At Sky Corporation.

Harvey York was reading information about the Yates family from America that Yvonne Xavier sent over.

At this moment, Ethan Hunt gave a call.

"Chief Instructor! There's something wrong!"

"Senior Armstrong has not boarded the plane yet. Several men are already monitoring at the airport, yet we still can't find him at the moment."

Ethan was naturally quite agitated. Oskar

Armstrong had treated a plethora of soldiers during
his time at the front lines back then. That was why
people in the military had a profound respect
toward him.

Now that Oskar is missing, naturally, the people

from the military would be the most concerned.

Harvey's expression changed as well.

"I was the one that sent him to the airport. Nothing could possibly happen on the road. So, the only possibility is that someone snatched him away after I left the airport!

"Check the footage during that time frame. Don't leave out any clues!"

Ethan went to do as Harvey said, then came back with news soon after.

"Found it, Chief Instructor. A group of men took him away and got on a Toyota Elfa.

"I've already let Buckwood Police Station assist me in finding the car's whereabouts."

Harvey slightly nodded, then changed his clothes.

Soon, Ethan called once again.

"Chief Instructor, I've got it checked out. The car's

parked in front of the Buckwood People's Hospital, it's said that a Chineseman from overseas sent someone to take Senior Armstrong back here."

"A Chineseman?"

Harvey slightly frowned, then replied coldly after a moment, "I'll handle this myself."

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At the same time.

Inside the hospital's operating room.

Oskar gave a thorough check-up on Norton Yates for a while, and then frowned.

"Mr. Yates, your son seems to be in a very peculiar situation. He already sustained blunt force trauma in the head upon arrival, but someone seemed to have fed him drugs during his stay here.

"And that caused severe damage to his brain stem. He's in no condition for surgery right now.

"How about this? He can come with me to Central

Plains and be hospitalized there for observation.

"But I estimate that the process would take about three to five years, and I can't guarantee that he'll recover. Even if he were to awaken, his intelligence might be equal to that of a three to five year old child."

"What?! So you mean even if my son were to recover, he'll be in vegetative state?"

Third Master Yates was shocked.

"There is a high possibility that it'll be the case,"

Oskar said with a serious tone.

After hearing his words, all of the Yates family from Buckwood that were slightly anxious, leaked out smiles from their faces at this moment.

This was the best outcome.

Norton could be saved, however, he would be in vegetative state. He won't be able to expose what they did to him previously.

But to not look too obvious in front of Third Master

Yates, Grandma Yates said while expressing utter sorrow, "Mr. Norton is such a talented young man. How could he possibly turn out like this? Senior Armstrong, please turn him back to normal no matter what!"

Oskar frowned, then replied after a slight hesitation, "I'll do my best!"

Third Master Yates took a deep breath, then asked calmly, "Does that mean my son has a chance to fully recover?"

"Yes, but it's a low probability," Oskar seriously replied.

Third Master Yates then coldly said, "In that case, you should stay in Buckwood. You can leave when my son's fully recovered.

"And you're not allowed to go anywhere during this time, you can't treat any other patient besides my son.

"If he were to recover, I'll reward you handsomely

as thanks. If not, you'll be staying here until he does."

Oskar then coldly replied, "Impossible, my patients are waiting for me!"

Third Master Yates then said coldly, "You can reject me, but I can't guarantee if the head of your assistant, that just got his hand reattached, would still be intact by then."

A threat!

This was the most direct threat there was!

Third Master Yates was domineering. He didn't even give Oskar Armstrong any chances. If Oskar did not save his son, he would not hesitate to kill a man.

"You..."

Oskar was trembling in anger. Even the generals in the military would not dare to treat him like this.

Moreover, even the kings of the streets would have to pay their respects to him.

But Third Master Yates was just going too far.

Threatening Oskar was bad enough, but Third Master Yates even thought of killing the assistant on a whim.

But the problem was that Oskar could not stay in Buckwood for an extended period. There were too many patients waiting for him at the Central Plains. In addition, people were lining up for him to perform surgery on.

A day delayed in Buckwood was a day the patients' surgeries were delayed.

And when Norton Yates would recover after a few years, it might be too late even to go back.

Oskar took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down, then bitterly said, "Third Master Yates, I never go back on my words. But, since I promised to heal your son, I won't give up midway.

"How about you let your son come with me to Central Plains?"

Third Master Yates chuckled coldly. The others might not know, but he surely knew that Central Plains was the capital of Country H. Top-rated

families and financial groups gathered there. Even the glorious and mighty Yates family from America would cower if they were to go to Central Plains.

If Oskar were to be released from Buckwood and headed to Central Plains, Third Master Yates doubted that he could keep Oskar imprisoned.

Without a second thought, Third Master Yates chuckled coldly.

"Oskar Armstrong, don't be rude when I'm showing you some respect. I'm being nice to you right now, so just take your chances already.

"Don't make me angry unless you really intend to knock on death's door!"

Oskar frowned.

"But ... "

Slap!

Third Master Yates immediately gave a slap across Oskar's face and sent him sitting paralyzed on the ground.

"No more buts! I just bought a private hospital, transfer him there! You're going too, Oskar.

"I'll give you anything you want. But, I only have one request, and that is for you to cure my son!"

Oskar froze over. Third Master Yates was trying to cover up Oskar being held captive!

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Outside the People's Hospital.

Harvey York looked at the Toyota Elfa cars in front of him.

All the cars had license plates from overseas. It belonged to people with diplomatic immunity.

Typically speaking, ordinary people would not provoke people like that.

Harvey was scanning at the parked cars and then shifted his gaze toward the last car after a while.

He could smell the danger coming from the car as if two beasts were locked up in there.

There were quite a few fighters on the streets of Buckwood, but those powerful fighters were nothing compared to the aura of the two people in the car.

Of course, that overwhelming aura only made Harvey to take a second peek.

He had been on bloody battlefields for three whole years. So, what has he not seen at this point?

He was only curious about one thing, someone that seemed like they crawled out of a battlefield suddenly appeared in a big city like Buckwood.

