

## Chapter 3922

Harvey York's movements were swift, making Gael Padlow and the others change their expressions while instinctively taking a few steps back.

Gael was utterly shocked. He could feel a terrifying aura from Harvey's slap.

"Hyah!"

Rhett had no time even to dodge the attack.

He could only scream and cross his arms in front of him to brace himself.

That said, it was all useless in front of Harvey.

As soon as Rhett put his guard up, Harvey's slap immediately landed on his face at lightning speed.

Slap!

Rhett felt a sharp pain on his face before he blacked out.

He slammed right into the people behind him like a dead dog.

A dozen people were knocked to the ground. It was a horrible sight.

Gael was knocked off as well. His arms covered in plasters were hurting badly. If nobody were there to lift him, he would not be able to get up on his own.

Rhett slammed right into the marble wall, instantly forming cracks similar to a spider web.

His body then slowly slid down as he showed a horrible expression.

The beautiful women trembled while holding their glasses.

Their small mouths were wide open, as if they had eggs in them.

Gael stood up straight while he was trembling uncontrollably.

He did not expect that his own father would be no match against Harvey.

After all, his father was an expert with decades worth of experience.

'How did this happen?"

He quickly gave one of his subordinates a look, signaling him to call people here immediately.

Harvey saw everything that had happened, but he could not be bothered to stop him.

"Young Master Padlow, you and your father are no good after all," said Harvey, calmly looking at Gael.

"I heard your teacher is from the South Sea Martial Arts Alliance. Why don't you get him here as well?

"If not, you probably will never be able to take me down..."

Harvey grabbed a wet wipe and casually wiped his fingers.

Rhett felt utterly resentful after hearing Harvey's words.

He gritted his teeth as he stood up, trying to say something for the sake of his pride...

But as soon as he took a few steps, blood spurted out of his mouth before his knees slammed to the ground.

Naturally, Harvey was not holding back with his slap anymore.

Rhett was not injured on the outside, but his insides were severely hurt.

"Oh! I'm sorry, I didn't control myself well enough.

Harvey calmly cracked a smile.

"Why don't we try again, Vice Leader Padlow? I promise I'll only make your face swollen this time! I'm sure you won't be coughing out blood!"

Rhett was on the verge of coughing up blood after hearing those words.

He furiously pointed at Harvey while his body kept trembling; he was about to have a stroke out of pure anger.

"How dare you?!

Gael's expression kept changing as he clenched his fists in rage.

"No matter how good you fight, you're still just someone else's bodyguard!

"Do you think you can do anything in Blackburn City?!

"Just wait! I'll make you regret everything you've done soon enough!

"I'll turn your life a living hell!"

Gael showed a fierce look on his face.

