

Chapter 2655

Ken was the son of the head of the Longmen's Law Enforcement.

At the same time, he also belonged to the Bauer family.

Because of this, he was often haughty and conceited, even within Longmen.

He would do whatever he pleased, regardless of anything.

In Flutwell, many innocent women were harmed by him. But since they feared the power of Longmen's Law Enforcement, they could do nothing and swallow their pain in silence.

Ken had a single purpose for coming here, and that was to suppress Harvey.

Longmen's Law Enforcement figured out that

Harvey was probably the successor of Longmen, whom the master was training.

Unfortunately, this was unfavorable toward Ken's interests.

Thus, they wanted Harvey dead.

Simply put, without really knowing why, the moment Samuel backed Harvey...

He was already dragged into the battle between Longmen's higher ups.

A shame Harvey had absolutely no interest in such a thing.

If they didn't come after him, he wouldn't even bother finding out who Ken was.

Since Ken came after Harvey on his own, it would be better for him to perish then and there.

Harvey crossed his arms and said calmly, "I don't care why you're here."

“I don’t care who’s backing you, either.”

“I’m only here to tell you two things.”

“Number one, let Branch Leader Johnson and Ms. Johnson go.”

“Number two, confess and apologize.”

“If you do that, I’ll let you off the hook.”

“Even so, you’re still not pardoned from your crimes. Understand?”

Ken froze. He didn’t expect Harvey to decline his generosity and keep challenging him.

After a moment, he scoffed.

“I’m in a good mood right now, Harvey. Just because I had a word with you, you think you’re some sort of hotshot now?”

“You do understand the consequences of ruining

my fun now, don't you?"

Ken snapped his fingers as he spoke.

Two of his subordinates pushed a woman clad in a bathrobe right toward Ken.

With an alluring figure and a beautiful face, she was none other than Irene herself.

Judging from her defeated appearance, she must've been tormented to the point she lost all strength to resist. She looked like she had been sapped of all strength.

Irene's body trembled when she saw Harvey. A glimmer of hope flashed in her initially dull eyes.

Harvey gave her a curt nod to alleviate her worries, before glancing at Ken.

"Let go of her," he ordered calmly.

"Do it before you make a grave mistake."

“It’s still not too late.”

“You can still kneel and apologize.”

“Hah! Heh, heh, heh, heh...”

Ken sipped his champagne, laughing in an odd manner.

“I’ve been in Flutwell for a long time, Harvey. I’ve met a lot of ignorant fools, but there’s one good thing about them: no matter what, they know not to piss me off.”

“It’s my first time meeting such an arrogant man without much power like you showing off to me!”

“What? You’re going to deal with me just because I won’t listen to you?”

“How will you do that?”

“You’re going to kill me?”

“Do you dare?”

Ken acted as if he had total control over Harvey, his expression nonchalant and arrogant.

“You can crawl your *ss over here and see if I dare,” Harvey challenged.

“You want me to crawl? Are you even worthy?”

Ken made a gesture for his subordinates to pick Irene up. Then, he slapped her in her pretty face.

“You won’t let me lay a finger on this woman, right?”

“I just did exactly that. What can you do about it?”

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“Ahahaha!”

The people watching all burst out laughing.

Seeing the palm print on Irene’s face and Harvey’s silence, they all felt like Harvey was only talking big and that he would chicken out in the face of real trouble.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk! Aren’t you supposed to save the damsel in distress?”

“Where’s your compassion for this poor woman?”

“Come on! Save her!”

“Or are you only good at showing off? You can’t even move a single inch?”

Ken swirled his champagne, mockery written all over his face.

“Usually, I would’ve ended your life by now after you provoked me like that.”

“But I admire your courage. How about this? When I play with this woman, you can give me a few pushes! How’s that sound?”

“If you give really good pushes, and I get in a good mood...”

“I’ll let you have a go at this second-hand woman! If I have fun, I should at least share the experience, no?”

The crowd burst out laughing at Ken’s flagrant speech.

The beautiful women present all looked at Harvey as if he was a dead dog.

Everyone took Harvey for an ignorant fool. What was the point of showing off if he wasn’t able to save anyone?

He provoked Ken without any restraint. Yet not only was he unable to save the woman, he was also told to give a few pushes when Ken toys with her!

