

Chapter 2517

Yoana covered her mouth, chuckling over Harvey's words.

If they only reported to the police without any evidence, they would only raise questions and baseless conspiracies among the people.

Now that everything was exposed to the whole world, this matter would certainly be dealt with impartially.

Step, step, step.

As soon as the two finished speaking, an inspector in uniform walked in.

It was a cool and short-haired female inspector, a mixed-race beauty with a high nose and deep eye sockets. Her entire appearance screams exotic.

'Leslie Clarke' was written on the name tag pinned to her chest.

Leslie took a deep look at Harvey at this moment before glancing at Yoana. In a cold voice, she said haughtily, "Ms. Mendoza, you can bail this man out if you so wished."

"However, he won't be able to leave Hong Kong for about two weeks. He must be here at any time to listen to the summons from the police station."

Yoana flashed Leslie a small smile. "Don't worry, Ms. Clarke. Harvey's the victim this time."

"Whoever you want to convict, he'll give you his full cooperation!"

"We can provide any evidence you need."

Leslie snorted coldly at Yoana's words.

She seemed to harbor a slight dislike toward

Harvey. She cast him a brief glance of disapproval before rudely throwing a folder at Harvey and snapping icily, "Sign this and then get out."

Harvey picked up the pen, but didn't rush to sign. He glanced at Leslie with great interest and asked politely, "Miss, this is the first time we meet, right?"

"Have I offended you in some way?"

Leslie snorted coldly, but didn't reply.

Yoana said lightly, "Young Master York. You didn't offend her, but you did offend her father, who's the first-in-command of Hong Kong."

A meaningful look flashed across Harvey's face. He finally understood why Leslie was upset with him.

After all, the first-in-command of Hong Kong, whom he never met before, was greatly troubled

by his antics from last night.

While Leslie was treating rather coldly, she could be considered quite polite.

Harvey didn't sign immediately. Instead, he turned the pen with great interest and went on, "Ms. Clarke. Since my bail is approved, can you tell me how you'll deal with the others?"

Leslie flashed Harvey a cold glare. However, she still replied, "The evidence isn't enough to charge Vince and his men, so they're all released."

"As for the Shinkage Way of Island Nation, they will be sentenced. Naoto Takei is no different from a vegetable due to a heart attack, so he's being treated at Edward Hospital for the time being."

"The embassy of Island Nation has promised they won't detain him for the time being. They will only arrest him after the chain of evidence is

clear.”

“As for Carol’s charges of abetting drugs, murder, and assaulting the police, she has been imprisoned in the Hong Kong Police Station.”

Harvey said indifferently, “What about me? Why is my bail approved?”

Leslie said coldly, “Isn’t it stated in the document? Are you blind? Can’t you read it yourself?”

Harvey glanced at the document briefly before replying indifferently, “I acted bravely and killed someone for self-defense. But since someone died, my actions are considered imperfect self-defense. I’m on bail, but I can’t be acquitted?”

“This isn’t right, Ms. Clarke.”

“I acted bravely. Instead of giving me a pennant or a good-citizen certificate, you’re actually

going to convict me?”

“Aren’t you afraid that you’ll disappoint the citizens of Hong Kong in the future?”

“Shouldn’t people like me receive high praise?”

Leslie looked at Harvey coldly, her glare such that it could freeze hell. After a long time, she finally hissed, “If it is confirmed that you didn’t deliberately cause this fiasco, then I will give you a good-citizen certificate!”

“Myself!”

“Now, sign the document and get out of here!”

Chapter 2518

Harvey walked out of the Kowloon City Police Station ten minutes later. As he did so, he cast a mocking glance at several Briewood gangsters staring at him not far away.

Grinning, he then looked back at the police station not far away. “The first-in-command of Hong Kong is quite interesting.”

“He didn’t take it personally, and also didn’t bend the law for the Yorks of Hong Kong and Las Vegas. Not bad.”

Yoana laughed. “True. But since he handled the case impartially, he offended the Yorks of Hong Kong and Las Vegas, the Shinkage Way of Island Nation, and Briewood.”

“Not to mention... Whether he can still secure the position of the first-in-command in the

future or otherwise, he's going to face a lot of trouble.”

Harvey smiled. “Hong Kong isn't like Las Vegas. It's very complicated. What's the name of that first-in-command of Hong Kong again?”

Yoana said, “Toby Clarke.”

“Since Toby's the first-in-command of Hong Kong, then it indicates that he's quite powerful. Someone needs him to be in this position.”

