

Chapter 2471

Harvey kept moving forward, his face expressionless as he leapt away from the string of bullets at the most crucial moment. His expertise was such that it terrified Dom.

Dom retreated backwards, all the while frantically pulling the trigger without any regard for technique or aim. Suddenly, a loud clack caught his ears and he realized that the firearm was completely jammed.

Dom's face lost all color as blood drained out of his way. He knew he had missed the best chance to kill Harvey.

Harvey took advantage of this moment to throw his punch into Dom's face.

As Harvey's punch neared Dom, Dom could feel a ferocious killing intent aimed towards him.

It was as if the punch was the only thing that existed in this world, stopping Nanyang's number one killer from evading it.

He could only instinctively raise his firearm to stop Harvey's attack.

Bang!

Harvey didn't slow down his punch, which landed right on the firearm.

Dom's body trembled from the impact, and he stumbled backwards.

At the same time, Harvey turned his punch into a slap and swung his palm forward.

Slap!

Dom had no time to dodge the attack and his body was immediately sent flying. When he landed back on the ground, blood gushed out of his mouth.

He tried to stand up, but suddenly, felt a surge of power enveloping his body.

Dom immediately fell to his knees, his legs slamming on the ground. He couldn't control his body at all.

Despair shrouded him. Now, he was certain that he had crossed paths with that legendary man.

Before he could do anything else, Harvey took a step forward and kicked him to the ground. Then, Harvey stepped on his head.

“Won't you tell me now?”

“Who called you here?”

Dom's eyes and mouth twitched frantically.

“I'll talk,” he replied bitterly after taking a deep breath.

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Eight o'clock at night, at Nanyang Guild Hall. The place was filled with extravagant colors, with many people bustled about. It was truly a magnificent sight.

Even though the guild hall was located near Kowloon City, an area renowned for its infamy, the guild hall itself was different.

Aside from being the best entertainment venue in the city equipped with just about every facility one could dream of, the guild hall also operated based on a strict set of rules.

It was a frequent haunt of Nanyang and Hong Kong's rich and powerful elites.

A district well-known to be both enjoyable and safe, but also a place where one could gather information.

Taking all these into consideration, Harvey decided to change into his suit before entering

the premises. So far, everyone present who were busy enjoying themselves didn't seem suspicious.

Even so, Harvey could tell that there were quite a lot of experts hiding in the dark.

In fact, many of them were scanning their surroundings with cold, wary gazes.

But as they held no murderous intent, normal people wasn't able to sense their presence.

Harvey glanced at the hollow hall calmly before heading to the eighth floor.

When he showed up on the eighth floor from the staircase, a man from Nanyang in a black suit appeared to block his path.

“The eighth floor is an important place in the Nanyang Guild Hall. Trespassers will be dealt with swiftly.”

The man that came wore a calm expression and his words were firm, but he was emanating murderous intent.

It was obvious that he was threatening Harvey. Should Harvey make any strange movements, the man wouldn't hesitate to kill Harvey right there and then.

Harvey smiled wordlessly, fearless, and took a nonchalant step forward.

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Clang!

Harvey flicked his finger. A loud sound followed, and the man trembled. The weapon in his hand slipped from his fingers, thrown to the air and piercing the ceiling.

The man was filled with utter disbelief.

He reacted quickly. The next moment, he started throwing heavy punches right toward Harvey.

‘The Nanyang North Fist!’

Even though his moves weren’t as lethal as Thailand’s Muay Thai, they were still quite impressive.

It was a shame that the man had to bump into Harvey of all people.

Harvey remained calm in the face of the man’s

attacks. He took a half a step backward before grabbing a vase at the side of the corridor and smashed it right onto the man's head.

Bang!

The man stumbled backwards in unsteady steps, his head bleeding all over.

When he finally returned to his senses, Harvey sent him rolling to the ground with a single kick.

Pfffft!

Blood spurted right out of his mouth, his face now a wretched expression.

He tried to crawl back up, but had no strength to do so.

“Take a good rest. You'll be able to move after half an hour. If you don't, you'll just cripple yourself.”

Harvey took a step forward, about to kick open

the wooden gates in front of him.

