

Chapter 2461

“So what?”

Harvey was unmoved, his face devoid of any emotion.

“Pardon me, but I still have to look at the ancestral hall to see if I can save the King of Gambling.”

“If I save him, I believe he’ll give me something worth a thousand times more than your offer.”

Harvey gave the scattered green notes on the ground one final glance before leaving.

“Sigh...”

Jon took out a cigar and casually lit it up. He blew out a puff of smoke as he watched Harvey’s disappearing back.

“I gave you respect and called you by your name

when I was talking to you, young man.”

“Despite that, you remain arrogant just because you’re still young and spry.”

“You’re forcing my hand!”

“I’ll teach you a lesson right now!”

“I’ll let you know what it means to anger someone out of your league!”

Jon’s kind and gentle manner vanished immediately.

In its place was a ferocious, haughty aura of a spurned elite.

At this, Harvey turned around and narrowed his eyes at Jon in curious scrutiny.

“Well, well. Are you going to fight me, Master Surrey?”

“No such thing. I’m just teaching you a small

lesson so you'll be aware of your limits.”

Jon gestured to the beautiful woman who had stayed by his side silently all this while “Nella, let Harvey stay here so he'll consider his actions.”

“When he's finally willing to work for me and give up his hidden art of suppressing evil influence with a single drop of blood, you may let him go.”

Jon flashed Harvey a faint smile filled with confidence before leaving the study calmly.

Just as Harvey moved his leg to take a step further, Nella leapt out and blocked his path.

“Sir York, please stay.”

“If you want to leave, you must agree to Master Surrey's terms.”

Harvey chuckled, amused.

“You really think you two can stop me?”

This time, it was Nella’s turn to chuckle. She flicked her left hand and revealed to Harvey several yellow paper talismans.

At the same time, she drew out a peach-wood sword from the sheath swung on her back and narrowed her eyes threateningly at Harvey.

“Geomancy arts can not only save lives, but it can kill as well.”

“I train in the latter. You can try getting away from me if you like!”

Just as she spoke, four disciples from the Surrey Establishment strode in.

All of them held Feng Shui plates and peach-wood swords. They approached Harvey with faces devoid of emotion, intent on killing him.

Harvey was similarly emotionless, unperturbed

by their threat. He took a step forward nonchalantly, unimpressed.

Nella swung her sword, and all the paper talismans in her hand went in flames that covered the blade. The sword began to emanate with a fearsome aura.

She started to chant some mantras.

“Rin, Pyo, Toh, Sha, Kai, Jin, Retsu, Zai...”

Slap!

Yet before she could utter the last word of the chant, Harvey was already right in front of her.

Without an ounce of hesitation, he immediately swung his hand.

Nella was interrupted mid-chant and was promptly sent flying by Harvey's attack.

The other four disciples' expressions changed into horror almost immediately. They hurriedly

raised their Feng Shui plates and swords, and directed a beam of bright light at Harvey.

Harvey's face remained blank. He shifted his body away from the light with lightning speed.

What followed was a string of loud slaps.

These so-called geomancy masters didn't have the chance to cast any spells as they tumbled to the ground in agony and covered their injured faces.

Nella held her face, glaring resentfully at Harvey before jumping back up and pouncing at him with her sword at hand.

As she did so, she uttered another chant. The peach-wood sword began to shake as a powerful aura enveloped it. So powerful it was, a single swing was as terrifying as a blizzard.

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Bang!

But Nella didn't have the chance to hit Harvey with her sword. Before she could even swing it at him, Harvey raised his leg and slammed it on her with a powerful kick.

Once again, she was sent flying and ended up smashing right into the expensive wooden shelf right behind her. The impact was so great, she was deeply injured and couldn't even muster up the strength to crawl back up.

At the same time, the peach wood sword in her hand snapped in half.

Nella stared at the broken sword in disbelief, her face now filled with despair.

Harvey couldn't care less. He strode out and went past the door nonchalantly, as if nothing

had happened.

Soon, he reached a small crowd and saw Jon, who was holding a Feng Shui plate. Harvey made his way to the man and stood before Jon, crossing his arms.

