

Chapter 131

“I’m okay, sir, but you...” Yvonne Xavier was worried. How could a CEO with a high status be wronged in this way, at a degrading place such as this to boot?

Harvey York said faintly, “I’m fine. Let their president come and see us. We’ll stop using this bank for my accounts, the company’s accounts, and the company’s investment funds.”

“Yes, sir!” Yvonne agreed immediately. When she looked into Harvey’s eyes, she became filled with determination. There was no doubt that the CEO was indeed the CEO. One simple command from him alone would determine the life and death of this bank. She thought that this decision was irreversible, even if the president did come.

“Are you still pretending? You still have the guts to play pretend? It really is a pity that you didn’t go on to become actors!” Sheri Wilson chided. “You! Take

the card!”

At her behest, one of the security guards quickly grabbed the Amex Black Card from Harvey.

Harvey chuckled coldly. He offered no resistance and simply allowed them to take the Amex Black Card away.

At the office of the bank, Sheri was beaming with pride when she handed the Amex Black Card to the chief manager.

The chief manager patted on his beer belly and smiled widely. “Lil’ Sheri, you’ve performed well this time. You are prudent and meticulous, true to the nature of our business. You relentlessly protected our client’s assets and kept them safe. I will report this to the president and will surely commend you for this. I’m confident that you will be promoted soon. Don’t forget this old man when that time comes!”

Sheri respectfully answered, “What are you talking

about, Chief Manager? Isn't this practice of protecting our client, your everyday lesson for us? This success can be attributed to you too. We should bear that in mind when someone from the head office comes over.”

“Hahaha, not bad, not bad. I knew that Lil' Sheri here is a smart girl. If that's the case, rest assured I will evaluate your performance highly during the appraisal. You don't have to worry about the year-end bonus too. Whatever I gain is also your gain!” The chief manager laughed out loud.

“Right, you better get going first. I will report this to the management at the head office.”

“Yes, sir!” Sheri bent over slightly and retreated from the chief manager's office. When she had left, she held her head high instead. She did not expect to reap such rewards when she was merely on duty that day.

At the chief manager's office.

The chief manager quickly made a call. Although

they were only on the phone, he nodded and bent over while speaking. “President, it’s me. Pardon my rudeness for disturbing you, but I need to report a matter of high importance. A thief robbed one of our major client’s Amex Black Cards and attempted to conduct business with us here...”

“Yes, yes, yes. The card number is...”

“Sure! We will welcome your arrival!”

After hanging up, the chief manager was brimming with pride. He could hop on this opportunity to get to know a major client whose net worth is billions. This was an opportune moment for a bank manager to be promoted. He had heard that there was a vacancy for a vice president at the head office. He was hoping that this major client would recommend him for the position.

The chief manager almost salivated at this thought.

At the security room of the bank.

Harvey's old-fashioned phone suddenly rang. He glanced over and noticed that the number was from the bank's private customer service number. He was about to pick his phone up when Sheri walked in and snatched it away. She did not bother to look at the caller and said, "Hey you br*t, do you think that you're in a park? You're being detained and still have the guts to secretly pick up your phone? What's this?! An old-fashioned phone! You poor b*stard!"

Sheri flung it away with powerful force, and Harvey's old-fashioned phone was hurled to a corner of the security room. The rapid rings of the phone stopped abruptly.

"You've gone overboard..."

Harvey's initially unperturbed face changed drastically, and his expression took on a ghastly appearance. That phone was the only present he had ever received from Mandy Zimmer. Yet it was ruined by this b*tch who looked down on others?

Bang!

Harvey stood up. His one kick sent the table in front of him flying.

“How dare you!”

Without any warning, the nearest security guard charged forward furiously and prepared to hit Harvey with his electric rod.

Harvey did not even bother to glance at the security guard, and kicked him from the side.

Thud!

The security guard was sent flying backwards and crashed into the corner of the security room. He winced in pain, unable to rise.

Harvey's eyes were raging with fury. No one saw this coming. The docile lamb whom the security guard arrested moments ago had suddenly turned ferocious.

Another security guard instinctively went toward

Yvonne and grabbed her, intending to use her as a hostage to threaten against Harvey.

Harvey struck out his right hand and gripped hard at the security guard's fingers. "She's mine. Who allowed you to touch her?" 2

Crack!

A crisp crack rang in the air. Harvey had broken the security guard's fingers.

Kick! Thud! Punch! Thud!

