

## Chapter 116

“Holy sh\*t! Is he a wealthy man with a low profile?”

“He didn’t look twice before swiping his card. That’s awesome!”

“Does he own any properties?”

Seeing Harvey York acting so frank, the crowd became momentarily stunned.

Among the crowd, Weston Jackman was the one who could see most clearly. As soon as Harvey pulled out the card, he too let out a startled gasp.

“An Amex Black Card!”

At his exclamation, pin drop silence enveloped the entire store.

The crowd might not have seen the Amex Black Card, but it did not mean that they had never heard about it before.

A holder of the Amex Black Card would need to have at least a few hundred millions of cash in his bank account. Cash, not assets! Even for a big shot like Weston, he only had a few hundred thousands of cash in his hands. How exactly does a few hundred millions of cash look like?

For a card like that, there couldn't be more than five of them in Niumhi!

Even the shopkeeper was shocked. Was he going to make a fortune that day by finally meeting a billionaire?

Out of the blue, someone mentioned a possible explanation. "Could... Could it be just a card sticker he got online?"

Once he said that, everyone in the store became relieved. That must have just been a card sticker. How could it be possible to witness such a thing in real life? What kind of joke was that? How could such a poor-looking man like him possess an Amex Black Card?

“Sir, you’re such a disgusting human being!”

Weston mocked him. “It’s okay to be poor, but you’re just embarrassing yourself by pretending to be wealthy.”

Harvey smiled and did not say anything. If he took out all of his money from his card, he could easily kill Weston by simply dropping the entire stack on him.

“Swipe it.” Harvey was calm, speaking in a casual manner as though he was only about to spend a few pennies.

“Holy sh\*t, don’t tell me that’s real...” Weston’s face froze somewhat. His eyes scrutinized Harvey’s card as he tried to look for any flaws in it.

The shopkeeper grew nervous as well. He ran straight to the counter and returned with a Pose Machine. Then, he swiped Harvey’s card on it and faced the side with the password keys towards Harvey.

Harvey casually inserted the password, and then



turned around as he readied to leave.

At the very next second...

“Beep beep beep... I’m sorry, the consumable balance of your card is insufficient...”

Harvey became stunned with shock. He could not understand what was happening.

Weston too was stunned for a second, but he soon burst into laughter. “Insufficient balance? There’s a few hundred millions of dollars in an Amex Black Card. Now you’re telling me you have insufficient balance? Hahahaha! That’s hilarious!”

“Boy, are you out of your mind?” Weston was going crazy with laughter. “Did you really think that you can get money out by simply sticking a Amex Black Card sticker on your card? Hahahaha!”

“Holy sh\*t! This is the first time I have ever met someone this funny! Are you a moron?”

“Did this guy watch too many TV dramas? Does he

really think that he can get money out just by putting a sticker and pretending to be rich? Does he even have a brain?”

The crowd broke into peals of laughter. They had seen people who tried to boast, but they had never met anyone who showed off the way Harvey did. Anyone who dared to walk around with a card that had an Amex Black Card sticker on it must be either a dumbass, or a moron. This was priceless!

“Bloody hell! This poor sh\*t was trying to play me for a fool!” The shopkeeper was pleased.

Fortunately, he had insisted for the poor man to swipe his card first. Otherwise, he would have been doomed. Who else could he sell these off to if their seals were removed?

As for Yvonne, she bore a puzzled look on her face. She knew how powerful Harvey’s background was. Why did he fail to swipe his card? This was impossible, yet, it really did happen.

Harvey was unable to comprehend the situation. He



took back his card awkwardly and stared at it for a while. Then he said, “I don’t know what’s wrong with this card. How about I ask someone to send the money here...”

“Just stop already!” Weston, who was standing beside him, yelled. “I already said that it’s okay to be poor, but why are you pretending you’re not? Don’t you think it’s enough to waste the shopkeeper’s time once? Are you trying to do it a second time? Wake up! Look at how pathetic you are! How could someone like you possibly know anyone wealthy?”

“Miss, haven’t you already seen his true side? He’s a pauper who pretends to be wealthy to lure you in. You must be careful. Don’t regret it when you lose both your man and your wealth!” Weston advised Yvonne earnestly.

“Yes, miss. Scammers are everywhere now. Some might even get a fake bank book and boast about how much money he has. As it turns out, he has nothing!”

”Yeah! These types of men are all bastards and con

men. Don't fall for their traps!"

"If I were you, I'd just give a man like him a slap. What are you waiting for?"

"He's just a worthless sack of trash. How dare he boast around like this!"

"..."