He was so quick, it caught the Surrey Establishment disciples unaware.

When they realized what was happening, Harvey was already blocking Jon's path.

Jon froze slightly when he saw Harvey standing right in front of him.

“Please excuse me, Master Surrey.”

Harvey swung his hand at a disciple who was in the midst of conversing with Jon, sending the disciple flying.

Right after that, Harvey smiled warmly at Jon.

“What a small world. We meet again, Master

Surrey.”

To say Jon was shocked would be an understatement.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that Nella, a disciple whom he had painstakingly trained, couldn't defeat Harvey.

“What do you want?” Jon demanded icily, glaring at Harvey.

“Nothing, really.”

Harvey's smile widened, growing brighter by the second.

“I just wanted to tell you that Fabian gave me a call before I came here.”

“Since you want him dead so badly, I wouldn't mind getting him out of here.”

“Do you think you can still get out of Las Vegas unscathed when that happens?”

Jon was consumed with rage, and his face changed frantically.

“How dare you slander me?! Let me tell you something...!”

Slap!

Before Jon could even finish his sentence, Harvey swung his hand against Jon’s face.

The slap rang crisp and clear.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t have time to waste time with you right now.”

“You better think of what to say to Fabian soon.”

With that, Harvey made his way to the ancestral hall.

Jon covered his face, now red and swollen. He froze, stunned from the unexpected turn of events, before bursting into maniacal laughter.

His gaze was filled with endless hatred.

He quickly took out his phone and dialed a number.

“We’re in trouble! Harvey’s going to the ancestral hall. I couldn’t stop him... He might just be able to rescue Fabian,” Jon whispered in panic.

“Let him be. It’s best if he dies there too.”

Scarlett’s voice could be heard on the other side of the phone.

“And if he doesn’t, I’ll send someone his way.”

“Just make sure that nobody from the Hamiltons’ four houses dies!”

“When we finally take control of the family, you’ll get your share of perks.”

...

Yin energy could be felt in the air, filling the entire ancestral hall with murderous intent.

Harvey saw a few guards from the Hamilton Residence on his way there, but they were all lying paralyzed on the ground.

After making sure that they were simply unconscious and weren't in mortal danger, he wasted no time to enter the ancestral hall.

It seemed that the ancient-looking building was surrounded by a menacing crimson glare.

The entrance was as dark as night, devoid of any light. It reminded Harvey of an unending black void swallowing everything whole.

Harvey narrowed his eyes meaningfully as he studied the darkness. He felt thoroughly impressed that Fabian managed to be fooled into entering such a dangerous place.

There was no way to know if Fabian was dead or alive at this moment.

Bang, bang, bang!

Right at that moment, the sound of gunshots could be heard from inside. Harvey went on full alert and immediately rushed inside without wasting a second longer.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2463

Ahead, a freezing aura could be felt, colder than anything...

The cold was such that the room seemed to have plunged into ice. It was enough to make anyone shiver.

All around Harvey, many people were lying flat on the ground in the courtyard.

They were barely alive. They looked utterly wretched and woebegone, they were still stubbornly clinging onto their dear lives.

Harvey squinted his eyes as he scrutinized them. They seemed to be struggling to crawl out of the ancestral hall, but were all stopped when they were just a step away.

As Harvey was busy investigating the situation and trying to find out what was actually going

on, a weak voice called out to him from some distance away.

“S-Sir York...”

Harvey immediately glanced at the corner of the room. Fabian was lying on the wall on his back, looking completely woebegone. There were several corpses around him, many of which looked like they had been shot dead.

Harvey walked over and asked in a low voice, “How did you end up like this, Sir Hamilton?”

Fabian coughed out blood before replying weakly, “I trusted a snake. I came in here because I thought Jon could deal with the problem.”

“But he made an excuse to slip away after setting up his enchantments, as he sensed that something had gone wrong.”

“A ghost wall?” Harvey asked, curious.

He had sensed a hallucinogenic effect in the air when he entered the ancestral hall. This was probably the reason Fabian and his men were stuck inside.

