura go! Then kneel, grovel and compensate her. Only then will I let Miss Xavier decide on your life or death!"

Master Fatal looked at Harvey and others with disdain. "Otherwise, I'll rip all your heads off and feed them to the dogs!"

Chapter 2186

Master Fatal was an eminent monk from India. He was said to be quite influential in India.

He practiced Yoga that originated from India. Although he was just standing casually, an incomparable aura exuded out of him, instantly suppressing the people around.

Harvey glanced at the bald man lightly. He could sense that this man was a master.

However, he couldn't care less. Instead, his gaze fell on the second floor.

There should still be someone looking from there.

Interesting.

Harvey looked forward to it. There were

certainly many talented figures who were hiding in this small opening ceremony.

At this moment, Rachel said coldly, "Just an Indian guy. Hmph! How dare he challenge our branch leader? You..."

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"Noisy!"
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Master Fatal's face changed instantly. He twisted his body in a strange manner as he aimed a slap on Rachel's face.

His movements weren't very fast, but his posture was unusual. His skills were certainly not from the Great Country H. Rachel was caught off guard, forced a few steps behind by his slap.

As Rachel was about to hit the ground, Harvey casually reached out to hold her shoulder and then patted her lightly.

With this single pat, the strange strength within Rachel's body instantly disappeared. However,

Rachel could also feel the blood surging in her chest.

"Branch leader, please forgive my incompetence."

Rachel's expression changed slightly and she quickly apologized.

The branch leader brought her here today, yet a mere bald guy managed to catch her off guard. She had disgraced the branch leader!

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"Well done!"
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"Do you think you could act boorishly to all of us with those mediocre skills?!"

Several big shots from the crowd began applauding Master Fatal as they shot Harvey looks of contempt.

After all, Harvey and his followers had suppressed them too much just now.

Unfortunately, they were powerless to retaliate.

Seeing someone who could humiliate and injure Harvey's subordinate delighted them.

Rachel's face changed several times. She subconsciously wanted to march forward and fight back.

However, Harvey waved his hand to stop her.

Master Fatal didn't seem very powerful, but his skills were certainly rather tricky.

This was Rachel's first time encountering such an opponent. It was expected for her to lose.

The crowd, however, assumed that Harvey's actions were a product of his fear. Jubilant, they cheered and applauded even harder.

Master Fatal demanded, "You! Quickly kneel!"

"York, this is Ms. Xavier's bodyguard. He is Master Fatal, and he came from India!" "Not only does he have a high status there, but he's also very strong. He's killed many people!"

"In fact, he has killed more people than you've ever seen!"

"If you make him really angry, then you're going to die!"

The long-haired young man exclaimed smugly through gritted teeth. He was still kneeling on the ground, suffering the pain from Harvey's previous blows. There was a mixture of resentment and joy on his face.

Master Fatal was flattered by the high praise. He put on a calm facade and folded his hands behind his back as he said, "Hey, you. Do you need me to repeat a second time?"

"I don't have the patience for this drivel!"

"If you anger me, you and your followers all

die!"

But Harvey was indifferent. He stepped forward and approached Master Fatal. "Look, Indian guy. If you want to do whatever you want in the Great Country H, you'll need to ask for my permission first."

Chapter 2187

Just as he finished speaking, he took a step forward and slapped Master Fatal.

The speed of this movement wasn't that fast, but it was aimed directly at Master Fatal's face. However, it carried a spectacular impact.

"Heh! Since when did a live-in son-in-law have the courage to fight me? You certainly don't know your place!"

Master Fatal sneered derisively. To fight with Harvey was an insult to him!

A mere live-in son-in-law who didn't know when to kneel and when to crawl. How dare he pick a fight with a noble Indian such as him?

Harvey made no sense!

Master Fatal sneered again, and blasted out a

strange force with his palm. He planned to knock Harvey to the ground after blocking Harvey's slap. He wanted to let Harvey know the dire consequences of provoking him!