Butler Yates came out with his men at this moment.

But, other than Norton that was on a stretcher,

Oskar was the one that caught the most attention.

"Senior Armstrong!"

Harvey was at ease after seeing Oskar safe and

sound.

Oskar let out a sigh of relief after seeing Harvey here. At long last, he knew that he would be safe.

After looking at the two blocking the path, Butler Yates, who was in a tuxedo, frowned.

"What's going on here?

"How dare someone actually blocks off the path of the Yates family?!"

Ben Yates, from the rear, immediately rushed forward after seeing Harvey York and exclaimed, " Butler Yates, he's Harvey York!"

"He's the one that turned Mr. Norton into this vegetative state!"

"The Yates family from Buckwood also got to this point because of him!"

"He's the one that beat up Finn Yates too!"

"Butler Yates, quickly dispose of this trash!"

"He said that he doesn't even look up to America either! So, he's being disobedient by committing this sin!"

All of the Yates family chuckled coldly. In their eyes, Harvey was finished.

Butler Yates stood up at this moment, then glared at Harvey with a cold expression on his face.

"So you're the one that turned Master Norton into this vegetative state?"

The fighters wearing white suits were also glaring at Harvey with expressions cold as ice.

"That's right. I did it. Though, it's just a shame that I didn't beat him to death yet.

"I'll remember this lesson next time. When I beat someone, I'll beat him to death."

Harvey was showing an apologetic expression.

After that, he immediately smiled at Oskar and said, "Senior Armstrong, I didn't take care of you properly this time. But rest assured, none of these people can get out of here alive."

"No matter what they did to you, I'll make sure to pay them back a hundredfold."

Oskar frowned. He wanted to stop Harvey, but he

sighed without uttering a single word after thinking of how Third Master Yates treated him.

Wicked men would always meet with someone more wicked to make them suffer.

And the usually arrogant Butler Yates could not help but tremble slightly after seeing Harvey's attitude.

It was his first time seeing someone dare to be this domineering in the presence of the Yates family from America.

What difference was this compared to bearding the lion in his den?

Previously, the Yates family from Buckwood had been calling Harvey arrogant and hateful. Butler Yates did not believe a single word they said.

He would not believe it until now.

That was because Harvey, the person in front of him, was more presumptuous than how the family described him. "Out of respect for Senior Armstrong, kneel and break your own arms. I'll let you live if you do," Harvey said coldly toward Butler Yates.

"Kneel? Break my own arms?"

Butler Yates chuckled coldly.

"Get him! It doesn't matter if he lives or dies!"

Almost immediately, a dozen fighters wearing white suits rushed forward.

The fighters had learned boxing and martial arts of the sort. They fought better than ordinary gangsters.

But all of it was futile.

In just two or three moves, the fighters were already paralyzed on the ground, unknowing if they were dead or alive.

"You! Just you wait!"

Butler Yates rushed into the hospital and called out

for help immediately.

Right when Harvey was about to follow him inside, Oskar then suddenly said, "Chief Instructor, this is a hospital. If you take action here, you might hurt the innocents."

Harvey trembled slightly, then nodded after a moment.

"You're right. I was too rash."

Then, he left with Oskar and his assistant after his speech.

Harvey was the Chief Instructor of the generation, after all. He would naturally be unwilling to do something that might affect the common folk.

If not, with Harvey's usual way of doing things, he could just end the life of the so-called Third Master Yates.

When Harvey had left with the others, Butler Yates had brought Third Master Yates out of the hospital along with a group of people.

"Where's that disobedient fool?!" Butler Yates exclaimed.

The Yates family from Buckwood all looked at each other. Nobody would dare to stop Harvey when he was leaving.

Grandma Yates walked forward shakily and then said, "Third Master, Butler, Harvey took Senior Armstrong and left.

"He must've heard that the Third Master is here. That's why he was scared. There's no way he would stay for long!"

Slap!

Butler Yates lifted his hand and gave Grandma Yates a sudden slap across her face, knocking her down to the ground.

Even Grandma Yates froze over while collapsed on the floor. A mere butler actually dared to hit her.

"Filth!

"You can't even hold off one person!

"What use does your family even have?!

"If you're all servants for the Yates family from America, then think for your master! You can't even hold off one person?!"

At this moment, Butler Yates was pointing at the Yates family from Buckwood while scolding them furiously.

He was screaming at the family to the point where their faces were turning green and white constantly.

But they would not dare to refute.

This was because Third Master Yates' expression was grim at this moment. If they dared to talk

against him, they might be destroyed entirely by Third Master Yates without even thinking of their relationship as a family.

Third Master Yates was trembling in anger at this moment. His chest was about to explode.

What kind of man was Third Master Yates?

His power and wealth were unparalleled when he was still young, having countless disciples under his wing when he retired.

People were worshipping him when he walked around Chinatown in Texas.

He was titled the godfather of politics in Texas, America.

But the man that beat up Third Master Yates' son, Harvey York, actually slipped between his fingers along with his captives?!

This was humiliation!

Utter humiliation!

However, Third Master Yates was not an ordinary person after all. Soon, he calmed down quickly, then put his hand on the artery of the fighters that were lying on the ground, unsure if they were dead or alive.

He then stood back up moments after and chuckled coldly.

"I expected him to be practicing martial arts. It's just some messy kung fu. It'll be easy to deal with him. He's nothing compared to a real fighter!"

The Yates family from Buckwood started to humor the Third Master Yates after hearing his speech.

"You have excellent deduction skills, Third Master Yates! Harvey only learned a few tricks. He's got some raw strength in him too! That's why he's this reckless!"

"Our family suffered great losses because of this single man!"

"You must do us justice!"

"Besides, not only was he disrespecting us, but he was also disrespecting you!"

Third Master Yates' eyes were twitching with anger after hearing those words.

For someone like Third Master Yates, his dignity was worth more than anything else.

How dare a mere live-in son-in-law disrespect him in front of everyone?

This was intolerable!

After taking a deep breath, Third Master Yates then said slowly, "Butler, I'll leave this to you. You have to find Harvey and Oskar Armstrong within two hours.