“Not only that, but the ghost is really fierce as well. My men can't deal with it at all! They're even killing each other because of it!”

Fabian was fearful, for the ghost's menace went beyond his imagination and his ability to handle.

In fact, he was so scared that he began to worry if Harvey wouldn't be enough to fix this problem.

“Sir York! If you can get me out of here, my life is yours from today onward! The Hamilton family will be yours to command!”

The thought of Harvey unable to get rid of the ghost terrified Fabian. At that moment, his only desire was to survive.

“We’re not getting out of here yet.”

Harvey calmly turned around, and then bit his right finger. From the wound left by his teeth, blood dripped out.

“Relax. I’ll end this right now,” he said calmly.

“This ghost is really fearsome, Sir York! You can’t deal with it that easily!”

Fabian exclaimed, fearful and worried.

“We should leave first and make plans after that!”

“I can even...”

Before Fabian could finish his sentence, his jaw immediately dropped and his eyes popped wide open in disbelief.

From Harvey’s finger came a drop of blood.

However, it was only momentary. The red shade dissipated in an instant, like snow in the summer.

Just like that, the eerie wails reminiscent of a baby's cry were immediately silenced.

Bang!

The Hamilton Residence memorial arch in the ancestral hall, which was floating in mid-air, came crashing to the ground.

Just then, someone could be seen running towards the entrance from the back.

“That... That's how it gets fixed?!”

Fabian couldn't believe what had just taken place.

He couldn't even imagine that Harvey would be able to solve the problem and succeed where Jon had failed, despite Jon making so many

preparations to suppress the ghost.

“Leaving so soon?”

Harvey moved quickly, chasing after the man that was running away.

At that, the man picked up the pace and rushed out even faster. Harvey was persistent and continued his chase, and the two soon reached the backyard.

“How much more impressive can Sir York be?”

Fabian, for his part, was still frozen at the same spot. However, he quickly brushed away his shock and stood up. He saw that his bodyguards were no longer affected by the hallucinogenic and were returning back to normal, and kicked them awake before stumbling his way to the backyard.

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At the backyard, Harvey was engaged in a fight with an opponent.

Harvey's movements were lightning fast. With just a single punch, his opponent immediately fell to the ground and let out a furious howl of pain, face twisted in agony.

Harvey, however, did not stop there. He put a foot forward and crushed the man's leg instantly until a spine-chilling crack resounded.

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking horribly filled the air.

“Aaagh!”

His opponent let out another yowl of pain before finally revealing his appearance.

He was a dark-skinned man clad in an attire from Nanyang. His face resembled a monkey, and a terribly putrid stench was emanating from his body.

He struggled to escape Harvey's grasp, all the while screaming in broken Chinese.

“Dammit! Damn you!”

“You son of a b*tch! How dare you ruin my business?!”

“Let me go right now!”

“If not, I'll curse your entire family!”

Despite having been soundly defeated by Harvey, the Nanyang man remained arrogant and fierce, unwilling to cede.

Crack!

Harvey ignored the man's angry yowls and

proceeded to break his other leg.

“Aaaaaagh!”

The Nanyang man screamed again. His pain was such that he convulsed and rolled around on the ground, cold sweat drenching his shivering back.

The ferocity in his gaze morphed into terror.

Never had he expected Harvey to be so decisive! Harvey didn't even hesitate to hurt him.

By now, Fabian and his men had caught up to Harvey. They appeared behind him, anxiety written all over their faces.

Fabian froze when he saw the Nanyang man under Harvey's foot.

“Brandon Moreno?” he muttered instinctively, shocked.

Harvey glanced at Fabian. “You know this man, Sir Hamilton?”

“He’s from the Nanyang Gang. He’s quite the character in Hong Kong, but why would he be here...?”

The Nanyang Gang was an underground organization established in Hong Kong. The gang could rival even the Briewood Gang to some extent.

They were discreet in their actions and were known to be very sinister, so much that even the Briewood Gang dared not get in their hair.

As such, the Nanyang Gang was very infamous in Hong Kong.