“The Yorks of Hong Kong and Las Vegas wouldn't dare to touch him so easily.”

Harvey initially wanted to pat Yoana's shoulder. However, he abruptly withdrew his hand when he recalled the awkwardness between them before.

After thinking about it, he said softly, “Find an opportunity for me to meet Toby Clarke in person.”

“He should also want to see me.”

Harvey clapped his hand after speaking and was about to leave.

In the parking lot not far away, the door of Toyota Alpha was opened and a slender figure rushed out. She called Harvey cheerfully, “Brother Harvey.”

Zina utilized her many connections and waited here all night. She threw herself on Harvey at that moment, not caring if her actions would give rise to gossip.

“You’re out? That’s great!”

She was worried that Briewood and the Shinkage Way of Island Nation would destroy Harvey last night.

After all, Briewood was well-established in Hong Kong. Many Hong Kong government

bigshots, as well as the police, were closely connected to Briewood.

Just the fact that Harvey was able to come out smoothly was a dream.

After all, many saw first hand how Harvey slapped Lion King to death.

Unexpectedly, Harvey was only on bail and Carol was the one who received imprisonment.

Harvey gently pulled away the little girl who was clinging onto him, smiling slightly. "I'm a good citizen. I acted bravely. If I'm imprisoned, wouldn't it be a blow to the general public's confidence in Hong Kong's law?"

"Besides, with you here, who would dare to hurt me?"

"Brother Harvey, please don't say that." Zina looked ashamed of herself. "I treated you badly in the past, yet you still saved me."

“Don’t worry. I’ll tell my father everything when I go back. No matter what happens, I’ll stand with you!”

“If he refuses to listen, then I’ll cut ties with him!”

Harvey was dumbfounded at her words. If the King of Gambling heard this, he would certainly come after Harvey.

However, this might also be a blessing in disguise. Maintaining a good relationship with the most favored little princess in the Hamiltons of Las Vegas was a great boon.

Otherwise, his relationship with the Hamiltons wouldn’t be as good. It would be difficult for the Hamiltons to stand by him by just relying on the favor Fabian owed him.

Harvey could also see that Zina was just a little girl who had no bad intentions, albeit very

foolish and naive.

Her hate for him before stemmed from the fact that she was manipulated by a sinister party.

He took into consideration Zina's state of shock from the previous events, and decided not to ask her anything. Anyway, what happened before was already in the past. Water under the bridge, so to speak.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2519

As Zina was about to pester Harvey to go for breakfast, a graceful figure walked out from the Kowloon City Police Station not far away.

It was Leslie Clarke.

She narrowed her eyes at Harvey, and then looked at Zina, who was joking around with Harvey. Then, she snorted coldly.

“What garbage!”

Leslie bit her lip after that scornful outburst, and then went her way.

Yoana and Zina’s eyes fell on Leslie at the same time. They couldn’t understand why the daughter of the first-in-command suddenly came out again.

Could the police be regretting their decision and

wanted to arrest Harvey?

Harvey stared curiously at Leslie, keen to see how she would act. If he must, he wouldn't mind going to the police station again.

After all, the one suffering a big headache from this whole situation was certainly not him.

Leslie leveled a deep, penetrating stare at Harvey. Then, she said in a low voice, "Young Master York, may I have a word in private?"

Harvey smiled. "They're all my people. If you have something to say, you can just say it to all of us."

After a brief moment of silence, Leslie managed to squeeze out a sentence. "My father wants to see you. He'd like to invite you to have breakfast together."

Harvey was slightly stunned by her words. He never thought Toby Clarke would take the

initiative to meet him.

He didn't refuse, and motioned Yoana to take care of Zina before getting into Leslie's Porsche 911.

Half an hour later, Harvey arrived at a garden villa situated at the back hill of Hong Kong's Taiping Mountain.

The garden villa occupied a very large area. Standing there, one could see the South Pacific Ocean in the distance.

The moist sea breeze blew by, filling the air in the whole garden with a salty aftertaste.

The first-in-command of Hong Kong, Toby, was fishing on a reef along the coast with a fishing rod. He was dressed very casually, springing a garish Hawaiian-style shirt. The man didn't look like someone of a high status.

Harvey happened to see Toby throw a wrist-sized yellow croaker into the waters when he entered the garden with Leslie.

A Aegean-looking woman sat by Toby's side. She carefully took out her hook and threw a yellow croaker back into the sea.