"He knows how to fight, right? Take the two boxing champions with you. Let him know that his messy kung fu is just a joke in front of actual professionals!"

At this moment, Third Master Yates' words were as

cold as ice.

"Of course!" Butler Yates swiftly responded while showing slight fear in his eyes.

Other people did not know who the two boxing champions from Texas were, but he did.

To put it bluntly, those two were vicious hounds fed by Third Master Yates himself. Both of them took many lives with their bare fists while in America.

And with the immense influence of the Yates family from America in Texas, the murder cases had obviously been suppressed.

But this was Country H, a federal society.

It would be hard to handle if the two boxing champions were to go out of hand.

Without a second thought, Butler Yates then responded swiftly, "Third Master, I'll send people to handle this.

"The boxing kings shouldn't interfere with this

matter for now. It might be hard for me to clean up the mess!"

Ben Yates was curious after seeing Butler Yates' terrified expression.

"Third Master, are these boxing kings really that powerful? How come I hadn't heard of them when I was studying in America previously?"

"You? You don't have the right to hear about them yet. Both of their abilities are far superior compared to the soldiers of the American Delta Force themselves!" Third Master Yates replied coldly.

Ben was shocked. He studied in America previously.

That was why he knew that the American Delta

Force selected their soldiers very carefully. Every single one of them was picked out of ten other candidates to join the force.

But the two boxing champions were still more powerful than the American Delta Force? They must be terrifying!

At the same time.

Harvey York brought Oskar Armstrong over to South Light's military force this time.

Bellamy Blake immediately arranged a military plane and sent Oskar to Central Plains.

When Oskar had left, Bellamy put on a frowned expression.

"Chief Instructor, I have to take responsibility this time!

"These people are too arrogant in Country H. I need to find a chance to knock some sense into them!"

Harvey took a glance at him and replied calmly, "
You can't be doing these things with your current
title. This matter might turn into an armed conflict

between two countries if we don't tread carefully.

"Even though Country H doesn't fear any country, the ones suffering would always be the citizens if we go to war.

"That's why we should prevent anything from escalating as long as we can afford it..."

Bellamy then replied, "But these Americans are so arrogant!

"Not only them, The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, the Fighting Tribe, the Island Nation, Country J, India and the others all have big families and financial groups trying to enter Buckwood and get a slice of the cake!

"They're even using the chance to invade Buckwood's market!

"Chief Instructor, we can't just sit here and do nothing."

Harvey thought about it and replied, "I remember Big Boss saying that if Country H wanted to be the world's top country. We'd have to rise peacefully.

"The Euro-American war just ended three years ago. It's no good fanning the flames of war again.

"Tell Yoel Graham that to those authorities overseas, no matter where they're from will be beneficial to Country H if they abide by the rules of business. It'll be a win-win situation if we welcome them.

"But if someone's trying to steal our money and land or maybe even other heinous thoughts, I'll handle them myself.

"I don't have an official position in the military right now. That's why it'll be best if I'm the one handling the situation."

"Of course! I understand!"

Bellamy then bowed with his hands folded after hearing those words.

Although the Chief Instructor was already retired, his heart still thought for the country. Country H was blessed by having the Chief Instructor by its side. The citizens were very fortunate!

"Right, tell the government and the police force not to interfere with the Yates from America.

"No matter what kind of person comes to Country
H, they would have to hold back, even if they are
some big shot from wherever they came from.

"They can only regret in Hell if they ever laid their hands on my family and relatives."

Harvey's words were spoken calmly.

But Bellamy had already started to pray for the Yates family from America.

They had to provoke this man out of everyone else. They were basically looking for their own deaths.

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At the Yates family's ancestral house.

Third Master Yates was sipping his tea while quietly waiting.

While in this process, he occasionally reached out his left hand to strike a few hand gestures.

All of the people who knew Third Master Yates would know that he was practicing the so-called three big moves from the "Art of Conversion".

It was said that not only the three moves were immensely powerful, practicing the moves daily would have an effect of calming nerves.

That was why Third Master Yates had an unbending aura.

All the people around him sighed quietly.

Butler Yates suddenly came running.

"Third Master, not good! Not good at all!"

Third Master Yates frowned.

"How many times have I told you to deal with

things calmly? Regain your composure, then tell me what happened."

Butler Yates took a deep breath and regained his calm demeanor.

"It's terrible, Third Master. The old bastard, Oskar, was sent back to Central Plains!"

Puff!

Tea sprayed right out of Third Master Yates' mouth.

At that moment, he threw a fit of rage.

"Who? Who did this?!

"This is just too much!

"Am I not being respected here?!"

Butler Yates seemed helpless while the Third Master Yates was throwing a fit of rage.

"Third Master, according to the information I received from my sources, Oskar Armstrong is already at Central Plains. Under these circumstances, there's no way for us to bring him back!"

Third Master Yates took a deep breath and regained his composure.

"Bring him back from Central Plains? There are so many big shots there! Do you think I'm an idiot?

"Do we have an idea of who sent Oskar away?"

"It should be Harvey York!" Butler Yates said.

"I heard that Harvey was the one that got Oskar on

a plane himself!"

Clang!

Third Master Yates smashed the teacup in his hand to the ground, then furiously exclaimed, "Bastard!

"This damn bastard!

"Not only did he turn my son to be in a vegetative state, but he also sent away Oskar?! Is he asking for his own funeral?"

Butler Yates then quietly replied, "Third Master, I did a background check on Harvey York. He's a driver working for Prince York of Sky Corporation.

"Sky Corporation? Do you mean the current socalled top company Sky Corporation?

"And Prince York is the same prince from the York family back then?" Third Master Yates frowned as he enquired.

"That's right. It's him. That's why it's hard for us to do this, Third Master!" Butler Yates replied while frowning.

Third Master Yates coldly replied, "Sky Corporation is merely a company. Test their abilities before making any deductions.

"Do something for me first, announce that the Yates family from America is hosting a banquet tomorrow night. Besides the local big shots with power and wealth from Buckwood, the representatives of powerhouses from overseas would be invited as well.