The rest of the security guards rushed forward to attack Harvey. However, his kicks and fighting skills sent each and every one of them flying to various corners of the room. None of them had the strength to get back up afterwards.

Chapter 132

Harvey York had restrained himself from going all out. Aside from the security guard who tried to tackle Yvonne Xavier, he was quite merciful toward the others.

This security guard's body had become quite distorted, and his face kept flinching in pain. This thief's movements were unexpectedly swift and skilled.

Although the security guards lived pampered lives, they were quite capable and did not lack in skills. Yet, they did not expect that they would lose a fight this badly.

Sheri watched the scene unfold with her eyes widened and her mouth hung open. At that very moment, there was no other reaction that she could give. If there was such a thing as a medicine to turn back time, she wouldn't have snatched Harvey's phone away for sure.

Harvey had no intention to stop. He trampled on the security guard's thigh, sending the man kneeling at that instant. He said quietly, "As a man, you should never hit a woman under any circumstances. This is a basic principle. You better apologize. Else, I'll turn you into a cripple today."

"Ah! You b*stard! Do you know what place this is? You're dead meat!" This security guard was the team leader of the group and had quite a high rank within the bank. He had never encountered such horrid treatment in his life. He gritted his teeth, unwilling to give in so easily.

The audience looked on in horror.

"Oh?" Harvey kicked, and a crack was heard. The security guard's thigh was broken.

His eyes fell on the other leg next. He asked coldly, "Are you going to apologize?"

"This... someone, come! Quick! Send someone in here!" Sheri Wilson couldn't hold it in any longer.

She immediately went to open the door of the security room and screamed for help.

She refused to believe what she had just seen. Were there not four or five security guards present there? Yet, this thief had turned into a savage? Was he tired of living? Was he not afraid that they would call the police?

Yvonne was the only person at the scene who was unfazed. She clearly knew how skillful her CEO was. If she was not at that place, Harvey would have fought back sooner. He would not have waited until now to react.

“B*stard! Let go of our team leader!”

At this point, ten more security guards charged in. One of them carried a shotgun.

When Harvey saw this, he locked the neck of the security team leader with his arm and placed the man at the front to block his own body.

“Please, do fire if you wish to do so. I’m quite

curious as to which of us will die.”

Harvey's words quelled the disturbance of the scene. The security guards who were clamoring about earlier dared not to make any sudden moves.

The security guards were all nervous and startled. They surveyed Harvey from top to bottom, horrified.

They had never met such a domineering thief. He was clad in the garb of the poor, but he possessed quite the intimidating aura. He did not seem like your average person.

Was this b*stard really a thief?

The atmosphere in the security room was now extremely tense. It was as if the air had turned cold and grim.

“Hey br*t, don't act so arrogantly. Aren't you afraid you might not even be able to walk out of our bank today?” The security team leader spoke with much difficulty. He gritted his teeth and continued, “Don'

t tell me I didn't give you any chances. My godfather is the president of this bank. You're doomed!"

"The president?" Harvey laughed lightly. "He has such a useless son like you? What a misfortune for the family!"

The team leader shot Harvey a disdainful look. "What do you know? Do you have any idea how many doors I had to knock on to get to know my godfather? Who do you think my godfather is? Even the business bosses of Niumhi give their utmost respect toward him. What does a worthless trash like you know?"

"You're dead meat! I don't care if you're really a thief or if you're the CEO of a company. You're completely doomed!" The team leader laughed coldly. He didn't care what kind of person Harvey was. He wasn't about to let this slide easily.

He used to be a delinquent on the streets. One day, he came to the bank and demanded for protection

fees. That was when he met the president. The president thought that he was a talented person and poached him over. His criminal record was made clean then.

He appreciated the president's gesture and looked for various ways to worship this godfather. At the same time, his godfather's status had allowed him to turn arrogant. The staff of the bank, including the chief manager, treated him courteously. He became an increasingly conceited and supercilious person.

He wanted to kill Harvey for tackling him.

“You thief. Y-You're doomed! This was initially just a small matter, but you blew it out of proportion. Do you want to go to jail?” Sheri nagged while gritting her teeth. “I'm ordering you to immediately apologize to our team leader, or else you're dead meat!”

A nonchalant smile appeared on Harvey's face. He then said faintly, “You're lucky that I don't hit

women. However, I suggest you don't test my limits. Otherwise, you'll get a fate worse than death!"

Chapter 133

Boom!

