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After walking out of the villa, Harvey York dialed a number once again. This time, the call was answered very quickly. On the other side, Yvonne Xavier answered with an apologetic tone, “Mr. York, I was at the underground parking just now, my cellphone had no signal,”

“It’s alright, you can come and fetch me now,” Harvey said calmly. Since he did not have any place to go tonight, it would be nice if he went to rest at the office instead.

“Huh? Alright, where are you, Mr. York? I’ll be there immediately.” Yvonne was obviously stunned for a while but she quickly opened her mouth and responded.

Harvey told her the address before hanging up. In less than ten minutes, a red Ferrari stopped by Harvey’s side and the car window was lowered. Not knowing since when Yvonne changed into a leather

top and miniskirt ensemble, she looked at Harvey bashfully and said, “Mr. York, I was about to go for a drive when you called me, so I could not change in time.”

“It’s alright, am I disturbing your private time?” Harvey said.

“No, no, it’s my duty to serve you 24 hours a day, Mr. York.” Yvonne quickly got down from the car and walked to the passenger seat before helping Harvey to open the door.

Harvey was speechless when he saw that scene. If anyone were to see this, he would be assumed as a kept man.

Instantly, the Ferrari was revved up and driven out with a rumble.

In the car, Yvonne held the steering wheel with both hands and asked nervously, “Mr. York, where are you going?”

Harvey initially wanted to go to the office

straightaway, but he suddenly thought of the incident just now. He inadvertently asked, “Wendy Sorrell came to Zimmer's Villa to return some things, what were you doing at Zimmer's Villa?”

Yvonne said awkwardly, “Mr. York, Wendy was afraid that her status was not high enough and the Zimmers would reject if she returned the stuff, so she asked me to be her witness. Since she is our company's employee and your friend from university, it would be inappropriate for me to reject her request.”

“But that Zack Zimmer is too shameless! He even proposed to Wendy, who did he think he was? He should have taken a good look at himself in the mirror!”

After finishing her sentence, Yvonne realized that she had spoken out of line. She couldn't help but stuck her cute little tongue out.

Harvey was stunned for a while when he heard that. This was totally different from Yvonne's usual

personality. However, he felt that this side of Yvonne was like the girl next door. The usual one was rather other-worldly.

“By the way, what happened to those other families tonight?” Harvey asked.

“Those were the families whose investments you cancelled, Mr. York. But those investments were at a loss, it’s right to stop loss in time,” Yvonne said.

“If they still look for you in the future, just ask them to call me straightaway.” Harvey thought for a while and felt that it was not good to let Yvonne bear the stress all the time.

With that matter in mind, he said, “Fetch me a new phone and get a new number.”

“Alright, Mr. York.” Yvonne slightly nodded and drove Harvey to the most luxurious shopping area in Niumhi as swift as the wind.

This impressive shopping area was where Harvey and Mandy Zimmer went this afternoon. However,

it looked even more spectacular at night.

There were a lot of people on the pedestrian street. Many eyes were attracted to Yvonne's Ferrari the moment it stopped to park.

“Look! This is the Ferrari 488, and what's more, it's the limited edition, it must cost a few millions!”

“Such a beautiful car, I wonder which CEO is bringing his little wife out for shopping again!”

“Yeah, I'm so jealous of them!”

The eyes of many girls lit up. However when they saw a poor man getting down from the passenger seat, and a sexy-looking woman coming out from the driver's seat, the bunch of people were stunned.

“This is... a kept man?”

“This poor little parasite is quite good-looking, but I didn't expect him to be a kept man!” The crowd couldn't help but whisper after being shocked for a moment.

“I was wondering which big shot just arrived, it turned out to be a live-in son-in-law like you!” At this moment, an icy clear voice was heard from the side. Harvey subconsciously looked over and became speechless. What a f*cking coincidence!

Cecilia Zachary! ①

Surprisingly, he met this woman again. It was true that enemies are destined to meet. Behind her, Wyatt Johnson put his hands in his pockets while putting on a taunting face. However, when he looked closely at Yvonne who was beside Harvey and that Ferrari 488, he still felt a little jealous.

At this moment, Wyatt was a little speechless. What happened to this live-in-son-in-law? His wife was his goddess, and now he came down from a bombshell's car. Could it be that being a kept man was also a technical job?

Harvey glanced at the two of them and was too lazy to bother them. He prepared to turn around and leave.

However at this moment, Cecilia did not have the intention to let him leave. She smiled coldly and sarcastically said, “Good for you, Harvey. It has only been a few hours since we last saw each other, and you can already sit in a Ferrari!”

