

Chapter 9

“Ah...” Howard was dumbfounded, this...

“No?”

“No...no...Brother Tyson, have fun and enjoy...” Howard did not dare to look at Wendy’s face at the moment after he finished speaking. Instead, he grabbed the key on the table and was about to run.

“Howard! You b*stard!” Wendy was trembling with anger. She never thought a gentleman like him would be a coward. The other classmates were also cowering. All of them looked like they were afraid to get into trouble.

Harvey was the only person present with a blank face, not because of anything else, but because he was the one who trained and groomed Tyson Woods secretly when he was in the Yorks.

Tyson had been on the streets at a young age. He had no money and power. He was almost hacked to death on the streets several times. Once, Harvey met him and thought he might become a prominent figure, so he decided to train him.

He was surprised that Tyson had grown so much in just a few years.

However, Harvey did not intend to recognize him. He was no longer the heir of the Yorks after so many years. Tyson might not want to recognize him.

Meanwhile, the evil Tyson finally glanced through the other people in the room wilfully. Nonetheless, when his gaze passed over Harvey, he was slightly taken aback.

His face changed in the next second. His arrogance and evilness instantly disappeared. Instead, he quickly moved forward and walked to Harvey. He bowed and said in a low voice, “Sir, I have no idea that you are here. Please forgive me!”

Everyone in the private room was shocked at this moment.

The extremely arrogant Tyson who could easily let them die was now standing beside Harvey respectfully, just like a student who was being lectured by a teacher.

Even Tyson's subordinates were shocked. Their boss had always been fearless and ruthless! He had never respected someone so much.

Harvey was the only one that remained calm and showed no expression.

"It's been a while." Harvey sighed after a long time. He then patted Tyson's shoulder. "Just let them go, they are all my classmates after all."

"Yes! I'll do whatever you say, Sir. I'll let them go. Get them out of here. I'd love to catch up with you Sir. Don't let them disturb us!" Tyson was so worked up.

Soon, those classmates with weird expressions were all kicked out.

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Outside Platinum Hotel. All his classmates were shocked.

Shirley even murmured, "I did not expect Harvey to help us out. But how did he know the owner of Platinum Hotel?"

Wendy also whispered, "Did we blame him wrongly? He might be quite capable and successful too."

“How could we be wrong?” Howard was flustered at this moment. He was disgraceful tonight. He must recover his image and reputation.

“I know! Harvey must be a hustler. He has colluded with this Platinum Hotel a long time ago and wanted to bluff everyone’s money...” Howard said bitterly.

Shirley snorted. “If he wants your money, why would he let you go?”

“It’s because he knew that I was going to call the police. So, he was scared. Yes! Otherwise, how could things be solved so easily?! Harvey, that b*stard! This isn’t over!” Howard resented.

The other classmates looked at each other and felt reasonable.

“Yeah! This isn’t over!”

“Harvey, the live-in son-in-law even bluffed his classmates. We’ll see about that. The next time I meet him, I’ll...”

They were just scolding. No one dared to go after him and harass him at this moment. They all left with dejection after cursing and yelling for a while.

After turning down Howard’s Audi, Wendy got into a Porsche and left, leaving only Howard who was gritting his teeth.

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There were only Harvey and Tyson in the private room right now.

Tyson stood with his head down, but he still looked out the window and said, "Sir, these people are so ungrateful. Do you want me..."

"Forget about them." Harvey smiled and did not take it to heart. If it was not for Shirley tonight, he would just keep quiet and let Tyson deal with them.

"Yes!" Tyson dared not refute. "Sir, where are you working now? I have not been able to find you in the past few years..."

"You will eventually know about it. Remember, just call my name when you meet me in the future." Harvey ordered.

Harvey's old-model phone rang again while he was talking. He picked up the phone and glanced at it. He frowned and said, "Sh*t! I have to go back and clean the house. Tyson, I will come to you when I'm free..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he rode his electric bike and disappeared from Tyson's dull sight.