"I want everyone to know that I'm here.

"The venue is none other than the Yates family's ancestral house!"

Butler Yates tilted his head down after hearing his speech.

"Rest assured. I'll handle everything nicely."

The Yates family was exhilarated.

Grandma Yates stepped forward at this moment

and said, "Third Master, there's something I haven' t reported to you yet."

"The Chief Instructor from Sword Camp will come to the Yates family's house as well tomorrow night. We're preparing to make him the Yates family's son -in-law!"

Third Master Yates froze over slightly, then quietly asked, "The Chief Instructor? The same person that defeated all of the five strongest countries united on the Euro-American Battlefield, and the one that single-handedly established the legendary military force, Sword Camp?"

"Yes! He is the one!" Grandma Yates replied while smiling.

A smile leaked out of Third Master Yates' face.

"Good! I've heard of the Chief Instructor before!

"It's said that he's one of the rare legends from Country H. If we can turn him into your son-inlaw, then we'll soon have a robust backbone! "With a man like that working with us, it'll be easy to seize Buckwood, maybe even Country H's entire market!

"That's why I'll support you any way that I can!

"All of you did well. When everything's blown over, All of you will be handsomely rewarded!"

Grandma Yates and the others were so excited to the point where they almost fainted.

They thought that the Yates family's status was not high enough and might not be worthy for the Chief Instructor.

But with the Yates family from America's support, everything had changed!

After tomorrow night, the Yates family would definitely be Buckwood or maybe even South Light's s top-rated family!

In the near future, they could do as they please in South Light!

Soon afterward, all of Buckwood's current powerhouses had gotten invitations.

The Naiswells had gotten theirs along with the others. Besides them, even the long-obsolete king of the streets, Ryan Gotti, received an invitation.

Soon after, the Morgan Financial Group and the big families and financial groups from overseas that were trying to invade Buckwood's market had all gotten their invitations.

At the same time, in Sky Corporation.

At the CEO's office.

Yvonne Xavier was amending some files when she saw the person from the front desk anxiously walking toward the office to report to her.

"Miss Xavier, someone sent an invitation."

"The contents of it aren't normal either. So, please have a look!"

Yvonne took a short glance at the invitation and frowned almost immediately.

It was because the invitation was not an actual invitation but a threat letter.

The contents inside were simple. Prince York was demanded to show up on time at the banquet tomorrow night.

Soon, the invitation was sent to Harvey York's desk.

Holding the invitation, he smiled.

Yvonne, on the side, was quite perplexed.

"CEO, are you still planning to show up to this socalled banquet even when the Third Master Yates is behaving this horribly?"

Harvey then replied calmly, "Of course I'm going. How can I not?

"Don't you see it here? If I chose not to go, it might turn into a diplomatic dispute.

"Some people might need some sense knocked into them to know who's boss."

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At the same time, even some big characters from Buckwood's government had gotten invitations.

Everyone already knew about the Yates family from America's strong arrival. A lot of people had heard about the family's strength.

All of them were slightly panicking when a big family like this suddenly appeared.

Especially when they heard that the person coming was the Third Master Yates from America.

He was not an ordinary man, working with gangs and the police while still in Texas, America. He was a genuinely ruthless man.

He came here this time to develop in Buckwood.

For many people from Buckwood who wanted to see a spectacle, this was a battle for supremacy.

If the Yates family from America were actually to take action, they could trample on almost everyone making their heads hang low.

Of course, the other powerhouses from overseas, such as the Morgan Financial Group, all leaked out smiles from their faces. They feared Sky Corporation the most.

But it seemed that the Yates family from America was focused on taking down Sky Corporation.

That meant that they could have seconds if the Yates family were to succeed.

At the same time, some small rumors started to spread.

The Third Master Yates' son might be beaten up by a live-in son-in-law and was turned into a vegetative state in Buckwood.

And that tomorrow night, Third Master Yates was preparing himself to go against the live-in son-in-law and the people that supported him behind the scenes.

At the same time, another news spread.

The Chief Instructor of Sword Camp would show up at the banquet.

And the Yates family from America was arranging a

marriage with him, forming a political alliance.

Up until then, nobody in the military had come out to refute those said rumors. So, naturally, this matter seemed like it was already set in stone.

The Yates family from America was enough to instill fear into people's hearts.

If they could actually arrange a marriage with the Chief Instructor and form a strong alliance, then Buckwood, maybe even the entire market of South Light, might fall in the hands of an outsider.

For a time, the entire business circle of Buckwood, even the government itself, was anxious.

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The next day, early in the morning, the Yates family had already started to decorate their ancestral house nicely.

Every single member of the family was dressed up nicely, supervising the decorations of the scene.

A wide selection of good food and expensive wine

was prepared just for tonight.

When it was six o'clock in the evening, luxurious cars started flooding the entrance of the house.

From ordinary brands like BMW and Mercedes Benz to Bentley and Rolls Royce, along with other brands, were all present.

It was safe to say that all the big characters in Buckwood were present.

This was because of the presence of the Yates family from America. The big characters that had previously broken all ties with the Yates family from Buckwood had come to greet them. Some were even seen politely bowing at them in respect.

Grandma Yates was utterly refreshed.

When was the last time the Yates family even get this dignified? They were not this prestigious previously, even with Keith Yates around.

The previous Yates family only had a bit of status in the government. In addition, the other families did not look up to them because of their lack of property.

But everything was different back then.

Now, with the support of the Yates family from America, everyone would need to indulge them no matter what.

Ben Yates was showing pride on his face while welcoming the guests. All the wealthy people from big families who looked at him with disdain before showed utmost interest.

Some rich daughters even left their contacts on their own, hinting that they could deepen their friendship in the future.

Ben felt like he was in a dream.

Phoebe Yates, on the other hand, was being sought after by everyone. In those people's eyes, she was the woman that would marry the Chief Instructor soon.

They would need to build a good rapport with her soon. If not, it might be too late for them to cling to her in the future.