But as he launched his attack, Master Fatal could feel a devastating force sweeping in the moment his fist and Harvey's palm collided.

"What?!"

All of the body's defenses seemed to fall apart in an instant.

His attack was immediately negated by Harvey's palm. The strange force contained in his hands had no effect in the face of Harvey's powerful and destructive force.

Harvey's attack easily broke through Master Fatal's move. It didn't slow down and instantly hit Master Fatal's face.

Bang!

A loud sound followed as shock colored Master Fatal's face. His whole person groaned, and he was sent flying to the back of the hall.

Boom!

Another deafening noise followed as Master Fatal's body smashed into a marble Roman column, forming a human-shaped hole.

Master Fatal slowly fell out of the column and crumpled to the ground, motionless.

Instantly, screams of fear burst from all directions. The entire hall fell into panic.

"What?!"

The big shots among the crowd watched in shock as the incomparably powerful Indian monk, Master Fatal, went limp like a dead dog.

There was blood all over his mouth and nose, and his whole body was shivering non-stop. Several ladies who had looked down on Harvey earlier covered their mouths tightly to prevent themselves from screaming in fear.

Harvey's strength, power, and invincibility was simply incomprehensible. They couldn't believe their eyes.

None of them imagined that Harvey could send Master Fatal flying away casually with just a single blow.

He was certainly unbeatable!

Cheryl's cold eyes narrowed as her face turned grim.

She had hired Master Fatal from India as a bodyguard for an exorbitant price. In Wolsing, he had made great contributions to her and crushed many of her powerful enemies.

The man was a true master whose prowess

placed him in the ranks of the top ten in Wolsing' s Xavier family!

However, no one imagined that he couldn't even block Harvey's slap!

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"Master!"
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Some of the security guards in the hall were quick to react, though their faces grew horrid at the unexpected turn of events.. They hurriedly helped Master Fatal up, whose cheeks had grown red and swollen.

Cheryl's eyes twitched at Master Fatal's miserable appearance.

"Hurry! Send Master Fatal to the hospital immediately!"

"No need!"

Master Fatal staggered back on his feet with great difficulty. His face was dark, filled with

hideous anger. He was livid!

He gritted his teeth and glared at Harvey as if he couldn't wait to strangle Harvey to death.

How dare that man hurt him?!

Harvey even snuck up on him to get an unfair advantage!

It was simply shameless!

Completely shameless!

Chapter 2188

"Hey, Chinaman! How dare you sneak up on me?! Do you know who I am?"

"Do you know who my master is?"

Master Fatal growled through clenched teeth.

He may have suffered a slight loss, but he wholeheartedly believed that he was invincible. Harvey only managed to take advantage of him by sneaking up on him.

His master was one of the holy monks in India. Thus, Harvey obviously lacked the strength to challenge him!

Harvey was indifferent. He snorted coldly, "I don 't care who you are. Whoever your master is, it's none of my business."

"All I know is, people who hurt me will pay the

price."

"Forget yourself. Even if your so-called master comes here, I'll beat him up like a mongrel if he angers me!"

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"Ha, ha, ha, ha!"
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Master Fatal sneered. He hissed, "You have the nerve...! I admit, you've got balls!"

"Know this! When I ask my master to come, you' Il learn how to spell 'regret'!"

"I'm warning you! The moment my master arrives here, you won't be the only one to suffer. You and your entire family will die by his hands!"

"The Jean family of Mordu won't be able to protect you!"

"Even the legendary Chief Inspector couldn't protect you!"

"Listen here! If my master didn't go into

seclusion, do you think the Chief Inspector of the Great Country H could challenge us, India?"

"You just snagged a small victory, but you think you're invincible?"

"In the eyes of our great Indians, you are nothing."

Sakura's heart skipped a fearful beat when she heard Master Fatal's boasting. Misery was written all over her face.

