

## Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2301

### Chapter 2301

"Frame you?"

Yoana's cold face was full of disdain.

However, she didn't intend to ask about the details. Instead, she snapped coldly, "York, I'm afraid you don't know that Las Vegas is different from Mainland China. We're a rule-of-law society!"

"As long as you enter the police station, no one would dare to mess around. No one would dare to deliberately frame you!"

"Didn't you call my brother here to protect you?"

"You obviously want him to act outside the law, yet you still have the audacity to say that someone is trying to frame you!"

"Do you take me for a fool?"

"You're so young, but you can't follow the rules of Las Vegas when you're here. You actually brought the mess from Mainland China here!"

"I'm telling you right now! These things don't work with us!"

Yoana pointed to several inspectors after speaking before continuing haughtily, "You must handle this case impartially. Don't bend the law for personal gain! Do you understand?"

"I'll follow up with everything myself!"

"So, just do what you should with the case!"

"Whoever dares to bend the law for personal gain, I'll beat him to death!"

Not only was Yoana the eldest young lady of the first-in-command of Las Vegas's Mendoza family, but she was also the second-in-command of Las Vegas Police Station. She was

the real power faction, and had a higher status than Edwin.

Most importantly, she was a decent person who wouldn't tolerate injustice.

With just a sentence from her, she could easily turn all of Edwin's maneuvers meaningless

However, Harvey didn't care. Instead, he studied Yoana with great interest.

Edwin's sister was quite interesting. She actually told all the inspectors to handle the case impartially.

It seemed like she was going to kill him for his so-called crimes, but it was still uncertain who would be killed in the end.

After Yoana took Edwin away, the male and female inspectors who had been interrogating Harvey brought him a cup of the newly-arrived civet coffee, their every movement full of

respect. They only started the interrogation again after Harvey finished eating.

All the previous statements were invalidated, and their tone when they addressed him was now extremely polite.

They could clearly see Harvey's connections, regardless of Edwin's interference.

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Yoana wanted them to handle this impartially, and declared that no one could bend the law for personal gain. Thus, none of them dared to do anything suspicious.

Whether it be the Hamiltons or the Mendozas, both families weren't ones small characters like

them could provoke.

To avoid getting involved in this and not offend either side, the easiest way was for them to follow the procedure.

Yoana never expected that by coming forward,

she was actually helping Harvey.

Harvey understood this very well. Hence, he

cooperated as much as he could throughout the interrogation. Not only did he tell the whole story in detail, but he also provided the video that he mentioned before.

The video not only showed the process of someone framing Mandy, but also what happened during the whole incident. In short, Harvey was indeed acting in self-defense.

According to the law of Las Vegas, this evidence must be sent to an authoritative institution for authentication before it could be used as jury evidence..

From the point of presumption of innocence, there was no reason for the police to detain

Harvey anymore.

Meanwhile, at Mordu Casino Palace of Las Vegas, co-founded by Jax Hamilton and the late Lucas Jean...

The place was crowded, bustling with customers. Many were going in and out of the entrance of

the venue, filling up the entire area.

Jax, who was standing on the second floor, held a few chips in his hands. He occasionally threw one chip on the table in front of him, casually betting on big or small

Ellie Palmer, who was by his side, no longer had her usual ruthless temperament. Instead, she was now very sweet and graceful.

## Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2302

### Chapter 2302

Jax seemed very interested in this gambling table. When he threw the last chip in his hand on the table and confirmed that he had lost, he narrowed his eyes slightly before waving his hand lightly.

The croupier and staff on the opposite side dared not talk nonsense. Instead, they left with the others respectfully.

By then, only Jax and Ellie were left.

Jax drank the coffee next to him. After a long time, he drawled, "Are you the one who asked to come here?"

"I did let her know that her precious little brother is protecting a criminal again."

Ellie smiled sweetly with indescribable pride.” After Yoana found out, she rushed to the scene as soon as possible.”

“I’ve just received the news that she had taken Edwin away. In short, Harvey’s biggest trump card can no longer help him escape.”

“If we use our power at hand, York won’t be able to get out of the prison his entire life!”

Ellie’s wicked grin grew wider as she spoke. She was confident in her strategizing and planning, certain that they wouldn’t fail.

But Jax said indifferently, “You shouldn’t have let Yoana get involved.”

That made Ellie slightly taken aback. “Why not? You should have heard about what happened last night, Fourth Young Master!”

“Harvey slapped Third Young Master on the face, and it was Edwin who supported him!”

“I don’t know the relationship between the two

of them, but Edwin is the young master of the Mendoza family and the first-in-command of Las Vegas. With his status and capability, it isn’t difficult for him to protect Harvey.”

Jax narrowed his eyes and said, “You’re wrong. Edwin is indeed influential, but he the police station.”

“He doesn’t know how cases are handled. If Harvey is forcibly released, I have a hundred ways to put him in jail.”

“And if he interferes in this matter, I can put him at a disadvantage. Then, he’ll be forced to side with us.

si “But now that Edwin could only step aside because of Yoana, I’m afraid it’ll be difficult to find another chance for him to board our ship.”

Jax sighed, and then continued.

“If you want to move ahead in the Hamilton

family, you not only have to govern the internal aspects, but you also have to get external connections. Edwin is a character worthy for us

to win over.”

Ellie’s expression changed slightly. After thinking for a while, she nodded and muttered quietly, “Fourth Young Master, it seems that I was too foolhardy.”

“I’ll find a way to make up for it...”

“No need. What’s done is done. Let’s just go with the flow...” Jax’s voice was filled with indescribable regret. “Judging from her background and how she does things, Yoana will certainly command the inspectors to handle the case impartially.”

“Since the powerful ones are fighting against one another, the people below are naturally afraid of getting dragged in the mess. And so, most of them will follow the procedure...”

“If that happens, Harvey will probably be out soon.”

Ellie’s pretty face instantly turned cold at this. After a while, her lips curved into a wry smile.

She initially wanted to take advantage of situation to kill Harvey, who dared to act arrogantly with them and even slapped Jax’s face.