At that instant, a group of people appeared at the door. Tens of security guards surrounded the chief manager as he strode in with his beer belly.

His eyes twitched when he saw the chaotic scene before him. He did not expect so much to have happened in the time he made that call. However, the president was soon to arrive. He had a stable pillar to lean on, and thus he was exceptionally calm.

“Hey little br*t, at first we only needed to send you to the police station for stealing that bank card. At most, you’d only have to endure a few days in jail.” The chief manager said, all the while smiling in delight. “Now that this has happened, I’m afraid that matters won’t be so simple for you anymore.”

Harvey York lifted his head and looked up with a smile. “Have you come, Mr. Chief Manager? I have a

question for you. Aren't you afraid that you wouldn't achieve whatever you have in mind? With this much arrogance, I'm afraid that you might not be able to save yourself no matter how much you beg for mercy later!"

The chief manager laughed lightly. "Young man, I admit that you have quite the capability. Your fighting skills are rather impressive..."

"However, that's not how the world works. You're not on top of the world just because you can fight well. No matter how spectacular your fighting skills are, can you win against guns? Can you fight against a hundred people?"

"There are only two most powerful things in the world, money and influence. I just need to simply say the word, and you won't be able to move for the rest of your life. You do understand this basic principle, don't you?"

A mock moment of realization dawned on Harvey. "So this is the principle! In simple terms, you're the

one with money and influence here. Then, that makes you the most powerful.”

The chief manager was slightly stunned at his words, but quickly put on a devious smile. “You’re quite right. Currently at this place, I’m the one with the money and influence. Of course, I’m the most powerful.”

“I may not have influence, but I do have a lot of money.” Harvey stared at the chief manager, who bore a greasy grin. “You wouldn’t dare to say anything if your bank crumbles to dust, right?”

“That’s right. So long as you have the money, I won’t mind kneeling to you even if you destroy this bank. What a pity. Do you have the money? I highly doubt so.” The chief manager then clapped. “That’s enough, young man. Don’t waste any more of my time and energy. Let my men go and grovel obediently before me. I can promise to only beat you up and not send you to the police station. How does that sound?”

Harvey nodded and replied, “Very well. You did

treat me nicely, and I'm very grateful for that. How about this? We're not on the same level, so I promise not to beat you up. However, you will give up your position as chief manager."

The chief manager and Sheri Wilson both became so stunned that they did not know how to react. Had this br*t gone mad? How did he still have the gall to act arrogantly?

Sheri said coldly, "Hey thief, stop talking about the chief manager. Leave this instant!"

She didn't believe Harvey would harm her in any way, unless he were to beat her up. Still, he did just mention that he wouldn't lay a finger on a woman.

The chief manager was beginning to lose his patience. The president was about to arrive. If that man were to see this mess, would he not think that he, the chief manager, was not capable enough?

Thus he waved and signaled the security guards to charge forward, each of them emanating an aura of murderous intent.

“Hey br*t, it’s about time. If you continue to wreak havoc here, there will be dire consequences.” The security team leader laughed sinisterly. “My godfather is about to arrive. You’re so doomed.”

“Your father what?” Harvey laughed out loud at hearing these words. “Are you sure that you want to continue causing harm here since he’s on his way? Are you all going to consider your real positions only after his arrival?”

His words left the chief manager and Sheri slightly bewildered.

What kind of person was this thief? How could he still be so arrogant now?

Other people would have turned spineless the moment they heard a person of high stature, such as the president of a bank, was arriving. Yet, he still maintained his calm composure. Who did he think he was?

Right then, Yvonne walked over to the corner and

picked up Harvey's old-fashioned phone. After putting in the battery, the phone returned back to life. Unfortunately, its back cover was completely ruined.

Ring, ring, ring.

The rapid rings of the phone were heard. It was clear that the private customer service could not get through, but they did not give up.

Yvonne handed the phone to Harvey in a respectful manner. Harvey didn't spare a glance at it, and instead tossed the phone to the chief manager.

The chief manager instinctively caught the phone and looked at it. The next moment, he felt his legs turn wobbly.

A string of number sevens could be seen. The chief manager immediately recognized this number when he saw the area code in front of the numbers as well. This was the private customer service line for the Commercial Bank of Niumhi.

Only the most distinguished of VIPs would receive a

Chapter 134

This would imply that the owner of this phone was one of the most distinguished VIPs of the bank.

The Amex Black Card and the number on the phone's screen. Although the man before him looked like a very poor man, the chief manager grew frightened nonetheless.