Right as he raised his leg, however, the elegant gates swung open by themselves.

His eyes widened instantly.

A beautiful woman elegantly dressed in a traditional gown from Nanyang was sitting in front of a harp.

Her slender hands looked like silk, slowly plucking the harp. Pleasant rhythm echoed throughout the room, giving off a delightful experience.

Harvey clapped his hand, smiling sarcastically.

“What a sweet melody.”

“I’m already right at your doorstep, yet you’re still in the mood to play your harp?”

“Should I say that you have a big heart, or that you’re impressive?”

The woman raised her head slightly. Just that simple movement alone was incredibly alluring. Anyone would instantly fall for her at first sight.

Her dress accentuated her gorgeous figure, further ramping up her beauty.

She was Katy Cobb, a woman on par with the don of Briewood Gang in Hong Kong and Las Vegas's underworld.

Faint surprise flashed in Katy's eyes at Harvey's appearance.

She composed herself well, not letting her emotions get the better of her as she scrutinized Harvey carefully.

Both Katy and Harvey's eyes were locked into one another, as if they were quietly sizing up the enemy and trying to find a weakness to take advantage of.

After a long time, Katy let out a huge sigh and finally stood up.

“This harp is ancient, and I paid a lot of money to get it from Country H.”

“If we do fight, please don’t ruin it. Is that okay?”

Her calm words made it seem as if the two were old friends exchanging pleasant conversation, but they also revealed the harp’s origin.

It was as if she wanted Harvey to know that she respected Country H’s culture.

Harvey flashed her a playful expression as his eyes studied the powerful woman before him intently.

“I’m not here to chat, Head Cobb.”

“I’m here tonight to let you know three things.”

As he spoke, a pleasant fragrance wafted into his nose. Subconsciously, his heart skipped an excited beat.

Harvey frowned. The effect was reminiscent of a spell from Nanyang.

‘Is this woman trying to use a love spell on me?’

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Katy, for her part, was rather shocked when she saw that Harvey seemed normal and wasn't affected by her spell.

Despite that, the sweet smile on her face never went away. Harvey's actions didn't perturb her the slightest, and her emotions remained neutral.

Just then, frantic footsteps could be heard in front of the entrance.

Dozens of Nanyang Gang members stormed in, firearms in their hands.

There were also some wielding crossbows with the tips emanating a faint blue glow.

Katy squinted her eyes, observing Harvey to see if there was any change in his expression. When she saw that he remained the same as he was

before, she let out a sigh and waved her hand.

The men who had shown up immediately left right after she did that.

Katy could sense that none of them could do anything if Harvey truly wanted to end her life.

If that was the case, she'd rather take a step back and negotiate.

And so, she poured a cup of tea and set it in front of Harvey.

Then, she took a sip of her own cup before letting out a bitter chuckle.

“You were saying?”

“I wonder what are the three things you want to tell me, even when we've just met.”

“Number one: Brandon's dead. I killed him.”

Harvey didn't mind taking the blame for Fabian.

It could be considered him doing a favor for Fabian.

“He wants to kill the King of Gambling, Fabian Hamilton, but he bumped into me instead. Poor, unlucky man.”

“I see. He truly was unfortunate.”

Katy sighed.

“Killing Fabian Hamilton was never a part of my plan.”

“Brandon may be working for the Nanyang Guild Hall on the surface, but in reality, we don't have any control over him.”

“Since he's now dead, I should at least bring justice to him.”

Katy leaned against the couch with a righteous look.

“Which brings us to the second thing,” Harvey

went on.

“Dom’s crippled.”

“I figured.”

Katy sighed again.

“Since you’re already here, even someone stupid can already figure out that he’s done for.”

“Looks like I got a little careless this time. I underestimated your strength, Harvey.”

“Your skills are beyond my expectations. Now I understand how you managed to take control of Dragon Palace’s branch.”

“I thought you were only using Longmen, Dragon Cell, and the Dragon Guards to gain an advantage.”

“It seems I was wrong.”

Naturally, Katy was aware of exactly what

Harvey had done in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Despite this knowledge, her audacity in sending a killer to someone as powerful as Harvey was a testament to her courage.