However, she never expected that there would be a flaw in her perfect plan. What a pity!

After a long time, Ellie took a deep breath and said softly, “Fourth Young Master, what should we do next?”

“Should we do nothing?”

“Should we just watch as he walks out scot free?”

### **Chapter 2303**

Jax was indifferent as he replied, “Don’t do anything more to Harvey.”

“Now that he has a good relationship with the Mendoza family, don’t provoke him using legal means in the future.”

Ellie nodded. “Understand. I’ll let my people remove everything else, so as not to be targeted by Yoana and get into any trouble.”

“But... We can’t just stand idly by and watch. Isn’t that right, Fourth Young Master?”

“Mandy isn’t hard to deal with, but now that Harvey’s around, there are too many uncertainties.”

“The old man’s health is getting worse, and there might be a twist in the competition for the upper position if we don’t get back all the equity for your casino license...”

Jax remained indifferent. “I said not to pull any little tricks on Harvey, but I didn’t say that we can’t do anything.”

“Go and tell the people of Briewood to release some news regarding the place Lilian was detained. We must let Young Master York know about this.”

“I’m looking forward to seeing how he’ll save her in Las Vegas and Hong Kong...”

Early next morning...

Harvey was respectfully sent to the gate of the police station by several inspectors.

Based on the presumption of innocence in Las Vegas, he could only be detained for a maximum of twenty-four hours.

However, the inspectors were very decent this time. After completing the routine inquiries and following the procedures, they respectfully sent Harvey out.

Unfortunately, Harvey could not leave the country for a while, as the case hadn’t been settled yet. His movements wouldn’t be restricted, though, and he could still travel freely between Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

A Porsche arrived as soon as Harvey appeared at the entrance. When the window came down, he saw Teresa’s pretty face.

Harvey thought that Mandy or Edwin might come to pick him up.

He never expected the first person he would see at the gate to be Teresa, of all people.

At this moment, her face didn’t have any make up on and looked a little haggard.

It seemed she had waited here for a long time;

all night, even.

“Young Master York, do get in the car.”

Teresa opened the car door and threw a bottle of mineral water to Harvey.

Harvey didn't refuse her offer and got in the passenger's seat with a smile. “How did you know I was here?”

“I got the news last night saying that you were framed and imprisoned because you offended the Fourth Young Master of the Hamiltons, Jax Hamilton.”

“I was going to see if I could bail you out using my connections today, but you've come out on your own.”

Teresa turned the steering wheel and asked curiously, “Harvey, what exactly happened?”

“Nothing much, really.”

Harvey leaned in the seat to make himself more comfortable.

“I slapped Jax yesterday and told his wife that the Hamiltons were as good as dead.”

“I expected them to try throwing me into jail for that.”

Teresa was briefly stunned, beside herself with shock. She did not expect Harvey to be so domineering. Oh

The day before yesterday, he did not hesitate to punch Denver in the face just to help her.

Now, he didn't even want to let Jax go.

He had directly offended two of the four young masters of the Hamiltons. Since he could still appear alive and well, it was enough proof of his

abilities.

“Oh, right. Let's not talk about my problems. What about you?” Harvey swiftly changed to another topic.

Teresa hesitated for a moment, but then said softly, “Something happened in Wolsing, so I must go back immediately.”

“However, seeing you today puts me at ease.”

## Chapter 2304

“Also, I just inquired. For the time being, you can’t leave the country.”

“I can’t help you in either Hong Kong or Las Vegas. But I have a best friend, and she has quite the status in Las Vegas. If you run into a problem that can’t be solved, just call her.”

“As long as you say you’re my friend, she’ll surely help you!”

Teresa searched for a delicate name card suffused with a hint of fragrance from the armrest, and handed it over to Harvey.

Harvey didn’t refuse Teresa’s kindness. He took the name card and glanced at it casually.

But when he saw the name on the name card, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Zina Hamilton.

After sending Teresa to Las Vegas International Airport, Harvey took a taxi back to Arcburn Villa

district.

“Harvey, you’re back!”

“Are you alright?”

Mandy, who hadn’t slept all night, wore a look of joy the moment Harvey returned.

She had made countless phone calls last night. However, her connections in Mordu didn’t seem to work in a small place like Las Vegas.

The helplessness turned her haggard and miserable. She almost succumbed to Jax and wanted to give him the equity she owned.

Nonetheless, she didn’t expect Harvey to return

her from the police station after one night. The happy outcome made her heave a great sigh of relief.

“Take a good rest, Mandy. I’ll handle everything.”

Harvey tried to assure Mandy.

"It's alright. You don't have to worry about my affairs, or about your mother. I've already sent some people to investigate her whereabouts. There will be news soon

Mandy told the servants to prepare breakfast for Harvey, and then whispered cautiously, "Harvey ... why don't we just give in to Jax?"

"As long as he's willing to let Mother go, we'll give him the equity."

"After all, Las Vegas is the Hamiltons' territory. Messing around with them in this place won't be

good for us."

Although Harvey managed to come out of the police station safely, the entire situation had

made Mandy understand the Hamiltons were out of her and Harvey's league.

Moreover, she didn't want Harvey to get into trouble again all because of Lilian.

"He won't let her go so easily. An east, not in that way." Harvey sighed.

"The Hamiltons are a top family. Regardless if the kidnapping has anything to do with them, they'll never admit it. After all, doing so will affect their family's reputation."

"The deal you mentioned doesn't hold at all."

"Even if we give Jax the equity, he might still choose to kill Lilian in order to protect the Hamiltons' reputation."

"Thus, we must hold the equity firmly in our

hands. We can't give it to anyone. As long as we have the equity, we have a bargaining chip with us and Mother's safety can be guaranteed."

"But you don't have to worry too much, Mandy. I'll never let them go for what they've done."

Mandy sighed, forlorn. Her mother's kidnapping exhausted her mentally and physically, and she couldn't make a calm judgment at all.

Having just taken over the position of the ninth head of the Jean family, she only discovered too late that it wasn't always a great thing.

