

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2311

Chapter 2311

"You think you're amazing just because you can fight a little? Hah!"

Denver lit up a cigar, his face frosty.

"Let me tell you something, Harvey in this world, there's always someone stronger than you!"

"Now, kneel to me! Apologize and break your own arm, and call me Daddy!"

"Then, you will have Teresa stay with me for a night! If you do everything I say, I'll let you off the hook!"

"If not, I'll feed your corpse to the fishes tonight!"

When Denver was finished with his words, Hiroshi, dressed in a Karate uniform, stepped

forward with a murderous gaze.

"Is your family really that lawless?" Harvey said, calm as always.

"Does the law have no worth to you people?"

At that, Denver scoffed haughtily.

"The law? Please! You want to talk to me about the law in Hong Kong?"

"I'll tell you! Tonight, here I am the law!"

"You're lucky that Edwin was protecting you the other night! He saved your measly life that time!"

"But this is Hong Kong, not Las Vegas!"

"Edwin has no power here! He can't support you!"

Denver drawled arrogantly, full of glee.

If he was still in Las

Vegas, he would've been quite fearful. After all, Edwin was not someone to be trifled with

However, Denver didn't expect to bump into Harvey in Hong Kong that night. In fact, he wasn't even trying to look for Harvey. This was a golden opportunity!

He was ready to settle the scores with Harvey using the new fighter he had just hired.

Sister Thirteen's eyes lit up, and she let out a wicked cackle.

"I see it now. You only dared to show off because of the Mendoza family's support!"

"That said, their family only has power in Las Vegas."

"In Hong Kong, they're complete nobodies!"

"No matter how large Senior Mendoza's influence is, none of it can reach Hong Kong!"

"What are you thinking?"

Harvey chuckled, not bothered to give a straight answer.

"You must be mistaken."

"When Edwin came to me before, he didn't save me. He saved you and Denver, "10

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"Hah! You're too good at pretending, brat!"

Denver laughed, furious. He then snapped his fingers before pointing at Harvey.

"Get him!"

Without hesitation, Hiroshi immediately stomped the ground and leapt forward. At the same time, he threw a devastating punch mid air, filled with murderous intent.

As the top talent in Island Nations' Karate world of the younger generation, Hiroshi was confident in his skills.

He was constantly being talked up to, especially after coming to Hong Kong. That boosted his confidence even more, making him feel a lot more powerful than he actually was.

He assumed Harvey was just an ignorant fool who kept flaunting non-existent strength.

Hiroshi immediately struck with his killer move. If the punch landed, even if Harvey wasn't killed on the spot, he would've at least been crippled.

Seeing Harvey standing still, Sister Thirteen and the others thought for sure that he was scared

witless.

Mockery flashed in their eyes. They smirked, amused. Without a doubt, Harvey was finished.

A few other women crossed their arms, waiting to see Harvey kneeling.

Denver casually pulled a chair to sit on, crossing his legs as he did so. He was waiting to see Harvey struggle before dying.

It had been an incredible humiliation for Denver, to be slapped in the face by him at the private club the other day. Since Harvey was now right in front of his face, he'd try to regain his respect before anything else.

"This brat's dead for sure!"

Right as this thought entered everyone's mind, Harvey calmly raised his left hand and flicked a finger.

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2312

Chapter 2312

Pfffffft!

Harvey only flicked his finger, but that small gesture struck Hiroshi's fist with a powerful tremor.

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Hiroshi's terrifying aura vanished immediately. An unspeakably sharp pain stung his fist.

'M-my fingers broke?!**

The unbelievable thought entered his mind, and his expression worsened in an instant.

He realized that this Country H man before him was far stronger than he imagined, even rivaling those crowned as saints in the Island Nations!

'I have to get back!'

Hiroshi immediately thought as he subconsciously stepped back, trying to gain more distance before anything else.

He was fast, but he spent almost all his strength doing so.

However, Harvey was faster than him.

Harvey took a step forward and then casually swung his palm out.

Slap!

Hiroshi was immediately sent flying, smashing into the coffee table at the back. Loud cracks followed, and Hiroshi's body was completely riddled in pieces of shattered glass. He stumbled, his mouth and nose bleeding terribly.

