

## Chapter 2591

Leslie had a bitter look on her face.

“Sir York, sometimes it’s better to back down.”

“If you vent your anger right now, you’ll only hurt yourself.”

“I have a suggestion. You should probably apologize to the Five Virtues Temple for what happened tonight.”

“But we’ll definitely make them pay us back for what they did soon enough.”

Harvey smiled without giving a reply, opting to swallow his bitter Black Tea instead.

Ding!

Toby’s phone vibrated right at this moment.

He made a gesture of apology before picking up

the call.

After a while, a mystified expression showed on his face.

“You’re saying the Head Coach’s broken sword that Murphy and Sharon won was robbed?”

Harvey was surprised to hear that. He didn’t think that news would travel that quickly.

After finishing the payment, Sharon immediately left with Murphy.

Before the duo managed a single mile from the Three Seasons Hotel, several burly men in suits showed up in front of a stoplight.

These men put down Sharon and Murphy’s bodyguards with ease and slapped Sharon in the face before leaving.

The police soon received a report and went to check the surveillance cameras...

Unfortunately, the wiring was under maintenance during that time, so they weren't privy to any recordings. Nobody knew what happened afterwards...

Naturally, the perpetrator was still unknown.

Sharon, who had sacrificed everything to get the Head Coach's broken sword, broke into tears. It was said that she coughed out blood before passing out. She was sent to the emergency room soon after.

Harvey scoffed at that. He couldn't figure out who would do such a thing in Hong Kong.

Even though the Head Coach's broken sword was quite the expensive collectible item, it wasn't worth going against The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets and the Evans family.

Either way, Harvey couldn't be bothered to waste any more time on the incident. After

having some supper, he went to bed.

Toby, on the other hand, felt that the Three Season Hotel was already unsafe because of Harvey provoking the Five Virtues Temple.

So, he tried his hardest to invite Harvey back to the Clarke family's garden villa.

Harvey couldn't reject the offer either, so he followed Toby back to the villa and found himself a seaside room to rest in.

Compared to the presidential suite, this garden villa sure was a lot more comfortable.

Together with the plenty of defenses posted outside, Harvey didn't need to worry about anything else.

“Harvey! Leslie! Get out of here right now!”

Early in the morning the next day, when Harvey was about to have his breakfast, loud noises

could be heard outside the villa.

There were cars honking outside, as if the drivers were threatening to charge indoors.

After taking a few bites of breakfast, Harvey walked to the courtyard with a cup of Black Tea in his hand.

Toby was wide-awake, but he only smiled when he saw Harvey. He had no intention to stand up for Harvey at all.

After seeing what happened outside, Harvey immediately understood.

A huge number of luxurious cars with three different license plates were parked at the entrance. Many more westerners were standing outside, their faces fierce.

Sharon and Murphy were leading them.

No wonder Toby decided to sit still. Since he was

Hong Kong's first-in-command, the situation would take a worse turn if he showed up himself.

Besides, Toby firmly believed that it would be easier for Harvey to trample on these disrespectful fools if he weren't around.

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Aside from Sharon and Murphy, Leslie and Edwin were at the front door as well.

Had it not been for Leslie and Edwin blocking the path, these furious westerners would've charged right into the Clarke family's garden villa.

Despite the duo's efforts, several of the family guards still got beaten up. Some were lying on the ground after receiving painful blows. It was a horrible sight.

“What's going on?”

“Who hit the guards?”

Harvey walked out, his face as calm as still water.

“I did. What of it?”

Murphy was dressed in western clothing. He

glared at Harvey, full of rage.

“You finally showed up, you despicable man!”

“You didn’t win last night’s auction, so you robbed us while we’re on the way home?!”

“You’re a vile man! Where’s your shame?!”

“How dare you call yourself the Head Coach?!”

“Screw you!”

“Everytime I see people like you, my blood boils for Country H!”

“I can’t believe I’m from the same country as someone like you! You’re embarrassing the entire country!”

“I’d rather suck my blood dry and change it to a westerner’s blood just to stop being related to you!”

Murphy gritted his teeth. As a man from Country



H, this was utter humiliation for him.

One of the westerners glared at Harvey, his eyes burning with anger.