Looking at this scene gave rise to envy in Harvey.

Toby's lifestyle was what he wished to have when he grew old.

However... He didn't know who would be by his side at that time.

Mandy? Yvonne? Or Kait?

Or... All of them?

Thinking of this, hesitance and sadness brewed in his heart.

“My father has no other hobbies. He just likes

fishing.”

“But he doesn’t eat the fish he’s caught. Instead, he throws them back into the sea.”

“If we use the famous phrase right now, he’s just doing it for fun.”

Leslie was apparently a little dissatisfied with her garishly-dressed, and remained standing indifferently by Harvey’s side with a disapproving gaze.

“My mother spoils him. He likes fishing, so she accompanies him.”

“She’d rather be a fisherwoman than a noble lady.”

Harvey smiled and didn’t say anything. Instead, he studied the woman beside Toby.

It seemed this Aegean beauty whose age couldn’t be discerned was Toby’s wife.

No wonder Leslie looked so exotic. It turned out her mother was a blonde.

Toby, who was fishing, suddenly shook his right hand.

A few dead branches hung on the hook, and flew toward Leslie and Harvey's direction.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2520

Woosh, woosh, woosh!

The sound of the branches penetrating the wind rang.

Leslie seemed to have anticipated this and remained composed, indifferent to everything. She turned to look sarcastically at Harvey, keen to see him panicking over the sudden hectic situation.

However, Harvey let her down.

Harvey stood indifferently, his hands behind his back as he let the branches fly past him before landing behind him.

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he looked at Toby, who wasn't far away. This seemingly random test showcased Toby's unknown prowess!

What a character!

While Harvey was thinking of this, Toby had already taken off the sunglasses and handed it over to his wife, Lady Clarke.

He then took out a towel and wiped his palm. His speech carried a small hint of Hong Kong and Taiwan accent. “Not bad! Not bad!”

“You’re so composed!”

“With such a sturdy mentality despite your youth, it’s no wonder you could make me suffer a huge loss last night.”

“Now, it seems that I really deserve it.”

Toby spoke frankly, revealing his admiration for Harvey.

His move just now wasn’t just to test Harvey, but also to intimidate Harvey. Toby wanted to see whether this junior who screwed him last

night would be frightened or otherwise.

He didn't expect that Harvey didn't show any emotion despite his attack, which made him think of Harvey even highly.

Only very few among the younger generation in Hong Kong and Las Vegas could do what Harvey did.

Harvey smiled at Toby's words and said indifferently, "Thank you for your compliment, Governor Clarke."

"But why did you say I've made you suffer a huge loss?"

"If it's about me reporting to the police last night... I think that I, as a citizen, should report an incident to the authorities to seek fairness and justice, right?"

Toby was stunned for a moment. After a while, he burst into an amused laughter. "Interesting!

Brother York, you are indeed very interesting.”

“But you are right. As a citizen, you have the right to report an incident to the police.”

“As for how many people I should convict to ensure fairness and justice, it’s my business.”

“I’ll do what I should do. The position of the first-in-command has given me immense power, so I should also undertake corresponding obligations!”

Toby spoke frankly, and Harvey’s opinion of him rose.

Toby stepped forward and reached out his palm for a handshake. “Brother York, let me introduce myself. I’m Toby Clarke, the first-in-command of Hong Kong. Some people address me as Governor Clarke.”

Harvey mimicked his gesture, smiling. “Since you’ve taken the initiative, I’ll also introduce

myself.”

“I’m Harvey, Prince York of South Light and the branch leader of Longmen.”

Toby’s expression remained unchanged when he heard these two titles.

He had already figured out Harvey’s identity. Otherwise, the two of them wouldn’t have met face-to-face right now.

The two shook hands.

Harvey instantly noticed a brute force coming from Toby’s palm when they shook hands, as if the latter wanted to crush his palm.

Apparently, Toby was trying to test him again.

Harvey remained relaxed, with not a single change in his expression. He calmly suppressed the force from Toby’s palm, taking in the latter’s challenge with ease.

Being able to sit firmly in the position of the first-in-command in such a complicated place like Hong Kong was a testament to Toby's strength, whether it was due to his own prowess or the strength of his supporters.

Rumor had it that Toby possessed the skills of the first generation's God of War.

At that moment, he was only using fifty percent of his strength to test Harvey. Unexpectedly, he received no response.

<https://t.me/HarveyWorkEnglish>