There were many occasions in which several elites would pay them bribes just to avoid being their target.

Even if the Nanyang Gang’s victims managed to survive, they would be grossed out by the gang.

Harvey studied Brandon quietly. After some time, he said softly, "If I'm not mistaken, he's the one that brought the ghost in your ancestral hall."

"This man is the cause for all your family troubles."

Fabian's confusion turned into fury the second he heard that. Immediately, he whipped out his gun and pointed the muzzle at Brandon's head.

"You bastard! How dare you try to plot against the Hamilton family?! Do you have a death wish?!"

"I know you're the King of Gambling, Fabian. Your title may be impressive, but do you have the guts to kill me after knowing that I'm from the Nanyang Gang?! Ha!"

"If you kill me, the rest of the gang will slaughter your entire family!"

“Even if you let me go, I’ll make you pay for my broken legs!”

“You’ll die for daring to go against the Nanyang Gang!”

Brandon was now no better than a prisoner, caught and unable to escape. Yet he remained smug and still tried to threaten Fabian into submission, as if he was wholly unaware of his current predicament.

“If you want your family to be safe, you better kill this brat right now!” Brandon demanded, pointing at Harvey fiercely.

“If you do, I won’t pursue the matter further.”

“We from Nanyang Gang will do as promised, Fabian. Let me tell you...”

Bang!

Brandon didn’t have the chance to finish his

words when Fabian pulled the trigger.

Blood gushed out from the gunshot wound etched on Brandon's forehead. As he lay dying, a look of shock and horror colored his face. His eyes were wide with disbelief.

He never once thought that someone would dare to harm him after knowing that he was from the Nanyang Gang.

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Chapter 2465

Harvey stared into Fabian's eyes, rather stunned.

'How ruthless!'

This seemingly gentle old fox's merciless side was something Harvey never expected.

However, Harvey understood that Fabian pulling the trigger was not because he lacked compassion, but to display his devotion towards Harvey.

Killing a small fry like Brandon didn't amount to much in Harvey's eyes, but Fabian's decisiveness was quite satisfying for Harvey.

"Not bad."

Harvey patted Fabian's shoulder, filled with admiration.

"Since you're being so sincere, I'll have to do the

same.”

“Burn down the ancestral hall before daylight. Then, get an excavator here. I’ll fix all of your problems after that.”

Fabian was stunned and froze, terrified. Had he not acted the way he did, or perhaps betrayed Harvey out of fear, he would’ve died without even knowing the reason.

And so, Fabian gulped down a mouthful of saliva and nodded enthusiastically.

“I’ll listen to your orders, Sir York.”

At this moment, he had complete trust in Harvey.

Very soon, Fabian gathered some men to burn the ancestral hall. The entire place went down in flames in an instant.

At the same time, he called over an excavator.

Harvey stood on top of the remains, studying his

surroundings with narrowed eyes. Then, he walked to a spot where the ceiling had been and waved his hand to Fabian.

“Dig here.”

Fabian was reluctant, especially when this was the Hamilton family's best land. However, he listened to Harvey and signaled for the excavator to do the job.

The blue bricks on the ground were all dug up, leaving a hole that soon grew bigger and deeper. After a while of digging, the hole had become almost sixteen feet deep.

An hour later, someone screamed, “We found something!”

Within the hole lay many bones that belonged to both humans and animals. There was a brand new coffin placed in the center, looking as if it was just buried there only a few days ago.

Right at that moment, a strong flow of yin energy spread throughout the air. Those who stood close to the hole began to feel a terrible headache, their heads spinning. They staggered weakly, about to pass out.

The sight shocked Fabian and his men. None of them imagined there would be such a large space under the ancestral hall, and with a brand new coffin buried in it to boot!

“That man must’ve kept the ghost here!”

“The missing Hamiltons should all be here as well.”

Harvey’s calm explanation sent Fabian into a daze. At this point, scientific reasoning was out of the question.

He fell into a short silence before finally voicing a question, “So... How are we supposed to deal with this, Sir York?”

Bang!

Harvey jumped into the hole and kicked the coffin open. He bit his finger, letting a drop of blood come out, which he then flicked inside the coffin.