After finishing her sentence, she glanced at Yvonne and was slightly stunned. She was surprised that Yvonne was so beautiful and she had a flawless temperament. However, she was not polite to her and continued, “Hey lady, don’t get cheated by this brat, he has a wife, and he’s a live-in-son-in-law! He is an expert in being a kept man!” 3

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At this time, Wyatt Johnson who was behind her walked to the front and said while smiling, “This lady looks unfamiliar. You have probably just come to Niumhi not long ago. Miss, how should I address you? There are some people in Niumhi who like to goof around. You must be careful, don’t mess around with them, they are very disgusting. If you need anything, miss, I can bring you around our shopping area. I am the manager of the Northland Restaurant and I am very familiar with this area.”

Obviously, Wyatt was very interested in a beauty like Yvonne Xavier who also happened to drive a Ferrari. She seemed like she had a remarkable status by a mere glance. If he could hit on her, wouldn’t he be able to own both beauty and wealth?

Initially, Harvey York did not want to bother them, but those two were just too annoying. He couldn’t help but glance at Wyatt and said, “Hey Johnson,

can a restaurant waiter like you stop boasting about what you don't have? Why would my people have to be associated with you?"

Wyatt's face darkened. He did not expect that Harvey had the guts to talk back. At this moment, he said coldly, "Harvey, what are you pretending to be as a live-in son-in-law? Who do you think you are by being a kept man expert? As soon as this beauty sees you through, I think you can no longer be a kept man!"

While talking, Wyatt glanced at Yvonne at the same time. He kept emphasizing on the words 'kept man' on purpose.

At this moment, Wyatt had confirmed that Harvey was a kept man, as this Ferrari obviously belonged to Yvonne.

As for Harvey and Yvonne's relationship, there was no need to think about it.

By looking at the cold smile on Harvey's face, Wyatt continued, "Harvey, you're awesome! After being a

freeloader at the Zimmer family for three years and willing to be a kept man, you can still hit on a wealthy woman. A person like you brings shame to all men!”

By this time, quite a huge crowd came to watch the fun. They were already jealous of him as he had such a car and a beauty. When they heard Wyatt’s words, many people were heated up.

“Hahaha, I thought he was a CEO of a company. I can’t believe that he’s actually a live-in son-in-law. No wonder he’s poorly dressed! I still thought that who could be such a humble CEO, pfft!”

“He’s truly shameless, a man who lives like this can be considered as a ‘paragon’!”

“Don’t mention it, being a kept man at home while hitting on a rich girl outside, this isn’t something normal people can do. This is called an ultimate kept man, the king of kept men!”

The gossips were continuously heard, and Harvey’s face got darker and darker. Wyatt was just horrible,

he was not even close to him, what was his true intention for him to mess around with him like that?

Meanwhile, Yvonne was infuriated to the max, her flawless countenance was filled with iciness.

Based on her personality, she could just laugh it off when she was insulted or defamed as if it was nothing.

But when she saw this bastard provoking her CEO in front of her, Yvonne burst into fury.

When Wyatt was about to continue, Yvonne had already strode in front of Wyatt with her long legs.

At this moment, almost everyone's eyes gathered onto Yvonne.

She was so beautiful. What on Earth was she trying to do?

“Hottie.” Wyatt put a gentlemanly look on his face. “Did you just know that this gigolo is a kept man

and a live-in-son-in-law? It's okay, you don't have to thank me, happiness lies in rendering help to others..."

Looking at the sexy Yvonne who had hints of iciness on her flawless face, Wyatt was excited to the extent that his heart was quivering.

Oh my god, how lucky was he to be able to be talking to a goddess like her? If he could have the chance to approach her tonight...

Wyatt could seemingly see Cupid giving him a golden opportunity once again.

Slap—

However, when Wyatt just finished his sentence, Yvonne flung a hard slap on his face without warning.

His left cheek was already swollen due to Zayn Lewis' beating, now, Yvonne gave him another slap. It was a balance between both cheeks, magnificent.

Whack—

The sharp and loud smack made half of the pedestrian street quiet down. The people who were unaware of the situation had dropped their jaws and were slightly stunned.

“You... How dare you slap me?” Wyatt was really stunned after the slap. He totally could not react to the situation. After a while, he flipped out. Today was just not his day, he was slapped wherever he went and it was embarrassing.

Cecilia Zachary, who was beside him, was also shocked. She obviously did not expect Yvonne to be so aggressive. She subconsciously took a step backwards and put a worried expression on her face before saying, “Wyatt, are... are you okay?”

Afterwards, she glared at Yvonne. “You... Do you think that you can do anything you want with that pretty face of yours? Do you think that you can simply slap others?”

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Yvonne Xavier was too lazy to give Cecilia Zachary a glance. Instead, she glared at Wyatt Johnson coldly and said, “Who cares if I smacked you? A mere waiter of a restaurant boasting around in front of me? Your mouth is as filthy as the toilet, who should I smack if it was not you?”