Harvey had his breakfast, and then spent some time comforting Mandy. After that, he took a car to the location of a B&B at the outskirts of Las Vegas.

This area was the most popular place for tourists to live in. Not only was it cheap, but there were also many tourist attractions all around.

Harvey arrived at the door of a homestay and promptly knocked on it. After a while, the door opened slightly, as if the people inside wanted to take a peek at Harvey's face first. Only then did it open fully.

## Chapter 2305

"CEO York!"

Tyson, George, and Old Niner were inside. They had rushed to Las Vegas overnight, and they had been busy all night.

George greeted Harvey respectfully and went straight to business. "CEO York. According to the information we've obtained and the verification of various parties, we can be sure that the person who attacked Madam Yates was from the Briewood Gang.

"I haven't found out who is the mastermind behind all these, but I've found out who started

1. *it.* »

As George spoke, he played a video showing the cabin of an airplane.

Inside the cabin, a beautiful woman was sitting with another woman dressed up like a middle aged woman in the corner.

That middle-aged woman seemed to be in a semi-conscious state the entire time.

"This is the direct flight to Hong Kong seven days ago."

"This is a cruise from Hong Kong to Las Vegas..."

"And this is..."

George was indeed brilliant in intelligence and information gathering. He quickly sorted out a context by going through a series of clues.

After

Lilian disappeared, she was brought to Hong Kong from Mordu in a very short time, and then shipped to Las Vegas.

The whole process took less than twelve hours. Right now, the Zimmers were still searching for Lilian blindly in Mordu.

Chapter 2305

“Have you found where my mother-in-law is?” Harvey frowned slightly.

“No, but we’ve already checked the identity and whereabouts of that woman.”

“Hong Kong, Lan Kwai Fong, Sister Thirteen.”

Harvey squinted when he heard that. After a while, he said indifferently, “Tyson, leave some trustworthy people here to protect Mandy.”

“Let’s go to Hong Kong tonight.”

Harveyor

Crack!

At ten o’clock in the evening, a Toyota Alpha with a casino license plate appeared in Lan Kwai Fong, Hong Kong, from across the sea.

This place was the most famous bar street in the world. Handsome men and beautiful women from every corner of the world would gather here, swaying their bodies around seductively to attract others.

Compared to Las Vegas, which was isolated, Hong Kong was the true international metropolis. It was on par with Mordu and Buckwood, in terms of both status and geographical location.

Moreover, Las Vegas and Hong Kong were separated by sea. The nobles and the gray circle had always been in contact on a daily basis, and their movements here were extremely convenient,

The door of Toyota Alpha was opened. Old Niner and George walked out with a few people in tow, and entered Briewood Bar.

These two were big shots on the streets of Buckwood, so they were quite familiar with the gray area of Hong Kong. Soon after entering the

bar, they found a corner seat to sit.

Red and green lights flashed in the bar, constantly changing. Loud music boomed in the background, the sound deafening and ear piercing

On the dance floor, men and women were twisting their bodies to the psychedelic beat.

The loud music pumped up their excitement, and everyone acted with wild abandon. However, George and Old Niner remained aloof and indifferent. Due to this, they seemed a bit out of place.

Nonetheless, George couldn't care less. He glanced at Old Niner and said with an eager grin, "Old Niner, CEO York's entrusting us with this task this time. We must solve this problem perfectly."

"I've already investigated it. Sister Thirteen has returned to Hong Kong after kidnapping Madam

Yates a few days ago. This place is her stronghold. It can even be said that she's the big boss here!"

"Sister Thirteen's status in Briewood isn't anything to scoff at. Rumors say that she has twelve sworn brothers, and each of them is a famous big shot on the streets of Hong Kong."

"These big shots will come to support her basically every night. We must be careful when we act!"

## **Chapter 2306**

"Let's go. I've reserved a room on the second floor especially for this. I'll let Sister Thirteen come over after we have a few drinks."

"We'll wait until we confirm her identity. Only then will we notify CEO York and Brother Tyson."

In all honesty, a little girl from the streets of Hong Kong wasn't worthy of George's attention. However, since this case involved Harvey's mother-in-law, a trivial matter could easily escalate into a big one.

Old Niner's eyes swept through the whole

crowd, then his gaze then fell on a few men in suits. "Why don't we rally more brothers here?"

“If there’s any conflict, we may not be able to hold on.”

George shook his head. “Why should we have so many people with us? It’s too conspicuous, and it ‘ll be inconvenient to make a move later on.”

“Anyway, you’re Old Niner. You’re the big boss of the Buckwood streets. Even if you can’t hit all of them, you could at least fight against three or five, right?”

“Also, Brother Tyson’s name is still useful even on the streets of Hong Kong. If you truly encounter an injustice just bring up the King of streets of South Light. No one would dare to make a move on us!”

Old Niner didn’t say anything more. He clapped his hands, motioning for a few of his subordinates to enter the room on the second floor with them.

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The room of this bar was very unique. The glass walls were made of a special material that enabled one to see outside clearly. Those outside

the room, however, couldn’t see anything inside.

Sitting here granted one not only enough privacy, but could also overlook the entire place from the top at a commanding height. It truly was a delight.

“Good day, gentlemen. Is there anything you need?”

Just as George and Old Niner finished scanning their surroundings, a woman in a kimono entered through the door. She swayed her slender figure seductively and flashed them a charming smile.

“I want to drink the best wine here. The kind that can sell you to me.”

George deliberately put on a wretched leer, pretending to be a lustful fool. He swung his right hand, and threw an Amex Black Card on

the table.

“I wonder how much it costs to buy you along with the wine.”

“Sir, you must be joking. We don’t do that kind of thing here.”

The woman's eyes flickered with a hint of disgust. It seemed she was disdainful of those who would simply throw money at others.

However, she quickly fixed her expression and smiled again. "How about a bottle of Louis XIII?"

The price of one bottle of that wine was more than a hundred thousand HKD, something ordinary folk couldn't afford in the slightest.

George didn't blink his eyes at all, and drawled, "Let's have two bottles first."