Had Master Fatal restrained himself and said none of that, there might be a chance for him to survive.

But to act so arrogantly to Harvey of all people... He was courting death!

Some of the fat cats flashed smug looks at Harvey when they heard Master Fatal's words.

They look proud of Master Fatal's arrogance.

"Whoever insults the Great Country H shall die!"

Harvey's eyes flashed in anger. He moved one step forward, and the next instant, appeared right before Master Fatal.

Without a second's hesitation, Harvey slapped the man again.

"What?!"

Master Fatal's expression changed dramatically. He never imagined that Harvey's speed would become much faster than before.

He unconsciously backed away, trying to dodge Harvey's fatal blow.

Unfortunately, his attempt was in vain. Even if he went all out and tried his best, he still wouldn' t be able to avoid Harvey's seemingly light palm.

In fact, no one in this world could withstand and dodge Harvey's attack.

Slap!

A deafening noise rang in the hall as Harvey slapped Master Fatal's face again.

Master Fatal felt a wave of powerful force crashing into his body, instantly destroying his meridians and his energy core.

"Arrrgh!"

He was sent flying a second time, spurting a huge mouthful of blood as he fell to the ground.

He was tired and listless, sapped of all of his strength.

He struggled to stand back up, but he couldn't. His bones felt oddly soft, as though he suffered from a sudden case of rickets.

His previous arrogance was no more. Panicking, he stammered fearfully, "You...you..."

"What did you do to me?!"

Rachel handed Harvey a tissue, which he used to wipe his fingers. He replied casually, "I didn't do anything. I just ruined your energy core and broke your meridians."

Chapter 2189

"You! You actually ruined my cultivation that I' ve built up for decades..."

"Brat!"

"You're shameless!"

Master Fatal's face distorted into a hideous expression. He looked ready to fight Harvey to death.

Pop!

But before he could finish speaking, he suddenly fell to the ground, fainted, and died right at that instant.

"B*stard! You're presumptuous!"

All the Xavier family guards grew livid at the sight.

They raised the muzzles of their gun and aimed at Harvey.

"York! Do you know what you have done?"

"Do you know what you did?!"

"Do you know the consequences of your actions?!"

The long-haired young man, who was still kneeling on the ground, began to shout.

"Master Fatal isn't someone you can offend or hurt!"

He couldn't accept how Harvey was kicking up a fuss and angering his sweetheart, Cheryl.

He wished he could kick Harvey to the ground and crush Harvey into bits.

However, Harvey didn't even spare him a glance.

"I'm leaving."

Harvey shrugged his shoulders, uncaring, before turning around and leaving.

Cheryl's face darkened, turning solemn. She narrowed her eyes at Harvey, ready to butt heads with him again.

But just as she was about to make her move ...

Loud, heavy footsteps thundered from the second floor.

Immediately afterward, men clad in Dragon Palace uniforms and armed with live ammunition jumped down from the second floor, instantly blocking Harvey and his subordinates' path.

Compared to the guards in the hall, members of Dragon Palace were far more imposing. Their movements were testament to their excellent training, and their appearance caused the air in the hall to grow tenser.

"Harvey York! Who said you could go?!"

"What do you think this place is?"

"Do you think you can come and leave whenever you want?!"

"Aren't you thinking too highly of yourself?!"

The Dragon Palace force stepped aside to give way to a beautiful woman in a red evening dress.

She strutted from the second floor with slow steps, accompanied by a few female companions who followed behind her obediently. She looked to be the epitome of cold arrogance.

Her face was beautiful, and she was gifted with a tall and slender figure. She exuded the aura of a well-bred young lady, and every step she took dazzled the watching men. All of them suddenly had the urge to throw themselves at her feet.

Harvey glanced at this woman, studying her with a careful gaze. He smiled and said, "So, I presume you are Alice Thompson from the Thompson family?"