There were indeed coincidences in the world. An Amex Black Card could appear in a poor man's hands. The private customer service could have called the wrong number. However, when two unlikely coincidences appear together, some truths become evident.

He started to burst into cold sweat. The chief manager, who was initially arrogant beyond words, was now drenched in sweat. His white shirt was sticking to his body.

He lifted his head with much difficulty to look at

Harvey York. Harvey had casually flung the team leader of the security guards to one side. His face was completely unperturbed as he sat on a chair.

Thud!

The chief manager knelt immediately. “S-Sir, no, no, no. Mr. CEO, I was completely blind and looked down on people like a dog. I’m sorry, I apologize. Please forgive me!”

He did not care about the crowd around him. He lifted his hands and gave himself two slaps on both of his cheeks.

The many security guards behind him exchanged glances with each other. They had been in this bank for a long time, and could recognize a shift in authority. Soon, multiple thuds were heard as they all started to kneel without any hesitation. No matter what the truth may be, if their chief manager kneels, they must follow suit.

“Ah...” The security team leader watched the scene with hostility. Shock was plastered all over his face.

“Chief Manager, why would you kneel before this thief? What are you doing? Get someone to break his legs to avenge me!”

“W-What’s happening?” Sheri Wilson’s eyes were wide, and she was unable to get a hold of her senses. Confusion twisted her face. The chief manager was an incredibly arrogant person, so how could he suddenly kneel in such an obedient manner?

Bang!

At this time, the door of the security room flung open oppressively. Tens of powerful, stoic men swarmed in. The air was quite frightening.

Among the group was a middle-aged man clad in black suit, his presence exuding an exquisite aura. His eyes scoured the room the moment he walked in. When he saw that Harvey was unscathed, he heaved a deep sigh of relief.

He did not spare a glance on the security guards who were spread all over the floor.

“CEO York, it’s an honor to have finally met you. Who knew that we would meet today? I’m truly sorry for not paying a courtesy call sooner.” The president of the Commercial Bank of Niumhi, Dawson Robbins, bowed slightly. Regret coloured his face. “I apologize on behalf of the Commercial Bank of Niumhi.”

Dawson Robbins was genuinely relieved when he saw that Harvey was unharmed. This mysterious man’s account had tens of billions worth of assets to his name. He had always wanted to see Harvey, but fate had not been on his side. He did not expect that they would meet today under these circumstances.

The audience saw that Dawson was being extremely courteous, to the point he bowed to apologize. Even the chief manager was doing the same. They felt an indescribable feeling of amazement and could hear an explosion of disbelief going off in their heads.

The president, Dawson, who never put on any airs

in front of others, was treating this man with utmost respect?

The onlookers turned quite restless at this sight. They could not understand what was happening.

Even if this b*stard was truly a distinguished VIP, surely his status could not cause President Robbins to be this modest?

This was a reputable boss who had numerous people from Niumhi approach him for loans and investment monies. Yet, this poor b*stard could casually summon his respect and admiration?

It was no wonder that this b*stard had maintained his composure the entire time. He was not playing pretend. He did indeed have the power, but he kept a low profile.

Sheri felt her vision gradually turning pitch-black. She knew that she was in deep trouble. There were no more appraisals, promotions, and year-end bonuses to consider. She was not even sure if she could keep her present job.

At that moment, she was overcome with frustration and dissatisfaction. This b*stard looked poor. All he had was just some dirty money. He was just a nouveau riche, at most. Why would he casually earn the respect of the president?

The expression of the security team leader changed drastically as well.

This was his godfather who never hid his thoughts and feelings towards others. Even when the people came over from the capital, his godfather paid them no attention. 1

Due to his relationship with his godfather, many family heads were courteous toward him whenever they met him. Yet, what was happening with his godfather? How could this be?

“CEO York, could we discuss at another place?”

Dawson tried to smile at Harvey. “This venue is not too appropriate.”

“Another place? I’m afraid we’re unable to do that.”

Harvey laughed faintly. “I’m currently a thief and a con man. I’ve been detained in this security room and am about to be sent off to the police station. I need to solve the matter at hand before we can proceed to discuss other things.”

“This was the thief who stole the Amex Black Card you were talking about earlier?” Dawson turned abruptly to glare at the kneeling chief manager.

Chapter 135

The chief manager quickly replied, “President, I didn’t do that on purpose. I was just trying to protect the assets of our clients. How would I know that a distinguished VIP would personally come to the front desk to handle matters on his own? I thought that someone had stolen his card!”