"Oh right, girl. I heard that your boss, Sister Thirteen, is an outstanding beauty in Hong Kong!"

"Her body and appearance are even better than Miss Hong Kong!"

"As a Chinese, I've always wanted to see such a beauty. I've been here a few times, but I never

got to meet her!"

21

"I wonder if she can join me for a drink with me tonight."

George took out a stack of yellow ten-thousand dollar bills, and flung them on the table one by

one.

The woman's eyes brightened instantly when she saw all the money on the table. She quickly grabbed all the banknotes greedily. Then she beamed at George and simpered, "Of course! Madame is here tonight. Gentlemen, enjoy your drinks first. I'll certainly call her over!"

She winked at George as she spoke, before scurrying off in excitement.

Old Niner frowned slightly as he watched the scene unfold. He felt that things went a tad too smoothly.

George drowned his glass of wine, smug. "Done. We'll be able to see Sister Thirteen in a while."

"Old Niner, what should we do next?"

“Should we question her here, or we should make her get drunk and then take her away?”

## Chapter 2307

Old Niner frowned. “I’m afraid things won’t be that simple.”

“Perhaps we should inform CEO York and Brother Tyson first.”

“Not that simple?” George frowned as well. Having done intelligence and information gathering for a long time, he was quite experienced in this field

“Old Niner, what do you mean?”

Old Niner held a glass of wine and said, “This is such a big bar, and the number of security guards here are close to three digits. Why would someone like Sister Thirteen come out to meet the guests just because they ordered a few bottles of wine?”

“Moreover...”

Bang!

A loud noise came out before Old Niner could finish his words. The door was kicked open.

In the next moment, dozens of burly men in suits walked in. Their faces were filled with co wrath.

The man leading the was clad in a white suit, his face harsh and severe. There was an unspeakable murderous intent swimming in his eyes.

George immediately stood up and shouted, “ Who are you?

“What are you trying to do?”

Pattp

The leading man, however, couldn’t be bothered to explain anything and instantly gestured to his men to attack.

At his command, his subordinates rushed forward, filling the room with the intent to kill. They all held steel pipes in their hands, ready to crush their opponents.

Bang!

Someone kicked George in the stomach before he could stand. George was sent flying

immediately, and crashed into the wall. "Pfftt!" He spewed out a mouthful of blood upon impact.

"George!"

Old Niner's expression changed dramatically at the sight of George being attacked. He subconsciously wanted to take out the dagger from his waist and retaliate. However, someone kicked him in the waist before he could do anything.

Bang!

Old Niner, who was about to kneel as he tried to stand, was then kicked on the forehead. He was thrown away in an instant.

The three men who followed them here were also beaten up. They couldn't fight back at all in this narrow space, and they were all wiped to the floor by the men in suits.

George clutched onto his chest as he got up with great difficulty. He demanded, "What the hell are you doing?!"

"What are we doing..?"

The leading man was indifferent to George's

plight

<https://t.me/Har>

1

(This is your first time coming to Briewood Bar, yet you're already up to something against Sister Thirteen. If I don't kill you, I'll take up

your surname...")

As soon as he finished his words, more than ten security guards rushed forward once more. They began to beat up George and his subordinates, punching and kicking violently.

George and the others resisted bravely, but the space around was much too small and their opponents outnumbered them greatly. They could barely retaliate, and were knocked down to the ground again and again.

Both George and Old Niner were aggrieved when they realized they could not fight back at all.

They no longer dared to bully men and women after they joined Harvey, but they had never suffered a bigger humiliation since then.

Never in their wildest dreams did they imagine that they would be beaten up so badly in Hong Kong

Slap!

The leading man in the white suit grabbed George by his neck and lifted George up, before giving George another hard slap.

George's face stung from the pain, and his body flew in the air from the impact.

The miserable George climbed up against the wall, staggering. He gritted his teeth and growled, "Who the hell are you?"

"If you touch us, you'll regret it!"

Slap!

The man in the white suit slapped him again, uncaring of his threat.

"Regret?"

"Do you have the right to make us feel regret?"

"Don't you know that this is Hong Kong? That this is our turf?"

"How dare you meddle with Sister Thirteen in our territory?"

"You're asking for it!"

George covered his face and yelled defiantly, 'If you don't stop, it'll be too late to regret it!)

Meanwhile, old Niner scurried to the back and quickly dialed Tyson's number in secret.

"Regret?!"

The man in the suit repeated, his face frosty.

"I, Scar, have been in the streets for so long! I never feel regret!"

Right after he finished his words, he grabbed a wine bottle and smashed it on George's forehead.

## Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2303

### Chapter 2303

Jax was indifferent as he replied, "Don't do anything more to Harvey."

"Now that he has a good relationship with the Mendoza family, don't provoke him using legal means in the future."

Ellie nodded. "Understand. I'll let my people remove everything else, so as not to be targeted by Yoana and get into any trouble."

"But... We can't just stand idly by and watch. Isn't that right, Fourth Young Master?"

"Mandy isn't hard to deal with, but now that Harvey's around, there are too many uncertainties."

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At this moment, her face didn't have any make up on and looked a little haggard.

It seemed she had waited here for a long time;

all night, even.

"Young Master York, do get in the car."

Teresa opened the car door and threw a bottle of mineral water to Harvey.

Harvey didn't refuse her offer and got in the passenger's seat with a smile. "How did you know I was here?"

"I got the news last night saying that you were framed and imprisoned because you offended the Fourth Young Master of the Hamiltons, Jax Hamilton."

"I was going to see if I could bail you out using my connections today, but you've come out on your own."

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"Oh, right. Let's not talk about my problems. What about you?" Harvey swiftly changed to another topic.

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#### **Chapter 2304**

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"Are you alright?"

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**Chapter 2306**

“Let’s go. I’ve reserved a room on the second floor especially for this. I’ll let Sister Thirteen come over after we have a few drinks.”

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“Oh right, girl. I heard that your boss, Sister Thirteen, is an outstanding beauty in Hong Kong!”

“Her body and appearance are even better than Miss Hong Kong!”

