

## Chapter 2813

“You’re right, Big Brother. I’ve always regretted being a woman.”

“But now, it’s different.”

Queenie smirked.

“So what if I’m a man?”

“So what if I’m not?”

“They say that men can achieve their ambitions anywhere!”

“But some people also say...”

“That women are no less than men!”

“I’ve waited for so long!”

“It’s been so many years!”

“All I want is a chance...”

“For me to fight!”

“I’m not here to prove how strong I am...”

“I’m here to tell everyone that I can do great things even though I’m a woman!”

Harvey couldn’t help but clap his hands.

“Impressive. As expected of the lord’s daughter.”

“No wonder Vince still tried to make peace with you even though he knew it was impossible.”

“He even tried to bait you with the position of the lady of the family.”

“He knew a woman like you wouldn’t be tempted by money or simply benefits. What you want is absolute authority.”

“For the Yorks of Hong Kong, you can only achieve this by being the lord or the lady of the

family.”

“And if he can’t change your heart, you’d be his biggest obstacle.”

“I might’ve been someone’s obstacle in the past, but it’s different this time,” Queenie replied.

Harvey chuckled; he had no intention to argue with her.

With Marcel’s full support, Queenie was clearly different than before.

Harvey smiled.

“Lord York wanted me to accompany you. That’s why he asked me to fetch you today.”

“But our relationship’s been... Pretty bad, to say the least.”

“Let’s just skip the meal. Where are you headed? I’ll take you there.”

Harvey wanted his hands off this troublemaker as soon as possible.

It would be best if she fought Vince to the death.

That way, there would be a good show for Harvey to watch.

“My father called me when I just got out.”

Queenie looked calmly at Harvey.

“He told me I should just follow you for the next few days until Grandma York’s birthday.”

“Follow me?!”

Harvey froze before frowning immediately.

“Why would you follow me around?”

Queenie was a beautiful woman. Plus, she was immensely skillful.

However, her goal this time was to fight Vince.

Harvey had absolutely no intention to keep her around.

If she stayed with Harvey, he would be dragged into the situation as well.

He wasn't scared to fight, but it would definitely be troublesome for him.

It would be better if he just stayed back and watched the show.

“I got into prison because of you.”

“My relationship with Vince was torn apart because of you.”

“I got out to fight Vince because of you, too...”

“All this happened because of you.”

Queenie calmly glanced at Harvey, a righteous look on her face.

“Don’t you think you should at least take some responsibility for me after doing all those things?”

Speechless, Harvey took a sip of water.

“You got thrown into prison after you failed to deal with me. You did this to yourself.”

“I only gave Lord York a suggestion for you to fight Vince.”

“As for why I’m here, it’s only to return the favor for staying in the garden villa for so long.”

“That’s why I suggest you keep those thoughts to yourself. I don’t have the slightest interest in taking you with me, Miss York.”

## Chapter 2814

Queenie narrowed her eyes at Harvey, staring for a short while. She could tell that he didn't want anything to do with her at all.

She let out a cold snort.

"Alright. I'm done scaring you," she scoffed.

"My father already told me what I need to do when I get out."

"He wanted me to gain total control of Loxus Consortium, the company working under the Yorks of Hong Kong before Grandma York's birthday."

"I only have a chance to fight Vince if I get it in my hands."

"Do your best. I'll make sure to help in any way I can," Harvey said, flashing her a smile.

At the same time, Harvey told Edwin to look up the location of the company before sending Queenie there.

After that, Harvey would be able to leave.

Queenie picked up the laptop beside her and checked her emails.

“My father transferred all of his shares from Loxus Consortium under my name.”

“It’s exactly thirty percent.”

“But when he signed the agreement, I gave a suggestion.”

“I wanted half of it to be under your name.”

“Simply put, you have a part in the company as well.”

“There’s something else I need to tell you.”



“The chairman of the company is Cory York.”

“He’s Vince’s real father and also my uncle.”

“At the same time, he’s the one man who wants you dead the most right now.”

Harvey wanted to decline the offer, but he accepted it after hearing the name.

After all, Queenie was still a bit naive no matter how skillful she was.

She was going up against Cory, the head of the head house and the man who almost became the lord of the family.

If Harvey wanted this chaos to end, he’d have to take action as well.

...

While Harvey and Queenie were discussing the company, several G-Wagons were seen trailing

behind their car.

Vince was holding a laptop that showed Harvey and Queenie happily chatting together.

He couldn't hear what the two were talking about, but the sight was enough to make him a bit more cautious.

He knew exactly why Queenie was let out since he got word beforehand.

Harvey's existence was not to be underestimated, either.

After all, the man from Country H who he looked down on had constantly made him suffer.

If it weren't for such bad timing, he would've gotten someone to kill Harvey already.

Why would Vince keep giving Harvey chances to show off, anyway?!

“We have news, Young Lord York.”

“This morning, Lord York handed all thirty percent of his shares from the Loxus Consortium to Queenie.”

“And Queenie gave half of it to Harvey.”

“Simply put, Queenie and Harvey are two of the biggest shareholders of the entire company.”

“Another thing. Marcel used his authority to give Queenie the position of the executive CEO.”

“Judging from the current situation, Marcel should be trying to push Queenie into that position.”

“He wants to remove the source of your authority by infiltrating the company.”

Quinton, who was sitting in the passenger seat, looked at Vince with a grim expression.

“You can't let your guard down, Young Lord York.”