When the crowd started to disperse, Phoebe then said in a relieved tone, "I didn't think that the family would see a day like this. This is so glorious!"

Ben replied excitedly, "Yeah! I've met many rich heirs while I studied overseas. They wouldn't even bat an eye at me.

"But now, they might just even kneel in front of

me!"

Phoebe nodded constantly.

"It's truly an honor to be a part of the Yates family!"

Ben then cracked a coddling smile at her.

"Oh, Phoebe. You are the family's biggest blessing! After tonight, you'll be one of the most influential women in Country H!

"When that happens, don't forget about me!

"Tell me if you need me. I'll do anything that you ask!"

Phoebe then leaked out a modest smile from her face.

"We're cousins, after all. No need to talk like we're two separate families. With me around, your position will be yours to keep!"

Ben's eyes lit up at this moment. He smelled

opportunity in the air. He then whispered, "
Phoebe, Finn Yates grew up in the country. We're
not the same.

"If I'm able to be the prince of the Yates family or maybe even the patriarch, the family might even be a strong force for you to control in the future!"

Naturally, Ben had big ambitions. He wanted to be Prince Yates himself, but he never got the chance. That was why he never showed his intentions.

But Phoebe was about to marry the Chief Instructor.

Her words alone would be enough to change
everyone's fate in the family.

Finn was still on a hospital bed. Of course, Ben would use this opportunity to take action.

Phoebe smiled after hearing those words and replied, "I understand, Ben. Rest assured, I'll say something good about you to the Chief Instructor when the time comes!"

Ben was exhilarated.

"Then, I shall thank you in advance, Chief Instructor's wife!"

The two looked at each other and smiled as if they knew what they thought after speaking with each other.

That night would be their most glorious night yet!

On the other side, Yoel Graham had arrived with the higher-ups from the government.

All of them respectfully greeted Grandma Yates after seeing her.

There was no other way. The Yates family from America's status was too extraordinary. Even Yoel himself had to pay his respects.

Grandma Yates' smile was almost crooked because of smiling for so long after seeing the people from the government being so respectful toward her.

They would usually greet her before, but they were never this polite.

They only pretended to be nice in the past. They were very reserved.

But this time, they even bowed for a greeting!

Grandma Yates felt like she was at the peak of her life!

With the guests flooding in, it was soon the beginning of the evening banquet.

When everyone was seated properly, they saw that the main seat was still empty.

Right when the clock struck eight, then all of the Yates family gathered in front of the hall and exclaimed, "Welcome, Third Master Yates!"

To the anticipation of the crowd, Third Master
Yates came out from the back hall while holding his
hands.

He was wearing a green suit. It looked simple, but golden silk was used to embroider dragons on it. It looked fierce.

Third Master Yates had an immense aura at this moment. He was a big character that had a high

status for a long time. A simple gesture or gaze from him alone could make the crowd stand up on their own.

Some of the big characters even sighed in private when they looked at Third Master Yates.

'As expected from Third Master Yates. An aura and mannerisms like that, who could possibly compare to him?'

Some people even started to think that Buckwood or maybe even the entire South Light market would fall under Third Master Yates the moment he showed up.

Nobody was worthy of competing against him.

Third Master Yates scanned the entire hall with a judgemental gaze, then said coldly, "Where is Prince York from Sky Corporation? Show yourself right now!"

Everyone trembled after hearing those words.

He immediately demanded to see Prince York the

moment he arrived!

Prince York was the top man of South Light!

This was a legendary fight between the two powerhouses. Third Master Yates was going against Prince York!

But everyone understood that if he could suppress Prince York, he would take over the entire South Light.

Nobody would dare to stand out at this moment. All of them stared at each other without saying a single word.

"Where is he? Did he show up?" Third Master Yates continued to inquire his whereabouts.

"Third Master, the people from Sky Corporation wouldn't even dare set foot here!"

"He must be afraid of you!"

"Yeah! That must be the case!"

The Yates family from Buckwood took the chance to

indulge him.

But they did not think that Third Master Yates would show a cold gaze after hearing those words.

He demanded Prince York to show up.

But he would not dare to come?

Disobedient fool!

He was disrespectful!

"Who said no one from Sky Corporation came?"

A cold voice echoed out at this moment.

A person slowly walked forward.

His movements were casual, but everyone's breaths trembled slightly after seeing him strode in.

"Harvey York?!"

The Yates family called out his name.

Nobody thought that he would come here.

In a split second, all of the people present shifted

their gaze toward Harvey.

Only a few people like Yoel Graham and Shane Naiswell knew of Harvey's true identity. All of them gasped at that very moment.

The affair that night would not be easily solved because of his arrival.

Third Master Yate's scornful gaze shifted toward Harvey.

He never thought that Sky Corporation's representative was the man that turned his son into a vegetative state.

'He's actually representing Sky Corporation?

'It seems like Prince York really trusts him!'

At this moment, Harvey's status in his heart had increased slightly.

That was why he did not throw any punches just yet. He only glared coldly at him.

Harvey walked toward the middle of the hall, then

looked at the Yates family from Buckwood and chuckled all of a sudden.

"Grandma Yates, you'd rather be serving outsiders like dogs than to be a proper human being? Are you satisfied with yourself?"

Grandma Yates was trembling in anger when she exclaimed furiously, "Bastard! What do you even know?! We were already family with the Yates family from America since the beginning!

"You dare to slander the Yates family from Buckwood again. I'll get someone to break your legs!"

Harvey York then replied calmly, "You know full well if the Yates family from America actually recognize you as a person. Was there a need for me to remind you?"

The crowd was perplexed after hearing those words.

They had to admit. The live-in son-in-law was speaking the truth.

The Yates family from Buckwood was nothing in

front of the Yates family from America!

Ben Yates stood up and pointed at Harvey at this moment and then said coldly, "Harvey York, you still dare to show up in front of our family? Are you even worthy?"

Harvey casually glanced at him with a calm demeanor.

"All of you think this is the Golden Temple or something? It's a dog pound. I'll come and leave as I please."