“As a Chinese, I’ve always wanted to see such a beauty. I’ve been here a few times, but I never

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“I wonder if she can join me for a drink with me tonight.”

George took out a stack of yellow ten-thousand dollar bills, and flung them on the table one by

one.

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She winked at George as she spoke, before scurrying off in excitement.

Old Niner frowned slightly as he watched the scene unfold. He felt that things went a tad too smoothly.

George drowned his glass of wine, smug. "Done. We'll be able to see Sister Thirteen in a while."

"Old Niner, what should we do next?"

"Should we question her here, or we should make her get drunk and then take her away?"

## **Chapter 2307**

Old Niner frowned. "I'm afraid things won't be that simple."

"Perhaps we should inform CEO York and Brother Tyson first."

"Not that simple?" George frowned as well. Having done intelligence and information gathering for a long time, he was quite experienced in this field

"Old Niner, what do you mean?"

Old Niner held a glass of wine and said, "This is such a big bar, and the number of security guards here are close to three digits. Why would someone like Sister Thirteen come out to meet the guests just because they ordered a few bottles of wine?"

"Moreover..."

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A loud noise came out before Old Niner could finish his words. The door was kicked open.

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"What are you trying to do?"

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The leading man, however, couldn't be bothered to explain anything and instantly gestured to his men to attack.

At his command, his subordinates rushed forward, filling the room with the intent to kill. They all held steel pipes in their hands, ready to crush their opponents.

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Someone kicked George in the stomach before he could stand. George was sent flying immediately, and crashed into the wall. "Pfftt!" He spewed out a mouthful of blood upon impact.

"George!"

Old Niner's expression changed dramatically at the sight of George being attacked. He subconsciously wanted to take out the dagger from his waist and retaliate. However, someone kicked him in the waist before he could do anything.

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Old Niner, who was about to kneel as he tried to stand, was then kicked on the forehead. He was thrown away in an instant.

The three men who followed them here were also beaten up. They couldn't fight back at all in this narrow space, and they were all wiped to the floor by the men in suits.

George clutched onto his chest as he got up with great difficulty. He demanded, "What the hell are you doing?!"

"What are we doing..?"

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(This is your first time coming to Briewood Bar, yet you're already up to something against Sister Thirteen. If I don't kill you, I'll take up

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As soon as he finished his words, more than ten security guards rushed forward once more. They began to beat up George and his subordinates, punching and kicking violently.

George and the others resisted bravely, but the space around was much too small and their opponents outnumbered them greatly. They could barely retaliate, and were knocked down to the ground again and again.

Both George and Old Niner were aggrieved when they realized they could not fight back at all.

They no longer dared to bully men and women after they joined Harvey, but they had never suffered a bigger humiliation since then.

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Slap!

The leading man in the white suit grabbed George by his neck and lifted George up, before giving George another hard slap.

George's face stung from the pain, and his body flew in the air from the impact.

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"Do you have the right to make us feel regret?"

"Don't you know that this is Hong Kong? That this is our turf?"

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“You’re asking for it!”

George covered his face and yelled defiantly,  
‘If you don’t stop, it’ll be too late to regret it!’

Meanwhile, old Niner scurried to the back and quickly dialed Tyson’s number in secret.

“Regret?!”

The man in the suit repeated, his face frosty.

“I, Scar, have been in the streets for so long! I never feel regret!”

Right after he finished his words, he grabbed a wine bottle and smashed it on George’s forehead.

## **Harvey York’s Rise to Power Chapter 2304**

### **Chapter 2304**

“Also, I just inquired. For the time being, you can’t leave the country.”

“I can’t help you in either Hong Kong or Las Vegas. But I have a best friend, and she has quite the status in Las Vegas. If you run into a problem that can’t be solved, just call her.”

“As long as you say you’re my friend, she’ll surely help you!”

Teresa searched for a delicate name card suffused with a hint of fragrance from the armrest, and handed it over to Harvey.

Harvey didn’t refuse Teresa’s kindness. He took the name card and glanced at it casually.

But when he saw the name on the name card, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Zina Hamilton.

After sending Teresa to Las Vegas International Airport, Harvey took a taxi back to Arcburn Villa

district.

“Harvey, you’re back!”

“Are you alright?”

Mandy, who hadn't slept all night, wore a look of joy the moment Harvey returned.

She had made countless phone calls last night. However, her connections in Mordu didn't seem to work in a small place like Las Vegas.

The helplessness turned her haggard and miserable. She almost succumbed to Jax and wanted to give him the equity she owned.

Nonetheless, she didn't expect Harvey to return

from the police station after one night. The happy outcome made her heave a great sigh of relief.

"Take a good rest, Mandy. I'll handle everything."

Harvey tried to assure Mandy.

"It's alright. You don't have to worry about my affairs, or about your mother. I've already sent some people to investigate her whereabouts. There will be news soon

Mandy told the servants to prepare breakfast for Harvey, and then whispered cautiously, "Harvey ... why don't we just give in to Jax?"

"As long as he's willing to let Mother go, we'll give him the equity."

"After all, Las Vegas is the Hamiltons' territory. Messing around with them in this place won't be

good for us."

Although Harvey managed to come out of the police station safely, the entire situation had

made Mandy understand the Hamiltons were out of her and Harvey's league.

Moreover, she didn't want Harvey to get into trouble again all because of Lilian.

"He won't let her go so easily. An east, not in that way." Harvey sighed.

"The Hamiltons are a top family. Regardless if the kidnapping has anything to do with them, they'll never admit it. After all, doing so will affect their family's reputation."

"The deal you mentioned doesn't hold at all."

"Even if we give Jax the equity, he might still choose to kill Lilian in order to protect the Hamiltons' reputation."

“Thus, we must hold the equity firmly in our

hands. We can't give it to anyone. As long as we have the equity, we have a bargaining chip with us and Mother's safety can be guaranteed.”

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In all honesty, a little girl from the streets of Hong Kong wasn’t worthy of George’s attention. However, since this case involved Harvey’s mother-in-law, a trivial matter could easily escalate into a big one.