After that, he jumped back up to the surface and said, "Burn it all down."

"Then, find a few monks to chant prayers for the deceased."

Meanwhile, inside a western-looking building in Hong Kong...

A woman dressed in traditional clothing was kneeling in front of a memorial tablet, her eyes laced with sorrow.

Suddenly, a loud crack could be heard. The tablet shattered into pieces almost immediately.

She froze, stunned, before returning to her

senses and picking up her phone to dial a number.

“Go according to the plan.”

From the other side of the phone, a breathy, beast-like voice could be heard.

The call ended soon after. The woman closed her eyes slowly, uncertainty coloring her face.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2466

Harvey had no intention to stay in the Hamilton Residence any longer after he had finished dealing with their ghost problem.

There was no need for Harvey to exert any extra effort to deal with Jon, Scarlett, or their goons. With the way Fabian worked, Harvey was certain that the former would make them all pay dearly.

Besides, Harvey had already figured out that both Jon and Scarlett were working for Vince.

Whether Jon and Scarlett could remain living or be killed ruthlessly by Fabian, both would now be a thorn that disrupted Vince's relationship with the Hamiltons.

Harvey had no intention to deal with that thorn. Rather, he wanted it to hurt both parties deeper.

...

It was almost noon when Harvey left the Hamilton Residence.

Yoana parked her Ferrari 488 in front of the Hamilton Residence. When she saw that Harvey was nowhere to be seen, she simply waited patiently.

By now, all the yin energy shrouding the place had disappeared. The place was brimming full of life, just like a true mansion.

Yoana studied the mansion ahead. She looked prettier than usual, having intentionally dolled herself up. When she saw Harvey, she showed him a bashful smile.

“You really are impressive, Sir York.”

“According to my intel, the person behind the incident was Scarlett Leithold. Jon Surrey was the one who carried out the mission.”

“Their goal was simple. They wanted Fabian dead so they could control the Hamiltons.”

“The family still has three casino badges, so they basically control half of Las Vegas. If Scarlett manages to take over the Hamilton family, Vince wouldn't need to worry about financial problems in the future.”

“So, is it really him?”

Harvey opened the car door and got inside, pondering about the situation.

“You said Scarlett was working for Vince. Do you have any solid proof?”

“Besides, isn't she from the Five Virtues Temple? Why would she work for Vince?”

Yoana flashed Harvey a warm smile. Compared to her usual cold and distant look, she looked like a blooming rose. The sight was so beautiful,

it could move hearts.

“Scarlett is a woman, and one that belongs to the Five Virtues Temple at that,” she began slowly.

“After training for so many years, it’d be normal for her to fall in love as soon as she bumped into a man like Vince the moment she got to Hong Kong. Don’t you think so?”

“You’re saying that Vince’s selling his body?”

Suspicion and astonishment were written all over Harvey’s face.

Yoana nodded before using her phone to send a picture of Vince to Harvey.

“After all, he does have the qualities of a kept man!”

Harvey turned on his phone and enlarged the picture.

The background of the picture was a New Year's Eve's fireworks party at Victoria Harbor.

Scarlett was putting her head on the shoulder of a tall and handsome man, her lips an infatuated smile.

Harvey studied the picture for a while, and then said quietly, "So Scarlett got lured in by just looks alone?"

"Of course not. What if there's also the title of princess in the York family on the line?"

Harvey was startled. He went silent, deep in his thoughts.

Vince was a man that would do anything to get what he wanted.

Not only was he ruthless and decisive, he was also merciless even to himself.

He would go as far as using the title of princess

as a bargaining chip. Clearly, he was capable of doing anything!

Yoana started up the Ferrari and said, “But I think that with Vince’s way of doing things, Scarlett won’t be having that title anytime soon.”

“Even though Scarlett has the skills and status for it, she’s just an ordinary disciple from the Five Virtues Temple. Vince wouldn’t find someone like her worthy of the title.”

“He’s most likely just toying with her at this point.”

“I think the legendary Maiden, Teal Leithold, is his real target.”