The crowd booed at Harvey. People like him were too disgusting, how could he even do such a thing? 1

## Chapter 117

“Babe, I noticed you like that phone very much. How about I buy it for you?” Weston Jackman grabbed the opportunity to approach Yvonne. Without giving her any chance to reject him, he handed out his bank card. “Swipe mine!”

“Poor rat, do you know what a silver card is? I suggest you put in more effort the next time you try to show off again.” Weston looked at Harvey arrogantly. “People are still willing to believe you if you used a silver card, but an Amex Card? My ass!”

“Wow! So that’s a silver card. I heard that you will need more than a hundred and fifty million dollars in your bank account in order to get one!”

“Mr Jackman is indeed the richer one! And he’s such a humble guy!”

“Comparing the two is simply unpleasant!”

“...”



Harvey was about to pass out from anger. He undoubtedly had almost fifteen billion in his account, but was undermined by someone with only almost a million. He was f\*cking speechless.

The problem was, he could not explain why himself.

Yvonne could not be bothered with Weston.

Instead, she took out her bank card from her purse and handed it over to the shopkeeper. She said, “Just swipe my card, I want both of them.”

The shopkeeper hesitated for a second, but he still took Yvonne’s bank card. A short while later, a receipt was printed out.

Witnessing this, Weston was surprised. Clearly, he had not expected the beauty to have quite the fortune on her.

The onlookers were shocked as well. They realized that the woman was the one with the money. She did not even blink at the act of spending more than fifteen thousand all at once.

“Can we go now?” Yvonne took the phones.

The shopkeeper bowed slightly as he replied. “Of - of course...”

Someone from the crowd mumbled, “That’s it! He’s a kept man?”

“My goodness!” The crowd grew to despise Harvey even more. “Worthless sack of trash!”

Under the eyes of the many onlookers, Yvonne gave a curt nod before heading out of the store while dragging Harvey by the arm.

Weston took out his phone and snapped some pictures of her. He then sent them to a friend of his via Facebook.

“Interesting woman.” Weston placed both of his hands behind his back. He did not try to go after her immediately. Women like Yvonne would make things more fun and challenging at the same time.

As for Harvey, Weston could care less about him. A

penniless man with no money to throw around,  
why should Weston be afraid of him?



## Chapter 118

“Mr. York, what just happened?” A confused Yvonne Xavier asked Harvey in their Ferrari.

“Let me make a call and inquire about that.”

Harvey York did, and was dumbfounded when he received the answer. He said, “The bank informed me that the default spending limit for my card was seven hundred and fifty thousand a month. As I just withdrew seven hundred and fifty thousand in cash recently, I exceeded my quota. If I want to increase the limit, I need to go to the bank and sign an agreement.”

“Pfft...”

Yvonne couldn't hold back her amusement. She had never expected something like that would actually happen.

Harvey was speechless as well at the fact that such a silly thing could occur to him. It seemed it was

necessary for him to stop by the bank or he would have trouble with his daily spending.

“About the phone, you can consider it a gift from me.” Yvonne flashed him a gentle smile. This amount of money didn’t really mean much to her.

“Alright, I’ll buy you something else in the future.” Harvey did not reject her. “How about you drop me at the office for now? I’ll just stay there for the night.”

“Huh?” Yvonne, who had just started the Ferrari’s engine, stepped on the brakes abruptly. She turned to him with a surprised look and said, “But... Weren’t you going back home tonight?”

Harvey shrugged. “I can’t go back!”

Yvonne’s face flushed red. She hesitated for a moment, and when she spoke, her voice was as tiny as a mosquito’s. “There’s nowhere to shower back in the office. If you don’t mind, you can come over and stay at my place for tonight. It’ll be easier for me to send you to the office tomorrow as well.”

Harvey gave it some thought and mused he would not sleep well if he wasn't able to bathe. However he still asked, "Is it convenient for you?"

"Of course, of course." Yvonne was afraid Harvey might regret his decision later, so she stepped hard on the accelerator and drove the Ferrari as fast as an aeroplane.

Yvonne lived in a high class residential area. Her home was at the top floor of a large duplex, decorated with a nice simplicity. It looked just the way Harvey liked.

Her room was clean and spotless. She did not have a lot of things, and it was obvious that a single woman lived here.

Once Harvey came in through the door, he went straight to the couch, somewhat emotional.

He could tell that it had not been easy for Yvonne in all these years, as he could only find books on finance, law, and investment in the living room. In



contrast, he couldn't spot not even one entertainment magazine or novel that most women usually enjoy.

Thus, he came to the conclusion that people could not see the hidden hardships undergone by a successful woman.

Harvey casually flipped through some books on the couch. The next moment, his expression went stiff. Under one of the books lay a piece of ladies' inner wear.