Old Niner’s eyes swept through the whole

crowd, then his gaze then fell on a few men in suits. “Why don’t we rally more brothers here?”

“If there’s any conflict, we may not be able to

hold on.”

George shook his head. “Why should we have so many people with us? It’s too conspicuous, and it’ll be inconvenient to make a move later on.”

“Anyway, you’re Old Niner. You’re the big boss of the Buckwood streets. Even if you can’t hit all of them, you could at least fight against three or five, right?”

“Also, Brother Tyson’s name is still useful even on the streets of Hong Kong. If you truly encounter an injustice just bring up the King of streets of South Light. No one would dare to make a move on us!”

Old Niner didn’t say anything more. He clapped his hands, motioning for a few of his subordinates to enter the room on the second floor with them.

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The room of this bar was very unique. The glass walls were made of a special material that enabled one to see outside clearly. Those outside

the room, however, couldn’t see anything inside.

Sitting here granted one not only enough privacy, but could also overlook the entire place from the top at a commanding height. It truly was a delight.

“Good day, gentlemen. Is there anything you

need?”

Just as George and Old Niner finished scanning their surroundings, a woman in a kimono entered through the door. She swayed her slender figure seductively and flashed them a charming smile.

“I want to drink the best wine here. The kind that can sell you to me.”

George deliberately put on a wretched leer, pretending to be a lustful fool. He swung his right hand, and threw an Amex Black Card on

the table.

“I wonder how much it costs to buy you along with the wine.”

“Sir, you must be joking. We don’t do that kind of thing here.”

The woman’s eyes flickered with a hint of disgust. It seemed she was disdainful of those who would simply throw money at others.

However, she quickly fixed her expression and smiled again. “How about a bottle of Louis XIII?”

The price of one bottle of that wine was more than a hundred thousand HKD, something ordinary folk couldn’t afford in the slightest.

George didn’t blink his eyes at all, and drawled, “Let’s have two bottles first.”

“Oh right, girl. I heard that your boss, Sister Thirteen, is an outstanding beauty in Hong Kong!”

“Her body and appearance are even better than Miss Hong Kong!”

“As a Chinese, I’ve always wanted to see such a beauty. I’ve been here a few times, but I never

got to meet her!”

21

“I wonder if she can join me for a drink with me tonight.”

George took out a stack of yellow ten-thousand dollar bills, and flung them on the table one by

one.

The woman’s eyes brightened instantly when she saw all the money on the table. She quickly grabbed all the banknotes greedily. Then she beamed at George and simpered, “Of course! Madame is here tonight. Gentlemen, enjoy your drinks first. I’ll certainly call her over!”

She winked at George as she spoke, before scurrying off in excitement.

Old Niner frowned slightly as he watched the scene unfold. He felt that things went a tad too smoothly.

George drowned his glass of wine, smug. "Done. We'll be able to see Sister Thirteen in a while."

"Old Niner, what should we do next?"

"Should we question her here, or we should make her get drunk and then take her away?"

## **Chapter 2307**

Old Niner frowned. "I'm afraid things won't be that simple."

"Perhaps we should inform CEO York and Brother Tyson first."

"Not that simple?" George frowned as well. Having done intelligence and information gathering for a long time, he was quite experienced in this field

"Old Niner, what do you mean?"

Old Niner held a glass of wine and said, "This is such a big bar, and the number of security guards here are close to three digits. Why would someone like Sister Thirteen come out to meet the guests just because they ordered a few bottles of wine?"

"Moreover..."

Bang!

A loud noise came out before Old Niner could finish his words. The door was kicked open.

In the next moment, dozens of burly men in suits walked in. Their faces were filled with co wrath.

The man leading the was clad in a white suit, his face harsh and severe. There was an unspeakable murderous intent swimming in his eyes.

George immediately stood up and shouted, " Who are you?"

"What are you trying to do?"

Pattp

The leading man, however, couldn't be bothered to explain anything and instantly gestured to his men to attack.

At his command, his subordinates rushed forward, filling the room with the intent to kill. They all held steel pipes in their hands, ready to crush their opponents.

Bang!

Someone kicked George in the stomach before he could stand. George was sent flying immediately, and crashed into the wall. "Pfftt!" He spewed out a mouthful of blood upon impact.

"George!"

Old Niner's expression changed dramatically at the sight of George being attacked. He subconsciously wanted to take out the dagger from his waist and retaliate. However, someone kicked him in the waist before he could do anything.

Bang!

Old Niner, who was about to kneel as he tried to stand, was then kicked on the forehead. He was thrown away in an instant.

The three men who followed them here were also beaten up. They couldn't fight back at all in this narrow space, and they were all wiped to the floor by the men in suits.

George clutched onto his chest as he got up with great difficulty. He demanded, "What the hell are you doing?!"

"What are we doing..?"

The leading man was indifferent to George's

plight

<https://it.me/Har>

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(This is your first time coming to Briewood Bar, yet you're already up to something against Sister Thirteen. If I don't kill you, I'll take up

your surname..."

As soon as he finished his words, more than ten security guards rushed forward once more. They began to beat up George and his subordinates, punching and kicking violently.

George and the others resisted bravely, but the space around was much too small and their opponents outnumbered them greatly. They could barely retaliate, and were knocked down to the ground again and again.

Both George and Old Niner were aggrieved when they realized they could not fight back at all.

They no longer dared to bully men and women after they joined Harvey, but they had never suffered a bigger humiliation since then.

Never in their wildest dreams did they imagine that they would be beaten up so badly in Hong Kong

Slap!

The leading man in the white suit grabbed George by his neck and lifted George up, before giving George another hard slap.

George's face stung from the pain, and his body flew in the air from the impact.

The miserable George climbed up against the wall, staggering. He gritted his teeth and growled, "Who the hell are you?"

"If you touch us, you'll regret it!"

Slap!

The man in the white suit slapped him again, uncaring of his threat.

"Regret?"

"Do you have the right to make us feel regret?"

"Don't you know that this is Hong Kong? That this is our turf?"

"How dare you meddle with Sister Thirteen in our territory?"

"You're asking for it!"