Dawson Robbin held a darkened countenance. He walked over and kicked the chief manager on the chest, and then turned back to Harvey with a smile. “Mr. York, see? These subordinates of mine simply made a mess out of good intentions. Could you be magnanimous and not take this matter to heart?”

“No big deal.” Harvey York shrugged. “There have always been proud bullies like these. However, I still would like to seek justice over what had happened. President, could you do me a favor?”

“Just say the word and I will attend to it wholeheartedly, so long as it is within my power to

do so.” Dawson’s face was earnest. It was good news that such a major client was willing to make a request. This meant that he had chosen not to be calculative over the matter and let bygones be bygones.

Had Harvey not asked for a favor, he would have been quite restless instead.

“It’s not a huge matter, really. I simply feel that as a client, I should find another place with better treatment to conduct my businesses. My secretary will help me move all my company and personal assets out of here in a moment. I hope you can be generous and help me with this small matter.”

Harvey beamed with a radiant smile. “Surely, that won’t be a problem? Just a signature will do.”

However, Dawson saw his vision turning black. He was about to faint upon hearing those words.

The chief manager’s office was temporarily expropriated.

Harvey was welcomed in with great respect and

courtesy. He casually sat on the sofa as Yvonne Xavier made him tea. He savored the drink in his hand slowly.

Sitting opposite him was Dawson, embarrassment written all over his face. He was unsure where to begin.

“Mr. York, could you allow our bank to help handle your offshore accounts over the next few years? We will work hard and give our best services. Could you give us another chance?” Dawson asked with much difficulty.

Harvey was surprised. He asked, “President, I don’t understand what you’re saying. Have I not given you enough chances? I had people pointing their guns against my head when I am innocent. My secretary and I were held in the security room against our wills and without following proper procedures. If not for my few years of training in self-defense, I might have been beaten to the ground by now. Don’t you think that I’ve given you a chance by not taking any of this to heart under

these circumstances? Are you expecting me to kneel and apologize to you, too?”

“You must be joking!” Cold sweat trickled relentlessly from Dawson’s head. “CEO York, let’s not talk about business first. That useless son of mine would like to personally apologize to you. Would that be alright with you?”

Harvey let out a silent laugh. “That wouldn’t be easy for your tall, burly son.”

“If that’s the case, shall I call him in then?” Dawson dared not to continue the conversation any longer. Instead, he took out his phone and made a call.

Soon, a knock was heard on the door. The initially arrogant security team leader limped over.

He was crying and mourning. He did not care about the wounds and injuries on his body as he charged toward Dawson and groveled before him. “

Godfather, it’s all my fault. I’ll never do that again!”

“Mr. York, CEO York, I was blind. I came to admit

my faults. Please, you must forgive me!”

When he said this, a glint of indignation flashed across the security team leader’s eyes. He used to be a delinquent on the streets. Yet, he had been beaten to this state and could not carry out his revenge. How could he give in so easily?

Harvey sensed the man’s resentment, but did not take it to heart and waved to signal that he could leave.

The chief manager and Sheri Wilson walked in next.

They had both regained their senses. The chief manager vaguely realized the situation and spoke with courtesy. “CEO York, I’m truly sorry. I was blind, lacked discipline and ended up offending you. I’m here to officially apologize to you. I guarantee you there will be no next time.”

After he had said this, he lifted his hands and gave himself two slaps on the face.

Harvey did not know whether to laugh or to cry as

he looked at Dawson. He managed to get these people to turn servile in a matter of minutes. In fact, their words were well-phrased. It was no wonder he was the president. Any common person wouldn't have the skills to do so.

Sheri smiled apologetically and said, "CEO York, please don't take to heart what an insignificant person like me had done to you. I was muddled earlier. I'm very, very sorry."

Sheri reacted differently from the rest. She had not a hint of resentment, and an ingratiating smile rested on her face. This was a major client.

Although there was some conflict earlier, she had now realized the truth. She just needed to recognize that reality, and she would have a chance.

Harvey did not utter a word. Neither of them had the right for his reply.

Instead, Yvonne said coldly, "You may leave now. Don't forget that my CEO is merely giving your president a chance. You better remember that. I

hope that there will be no next time.”

The chief manager and Sheri didn't dare to say more. They left, crestfallen.

Next time?

How could there be a next time?

If such a major client appeared again, there would be a welcoming party lighting fireworks to invite them in.