'He's strong!'

'Unbelievably strong!'

Only now that Hiroshi realized that Harvey, who seemed like an ordinary person, was not someone he could go up against!

He didn't even have the right to fight Harvey!

It was a shame that he realized this a little too late.

Harvey calmly rushed forward and swung his palm the following instant.

His movements alone were enough to make Sister Thirteen and the others take a step back, their expressions one of horror.

Hiroshi was filled with shock. He was vaguely aware that Harvey's attacks were constantly changing. No matter how much he struggled, Harvey's attacks would always end up on his face. If this continued, he would've been beaten up to an inch of his life.

The only way to dodge Harvey's attacks was if he kneeled.

Embarrassment started to flood in Hiroshi's mind, but he knew he had no other choice. He didn't want to die.

And so, he bent his knees and dropped to the ground in an instant, evading the inevitable to the face.

In just a single moment, the crowd was rendered dumbfounded.

The beautiful women who wanted to make fun of Harvey were utterly confused.

They looked like ducks being held by the neck. They wanted to scream, but they couldn't make a single sound. Their faces were frozen solid, filled with despair.

Sister Thirteen's eyes twitched frantically. She couldn't believe her eyes. The scene before her made her realize that Harvey was no ordinary man at all.

Denver gasped. He didn't think that the Island Nation professional he relied on would lose after just a few moves!

It was bad enough that Hiroshi lost, but he even kneeled!

At that moment, Denver wanted nothing more than to kick that useless bastard to death!

Harvey glanced at Hiroshi, his face sporting a playful look. He had to admit, the Islander in front of him was quite the interesting man.

'He didn't even hesitate before kneeling.'

'What a talented man!

"Third Young Master, your lackey's just as useless as the last one."

Harvey shifted his gaze toward Denver, who now looked positively awful.

Hiroshi was boiling with anger at Harvey's insult. He wanted to stand back up, but his entire body went limp before he could get up. He even groveled in front of Harvey this time!

“Oh my. Is he groveling?”

Harvey glanced at Denver, his interest piqued.

“Why don’t you kneel as well, Third Young Master? I’ll let you off the hook if you do.”

Harvey York’s Rise to Power Chapter 2313

Chapter 2313

“You’re pretty damn arrogant, brat!”

Denver pointed a livid finger at Harvey, seething with anger.

“So what if you can fight?!” he screamed.

“At best, you’re just a decent fighter! You can’t do anything in a place like Hong Kong!”

“Just you wait! I’d get my boss here! I’ll make you wish you were never born in the first place!”

“I’ll make you regret everything!”

Denver spat, his face dark with fury.

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“Oh, are you calling for support?”

Harvey chuckled, unperturbed.

“Fine. I’ll give you ten minutes.”

“Call whoever you want here.”

“I do hope that you won’t disappoint me.”

“Fine! I’ll do it!”

Denver barked scornfully, before grabbing his phone to dial a number.

“Young Master Flynn— A man from Country H is trying to pressure me in one of your territories!”

“You have to help me!

After his phone call, Denver glared coldly at Harvey.

“Stay here if you actually have guts!”

“You’re dead, I tell you! Dead!”

“You’ll never know that there are a lot of people in Hong Kong that small fries like you can’t ever provoke!”

Vroooooom!

Ten minutes later, a Hummer stopped right in front of the Briewood Bar.

A huge group of people hopped out of the car, their faces cold. They strutted haughtily into the box.

The man leading them was one with long, well kept hair.

His dashing face was frozen in an icy expression that can freeze everything around him. Arrogance exuded from his every pore.

He was none other than Matthew Flynn, one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong!

Harvey didn’t think that he would bump into Matthew Flynn here.

To think Denver’s support was actually Matthew himself!

Matthew casually strode to the back and picked up an untouched bottle of Louis XIII. He poured himself a glass and calmly took a sip.

“You’re here, Young Master Flynn!”

Denver’s arrogant look immediately dissipated at the sight of Matthew here. He was acting extremely respectful, treating Matthew with utmost reverence.