George covered his face and yelled defiantly, 'If you don't stop, it'll be too late to regret it!)

Meanwhile, old Niner scurried to the back and quickly dialed Tyson's number in secret.

"Regret?!"

The man in the suit repeated, his face frosty.

"I, Scar, have been in the streets for so long! I never feel regret!"

Right after he finished his words, he grabbed a wine bottle and smashed it on George's forehead.

## Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2306

### Chapter 2306

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George drowned his glass of wine, smug. “Done. We’ll be able to see Sister Thirteen in a while.”

“Old Niner, what should we do next?”

“Should we question her here, or we should make her get drunk and then take her away?”

## **Chapter 2307**

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“Not that simple?” George frowned as well. Having done intelligence and information gathering for a long time, he was quite experienced in this field

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The man leading the was clad in a white suit, his face harsh and severe. There was an unspeakable murderous intent swimming in his eyes.

George immediately stood up and shouted, “ Who are you?

“What are you trying to do?”

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The leading man, however, couldn’t be bothered to explain anything and instantly gestured to his men to attack.

At his command, his subordinates rushed forward, filling the room with the intent to kill. They all held steel pipes in their hands, ready to crush their opponents.

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The man in the white suit slapped him again, uncaring of his threat.

“Regret?”

“Do you have the right to make us feel regret?”

“Don’t you know that this is Hong Kong? That this is our turf?”

“How dare you meddle with Sister Thirteen in our territory?”

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“I, Scar, have been in the streets for so long! I never feel regret!”

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## **Harvey York’s Rise to Power Chapter 2307**

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Meanwhile, old Niner scurried to the back and quickly dialed Tyson’s number in secret.

“Regret?!”

The man in the suit repeated, his face frosty.

“I, Scar, have been in the streets for so long! I never feel regret!”

Right after he finished his words, he grabbed a wine bottle and smashed it on George’s forehead.

## **Harvey York’s Rise to Power Chapter 2308**

### **Chapter 2308**

Soon, George went completely limp on the ground, out cold.

Old Niner was kicked to the corner of the  
wa beaten to an inch of his life. His face was completely swollen, and he looked extremely miserable.

He and George were considered the big bosses on the streets of Buckwood. Unexpectedly, they got beaten up badly in Hong Kong.

“So, tell me, Who are you?”

“You dare to inquire about Sister Thirteen despite this being your first time in Briewood Bar? »

“What the hell are you trying to do?”

Scar lit up a cigarette, took a long drag, and then

blew out a cloud of smoke. Then, he stepped on George's head with his foot.

"I'll give you three minutes to answer. If you don't make things clear, then I'll feed your corpse to the fish in the sea."

George spewed out a mouthful of blood before replying in a solemn tone, "We're under Brother Tyson. Tyson Woods from Buckwood!"

"We've heard about Sister Thirteen for a long time."

"We...we just wanted to meet her."

Bang!

Scar kicked George again.

"You're one tough cookie."

"Still holding out with your words!"

"Tyson Woods's men?"

"Tyson Woods is the King of the streets of Buckwood. If he's here, even the Don of Brie wood Gang will have to welcome him personally!"

"Why would his men come here to inquire about Sister Thirteen?"

"I'll give you one last chance. If you don't reveal your identity and state your purpose, I'll destroy you and throw you to the sea!!!)

George gritted his teeth, frustrated. He never thought that he would die before he could finish his mission Not only did he fail, but he was also close to being killed!

forte tepSockstein

Crack!

When Scar saw that George remained silent, he

stomped on George's left wrist, instantly breaking George's hand.

"Argh!"

George let out a shrill scream, and rolled on the ground in pain.

His face at that moment was dreadful, pale, and ghastly. He did not expect these people from the streets of Hong Kong to be so ruthless.”

“Speak! If you don’t, I’ll break your right arm as well!”

Scar narrowed his eyes threateningly, and then stepped on George’s right hand with his right foot. He looked cold and indifferent.

He didn’t mind keeping up his ruthless act if George still insisted to remain quiet.

Bang!

At that moment, the door was suddenly kicked

open.

Then, two figures appeared. The one in the lead took a step forward, striding casually.

Bang, bang, bang!

Several men in suits who were standing guard at the door had no time to dodge, and were knocked out in an instant. A few of them were smashed against the wall, blood gushing out from their mouths and noses.

The man responsible for those attacks was none other than Tyson,

Harvey, meanwhile, simply walked in without a care. As he entered, mournful screams continued to ring around him.

“Argh!”

Tyson was the one who made the moves, but everyone’s eyes were subconsciously drawn to Harvey. They gasped at the same time, shocked

and awed. It was plain to see that Harvey was the

main character.

“B\*stard! How dare you act boorishly in Briewood Gang’s territory?!”

Scar’s face changed slightly when he saw Harvey and Tyson. He sneered and commanded his men, “Do it!”

His men sprang out immediately, waving the steel pipes in their hands at the same time.

Harvey, however, acted as if he didn't see any of them and simply walked toward George and Old Niner without hesitation

Right then, thirty people surrounded him.

George and Old Niner subconsciously yelled, "CEO York, be careful!"

But Harvey remained indifferent, continuing to walk expressionlessly.

Tyson, who was beside him, kept fighting and confronting anyone who dared to fight back one by one, knocking all of them out.

No one could get close to Harvey the entire time.

## Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2309

### Chapter 2309

A trace of fear flickered through Scar's eyes when he saw that. He pointed at Harvey in the next instant and barked, "Ruin that guy!"

Two of his subordinates, who had been preparing for a long time, dodged Tyson's attacks and immediately leapt at Harvey.

Both of them had wishful thinking, wanting to get rid of the main character first.

Their skills were excellent, and they were extremely fast: It was too late for Tyson to intercept them.

The moment they approached Harvey, a triumphant sneer graced their lips.

Harvey remained indifferent. Impatient, he stuck out his left hand. Though his movement didn't seem fast, he managed to grab one of the men by the neck.

Then, he swung his hand.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and the man Harvey was lifting was flung away and smashed hard into his colleague.