"Didn't you say she was crippled? She looks perfectly fine."

There was a look of disdain on Rachel's face. She replied to Harvey, "I heard that she participated in an overseas battle once. After that, she developed some kind of post-traumatic stress disorder. She would be depressed every night. Later, she chose to retire with credit."

"In recognition of her achievements, Dragon Palace sent some of their men to protect her."

Rachel's disdainful look remained as she finished her explanation.

Harvey instantly understood. Who said Alice was

crippled?

The Thompsons probably sent her to Dragon Palace only to obtain fame, and then got her back to the family with an excuse.

However, Harvey had to admit. Alice was a gracious woman.

Harvey scrutinized the woman carefully for a moment before saying, "Miss Thompson. Since you're not letting me go, are you planning to welcome me to Pothole Hotel's opening ceremony?"

"I'll make it clear first. I don't have a good impression of the Thompsons. If you want me to cut the ribbon, you'll have to pay me more!"

Chapter 2190

The whole crowd let out a shocked gasp at Harvey's words.

But from the way he acted with Cheryl, it seemed natural for him to act just as arrogantly to Alice Thompson.

"Miss Thompson, you came just in time!"

"Today's the opening ceremony that you've been preparing for a long time!"

"And yet, this ignorant man showed utter disrespect to both the Thompson and the Xavier families! He actually barged in here to kidnap and beat people up!"

"He even killed Master Fatal!"

The fat man from before stomped out of the crowd and took his stance. "How could we let

this kind of man gain a foothold in Mordu?!"

"Miss Thompson, all of us will support you. You must make him pay!"

"Otherwise, this whole thing will be an embarrassment for the Thompson family!"

The crowd began to clamor angrily.

The Xaviers of Wolsing was ranked the lowest among the top ten families. Thus, their strength might be insufficient.

However, this was not the case for the Thompson family.

In terms of power or connections, the Xaviers paled in comparison.

There was a need for the Xaviers to rely on the Thompson family if they wanted to destroy this arrogant and domineering fool.

Cheryl's eyes flickered. She then said softly, "

Sister Thompson, this mess is beyond my ability. I might have to trouble you to come forward tonight and help me!"

When Sakura and Aya saw Alice, they saw the light of hope at the end of the tunnel. Their eyes shone in anticipation.

Alice strode in the hall with indifferent grace. She narrowed her eyes and announced, " Everyone! Since all of you have come to attend Pothole Hotel's opening ceremony tonight, all of you are the Thompson family's guests!"

"And, the distinguished guests of the Thompson family shall not be wronged!"

"Anyone who offends and hurts you, offends Wolsing's Thompsons!"

"I will never let him go!"

Alice approached the crowd. She shot a cautious glare at Harvey and sneered, "Are you the live-

in son-in-law of Mordu's Jean family, Harvey York?"

Harvey replied easily, "That's me."

"Since you know who I am, you should understand that you can no longer do anything else apart from leaving this place."

"Forget you. Even Hector comes here and begs me, I won't do anything."

"You!" Alice had heard of Harvey from Hector.

She narrowed her eyes at Harvey. She then took a deep breath and said, "York, do you have any idea what you're doing?"

"Do you know how many people support our hotel?"

"Do you know how many people you've angered by crashing here?"

"Worst of all, you dare kidnap the two VIPs we

invited here in public?!"

"Who gave you the confidence to act this way?!"

"You are defying the law!"

Alice stomped forward and glared daggers at Harvey. She sneered threateningly, "If Zayden Jean knows what you're doing, I'm afraid he'd be disgraced and turn you into mincemeat."

Harvey glanced at Rachel with great interest. " Who's Zayden Jean?"

Rachel replied in a low voice, "The head of the Jean family, Senior Zayden Jean."

"Oh." Harvey narrowed his eyes at Alice and said, "The head of the Jean family? I'm afraid he won't be able to hold me down."

"Why don't you try someone else?"