But this was to be expected. Matthew was the Flynn family’s successor, after all. He and Denver were relatives of the Hamilton family, but Denver’s status and position was nowhere near Matthew’s.

“I’m really sorry to ask for your help so late!”

“But I had no other way. This Country H man kept causing trouble in Sister Thirteen’s turf, and he’s even hurt dozens of our men!”

“Even Hiroshi, the man I just hired, failed. As you can guess, things got a little out of hand.”

“That’s why I must ask you to take care of everything, Young Master Flynn.”

Upon Matthew’s arrival, Sister Thirteen and the others rushed forward to greet him respectfully.

“Welcome, Young Master Flynn.

“Thanks for your hard work, Young Master Flynn!”

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“Long time no see, Young Master Flynn!”

Many sent warm smiles to Matthew.

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Hiroshi, who was kneeling on the ground, was glaring disdainfully at Harvey, as if he knew that this Country H man would be dead for sure.

It was a shame that Harvey was casually sipping his drink with a straight face, not even caring

about the famed young master from Hong Kong.

“He caused a ruckus in Sister Thirteen’s turf?”

“And he dared to injure your men?”

“Doesn’t he know who you are, Third Young Master?”

Matthew ignored the cries of the women surrounding him and said calmly, “Who in the right mind has the guts to do something like this?!”

Denver raised his chin up and took a step forward. Then he pointed at Harvey, who could barely be seen sitting on the couch.

“There, that’s him!”

Harvey York’s Rise to Power Chapter 2314

Chapter 2314

Matthew crossed his arms and approached Harvey. He snarled icily, “Young man.”

“Beating Hiroshi means that you’re a pretty decent fighter.”

“Shame this is Hong Kong and not Country H.”

“You better tell me what family you’re from, or what kind of power you possess.”

“I’m really curious as to what gave you courage to show off in a place like Hong Kong!”

“And I can tell you for sure that you’re a dead man, no matter who’s supporting you!”

“It’s a shame, but there’s no other way. Us from Hong Kong like to preserve our reputation. We can’t accept some random man from Country H flaunting in front of us!”

“We can’t embarrass ourselves, after all!”

Harvey calmly sipped his wine, smiling, as if there was nothing to fear.

“Such domineering aura, Young Master Flynn! Truly majestic.”

“But if you stand up for Denver without discerning who’s right or wrong, aren’t you afraid of bumping into someone way more powerful than you?”

Matthew thought that Harvey’s voice seemed familiar, but he didn’t think much of it. With how dim the bar’s lights were, he couldn’t see Harvey’s face clearly even as he approached Harvey.

Matthew crossed his arms and sneered, “This is my turf! There’s no way I’d bump into someone like that!”

“Even if I did, I’d overwhelm that person without a doubt!”

“So tell me, are you satisfied? If not, you can try to resist or call someone to stand up for yourself.”

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Matthew was displaying the full arrogance of a young master from Hong Kong, all the while glaring disdainfully at Harvey

“Hey! I’ve been talking to you this entire time, but you’ve only been sitting there!”

“Who the hell do you think you are?!”

“You dare try to show off in front of me!”

“Get off the damn couch right now!”

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Listening to Matthew’s domineering tone, Sister Thirteen and the others were filled with adoration.

‘He’s so powerful!’

‘Now that’s a real man!’

‘In such a big place like Hong Kong, there aren’t even five men who can show such dominance!’

Harvey ignored Matthew, and poured himself another small glass. He calmly sipped his drink, his interest piqued.

Sister Thirteen and the others began scoffing at Harvey.

‘Why’s he still showing off at this point?’

‘Does acting like this in front of Young Master Flynn matter?’

“Are you still pretending? Aren’t you scared of making a fool out of yourself?!” Denver barked viciously.

Harvey ignored Matthew, and leaned forward

with the wine glass in hand.

A warm smile graced his lips. As Harvey leaned forward, the bright light shone on him and finally revealed his face.

“Are you really going to make me stand up, cm Young Master Flynn?”

‘H–Harvey York?!’

