

Chapter 2977

Clack!

The door was suddenly kicked open.

Harvey York was wearing a warm sweater as he brought in a cup of Black Tea with him.

He then casually sat on the other side of the table while squinting at Jason Leo.

The moment Harvey showed up, a resentful gaze was showing on Jason's face.

The arrogant look on his face was gone, along with his fighting spirit.

He had not slept for the past few days, and his body was constantly trembling.

He thought he would be able to endure the harsh environment with his strength and willpower...

But since he used his mild hypnosis beforehand, he was not able to last long.

Jason got himself into the situation.

If he did not use so much of his strength before, he might have been able to last for a little longer.

It was a shame that there was no turning back.

"What do you want, Harvey?"

Jason was on the verge of fainting, but he still managed to speak while his eyes were frantically twitching. He sounded like a dying person at this point.

Harvey calmly sipped his tea before showing a faint smile.

"Oh, Young Master Leo. It's been a while!

"Tell me, how are you this useless?

"If you just shot Vince in the head back then...

"At most, you would've been exiled! You wouldn't have ended up like this!"

Harvey walked up and patted Jason on the face while pouring the warm cup of tea on his face.

Jason was invigorated by the tea. His parched mouth was getting the moisture it yearned for so long.

He desperately tried to stick his tongue out, but he immediately froze after seeing Harvey's faint smile, as if lightning had struck him.

He knew he had already lost all of his pride by doing such a thing in front of Harvey.

"What do you want...?" he quietly asked after he froze for a long while.

Harvey smiled.

"Nothing much, really. I'm just here to fulfill the contract between us.

"Since Vince is still alive and well, your life still belongs to me.

"You're my humble servant at this point. Do you understand me?"

"If I want you dead, you'll die.

"And if I want you to live, you'll survive.

Harvey squinted while showing a faint smile.

"I like giving people second chances..."

"Even if you're not better than a dog right now, I'm still willing to give you one more chance.

"Come. Release Young Master Leo here."

Harvey smiled before he got Edwin Mendoza to remove the shackles all over Jason. He poured a cup of Black Tea and set it on the table, then placed a revolver beside it.

"Look. I'm being extremely generous here.

"I'll give you one last chance.

"Pick up the gun and end your own life. I'll respect you as a man if you do. I'll even stop by to visit your grave next year..."

"Or, you drink the tea and kneel.

"Of course, kneeling in front of me is not humiliating. After all, your fourth princess did the same thing to save your skin.

"If a princess of The Empire can kneel, what's stopping you at this point?"

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Jason Leo's body trembled uncontrollably.

He knew full well what choices Harvey York was giving him at this moment.

It was either he would kill himself or become Harvey's servant.

Nobody would even think of making a God of War into their own lackey!

Jason was filled with unbridled rage at this instant.

His remaining dignity and reason told him that he would never be able to stand against Harvey if he kneeled.

While he was still trembling, resentment could be seen in his eyes while he pressed on the revolver that was on the table.

He did not come all this way to be someone's servant!

He wanted revenge! He still had so many things left to do! If he were to die then and there, he would have accomplished nothing!

Everything he did would be for naught!

Harvey calmly stared at Jason with a smile on his face.

"I do admire your courage, Young Master Leo.

"As a man from Country H, you went and became The Empire's lapdog. Now, you're all upset with me because of your pride as The Empire's servant.

"It's not hard for you to kneel, right?"

"You did that six years ago.

"For your revenge and to make a strong comeback, you were able to bear all that humiliation...

"What? Are you telling me that you can't do the same now?

"Kneeling isn't humiliating at all...

"After all, a true king will always endure his hardships to achieve great things.

"If you serve me well, maybe I'll even set you free one day..."

Harvey was showing a playful look.

He knew exactly how to deal with a man like Jason. After giving him utter despair, Harvey provided him a sliver of hope.

This was the final straw that broke the camel's back.

A sizzling sound echoed from the peppered beef ribs sitting on the table. The smell wafted around the room, tempting anyone sitting inside.

Gulp!

Jason swallowed his spit while he trembled uncontrollably before he gulped the entire cup of tea.

Then, he slammed his knees on the ground without any hesitation.

"Sir York. I am your humble servant from now on," declared Jason, as his body trembled.

"Good."

Harvey smiled before kicking Jason to the ground.

"Enjoy the meal.

"When you're done cleaning up, get out of here and do your job."

Jason respectfully groveled in front of Harvey before he rushed right to the table, gobbling everything in sight.

A playful look was showing on Harvey's face as he walked out of the room.

A traitor to their own country would always kneel if given another chance.

A God of War...?

A man like Jason would only tarnish such a sacred title.

He had the strength of a God of War but not dignity. What a shame.

After dealing with Jason, Harvey got Edwin Mendoza to call the fourth princess, who was getting extremely desperate then, to have dinner the next day.

The fourth princess was quite fearful, but she accepted the invitation anyway.

After all, her remaining pride was already crushed to smithereens after her failed attempt at assassinating Vince York and the scandal that would be released on Monday.

She knew full well that she had utterly lost against Harvey.

She was just a pawn to be ordered around. She was only alive because Harvey wanted her to...

If Harvey willed it, she would lose everything without a doubt...

Chapter 2979

On the next day, early morning, at Victoria Harbor's Seaside Restaurant.

This place was owned by Queenie York and was one of Harvey York's favorite places to dine in.