Harvey felt so awkward, he was uncertain whether he should touch it or leave it be.

"Ah..." Yvonne let out a shriek, and then hurriedly dashed forward to grab it. She moved in such an extreme manner that she accidentally slipped and fell straight into Harvey's arms.

The sensation of a beauty in his arms sent Harvey sweating profusely. He knew he should move out of the way, yet at the same time, he couldn't. He didn't even dare to breathe.

## Chapter 119

He dared not make the slightest move. Yvonne Xavier may appear all tough and mighty, but based on what Harvey York knew, she had never been in a relationship.

In this situation, he wouldn't be surprised if she stabbed him with a knife the moment she returned to her senses...

Yvonne started to stutter. "Sir... sir... Are you done hugging me?"

"Oh!" Harvey immediately released her. He himself did not notice that he was subconsciously hugging her.

Harvey turned incredibly awkward, and he could only let her go. Yvonne sprang up in an instant, but a bashful expression remained on her face.

Both of them could only feel that the situation was too f\*cking awkward. Even for a self-admitted

shameless person like Harvey, he was unable to bear the awkwardness of the whole situation.

Yvonne became all the more embarrassed. She said, "I heard... you were married for three years."

Harvey fell into a brief silence. After a while, he spoke. "Well, let's not talk about that. I need you to lend me your guest room for tonight. Tomorrow, you'll help me arrange a bedroom in my office. I'm okay with anything as long as I get to bathe and sleep."

"Okay, I'll arrange that for you." Although Yvonne was still feeling shy, she helped Harvey tidy up the guest room. Looking at Yvonne's sweaty figure as she moved around busily, Harvey found himself tongue-tied.

He had to admit, his secretary was indeed beautiful. She had a sensual body and a pair of long, attractive legs.

The girl had no self-awareness at all. Wasn't she afraid of him nursing hidden intentions?



Harvey smiled silently to himself. He appreciated the trust Yvonne had for him.

After an entire day of work, Harvey was exhausted. When Yvonne was done with cleaning up the bed, he took a hot water bath and went to bed.

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The next morning, Harvey awoke to a sweet aroma. He sauntered into the dining room after he cleaned up. He saw that Yvonne had tied her hair into a braided ponytail, and was wearing a set of cute bunny pyjamas as she prepared breakfast.

## Chapter 120

Yvonne Xavier noticed Harvey York walking towards her. She smiled and said, "Please wait for a moment, sir. Breakfast will be ready soon."

Harvey gazed at Yvonne with suspicion. For some reason he couldn't fathom, he had an inkling that Yvonne was not treating him as warmly as she usually did.

Harvey enjoyed a pleasant night's sleep, but he did not know that Yvonne spent the whole time tossing and turning in bed. She had wondered whether she should open the door on the chance Harvey came knocking.

It turned out that Harvey was as senseless as a piece of log and had none of that intention. The fact really got on Yvonne's nerves.

After finishing breakfast, they did not stay any longer at Yvonne's house. Yvonne drove her Bentley

and dropped Harvey at York Enterprise. It was already nine o'clock in the morning, and people were gradually bustling into the area.

A large group of people had gathered at the main entrance of the York Enterprise for unknown reasons. There were workers from the florist, busy placing decorations. They decorated the main entrance of York Enterprise as though they were preparing for a wedding.

Yvonne was still cross from last night. As soon as she parked the car, she got out with a crease between her brows. She shouted, "Where's the security? What's all this mess? They're ruining the company's image! Take them off!"

Meanwhile, passersby nearby noticed that something was going on and came forward to witness the unravelling scene.

Harvey did not wait for Yvonne to open the door for him and stepped out of the Bentley. However, everyone's attention was fixated on the company



entrance. Thus, no one took notice of him.

“Miss Xavier, a large group of people arrived early this morning to decorate the place. They informed us that their young master wanted to propose to his lover. They hoped we would give way. We didn't stop them as we figured it might be something good ...” Howard Stone looked at Yvonne who stood before him, speaking to her with a slight bow.

Although he was only a mere security guard at the moment, even a sparrow dreamt of becoming a phoenix. He leered at Yvonne, secretly swallowing his saliva. She was both beautiful and of a high authority. Not only was she better looking than Wendy Sorrell, she wielded more power as well. If he could put his hands on her...

Yvonne had never anticipated a mere security guard would want to go against God's will. She frowned and said, “That may be good, but it could affect the image of our company. Get rid of them.”

Howard nodded and bowed before turning to the

workers. He shouted, “Okay, you all hear that? Stop it right now.”

The workers exchanged glances at each other. They were only here to do their job, and they had no knowledge of the details behind everything. Right now they couldn't leave, but they were unable to continue staying either.