"You kept-in live-in son-in-law! The Yates family already kicked your vixen of a wife out of the family! You don't even have the right to show up in front of us right now!"

"Get out of our sight right now!"

"You don't have the right to talk to Third Master Yates!" Ben furiously scolded while pointing at Harvey.

"What's the point of you coming back right now?"

"I understand now. You knew that we had the support of the Yates family from America. That's why you came back with no shame at all. You just wanted a slice of the pie!"

"That'll never happen! I'm telling you!"

In the eyes of the Yates family, Harvey came back only to leech off of their benefits.

It was understandable why he was this high-profile.

In front of someone like the Third Master Yates, sometimes it would be beneficial to be this high-profile.

Harvey squinted while looking at Ben as if he was staring at an idiot.

Ben thought of something at this moment. He walked toward Harvey and looked down on him, and said coldly, "There's a reason why you came back other than the Third Master. You're also here because of the Chief Instructor, right?

"You know that not only does the family have the

support of the Yates family from America, but the Chief Instructor is also about to be our son-in-law!

"That's why you're thinking of ways to show up here. You're trying to piggyback on the Yates family!

"I'm telling you right now. The Yates family can give you another chance out of our past relationship!

"But you have to kneel in front of everyone and grovel! Beg us for forgiveness!

"And then you have to hand over your wife's Regency Enterprise to us willingly!" Ben said righteously.

"Hahaha..."

All the people that did not know of Harvey's true identity were laughing at him at this moment.

In their eyes, this live-in son-in-law was a huge joke.

'Does he not know what place this is?'

'Is he showing up now just to end his life faster?'

And Yoel Graham was glaring at the Yates family along with a few others as if they were a bunch of idiots.

It was bad enough that they did not recognize a powerful son-in-law such as this, but they kept provoking him.

They wanted to use the son-in-law's other identity to rise in ranks as well.

It was unclear if they were foolish or stuck in a daydream.

The Yates family chuckled at this moment.

"Kneel! Kneel right now!"

Third Master Yates was not in a hurry to say anything. He just glared coldly at Harvey at this moment.

He did not mind Harvey kneeling at all. That was

because he could unscrupulously suppress Harvey's dignity if he did so. He could treat Harvey like a dog and trample him to the ground.

He could even trample him to death!

Harvey was showing a cold expression. The corners of his mouth revealed a smile of disdain.

"Kneel!"

Ben Yates chuckled coldly while walking toward Harvey York. He was about to press onto Harvey's shoulders to force him to kneel.

But how could he possibly press him down?

"Kneel right now!"

Ben felt like he was embarrassing himself in front of Third Master Yates. He desperately kept trying to push him now.

"Croak!"

Harvey suddenly gave a slap across Ben's face.

Ben was sent flying. His body was twitching when he finally landed on the ground.

It went silent!

To the point where you could hear a pin drop!

Everyone could not believe what they saw.

The Yates family was especially dumbfounded.

What sort of identity did they have at this moment? What kind of status did they have?

'How dare this filth, Harvey, hit him like this?!'

"Croak-"

As Ben struggled to get back up, Harvey already walked over to step on his neck.

Everyone gasped when they saw what was happening. Then, all of them also showed unbelievable looks on their faces.

Ben Yates...

Died?!

Third Master Yates gasped after seeing what Harvey did. He could not help but retreat and took a few

steps back.

But when he came back to his senses, his expression turned from shame to anger almost immediately.

He was the Third Master Yates of the Yates family from America. How could he possibly be scared by a mere live-in son-in-law?

Harvey did not care for the Third Master Yates' actions. Instead, he walked and looked around the house.

Everyone was looking at Harvey, thinking of what he would do next.

"Out of respect for my wife and sister-in-law...

"I'm giving the Yates family from America and Buckwood one last chance.

"After seven days, I want everyone to kneel and apologize in front of my house. Remember, everyone, including the people from America.

"If you can't do that after seven days, the

conclusion will be simple. I can guarantee you that there's only one end for you traitors. It's death!" Harvey said coldly.

At this moment, everyone was gazing at Harvey unbelievably.

'He threatened the Yates family from America?'

'And he wanted all of them to kneel and apologize?'

'Then brand them as traitors?'

This...

This was too shocking.

It might be the Yates family from America's first time meeting with a situation like this while governing Texas all those years.

"Kill this kid!"

Butler Yates ran forward along with the security guards from the Yates family. All of them were showing murderous intent, seemingly ready to end Harvey's life right there and then.

All of the people's eyes were twitching at this moment.

The people who knew of Harvey's true identity were slightly trembling.

The people that didn't still tremble as they gazed on Harvey.

No matter how everyone saw it, the night might just end with bloodshed in Buckwood!

Third Master Yates' expression was grim, but he raised his right hand to halt the actions of Butler Yates along with the others.

Third Master Yates was not a spineless coward to govern Texas for so many years. Contrary to that, he was a smart and cunning man.

In his eyes, a mere live-in son-in-law dared to be this arrogant because of support behind the scenes.

Even though the Yates family from America had

prepared for this, they still had to be careful just in case.

Harvey couldn't care less for the Third Master Yates
' hesitation and said coldly, "Remember, I'm being
very generous by giving all of you a whole week.

"Of course, I don't mind if you outsider dogs want to form an alliance to take me down.

"I'll just clean all of you up at once to save time!"

Harvey turned around and left after his speech with no care of everyone's gaze toward him.

"Bastard, stay right there! Did I gave you the permission to leave?!"

Grandma Yates was boiling with anger at this moment while poking her cane at the ground.

Harvey was too overbearing. He stepped on a member of the Yates family till death and spouting nonsense in the process. Did he still think that he could walk out from there unscathed?

Third Master Yates waved his hand at this moment, then exclaimed coldly, "Just let him go for now.

Today is a big day for the Yates family. There's no rush.

"When the marriage with the Chief Instructor is settled, it'll be easy to squash this bug later!"

Grandma Yates froze over, then shyly replied, "
Third Master, you've thought of everything! It won'
t take us long to deal with a mere live-in son-inlaw anyway!