The two figures flew out at the same time, crashing unceremoniously. When they landed, their bodies convulsed in pain and they wailed in

agony.

Tyson's skills were terrifying, inciting fear in many.

However, Harvey's random moves exuded an invincible aura that oppressed everyone around him.

Scar's eyelids twitched. He subconsciously stepped back, and said solemnly, "You brat! Who

the hell are you guys?"

"Haven't you thought about the consequences of causing troubles at Briewood?"

Scar had been on the streets of Hong Kong for many years, and had seen all kinds of people. »

He had seen several big bosses while he was conquering the streets of Lan Kwai Fong to Tsim Sha Tsui with just a knife in the past.

Miteinan anak langit

Yet, this was the first time he had seen someone as terrifying as Harvey.

Slap!

Harvey didn't respond. Instead, he took an indifferent step forward and swung his right hand.

Scar wanted to avoid it, but he suddenly went blank and his face hurt. His body flew out instantly, slamming in to the wall. For a long

time, he was unable to get up.

His face was now red and swollen, and his whole body was shivering. He wanted to say something at this moment, but couldn't utter a single word.

It was too horrifying!

Harvey had only made two moves after he came in, but his every movement was beyond powerful.

The entire crowd instantly fell silent. Perhaps they were intimidated by Harvey's aura, but even their screams became softer.

Harvey approached George and old Niner. He helped them get up and asked, "Are you alright?"

The corner of George's eyes twitched. "CEO York, I'm sorry that we've disgraced you."

Old Niner's face was also pale.

They didn't get the things done, and even needed Harvey to rescue them. It was extremely embarrassing!

"There's nothing to be ashamed of. After all, Hong Kong is Briewood Gang's territory. There are a lot of people on the other side. It's normal if you can't fight them."

Harvey smiled, nonchalant.

"But you don't have to worry NII certainly get justice for you."

At the same time, Tyson dragged Scar forward and threw him in front of Harvey.

Harvey stepped on Scar's forehead and said nonchalantly, "I'll give you a minute. Let Sister

Thirteen come out and meet me."

After hearing the two words "Sister Thirteen", Scar squinted slightly before giving a wry smile. "Brat... I don't know who you are, but if you make trouble in this place, you're dead!"

Slap!

Harvey couldn't be bothered to say anything. He lifted Scar up and slapped him until he collapsed to the ground.

"Call her."

Scar was trembling with anger. "I prefer death rather than humiliation...!"

Slap!

Harvey slapped him again, more ruthless than ever.

"Call her!!!

At this moment, the sound of footsteps came from outside and someone kicked the door open once again.

## Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2310

### Chapter 2310

"You have guts! You dare to act boorishly in my place. You're not showing me and Third Young Master any respect!"

As these words were said, more than ten people walked in, surrounding a man and a woman.

On the left was an old acquaintance, Third Young Master of the Hamiltons of Las Vegas, Denver Hamilton.

On the right was a beautiful woman who looked at most twenty-three or four years old.

There was a tattoo on her arms and legs, enough to let people know that she was a gangster at first glance.

The Madame of Briewood Bar, Sister Thirteen.

Sister Thirteen's eyes swept around the place as

she studied the mess. She glanced at the injured security guards, and then at Scar, who was being held by Harvey. She chuckled angrily and hissed, "You got balls. Daring to hurt my people in my turf... Aren't you a bold one?"

Her eyes were frosty, filled with murderous ? intent.

"I dare you to hurt him again in front of me!"

Slap!

Harvey slapped Scar again.

Bang!

He raised his leg and kicked Scar right after, sending Scar flying before smashing to the ground.

"I've done it. What are you going to do?"

"You b\*stard! Son of a b\*tch! You are

presumptuous!”

Sister Thirteen was livid.

Who was she?

She was the famous big shot on the streets of Hong Kong, and twelve of her sworn brothers were big bosses on the streets of Hong Kong!

Even the four top families in Hong Kong had to show her some respect, let alone the people on

the streets.

Yet right now, someone actually dared to beat her people up before her very eyes.

This was no longer a challenge, but an outright provocation.

Not only was Harvey provoking her, but he was also provoking the entirety of Briewood!

More than ten beautiful female companions that had followed Sister Thirteen shot Harvey glares of disdain, feeling that Harvey truly didn't know his place.

After all, this was no rural area. This was Briewood Bar, Briewood Gang's territory.

“You...!”

Sister Thirteen was about to make a move, but she suddenly thought of something and turned to Denver behind her with an aggrieved expression. “Third Young Master Hamilton, someone bullied me!”

*Barva*

“I initially wanted to treat you well, but you see

Denver, who was watching the fun, patted Sister Thirteen's face with a doting face before stepping forward.

He had always liked to interact with people from the streets. He even had a close relationship with those in Briewood.

He walked to the front, but was stunned for a moment when he recognized Harvey under the dim light. He said with a half-smile, “Hey, hey, I was wondering who it was. It turns out to be Young Master York, Harvey York!”

“How should I evaluate you? Don't you know that I've been looking for you these two days?”

“You certainly didn't know where you stand and yet, you're so bold!”

“You just provoked the Hamiltons in Las Vegas, and now, you're here trying to mess around with Briewood in Hong Kong?”

“York, you definitely have a death wish!”

Denver clapped his hands as he spoke. A male Islander in a karate suit emerged from behind him. The Islander's temples were bulging high, and even at first glance, he looked like a powerful character.

After suffering a huge loss from Harvey two days ago, Denver came to Hong Kong specifically to hire a young master.

The Islander was a karate genius from Island Nation, Hiroshi Yasuda.

Harvey smiled differently, “Looking for me?”

“Did you perhaps want to grovel to me and admit your mistake?”

Several beautiful women sneered at the same time when they heard this.

This was the first time they had seen someone who dared to act pretentiously in front of the Hamiltons of Las Vegas.

The Hamiltons of Las Vegas were the kings of Las Vegas, and they could be compared with the four top families of Hong Kong.

Acting pretentiously with Denver around?

This stupid man was certainly trying to get himself killed!