“You and I both know how capable Queenie is, but Harvey’s even more dangerous.”

“Previously, he brought up a billion-dollar company all on his own!”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2815

Bang!

“What a move!”

“They’re trying to remove my source of authority, you say?”

An unspeakable wretched look could be seen on Vince’s face.

“For so many years, the company belonged to the head house...”

“When did some random outsiders get the right to show off in our own turf?!”

“Do they think we’re just a bunch of cowards?!”

...

After having a simple meal with Julian and sending him back home, Vince hastily made his

way to his office building at Victoria Harbor.

He walked in, a gloomy look on his face. As he entered, he saw Lexie in her gown, gracefully playing the piano.

She was playing the ninth opus of Nocturnes, a score resembling unending murderous intent and vengeance.

Vince was in no mood to enjoy the masterpiece. He instantly walked forward and slammed his hands at the piano keys, ruining the moment.

“Do you know what time it is, Auntie?! Yet, you’re still in the mood to play piano!”

“You said Julian had to be kept in prison, right?!”

“Not only is he out, but I also had to treat him to a damn meal!”

“This is exactly what your third brother wanted!”

Lexie frowned before replying quietly, “The third house must’ve sacrificed a lot to save Julian. If I’m correct, Marcel should have all evidence of what happened ten years ago...”

“But...”

Lexie chuckled lightly.

“The muddy waters from ten years ago are a lot deeper than Marcel thinks.”

“The closer he is to the truth, the harder it is to reveal the truth.”

“At this point, what happened ten years ago doesn’t matter.”

“Because of this incident, the third house lost their means to make a comeback. Julian’s basically crippled, so we don’t need to pay attention to him for the time being.”

“We can just kill him when we find the chance.”

Naturally, Lexie knew everything that happened like the back of her hand despite not going to the cruise terminal.

Vince's face was awful.

“Queenie's just an adopted daughter. I only looked at her differently because she's Fourth Uncle's daughter.”

“But I didn't think he'd bring her out this time to fight me!”

“If people find out that the lord of the family would rather choose an adopted daughter than me, my reputation will be completely tarnished!”

“Queenie even gave half of her shares to that b\*stard!”

Vince slammed his hands on the table, furious, and exclaimed angrily, “Is this woman trying to turn the family into the biggest joke of Hong



Kong and Las Vegas?!”

“Queenie’s an ambitious woman.”

Lexie was apathetic.

“Judging from the fact that she didn’t even want the position of the lady of the family, it’s already quite apparent.” <sup>2</sup>

“She’ll never be satisfied with a change of status.”

“A woman like her is hard to control. It’d be better if you break away from her as soon as possible.”

“Fortunately, there are a lot of ways to do that.”

“Fourth Brother asked her to be the executive CEO, right?”

“Then, tell your father to give her the assignment.”

“I do want to see how our new executive CEO handles a bunch of troublesome Islanders...”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2816

The Toyota Prado stopped in front of the Loxus Consortium.

Queenie made a few calls on the road for someone to send a complete set of uniform and makeup in a van.

Stepping out of the van half an hour later, she had turned into quite the delicate beauty.

With her steadfast way of doing things, she wouldn't waste a single second so she could rise to power.

After making a few more phone calls, she realized that her position of the executive CEO wasn't low at all. Out of the entire company, she would be considered as the second-in-command.

But personnel and financial authority was still

being governed by the head of the head house, Cory York.

Queenie was in charge of marketing.

No one would dare oppose Cory's decision, either. After all, he was the true holder of the Loxus Consortium; he was the chairman and the CEO of the company.

Cory had displayed enough respect to assign Queenie as the executive CEO after one phone call from Marcel.

Queenie knew full well that some things just couldn't be rushed.

She may be the lord's adopted daughter, but it would be almost impossible for her to take control of the company since the head house had governed it for so many years.

The only thing she could do was to use her influence and power to acquire as much

information about the company as possible, and then find a way to take over.

The moment Queenie walked out of the car, she was already displaying her authority as an executive CEO.

The first thing she did was to hold a meeting with the higher ups of the company.

Cory had no intention to decline Queenie's request. He said he was busy, so he didn't participate.

He also allowed Queenie to take control of the meeting on her own.

Simply put, Queenie was about to face many higher ups on her own.

Harvey felt she was just pushing it, but she was brimming full of spirit.

When Queenie walked out of the car with a fierce

look on her face, Harvey sighed to himself before following her.

Ten o'clock in the morning.

Inside Loxus Consortium's meeting room, there was a round table filled with thirty-six seats.

Aside from the empty CEO's seat at the center, every other seat was occupied.

No one opposed Queenie's idea for a meeting. After all, she had quite the high status.

Of course, whether they were going to listen to her words or otherwise was another thing entirely.

When Queenie, who exuded an imposing manner, entered with Harvey, the room burst into a round of applause.

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he scanned his surroundings. He could sense quite a bit of faint

rebellious smiles around him.

After all, the higher ups of the Loxus Consortium were either from the Yorks of Hong Kong or were deeply connected to the family.

Every single one of them were well-established inside the company.

Their rise and promotions had a certain procedure.

Simply put, Queenie's rise did not only hinder one man. In fact, she was an obstacle to everyone here.

One of the higher-ups was a handsome man clad in a Givenchy couture suit, his tall stature quite apparent.

He glared coldly at Queenie as he blew off a puff of smoke, showing off his intimidating side and blatantly displaying his resentment.