The moment Matthew saw Harvey’s face, his eyes twitched frantically

Everything that had happened in Buckwood flashed before his eyes in an instant.

Countless thoughts rushed into Matthew’s mind at that instant. The entire crowd stared at Matthew, but he completely ignored them.

He immediately took a step forward and bowed.

“Prince York.”

Matthew claimed that he could overcome

anybody he went against.

He wouldn't be scared, even if he had to go against princes and young masters of the top ten families.

But now, Harvey was the one in front of him!

How could it be?!

Remembering how he had been deterred by Samuel and got kicked in the stomach by Harvey, Matthew was filled with hatred. But he knew...

Harvey was not the same as before.

He wasn't just Prince York, but was also now the branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch.

At the very least, for the time being, Matthew didn't have the power to go against Matthew.

Chapter 2315

“Small world indeed, Young Master Flynn.”

“I'm sure it's fate for us to meet here. You should have a drink.”

Harvey set the nearly full bottle of Louis XIII, smiling warmly.

“If you drink all this, I'll let you off the hook.”

Harvey raised his glass and poured the wine to the ground, staining the floor.

He glanced at Matthew, still smiling.

The crowd was dumbfounded at the sight.

It was their first time seeing someone acting this arrogantly before Matthew.

'What does he mean, he'll let Young Master Flynn off the hook if he drinks all of it?'

If Matthew's actions were considered arrogant, what Harvey did was flat out condescending!

Sister Thirteen and the others glared coldly at Harvey, but none of them heard how Matthew had addressed Harvey. They didn't expect Harvey to say such a thing to Matthew.

This was Matthew Flynn, after all

JO One of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, and the successor of the Flynn family!

Even the first-in-command of Hong Kong would have to pay respect to him.

In Las Vegas, the King of Gambling himself would have to treat Matthew to a meal if he visited!

Yet, Harvey was treating Matthew like garbage!

Wasn't he afraid of any retribution?

Denver laughed angrily, infuriated by Harvey's arrogance and ignorance.

In his eyes, Harvey was an uneducated clown who knew nothing about his status and position.

Denver laughed again, though there was no humor in it.

"Who the hell do you think you are, Harvey?!"

"You're forcing Young Master Flynn to drink from the floor?!"

"Are you braindead?!"

"I think you should lick the wine up from the ground instead, you...!"

Slap!

Before Denver could finish his words, Matthew

swung his hand across Denver's face in an instant and sent Denver flying.

Denver rolled to the ground a few times before finally stopping, injured all over. He covered his face, his widened eyes filled with disbelief.

"W-why did you hit me, Young Master Flynn?"

Sister Thirteen and the others were just as ♡ shocked.

‘W–what’s Young Master Flynn doing?’

‘Why did he hit one of his own men?’

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Denver wondered if he had ruined Matthew’s fun.

“Young Master Flynn, this brat’s such a show off! I can’t stand it anymore...”

“Stop yapping!” Matthew screamed, scorn and anger coloring his expression.

Denver trembled when he heard Matthew’s angry tone. He wouldn’t dare say another word.

He was utterly terrified of this young master from Hong Kong.

Harvey knocked on the table as he watched the events unfold, his eyes flashing with interest.

“The Third Young Master’s just worried about you, Young Master Flynn. You two must have a deep connection!”

“I understand if you really don’t want to drink.”

“But if you don’t, I’ll be sure to settle scores with you for what happened tonight.”

po meu

Harvey stood up and tapped Matthew’s face lightly.

The crowd’s eyes twitched frantically when they saw this, horrified and shocked beyond anything.

Who dared to tap Matthew’s face like that?!

Matthew’s eyes twitched as well. Based on his current position, power, and influence, there was no way he could see through Harvey.

He knew he had no courage to go against Harvey. Gritting his teeth, he grabbed the bottle of wine and downed it in one go.

Glug, glug!

Everyone watched Matthew chug the entire bottle down, bewildered.

The impossible actually happened...!

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Harvey York’s Rise to Power Chapter 2316

Chapter 2316

Denver looked as if he had taken a bite out of a bitter gourd. He was speechless, unable to say a single word.