It'd be better for a man to just die than to show up this way.

This was plain embarrassing!

Harvey crossed his arms and stepped forward.

“I only talked this much for Haider’s sake, and as a show of respect for your family and Longmen’s Law Enforcement,” he began calmly.

“Since you’re still ignorant, I’ll just send you your way.”

“You bastard! How dare you talk to me like that?”

“You’re going to send me my way?!”

“I’ll do that to you instead!”

Ken let out a cold laugh before snapping his fingers.

“Deal with this guy!”

About eight young men, who were having fun in the room, wasted no time pouncing right at Harvey.

Harvey swung his palm forward and instantly sent them all flying with a single slap.

Some of them slammed right onto the ground, and some into the bathtubs. Some flew right outside the window, vanishing without a sound.

Harvey’s movements weren’t that quick, but it was fast enough to deal with these prideful clowns permanently.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk! You’ve got some talent. As expected from one of thirty-six branch leaders!”

“A shame that you’re all brawn and no brain! You have a tough life ahead of you going against Young Master Bauer like that!”

“Didn’t Branch Leader Turner from Galeland stop me from touching her back then? Go ask what happened to her after that!”

“In my family’s eyes, all thirty-six branch leaders are just my servants!”

Ken was taken aback by Harvey’s strength, but he still maintained his arrogant laughter.

“Cripple him, Senior Foster. Care not to break his hands.”

“I’m still waiting for him to push me.”

A bald, elderly man walked out from the corner of the room.

He was clearly standing in the hall, but nobody noticed him all this time.

His appearance was enough to grab everyone's attention.

A King of Arms!

Senior Foster leapt forward viciously and threw a mighty punch at Harvey's face. The terrifying force was filled with murderous intent.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

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Senior Foster went all out, showing no emotion as he attacked.

He was using all his might as a King of Arms for one purpose, and that was to kill Harvey in a single move.

After all, he was only making an example out of Harvey. He wanted everyone to know that anyone who dared to provoke Longmen's Law Enforcement and threaten Ken, along with his men, only had one end awaiting them: death!

Boom!

Immense strength was concentrated in a single punch, as if lightning had struck the ground. It was an unbelievable sight.

A few women were filled with admiration as they watched Senior Foster.

Only strong men would be admired by women, after all.

When they shifted their gaze toward Harvey, their eyes were filled with glee. They thought he would either die or be badly injured after crossing paths with Senior Foster.

“Filth!”

“He’s weak!”

“Before Senior Foster, he’s just a dead dog!”

The beautiful women were blatantly insulting Harvey, looking down on him.

Much to everyone’s disbelief, Harvey raised his left hand and flicked his finger without even batting an eye.

Everyone was shocked when his finger landed right on Senior Foster’s fist.

Crack!

A loud crack could be heard soon after.

Harvey's seemingly casual flick was filled with unimaginable power, surging through Senior Foster's fist.

A string of loud cracks followed as Senior Foster's fist shattered completely. Immediately after, his hand went limp.

“Aaaaaagh!”

Senior Foster screamed in pain, sent flying through the air. He soon smashed into the ground, his body shaking and convulsing uncontrollably.

Cold sweat bathed his entire injured body. A wretched expression colored his pale face.

He was crippled!

Just like that!

“Aaaaagh!”

“What’s going on here?”

“What the hell is going on here?”

“Did he just cripple Senior Foster with one finger?!”

“Did Senior Foster underestimate his opponent?!”

The women were all filled with utter disbelief. Senior Foster was a King of Arms at his peak! How could he not even block a single move?

Ken’s expression changed slightly at this. He thought of another possibility.

“You’re a God of War?!” he exclaimed, shocked.

Harvey wasted no time and appeared in front of

Ken with just a single step.

An elderly man and woman hopped out of the shadows immediately after, intending to protect Ken.

Both of them went for Harvey's weak spots at the same time.

Slap, slap!

The duo were almost on par to a God of War with their coordination abilities...

Yet, Harvey casually slapped them away in an instant.

Two loud sounds pierced the air as they were sent flying. Seconds later, they smashed into a wall. Blood spurted out of their mouths the moment they fell.

'They're crippled?!'

'A single slap was enough to cripple them?!'