At this moment, Yvonne had already returned to her usual cold temperament. It only costed her a glance and a sentence to spook Wyatt out.

The jaws of the crowd dropped in awe.

“F*ck, this beautiful girl’s temper is hot!”

“She is totally my goddess, I like this personality to the max!”

“Normal people are not worthy for a woman like her. People like us can only dream about it!”

Many of them started to murmur, but they did not

dare to say it out loudly. Obviously, they were afraid that Yvonne would fling a slap if she heard them and they would have no rights to argue.

Then, when nobody was noticing, Yvonne sneaked a glance at Harvey York, who was leaning on the Ferrari. She only felt slightly relieved the moment she saw the corners of Harvey's lips curved up and made a praising smile.

“You snobbish brat, who cares if I go shopping with my friend? A cracked bell can never sound well! If I hear one more sh*t from you, I'll tear your mouth apart today!” Yvonne continued her rebuke.

Wyatt covered his face. By this time, he had gotten back to his senses and felt the burning sensation on his face. His eyes could almost spurt fire. He glared at Harvey and Yvonne fiercely and said, “Okay, okay, okay! You two motherf*ckers are big bullies, eh? Did you think that I had nothing planned for you? Just wait for it!”

After he finished his sentence, Wyatt took out his

phone and quickly dialed a number. He then said while buttering up, “Mr. Lewis, I have some issues here, someone is boasting around here, why don't you come and help out? Okay, okay!”

After he ended the call, Wyatt pointed at Harvey arrogantly and rebuked, “You f*cking brat, do you know who Mr. Lewis is? Yup, Zayn Lewis, the one who almost broke your f*cking leg! If you weren't so lucky this afternoon, you would have been crippled by now, how would you have the chance to boast in front of me? If he doesn't teach both of you a lesson later, I'll kneel down before you!”

At this moment, Wyatt had a domineering look on his face. This afternoon, he had fled initially, but Zayn personally called him without any specific reason. He even said something about he hoped to be friends with him and asked him to look for him when anything happened. Wyatt could not ask for anything more than a big shot like Zayn to befriend him. However, he did not expect that this relationship would come in handy so soon.

Not long after the call ended, more than ten

security guards of the shopping mall pushed the crowd away and walked to them. Behind the security guards was Zayn who just bandaged his left arm.

Zayn still had a stinging pain in his arm until now. He even had difficulties in opening his eyes, plus, he had short-sightedness so he could not see who was in front of him clearly.

Initially, he had never really cared about Wyatt, but he had messed with Harvey in the afternoon. He heard that it was Wyatt who booked the private room, that's why he befriended Wyatt on purpose. His aim was to see whether he could reestablish connections with Harvey through Wyatt.

Therefore, since Wyatt had some problems, he immediately came to back him up although he was just discharged from the hospital.

“Little Wyatt, who was boasting around in front of you? Didn't he know that you are under Zayn Lewis' wing? Just say it, shall we make them kneel down,

or make them become cripples?” Zayn squinted while laughing coldly and said, “Since I’ll do you a special favour, I’ll definitely go all out.”

Wyatt smiled and looked at Yvonne coldly before saying, “Hottie, I’ll tell you one more time, you won’t get any benefits if you follow a useless wretch. Apologize to me obediently, and I’ll let you go. But I am preparing to make that f*cking man kneel down and grovel.”

“Eh? There is a hottie? Hottie, do you want to play with me? Don’t bother staying with that gigolo anymore.” Zayn smiled gently and said.

Yvonne was always wearing a suit as her uniform and having her hair tied into a ponytail. Tonight, she wore a leather top and let her hair rest on her shoulders. She looked totally different from her usual appearance, so Zayn could not recognize her at that moment.

Harvey leaned on the Ferrari and smiled silently. He was speechless at that instant.

Did Zayn know how to spell the word 'die'? Or was he that unlucky? He had already let him go in the afternoon, and now he was here skipping around once again...

Alright, although this should be Wyatt's fault, Zayn was really unlucky.

Meanwhile, Yvonne was also looking at Zayn indifferently. Usually, this brat did not even dare to lift his head up in front of her. However, he was so brazen tonight, he was trying to get himself killed.

“Didn't you hear what I said, motherf*cker? Chick, don't think that you can show off just because you drive a supercar. I am telling you, the number of rich chicks I play with is way more than the ones you know...” Looking at Yvonne's indifferent expression, Zayn squinted his eyes and walked to the front. Those security guards all knew his character, they spreaded out instantly and stood in all directions.

“Hahahaha! Let's see if you are still able to boast

around!” Wyatt laughed out loud. How could Harvey still be daring enough to snatch his woman? Zayn would teach him the meaning of the word ‘die’!