Sister Thirteen’s expression was entertaining as well. Her mouth was completely wide-open, her jaw hung so low it threatened to drop on the floor.

Hiroshi even forgot to stand up. He couldn’t believe his eyes.

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“Young Master Flynn was forced to drink?”

The Louis XIII bottle was almost full. There was about sixteen ounces of liquid in it, yet Matthew downed the whole bottle without any hesitation.

On top of it all, Harvey was being condescending about the whole situation. Everyone felt resentful, unable to accept that fact.

None of them were complete buffoons. While

they couldn't figure out why, they could understand that Matthew feared the man in front of him, and that Harvey was not to be provoked.

Guh!

Soon, Matthew was on the verge of throwing up after downing the entire bottle.

He was a good drinker, but drinking so much had his head spinning quite a bit.

But since he was quite the capable character, he was able to recover after taking a long, deep

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breath

“As expected from one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong! You're a pretty good drinker,”

Harvey praised, grinning.

Matthew's eyes twitched frantically, and he

hung his head low.

“Thank you for the compliment, Prince York.”

Everyone was dumbfounded by the sight. They couldn't fathom why the high and mighty Matthew Flynn would give in to Harvey like a put

out cigar.

“I'm sorry for causing you trouble tonight.”

They were further stunned when they heard Matthew's apology, so much that they couldn't

come to their senses.

'I-is Young Master Flynn suppressed

completely

By some man from Country H?'

Pattpstel

"Do you honestly think I can let you go after just one apology, Young Master Flynn?" Harvey asked, not bothered to give a straight answer.

Harvey was talking down on Matthew,

humiliating Matthew even more.

Strangely enough, everyone watching felt that he had the right to do so.

Still, he was just an ordinary man from Country

"W-what are you doing, Young Master Flynn?!"

Denver couldn't hold in his frustration any longer. How could he watch idly as Harvey continued to torment Matthew?

"Why are you bowing to an outsider?!"

"He's just a good fighter!"

"Why are you so scared of him?!"

"He has connections with the Mendoza family, sure, but they can't even do anything in Hong Kong!"

"Besides, with the two of us, why should we be

scared of them?!"

"Harvey's going to run out of favors, anyway! The Mendoza family saved him once, but that doesn't mean they're going to protect him forever!"

"Senior Mendoza wouldn't fight us to the death for some mere outsider, right?!"

Denver had support from both bosses from the underworld, along with the Hamilton family. As such, he could do as he pleased in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Even the Four Masters of Hong Kong were barely on par with him.

There were four young masters in Hong Kong, but in Las Vegas, there was only one.

Men like Matthew were the embodiment of Denver's ideals and future.

Denver could not accept that the person he was trying to be got completely humiliated by the likes of Harvey so easily.

In front of the Country H man, the high and mighty Matthew had no courage to fight back even the slightest.

Denver could not accept that fact, no matter what!

Even if Senior Mendoza himself showed up, they had nothing to fear. This was Hong Kong, not Las Vegas!

They were only an ocean apart, but Las Vegas's influence would never reach Hong Kong.

Chapter 2317

Slap!

Before Denver could continue talking, Matthew's eyes twitched frantically and he moved his hands to the side. In just a moment, he swung his hand on Denver's face and sent Denver rolling on the ground.

Immediately, he followed up by lifting Denver roughly from the ground and slapping Denver multiple times.

Slap!

"Are you blind, Denver?! Don't you recognize South Light's Prince York?!"

Slap!

"Do you only know how to bully people and stir up trouble?! Do you think you're God?!"

Slap!

"If you keep offending Prince York, even if he decides to let you off the hook, I can't do t
he

same!”

Matthew’s slaps were utterly ruthless; Denver’s face was completely swollen, and some of his teeth had fallen off after enduring a barrage of slaps.

But the sharp pain on Denver’s face was nothing when he heard Matthew’s claim. At that instant, he could feel his life flash before his eyes.

“S—South Light’s Prince York?!”

Hong Kong, Las Vegas, and South Light were only an ocean apart. News from all three places would always be shared.