“Let me tell you something, Harvey. Hand over the Head Coach’s broken sword right now!”

“If not, I’ll make sure you get gunned down!”

“I’ll search for the sword myself right after!”

Sharon shot Harvey a haughty look.

“Hand it over already, you damn Country H citizen!”

“If not, I’ll get the Interpol involved! This is a diplomatic dispute, after all!”

“Stop trying to frame Harvey!”

Leslie frowned, cutting Sharon off heatedly.

“After we left the Three Seasons Hotel, we

immediately headed to my family's house. We never went to rob your stuff," she snarled.

"Keep spouting nonsense, and I'll sue you for slander!"

Slap!

After seeing Leslie stand up for Harvey, Murphy's anger exploded.

He took a step forward and slapped her in the face without hesitation.

"You little b\*tch! How dare you stand up for your lover?!"

"You have no right to speak here!"

"I haven't settled scores with the Clarke family yet, but you still dare talk sh\*t in front of me?!"

"Do you have a death wish?!"

Leslie instinctively tried to fight back, but the

western bodyguards stopped her instantly, hurting her wrist in the process.

When Harvey saw the palm print on Leslie's face, his nonchalant gaze sharpened into a dangerous glare.

“Don't you dare cross the line, Murphy!”

“Ms. Clarke's right! If you want to accuse Sir York for anything, at least show us some proof!”

Edwin stepped forward at this moment. The heirs of Hong Kong and Las Vegas naturally knew each other.

“It's inappropriate for you to slander Sir York without any solid proof!” he growled, his voice ice.

“Besides, Sir York has the witnesses and evidence to prove that he didn't do anything to you at all!”

“At least be more reasonable!”

There was something else that Edwin refrained from saying: Harvey was the Head Coach himself. Why would he rob trash he had cast aside?

“Do you have a death wish, Edwin?!”

Murphy laughed scornfully.

“You think you’re some hot shot just because Las Vegas’s first-in-command lives in your house?!”

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“We don’t need a Mendoza telling us Evans how to do things!”

“You have no right!”

Murphy pointed arrogantly at Edwin, burning with fury.

Edwin was about to lash out to retaliate, but Leslie waved her hand to stop him.

“I’ll tell you this one more time, Murphy. Sir York didn’t steal anything!”

“Besides, that broken sword doesn’t mean anything to him!”

“It doesn’t mean anything?!”

Sharon let out a cold, high-pitched laugh filled with derision.

“You’re telling me that after he took out seven hundred and fifty million dollars just to bid against me?!”

“He seems quite determined to get the sword to me!”

“Besides, Harvey’s my only enemy here! No one else!”

“You’re all idiots! Stop running your mouth already!”

“Say another word, and I’ll get the Interpol to arrest you too!”

At this point, Leslie was doing her best to hold back her rage.

She was afraid that things would escalate further. If that happened, Harvey would be forced to butt heads with the Five Virtues Temple again.

At the same time, she took into consideration the friendship between the Evans and the Clarkes and didn't want to see Harvey trampling Murphy to the ground.

Her bitter efforts to make peace was not only rewarded with a harsh slap to the face, but also terrible humiliation and insults.

Leslie scoffed, her heart going cold. She couldn't be bothered to deal with the matter any longer and stopped trying to play mediator.

Sharon thought she had successfully scared Leslie, and her smugness grew. She pointed at Harvey and said arrogantly, "Are you still a man, Harvey?!"

"Do you still have that thing down there?!"

"Can't you take responsibility for what you've done?!"

“Hand me the sword already!”

“Stop embarrassing the people of Country H!”

“Let me warn you: if you don’t hand it over today, I’ll get the Interpol to show up tomorrow!”

“When that happens, you’ll be humiliating the entire Country H!”

Sharon was determined.

“Even God himself can’t save you from the Interpol! I said so!”

Harvey’s face was ice.

“Fine. Since you two are so sure that I robbed your trash, I wouldn’t mind having the Interpol here.”

“We’ll investigate the situation bit by bit, just as you desire!”



“We can do it however you want!”

“If you can find any proof of me robbing you, I’ll give you 1.5 billion and chop both of my hands as compensation!”