An immense power was surging inside their bodies, ravaging and howling within. They couldn't sit up straight even if they tried.

Harvey kept moving forward, emotionless.

Swish!

Ken was a disciple of Longmen, as well as a member of the Bauer family. Wine and women had completely exhausted him, but he still had his focus.

He took a step back and swung his left hand, revealing a firearm with the safety off. He then pulled the trigger after aiming it right at Harvey.

Bang!

Harvey tilted his head to the side, dodging the shot with ease. Without wasting any time, he slapped Ken's face.

If the slap were to land, Ken would be crippled

even if he didn't die from the impact.

Carrie and the others gasped for air, shocked and stunned. They couldn't believe what was happening!

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

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Ken's expression flip-flopped before he decided to pull the trigger once more.

Bang, bang, bang!

Harvey managed to dodge the bullets with the skin of his teeth. He swung his right hand and sent a mighty slap on Ken's face.

Slap!

Ken felt a sharp sting spreading all over his face, the pain agonizing. The next second, he blacked out briefly and lay flat on the ground.

In just one single move, Ken was defeated completely.

“Bastard!”

“You... You damned bastard!”

Ken desperately crawled to the back while blood was seeping out of his mouth. At the same time, he raised his firearm like a crazed person and kept pulling the trigger.

Bang, bang, bang!

The sound of many gunshots filled the air for a short while. Finally, the chamber was finally as silent as a church.

Harvey stood menacingly in front of Ken, his face cold and emotionless.

The crowd's eyes were wide-open with shock and disbelief.

“Look out, Young Master Bauer!” Carrie instinctively screamed, frightened for Ken's safety.

Ken immediately moved his hand when he saw Harvey inching closer and closer, revealing a

hidden revolver.

But before he had the chance to fire it, Harvey retaliated by swinging a foot forward and kicking Ken's hand.

Bang!

Ken's shot missed, aimed instead at himself. The bullet did a number on the whole left side of his face, goring the skin and revealing raw red meat stained with fresh blood.

Frightening crimson painted his face. A chunk of his left ear was gone.

“Aaaaaaah!”

The shock had Ken frozen, but when he came to, pain struck him and he started screaming in fear. His injured face had lost all color. Cold sweat drenched his entire body, and he wore a scrunched-up expression akin to a madman.

His own revolver almost killed himself! He couldn't accept that fact!

It was fortunate that he still had some of his pride as the young master of the Bauer family. If not for that crutch, he would've urinated in his own pants in public.

The crowd surrounding him all backed off, their faces twisted with horrible expressions at Ken's miserable appearance.

They were stunned, dazed by the unexpected turn of events.

The women had cold expressions filled with utter resentment.

They wanted to see an ignorant man like Harvey tortured endlessly...

Yet, the outcome didn't go the way they wanted. As it turned out, Ken got heavily injured and

almost lost his life in the process.

The shock was simply too intense for everyone!

In their eyes, only Ken could suppress losers like Harvey.

They couldn't accept the fact that a loser won in the end, nor did they want to see it.

At this moment, their hatred for Harvey increased tenfold.

“Firearms are fun, aren't they?”

“You're a disciple of Longmen, but you play with firearms instead of blades?”

“Why don't I teach you how to play with them instead? You're pretty bad at them, after all.”

Harvey casually snatched the revolver and aimed right at Ken's left leg.

Clack!

The sound of the trigger clacking could be heard after the cylinder spun.

Ken's face changed. He looked frantic, eyes filled with fear and despair.

“N-No!”

“Stop!”

The others spoke up as well, their expressions mirroring Ken's. They were just as alarmed, if not more.

Bang!

Before they could attempt to stop Harvey, a loud bang could be heard from the revolver.

“Aaaaaaaagh!”

Ken screamed in pain, rolling on the ground for quite a distance. He soon crashed into a hard wall, and his entire body started to shiver

uncontrollably.

Harvey was unmoved. As calm as ever, he strode towards Ken and slammed a foot down Ken's neck.

The cylinder on his revolver spun again, and he aimed the revolver at Ken.

“Didn't you tell me to come kill you?”

“I'm here now.”

“Are you ready to die?”

Though Harvey's face was serene, he spoke in a bitingly cold tone that sent the whole place freezing.