When Matthew and Quinton suffered great losses and were kicked out of South Light, Denver naturally knew about it.

Then... The man in front of him then must be Prince York, who was responsible for the mishaps that had befallen Matthew and Quinton!

Denver quickly realized that he wasn’t provoking what he initially thought to be some ordinary fighter.

Prince York was a man who could rival the top four families in Hong Kong, along with the Hamilton family judging from his position, status, or power. Hell, he might be a bigger character way above everyone’s league!

Denver felt a cold shiver down his spine. Suddenly, he envisioned a violent typhoon engulfing both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Sister Thirteen and the others now looked at

Harvey with shock, their eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

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This man’s the one who kicked Matthew and Quinton out of South Light?!

They couldn’t believe it. No, they didn’t want to!

But judging from Matthew’s actions, Harvey’s superior identity was made clear.

In fact, Matthew was slapping Denver without hesitation because of Denver’s scathing remarks!

Scar, who had been constantly provoking Harvey since the start, could only see darkness in front of his eyes. Then, he passed out completely.

Bang!

Denver bled from his head after taking so many hits. Matthew didn't care, and callously kicked him in front of Harvey.

"Please give him some punishment for offending you constantly, Prince York!"

"Even if you want this filth to die, I won't say anything about it!"

Matthew respectfully hung his head down. No one could see the look on his face clearly.

Denver's face was now as swollen as a pig. He wanted to talk, but he was so injured that he couldn't even open his mouth. All he could do was glare disdainfully at Harvey.

Harvey looked on calmly, though his eyes sparkled with interest.

Matthew had completely turned against the Hamilton family!

Harvey took a step forward and stepped on Denver's left leg without hesitation. He pressed his foot, applying a good deal of pressure.

Crack!

"Aaaagh!"

Denver howled in pain and rolled to the ground.

Harvey watched with a warm smile, unperturbed.

"Young Master Flynn, are you sure you want to use the Hamilton family against me?"

"Do you think they'll come for me as soon as I cripple Denver?"

Harvey stepped forward and broke Denver's other leg.

"The Hamilton family isn't stupid. Who do you think they'll go for first when they find out that you tried to use them against me?"

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2317

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Harvey watched with a warm smile, unperturbed.

“Young Master Flynn, are you sure you want to use the Hamilton family against me?”

“Do you think they’ll come for me as soon as I cripple Denver?”

Harvey stepped forward and broke Denver’s other leg.

“The Hamilton family isn’t stupid. Who do you think they’ll go for first when they find out that you tried to use them against me?”

Harvey York’s Rise to Power Chapter 2318

Chapter 2318

Matthew’s eyes twitched again at Harvey’s calm

words.

Harvey’s words were deceptively simple, but they had completely revealed Matthew’s thoughts.

Denver, who was wailing on the ground, wouldn’t think much about the matter. However, the legendary King of Gambling would surely think twice if he were to catch wind of this.

Alas, Matthew was trying to get the Hamilton family to do his dirty work!

If that were to happen...

Matthew’s eyes went haywire as panic rose inside him. Right now, he knew he was going against someone way above his league.

“You should know what’s best for you, Young Master Flynn.”

“I think the King of Gambling himself will talk to you real soon.”

Matthew quickly changed his expression, at loss for words from sheer fear. He could only stare blankly at the ground, too terrified to think anything else.

He had been humiliated utterly and thoroughly. He knew trouble would come back to bite him sooner or later.

“Alright, get these people out of here. Let Sister Thirteen stay. We’re going to have a chat.”

Harvey casually sank back on the couch, in no rush to leave.

Matthew’s eyes twitched again. He wouldn’t dare go against Harvey.

“Of course!” he exclaimed, nodding frantically.

With one wave of Matthew’s hand, everyone left. Denver, who was still wailing in pain, was forcefully dragged out. Only Sister Thirteen, who was now upset and fearful, stayed with Harvey. She was accompanied by a few other people.

The prideful woman’s eyes were filled with terror. She wanted to say something, but she wouldn’t dare start talking on her own.

Tack!