“That’s your problem. Since you’ve made a blunder, you’ll have to pay the price. Those are the rules,” Harvey said in a relaxed tone.

“Pay the price?”

Katy flashed him a faint smile.

“Fair point. No matter what grudge we had in the past, I naturally have to pay the price since I was the one who sent Dom to do the killing, only for him to fail.”

“What is it that you want, anyway?”

“Do you plan to kill me? Or do you want to sleep with me instead?”

Katy leaned forward as she spoke, revealing her attractive cleavage and enveloping Harvey with her delightful scent.

The alluring sight could dazzle any man in an instant.

“You don’t need me to say it to you straight, do you?” Harvey asked, still calm. He was unaffected by her seductive gesture.

“Don’t you see that your love spell is useless against me?”

Katy scoffed, though her body trembled slightly.

“You think too much, Sir York. I didn’t put any spell on you. You can’t blame anyone but yourself for the naughty thoughts you have in your head!”

“After all, you’re a man.”

“I understand that very well...”

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Harvey had a strange urge to conquer the alluring woman sitting across him despite just a brief glance at her.

Fortunately, he was quick to snap himself out of that desire. When he had regained his calm, his interest in Katy was roused.

Since Katy claimed that she wasn't using any spells to lure Harvey in, then she was probably naturally charming.

If that was truly the case, then most men wouldn't have the heart to treat her harshly.

Harvey sighed inwardly before narrowing his eyes at her.

“Let's talk about the third thing.”

“I don't know what your goals are, but Brandon

died because he tried to assassinate Fabian.”

“Then, you sent Dom after me. The assassination failed, but you still tried.”

“If I were to settle the scores, it wouldn’t be too harsh for me to clean out the entire Nanyang Gang as payback for these attempted assassinations, would it?”

“However... I can give you a chance today.”

Harvey gulped down the entire cup of boiling tea, unperturbed by its heat.

“I can leave you people be, but you’re not allowed to touch any of my people from today onwards. That includes Dragon Palace’s branch, the Hamilton family, and the Mendoza family.”

“That’s fine by you, isn’t it?”

Harvey flashed her an easygoing smile, as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

Katy's eyes flashed, and her previously sweet smile turned slightly stiff.

She knew that Brandon only took action because Vince gave the order in secret.

Vince's goal was simple: he wanted to rob the Hamilton family of their resources and assets.

Only death awaited those who dared to stop that from happening.

The Nanyang Gang was pulled into the mess only because they were unable to deny the powerful Yorks of Hong Kong.

Who would even dare stop Vince?

The Nanyang Gang was on par with the Briewood Gang. Even so, they didn't have the strength or influence to defy Vince's will.

After all, both Hong Kong and Las Vegas belonged to the Yorks.

The four top rated families from Hong Kong, as well as the Hamilton family, were just servants of the Yorks to an extent.

The Nanyang Gang was no different.

Perhaps the only man fit to oppose Vince in Hong Kong and Las Vegas was Harvey.

Katy was a smart woman, and quickly understood what Harvey's term meant for her.

Neutrality.

Essentially, Harvey wanted the Nanyang Gang to remain neutral in the fight between him and Vince.

Though the term sounded simple, in reality, it was incredibly hard to agree to.

Vince's current level of authority would make it hard for him to destroy the Nanyang Gang, but it wasn't impossible.

While Katy considered this, she could also sense a faint hint of murderous intent from Harvey.

If she didn't accept his term, he would probably wipe out the entirety of Nanyang Gang without blinking.

Harvey may be alone right now, but she had an inkling that she would be six feet under if he wanted to take action.

After all, he had dealt with even the number one killer of Nanyang with ease.

This was a difficult decision.

Katy took a deep breath and stood up. She let out a bashful giggle.

“Sir York. Brandon deserves to die, but he's still from the Moreno family, which is one of Nanyang's biggest three families.”

“Now that he's dead, many people are

demanding to know the reason why.”

“Don failed in his assassination attempt, so he wasn’t able to do that for the family.”

“Even if I want to bury the hatchet with you, things aren’t that simple.”

“I’m the first-in-command of the Nanyang Guild Hall, but compared to the Moreno family, I’m basically nothing! Please don’t make it hard for me, Sir York.”