"The Chief Instructor's visit is the main event tonight!"

"If we can get the Chief Instructor to marry into our family, the Yates family will surely be the greatest family in all of South Light!" Just like that, Harvey left under everyone's gaze.

Third Master Yates then regained his unbending expression at this moment, then calmly asked, "Didn't you say that the Chief Instructor was coming? When will he be here?"

Grandma Yates then bowed and replied, "He didn't specify the time, but I assume he's almost here.

"I'll ask someone to call him."

After a short while, Leyton Luv immediately rushed forward with a horrible expression on his face.

"Third Master, Grandmother, I've contacted the military just now. They said that the Chief Instructor already arrived here just now?"

"What?! He came?! When?!"

Third Master Yates and Grandma Yates were utterly shocked.

"The Chief Instructor said that he already gave the

Yates family a chance and told us 'good luck'."

The words carried a little meaning. Third Master Yates and Grandma Yates were looking at each other while pondering the meaning of those words.

After a moment, Grandma Yates trembled when she poked her cane to the ground.

"I understand now. He must've come by when the bastard was spouting nonsense!

"The Chief Instructor probably thinks that we don't respect him. That's why he left!"

Third Master Yates froze over and furiously exclaimed after a while, "Damn you, Harvey! You ruined the opportunity!"

The Yates family all came back to their senses after hearing those words.

'It was all because of Harvey York!'

'He had to spout nonsense right when the Chief Instructor arrived!' 'This kind of behavior made the Chief Instructor extremely angry and left, ruining every single plan that the Yates family had made!'

'This filth, Harvey, is the biggest sinner of this family!'

Not just the Yates family from Buckwood, but even the family from America also trembled in anger. They all wanted to skin Harvey alive so badly at this moment!

Especially Phoebe Yates, who was already prepared to marry the Chief Instructor and become one of the most influential women in the whole of Country H.

But Harvey had ruined everything at this moment!

"Just you wait, Harvey York! We're not finished here!"

Third Master Yates was boiling with anger.

Nourishing his spirit with kung fu, he barely came back to his senses and calmed down.

He squinted his eyes and then asked slowly, "

Harvey would dare get away from the law like this?!"

"It's because Prince York is supporting him from behind the scenes!"

Third Master Yates' gaze shifted toward the crowd, then slowly asked once again, "Everyone, let me ask you this. How much do you all know about Prince York?"

"He's quite mysterious. Even though he took down the York family, he doesn't show his face too often!"

"Yvonne Xavier is the one that showed herself more in all of Sky Corporation, and then Ray Hart. Nobody knows how Prince York actually looks like!"

"But the Sky Corporation has already integrated the property of the York family, the Silva family, the Surrey family, the Robbins family, the Cloudes along with other big families. The corporation was unparalleled by any other, the peak of all of Buckwood!" Everyone said in unison.

Third Master Yates squinted his eyes and then looked at Yoel.

"Yoel, how do you see this situation?"

Yoel Graham looked deeply into the eyes of Third Master Yates, then slowly replied, "Third Master, I know that you're here representing the Yates family from America, Texas.

"Naturally, Texas of America also has a good relationship with Buckwood.

"Because of that, I'm giving you a suggestion out of kindness.

"Kneel and apologize, then pack your bags and leave the country. Never come back to Country H ever again.

"You can't go against that man!"

Everyone was shocked after hearing Yoel's words.

Kneel and apologize? Then leave the country?

"That's right. I second this opinion!"

"Buckwood isn't as simple as the Yates family from America thinks it is. I suggest that it would be best for you to beg for forgiveness and leave, Third Master. It would be hard for us to give a statement to America if something were to happen to you here," All the other higher-ups from the government of Buckwood spoke separately.

Shane Naiswell then said with an unfathomable expression, "Third Master Yates, there are some things that you retreat from because you can't do anything about it. This is a wise choice, not an act of cowardice!"

Lastly, Ryan Gotti also agreed quietly, "Everyone's right. Third Master Yates, the person that you speak of cannot be provoked!"

Those people all represented near the top of Buckwood's social circle.

Everyone's hearts were trembling after hearing

them agree with each other like this.

They would not dare to say a word before.

But that man's attitude just now made it crystal clear.

He wanted the Yates family from America to kneel and apologize, then leave the country!

At this moment, they were naturally trying to advise Third Master Yates to do what was right.

It was because that was the kind thing to do.

They would not want Third Master Yates to die in Buckwood. It would be bad for Buckwood as a whole.

But they would not dare to urge that man. That was why they could only try persuading Third Master Yates.

Third Master Yates was perplexed, looking at the crowd of people with an unbelievable expression on his face.

He could not provoke a mere Prince York?!

What a joke!

According to his knowledge, the only person he could not provoke in all of South Light was the extremely mysterious Chief Instructor!

What was Prince York even worth?!

Would he even dare make him kneel?!

"Heh, I know what all of you are trying to say!"

Suddenly, a cold smile leaked out of the edges of the Third Master Yates' mouth.

All of the people present there tonight represented Buckwood's upper social circle. Clearly, they would represent the interests of Buckwood.

Now that the Yates family from America came here with immense power, they were dead set on taking over Buckwood's market.

And doing so would affect the interests of the people present.

That was why they needed to use the name of Prince York from Sky Corporation to suppress him, then force him out of Buckwood.

How hilarious!

How naive!

In the eyes of Third Master Yates, those small tricks being used against him were equivalent to the people showing off in front of an expert like him.

Besides, with the arrogance of the Yates family from America, Third Master Yates wanted to see if anybody would dare to provoke him in all of South Light besides the Chief Instructor!

He wanted the entirety of Buckwood!

He never intended to let go of South Light as well!

He would destroy Sky Corporation!

He would kill Prince York along with it!

And Harvey York would die a graveless death!

Since Third Master Yates was present, nobody could stop him from taking action, not even the gods themselves!

Without a second thought, Third Master Yates glared coldly at the crowd and said with murderous intent, "I hear all of your concerns, but I also have something to say to everyone present!

"Tonight, there is only one event for the banquet!