George soon recovered, and immediately played some footage on his phone. Then, he threw it in front of Sister Thirteen

—

Her expression changed constantly as she looked at the screen. She instinctively tried to run, but Tyson was already blocking the

entrance.

“Talk. What’s going on here?”

“Where is the woman you kidnapped?”

“If you give me a straight answer, I’ll let you live when I make sure that she’s safe,” Harvey said, his tone domineering and spin-chilling. He then sipped some water calmly.

Sister Thirteen’s expression changed frantically. In the end, she gave up and let out a huge sigh.

“Fine. I’ll talk.”

“I wasn’t the one who planned to kidnap that woman, Prince York. It’s...”

“You know that’s not what I want to hear.”

Datos

Harvey cut her off immediately.

Sister Thirteen’s expression became warped.

V

“The don of Briewood gang is the mastermind

behind this incident. I’m just doing as I’m told.”

“The woman’s locked inside an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs of Hong Kong. It’s called the Fortune Warehouse.”

“You better hurry if you want to save her. She gets transferred to a new place every single day.”

“I don’t know why they’re doing this, either. Maybe she has an extraordinary identity...”

Harvey nodded, and then cast a quick glance at Tyson.

Tyson took a step forward and jabbed the side of his palm on Sister Thirteen’s neck, causing her to pass out in an instant.

“I’ll handle this, Sir York,” Tyson said quietly.

“No need. I have to deal with this myself.”

Harvey shook his head.

“Get your men from Las Vegas out, and then send a message to Matthew while you’re at it.”

“Tell him that I’m going to kill my mother-in law.”

Tyson froze.

“I-I don’t understand...”

“Aren’t you going to save Madam Yates, sir?”

“Why are you saying that you’re going to kill her?”

Harvey York’s Rise to Power Chapter 2319

Chapter 2319

“Everything seems to be fine after I went to Las Vegas and Hong Kong, but now, we’ve gathered one important piece of information...”

“These people would come for my close ones just to kill me.”

“Right now, Mandy’s their best target.”

“I need to give them the wrong impression. They need to know that I’m scared.”

“They’ll start to think that I was forced to divorce Mandy. They’ll even think that there’s a huge gap between us after what happened in Las Vegas and Hong Kong. I’m sure everyone who’s targeting me will be very happy to hear this,

no?”

“Only then will the cracks in Las Vegas and Hong Kong start to show...”

Tyson froze.

“I get it now. But, about Mordu...” Tyson began quietly.

“Give Ethan a call. Tell me that he’s in charge of the Zimmer family’s safety.”

“He’s a God of War. He should be able to deal with something this small,” Harvey explained.

“Another thing. Get me a visiting card.”

“I’ll go see Las Vegas’ first-in-command, Paul Mendoza himself, tomorrow.”

Twelve at midnight, inside Fortune Warehouse.

This place had years worth of history, but it had already gone out of business dozens of years ago due to the location of its establishment.

After Old Marshall, the one in charge of the warehouse passed away a few months ago, nobody stopped by. There were even rumors of the place being haunted.

In the dead of night, a few vans with Las Vegas, Hong Kong, and Country H licenses parked in front of the warehouse. The doors of the vehicles opened.

A dozen burly men in suits hurried out. They showed full alertness of their surroundings, their faces cold. They were clearly trained men.

They quickly spread out according to a specific rhythm, focusing on their tasks at hand.

Just then, a man with a square face led the group of burly men forward. He waved his hand before kicking down the warehouse door.

Bang!

The warehouse was dimly lit. Panicked whimpers sounded from deeper inside.

Lilian sat there, bound and blindfolded.

She was handcuffed, lying on an old and worn mattress. All of her limbs were locked tight, and they looked to be in pain.

The man with a square face walked forward, his face expressionless. He yanked out the cloth that was stuffed in Lilian's mouth.

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me, please!"

"My name is Lilian Yates! My daughter's the head of the ninth branch in the Jean family! Just ask if you want money! She'll give it to you!"

"As long as you let me live, you can have as much money as you want!"

Lilian, who loved her life as much as she loved money, was fine with sacrificing her wealth if it

meant regaining her freedom.