Harvey dealt with Aurora Parker, a top celebrity who became one of his spies in this very place back then.

It would also be natural for Harvey to deal with the fourth princess here.

To show her sincerity, the fourth princess booked the entire restaurant ahead of time. Not only were the finest ingredients brought here, she even got a bottle of 1982 Latour all the way from The Empire.

Harvey had no intention of holding back. After seeing a table full of delicious food, he waved his utensils and chowed down.

The fourth princess did not eat with Harvey. She was calmly holding a goblet while taking a few sips.

Her lithe figure was showing in the sunset while a refreshing fragrance could be smelled on her.

Her guards were already called off. The arrogant and distant look on her face was completely gone. Only exhaustion and sorrow could be seen on her at the moment.

"I'm tired. Or rather, I can't do this anymore.

After a long while, the fourth princess let out a huge sigh.

"I can't beat you.

"Even if I plan years and years ahead of you...

"A person like me will not be able to defeat you no matter what I do.

"The moment you showed up in Hong Kong and Las Vegas when the Yorks of Hong Kong were infighting, I was already destined to lose.

"That's why I give up!

"Name your terms, Sir York.

"I want my man and the others to come back safely.

"You should know that I won't give you anything unless they are returned to me unscathed."

The fourth princess seemed a little powerless when she spoke those words.

Her strong comeback had no meaning in front of Harvey whatsoever.

Jason Leo lost his life. The Knights of the Round Table were killed off. The descendants of Country H in the Knights Templar were also scattered entirely.

Safe to say that all her effort in gathering her power was crushed almost instantly.

Her last bit of courage as the fourth person to succeed The

Empire's throne was entirely in Harvey's hands.

If Harvey were to release the footage he had on the fourth princess, she would be cast aside without a doubt.

If that were to happen, either she would be exiled from her own country and live the rest of her life filled with terror, or she would end up as someone's plaything and lose everything in the process.

At this moment, she knew she had no right to go against Harvey.

This might have been Harvey's final act of mercy to see her.

After seeing the fourth princess lose all her pride and arrogance, Harvey kept his head down and said, "There aren't that many. We'll go through them slowly.

"From now on, I want The Empire to stay away from Hong Kong and Las Vegas."

"I'll do my best," replied the fourth princess after being dead silent for a while.

"I don't want you to do your best. You have no choice but to make sure it stays this way.

"Number two, I want you to spread the word that you were the one behind the abandoned villa incident.

"Your goal was not to ruin Grandma York's birthday banquet. You only did this because Vince York abandoned you.

"You came all the way here for him, yet you lost everything because of him. That's why you were planning to drag him down with you."

The fourth princess hesitated for a moment before gritting her teeth.

"Fine. I accept."

The fourth princess was not willing to spread such a scandal...

But compared to her kneeling to some foreigner, that was nothing...

Jason was not her only man anyway.

Chapter 2980

"Number three, I'll give you everyone back.

"If you require more men and weapons, I'll give them all to you.

"But, I want you to have a fierce fight against Vince York before you leave this place.

"After all, we can't go easy on a man who abandoned you, can we?"

After keeping quiet for a while, the fourth princess quietly replied, "It's not that I won't accept your condition, Sir York.

"I know how you work.

"Since you're going to hand Jason Leo back to me willingly, that means that you already have him under control.

"This man's half-dead by now..."

"Under these circumstances, I'll have no chance against Vince. No matter how many men and guns you're willing to give me."

"Ask me another thing."

The fourth princess's domineering attitude was completely gone as she considered her pros and cons.

Harvey smiled.

"Not bad. I like your attitude.

"I don't like that you declined my condition, but I can tell that you're sincere.

"Then, I'll ask something else of you.

"I want you to find an excuse to walk away after this.

"Go back to The Empire and regroup your forces.

"Live a long life.

"When I'm in the mood to go to Walsh...

"Maybe I'll even help you ascend to the throne."

The fourth princess froze. She could not believe what she had just heard.

She never thought that Harvey would even tell her to do such a thing.

"No need to be confused. Also, don't be shocked," said Harvey calmly.

"The Empire has a lot of people planted within both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

"Who's to say I'm not doing the same in Walsh?"

"You should know I sincerely want you to live a fulfilling life.

"You're only worth something to me if you're alive anyway.

"Do your best."

Harvey walked forward before tapping the fourth princess on her shoulder.

The fourth princess changed her expression frantically. She never thought she would see the light at the end of the tunnel.

If Harvey was willing to stand by her side, then that meant that she had a chance to rise to power.

Even if she was destined to become his servant...

But...

The throne, the queen's wreath, and scepter were the fourth princess' life-long dream.

All hesitation from her dissipated in an instant.

When Harvey was about to leave after wiping his fingers , the fourth princess slammed her knees on the ground.

She was no longer resentful then. A burning passion longing for authority could be seen in her eyes.

"I'll do everything as you say!" she exclaimed.

She was determined.

Harvey lightly nodded. While he was impressed by the woman's skill in evaluating her conditions , he waved his hand, signaling for Jason and the others to be released from the boxes.

Harvey already had the fourth princess dead to rights since the very beginning.

Jason and the descendants of Country H saw the fourth princess kneeling as well.

They fully understood who was their true master at this very moment.

From then onward, Vince, the Yorks of Hong Kong, and The

Empire were swept away by a surging storm.