“But if you can’t, I’ll have both of your hands instead!”

“Well? Do you dare?”

“If you accept my conditions, I’ll get them here right now!”

Harvey took out his phone and dialed an international phone number right before Sharon and Murphy’s eyes. Then, he immediately pressed the speaker button.

Beep, beep, beep!

Sharon and Murphy’s eyes twitched frantically and cold sweat drenched their backs when they saw the phone number Harvey dialed.

The number was none other than Interpol's contact number.

The other westerners were completely shocked as well. They didn't expect Harvey to oblige and call Interpol himself.

Murphy suddenly felt a sense of danger. After seeing Harvey dialing the number himself, full of confidence, Murphy's confidence vanished.

He stormed forward furiously and hurriedly hung up the call on Harvey's phone, laughing coldly all the while.

“You idiot! Why would I gamble with you?!”

“Who do you think you are?! You don't have the right to gamble with us! We're important people!”

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Sharon too came to her senses and laughed along, her tone high and mighty.

“I’m part of the royal family from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets! If I said that you stole my possessions, then you did it!”

“You have no right to dispute that fact!”

Harvey sighed.

“So, you’re saying that you won’t speak reason?” he demanded coldly.

“Speak reason?”

Murphy shot him a look of utter disdain.

“You have no right for that!”

“Let me tell you! If Ms. Pearl said you did it, then you did it!”

“If you can’t return the sword today, I’ll kill you!”

Murphy made a gesture as he spoke, and several bodyguards stepped forward threateningly while craning their necks in a show of strength.

“Fine. Since you won’t appeal to logic, I should just do the same. Right?” Harvey asked, still calm.

“You’re going to act alone?”

Murphy glared scornfully at Harvey.

“What? Are you going to hit my men now? Let me warn you! If you dare lay a finger on them, I’ll massacre your entire family!”

Slap!

Harvey took a step forward, unperturbed by the threat, and slapped Murphy hard on the face.

“Aaaaaaaagh!”

Murphy screamed in pain, sent flying before crashing right into six bodyguards. It was a horrible sight.

He was quite the sorry sight. Even so, he persisted. He crawled back up while covering his injured face, furious.

“Bastard! You f\*cker! How dare you hit me?! Let me warn you, you...”

Slap!

Harvey swung his backhand across Murphy’s face, sending him flying once again.

Sharon, who was standing on the side, exploded in anger.

“Bastard! How dare you hit my darling’s face?! You’re finished! This is an international affair! I’ll make sure the media exposes your misdeeds!”

“I’ll make you pay!”

Slap!

Harvey slapped Sharon to the ground too, not sparing her at all.

“Shut up,” he said calmly.

“Bastard!”

The bodyguards shouted as they rushed forward.

Harvey swung his palm and feet to deal with them, as composed and silent as always.

In just a short amount of time, the bodyguards were all sent flying. They wailed in pain before falling to the ground.

It was a wretched sight. Murphy and Sharon had advantage in numbers, but it was all meaningless when facing Harvey.

His opponents were just too weak.

After seeing his bodyguards beaten up with such ease, Murphy crawled back up from the ground while covering his swollen face.

“You’re finished! How dare you touch those from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets?! You’re done for!”

He took out his phone and dialed a number soon after.

“Hurry! Hurry! We’re getting beat up! Everyone’s hurt!”

Murphy’s face was cold as he pointed at Harvey.

“How dare you hurt us, Harvey?! You’ll pay for this!”

Sharon’s face was completely swollen.

“You’re challenging the entire western world!”

she screeched.

“You’re going against civilization!”

“I’ll let you know the consequences of doing such a thing!”

“You’re all just so unreasonable.”

Harvey accepted the cup of Black Tea Leslie brought over. He took a casual sip while looking curiously at Murphy and Sharon.

“Say, why are you two being so prissy about this?”

“When I try to speak reason, you come at me with fists.”

“But when I do the same, you call me unreasonable?”

“What are you on about?”

“Do you think you can just say whatever you



want?”

“Can you stop being so shameless?”

“It’s really hard for me to do anything if you’re acting this way.”

A sorrowful look appeared on Harvey’s face.

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