"Do you really have that much money?" The man asked calmly at Lilian's panicked outburst.

"I don't, but my daughter does!"

Lilian's overbearing attitude was nowhere to be seen. She was desperately trying to please her

captors.

"Please, just let me go!"

"If you do, you can have even billions of dollars!"

"I don't know what you people do, but with this money, you can all run free! You can do as you please wherever you want!"

"I don't even know what you look like! I don't even know where to look for revenge after you let me go! You don't have to worry about a thing!"

"B—but if you kill me, my daughter will stop at

nothing to find you! Even if you're not scared of her, you should at least be fearful of the Jean family behind her! Right?"

"That's one of the top ten families, after all!"

Now that she was involved in a life-and-death situation, Lilian's mind was as clear as day. She alternated between bribes and threats, trying her best to appeal to them.

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 2320

Chapter 2320

The square-faced man tapped Lilian's face lightly, grinning.

"Interesting. We thought you were just some brain-dead woman, but it looks like you do have some insight after all. At least, I'm a little moved by your words."

"It's a shame that neither you nor I get to decide whether you live or die..

Lilian's body trembled in fright.

"Please, sir! Be the bigger person and let me go!"

“H—
how about this? I have another few hundred million dollars worth of private money. I’ll split half of it with you!”

The man with a square face didn’t respond. He stood up and chuckled coldly, and then dialed a

number on his phone.

“We found Lilian, Master York. She’s still alive.”

“Looks like the Briewood Gang kept her alive for ransom.”

“What should we do next? According to my intel, that man’s already interrogated Sister Thirteen overnight. He’ll be here soon.”

“Why don’t we set things up here and give him a big surprise?”

“Kill her.”

A frosty tone sounded from the other side of the phone.

to

“Kill her? But Master York, she still has value...”

The square—
faced man trembled. Naturally, Lilian had already talked him over and he was tempted by her offers.

“I said kill her. Her existence has no meaning anymore.”

“As you wish.”

The square—faced man inhaled deeply, not daring to refute his superior’s orders.

He hung up and squinted at Lilian before letting out a sigh of regret.

“Send her off.”

One of the men in suits approached Lilian, a dagger in his hand.

Lilian, who had been listening to the conversation, screamed at the top of her lungs.

“No, don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!!! I have lots of money! I can give you everything I have if you just let me live!”

The square-faced man stood still,
expressionless.

“Aaaagh!”

At this moment, wails of pain could be heard. Something had happened to the people who were standing guard outside the warehouse.

The square-faced man instinctively turned around for a look.

The door of the entrance slowly opened, revealing Harvey’s silhouette. He walked in without a care in the world.

Harvey seemed calm, as if he was taking a stroll in a garden rather than entering the enemy’s stronghold. A strong sense of confidence and unspeakable pressure exuded from him.

Several men who were hiding in the shadows rushed out with their weapons brandished, but were all sent flying in an instant by Harvey’s attacks.

The square-faced man gritted his teeth in frustration when he saw that his men were unable to hold out against Harvey.

“Go together, all of you! Kill Harvey York!”

“Well, now. You know me?” Harvey asked,
curious.

“You’re not from the Briewood Gang, are you? Why don’t I have a guess as to who you work for?”

“Let’s see. Are you Quinton’s men?”

The square-faced man’s eyes twitched frantically when he heard Harvey uttering his superior’s name so casually.

“Kill him!” he screamed, furious.

One man hiding in the shadows raised his firearm, so quietly that he was soundless. Before the man managed to pull the trigger, Harvey

swiped his feet across the ground before and

kicked a rock at the man.

The rock landed on the man's head, leaving a large dent on it. He fell to the ground, paralyzed, disbelief written all over his face.

"Go! Get him!"

Several more men with knives exchanged dubious glances before charging forward without a care in the world.

Harvey grabbed one of their blades with ease and used it to slash them all away.

Slash, slash, slash!

All of them fell to the ground in an instant, out

cold.

Harvey was still showing no emotion, his face blank and eerily calm. Not a single drop of blood was on his shirt despite having defeated so many

of his foes. He had complete control of the entire

warehouse.