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“Chick, didn’t you hear what I said? On usual occasions, I would take my time to play with you, but today I am in a bad mood...” Zayn Lewis squinted his eyes. He could vaguely see Yvonne Xavier’s hot body and flawless face. Although he felt that she seemed familiar, he did not care too much about it.

Wyatt Johnson who was behind him laughed arrogantly, bending back and forth.

Hearing his laughter, Zayn squinted his eyes and looked at the blurry figure leaning on the car not far away. He gave a sinister laugh and said, “Little Wyatt, how do you want to deal with that brat?”

Wyatt still saw Harvey York’s indifferent look, fury surged through his heart instantly. He glared at Harvey and said coldly, “We are civilized people. Let’s be civilized today. Just let him kneel down, grovel for a few times, and call me master for a couple of

times more!”

“Hey brat, did you hear that? Kneel down by yourself, or else...” Zayn made a gesture with his uninjured hand.

In an instant, those security guards took out their batons from their waists. Each and every one of them had their faces darkened. These security guards were all under his wing. Due to Harvey's matter in the afternoon, he changed the whole batch of guards on purpose. He was unlucky as none of the new guards knew Harvey.

“Or else, don't blame me for being rude. I'll show you how, if you kneel down obediently, admit your mistakes and call him master, you can leave safe and sound.” Zayn grinned. “Otherwise, don't blame me for being too heavy-handed.”

At this time, Wyatt could not stand it anymore. He took out his phone and walked two steps forward. Once Harvey knelt down, he would record it.

Cecilia Zachary slightly frowned. She did not expect

things to develop in such a way, but she had always hated Harvey, so currently she had no intentions of stopping them. In addition, that brat Harvey still found a rich woman. What was more, she felt that he was not worthy for Mandy Zimmer. She felt like killing Harvey at this moment.

“Mr. Lewis is rampant in this area, although this beautiful woman is threatening, she might get the short end of the stick!”

“That gigolo can’t live a happy life from now on, I’m afraid that tonight this beautiful woman will...”

Many of the onlookers gossiped quietly. Wyatt was the chief of this area. Even if things had changed, his character was still a solid fact. At this moment, many people were starting to worry about Yvonne. As for Harvey, other than some girls who were worried about him for a little, others were green-eyed monsters and could not wait to see something happening to him, how could they even bother to worry about him?

“Haha...” By witnessing this farce, Harvey finally

laughed. He was too lazy to give Zayn and Wyatt a glance. Instead, he walked to Yvonne's side and said softly, "Is this your people? Now I am starting to doubt your taste..."

Yvonne initially had an icy cold expression on her face. The cold sweat on her forehead appeared with a swoosh.

As for the menacing Zayn, his body turned into jelly and almost knelt down.

This voice. How could it be this voice? Even if he turned into ashes, even if he died, he would never forget this voice. Because the owner of this voice was the source of his nightmares... 1

"Zayn Lewis, you really are something, aren't you? Did you just flirt with me?" Yvonne clenched her white teeth. The next second, she strode out with her long legs. 2

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Whack!

That kick landed on Zayn Lewis' face. It was a beautiful kick and everyone was dazzled by it.

Zayn was hurled up the air instantly. He spun a few rounds mid-air before he smashed into the flowerbed by the roadside.

By witnessing this scene, everyone was stunned. Even those security guards were stupefied.

Not long after, gasps were heard continuously.

“This beautiful woman is awesome!”

“Judging by her skills, she must at least own a black belt in Taekwondo, right?”

After being stunned for a moment, those security guards then rushed to her fiercely one by one. They had no choice as their boss was beaten up, they

could not possibly just stand there and watch.

“Stop! Everyone stop!” Although Zayn had already spit out a broken tooth, he was almost scared to death. When Yvonne Xaview opened her mouth, he finally recognized this familiar and beautiful woman! The secretary of the CEO of York Enterprise! She was a big shot whom he would bootlick at usual occasions!

Beat her up? What international joke was this? Did he want to get himself killed?

The next moment, he stumbled while trying to stand up and quickly walked to Wyatt Johnson’s side. He gave him a hard slap on Wyatt’s face when Wyatt was still in a shock with everything that had happened.

Smack!

This slap really used up all of his energy. Wyatt flung away in a daze. He was in a befuddled state due to the sheer force of the impact.

“ Mr. Lewis!” Wyatt was on the verge of tears. “Mr.

Lewis, it was Harvey York, the live-in son-in-law, who brought this woman to mess with me, why did you slap me instead?”

Smack!

Zayn flung another hard slap on his face. He bellowed, “What’s wrong with a live-in son-in-law? Did the live-in son-in-law mess with you or irritate you? You’re just a mere f*cking waiter of a restaurant and you’re being snobbish here, who do you think you are?! If it wasn’t for your f*cking dad, you would have been beaten to death for eight hundred times!” 1