"For instance, ask Senior Thompson of the Thompson family to come out and see if he could

stop me?"

"Y-you..." Alice's eyelids twitched. "York, you' re very arrogant!"

"So, the law holds no weight for you at all?"

Chapter 2191

Harvey chuckled, not bothered to give a straight answer.

"The law is obviously very important to me."

"But it means nothing to you, does it?"

"For instance, how is it that you don't know why I'm taking the Miyamoto sisters away?"

"Despite this being our first time seeing each other, you're acting like you've known me your whole life."

"Since that's the case, then you should be aware of my reasons for doing this. If you still say you don't know, then you're taking everyone for a fool!"

Harvey's tone was calm, but his words worsened Alice's expression, which had grown much uglier than before.

"Stop giving me your nonsense, Harvey York!"

"If you feel wronged or dissatisfied, then call the cops! File a complaint to the embassy of the Island Nations!"

"You don't have the right to flaunt your power in the Thompson family's property."

"Your actions right now are violating a citizen's sacred property!"

"As the person in charge of the Pothole Hotel, I have the right to perform an arrest and file a report on you!"

Harvey clapped, feigning a look of amazement.

"Brilliant. Marvelous!"

"Looks like Wolsing's Thompsons think they're above the law. If that's not the case, how would you have the courage to speak like this to me?" "You think I need courage to speak to you this way?"

Alice's snarling face was ice.

"I'm a retired member of the Dragon Palace. I also belong to the Thompson family. With any of my positions, I can crush you as I please!"

Harvey shot her a look of utter surprise.

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"Is that so?"
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"You truly are powerful!"

"No wonder you dared showing off in a place like Mordu. People might just mistake you for Mordu's first-in-command if they didn't know any better!"

"It's a shame that Dragon Palace has no authority here. At best, the Thompsons are just outsiders." "If this is where your so-called courage comes from, I suggest you leave."

Alice marched forward, grabbed Harvey's face aggressively, and then leaned into his ear.

"Don't talk about such meaningless things, Harvey," she hissed.

"At first, I wanted to offer you to the eldest young master. But since you barged in here yourself, don't blame me for what happens to you next!"

She retreated back to her original position.

"Harvey York has violated the law and harmed Pothole Hotel's interests!" Alice shouted furiously.

"Go! Arrest him and send him to Mordu Central Police Station!"

She glared at Harvey, displaying the full might of

her authority.

"True, Dragon Palace has no authority here."

"But they still have a duty to guard the safety of my person and my property!"

"As Dragon Palace's hero, this is my privilege!"

"Resist me, and you will face consequences you can't imagine to bear!"

"Take him down!"

Dragon Palace members marched forth at her command, firearms at hand. They turned off the safety and aimed their firearms at Harvey.

They were like emotionless robots who carried out their tasks without considering right or wrong.

The guests watched with twisted pleasure, amused.

'This live-in son-in-law's finished!'

'It's only normal. That kept man deserves it for showing off like that. Who deserves it if not him? ,

Cheryl smiled scornfully. Harvey seemed so fierce before, yet...

He ended up getting crushed by Alice anyway.

Everyone was closely watching Harvey, waiting to see how he would end up.

Harvey, on the other hand, casually took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Nobody can stop me from taking the Miyamoto sisters away. Not Cheryl, and not you either, Alice."

Chapter 2192

Alice smiled mockingly at Harvey.

"Try to stop us, then! I do want to see who in Mordu dares to go against us Dragon Palace!"

Harvey chuckled, amused.

"How fierce. I like that, but I do hope you can keep acting that way after a little while."

"If you lose your nerves and end up kneeling, your entire family is a bunch of cowardly bastards!"

"Hah! Still trying to show off?!"

Alice spat, her eyes burning with utter disdain.

"Since you're so amazing, I'll give you a chance to make a phone call."

Alice gestured to the Dragon Palace members,