"From now on, the Yates family from America will officially set foot in Buckwood! I'll be having a slice of the pie that is Buckwood's market!

"Tell me if you're willing to cooperate with me. I'll make sure to reward you when I succeed in the future!"

Yoel Graham and others gasped after hearing the words from Third Master Yates. Their expressions were utterly horrible at this point.

They did not think that he would not give in, and he still wanted to enter Buckwood forcefully.

Then asked everyone to side with him publicly.

He wanted to go head-to-head against that man!

After taking a deep breath, Yoel then made a statement.

"Third Master Yates, I've said everything I want to say.

"From the government's perspective, we won't interfere with competition within the business circle if it's within reason, nor can we interfere with

it.

"Please understand, Third Master."

Third Master Yates' gaze was as cold as ice, he couldn't force the people from the government anyway. He then coldly asked, "Fine, what about the others?"

The powerful people from the Morgan Financial
Group looked at each other and then said in unison,
"I'm willing to follow you, Third Master!"

Even though those people were not higher-ups of their division, they were still the spokespersons in Buckwood. They still held a bit of influence.

Besides, Third Master Yates was also a powerhouse from overseas. They were all on the same boat.

Obviously, those people had turned into lackeys for Third Master Yates.

There were still families and businesses that had overseas connections present. All of them knew full well whose side to choose.

"I remain neutral! I'm not participating in this!"

Some families chose to remain neutral at this moment.

Those people were second-rated families in Buckwood that were quite well-known.

They knew that choosing sides in the midst of chaos would only end up horribly.

That was why they could only choose to remain neutral before getting a clear outlook of the situation.

Third Master Yates smiled after seeing those people.

They must be opportunists!

Once the Yates family from America showed their dominance in the future, those people would know where to go.

That was why Third Master Yates did not even care much for filth like this.

His gaze then finally shifted toward Shane Naiswell.

"I've already heard that Master Naiswell is a master of appraising antiques. I've never gotten the chance to meet you in person.

"With this rare opportunity, I'm sure you would want to work together with the Yates family from America. Would you not?"

Everyone's gaze landed on Shane's face.

The Naiswell family was one of the last two surviving first-rated families in Buckwood.

The Yates family from Buckwood were undoubtedly servants for the Yates family from America.

And the first-rated family, the Naiswell family, had not made a statement just yet. Shane's statement might even decide how the entire Buckwood's business circle operated.

Shane reached out his hand to rub his eyebrow, his expression was utterly horrible.

The Naiswell family liked to watch fights from afar, uninterested in actually participating in them.

But there was no other way this time.

After the Silva family, the Cloude family, the Robbins family, the Surrey family, and the York family were destroyed one after another, the Naiswell family was dazzling like a firefly in the dark of night.

Moreover, looking at a part of Buckwood's market previously, the power of the Naiswell family at this moment had increased quite a bit.

This was also the reason why Third Master Yates saved Shane for last before asking him.

After seeing Shane's silence, Third Master Yates then gave a faint smile.

"Master Naiswell, you gave lectures in Texas before, that's why you should know how strong the Yates family from America actually is.

"I know that the Naiswell family is strong right

now, but you know full well how to choose if you want your family to become stronger.

"Now, I need you to tell me your response loud and clear!" 18

Third Master Yates was showing a face full of righteousness.

Shane Naiswell sighed after seeing him like this.

He knew that no matter which side he chose, the Naiswell family would sooner or later be the enemy of the Yates family from America.

Even if they were working with them then, what would happen afterward?

It was another thing whether they could be opponents for that man.

Even if they were to win miraculously, would the Yates family from America let the Naiswell family off the hook easily?

No!

They would never let others interfere with their affairs!

If the Naiswell family chose to take the Yates family from America's side, what other benefits would they have besides being their pawns?

It was good that he knew full well how to choose already.

Shane put down his right hand at this moment, then looked at Third Master Yates without any emotion in his eyes.

"Third Master, I'll have to disappoint you. The Naiswell family will side with Prince York from Sky Corporation!"

Boom!

Those words were utterly shocking!

They came as if lightning struck.

Gasps were heard from the crowd.

Quite a lot of people's jaws almost dropped to the ground!

At Third Master Yates' home court, he was utterly dominant.

Yet, Shane still chose Sky Corporation? He actually chose Prince York?

He was going against Third Master Yates!

It was safe to say that he was looking for his death!

The smile on Third Master Yates immediately disappeared. A scornful look swiftly replaced the smile on his face!

When his gaze shifted toward Shane, even the wise and profound man, Shane, could not help but tremble.

He was already slightly scared at this moment.

But a force made him remain unyielding.

"Shane Naiswell, I'm giving you one last chance.

Which side will you choose?"

Third Master Yates' expression was as cold as a glacier that could not melt in a lifetime. The other people present were already terrified after hearing his voice.

Everyone knew that Third Master Yates was angry.

Shane's status was high in South Light. He was the patriarch of appraising antiques.

But no matter how he compared himself to Third Master Yates with status and wealth, there was still a huge gap between them.

He tried persuading Third Master Yates to give up. Then he even rejected the offer to work with him.

Those actions had utterly angered Third Master Yates!

At this moment, even Shane's beard was trembling!

Obviously, he was terrified.

But even though he was scared, his decision would

not change at this moment.

That was because standing with Sky Corporation was the equivalent of standing by Harvey himself.

Not only was he Prince York himself, but he was also the Chief Instructor!

No matter how excellent the Yates family from America could be, they could never compare themselves to the Chief Instructor!

They did not know the true identity of the Chief Instructor! If they did, they would never dare to behave this savagely!

Shane sighed secretly, but he could not say those words out loud.

The Chief Instructor's identity was top secret. Nobody could leak this information.

Shane knew full well that it was his best opportunity to cling onto the beast.

If he seized the opportunity, even if the Naiswell

family could not rise in ranks instantly, it would not be a problem for him to keep his position.

Shane stood up in the next moment, then sternly replied, "Third Master, since you asked, I shall answer you earnestly.

"I choose to stand by Sky Corporation!

"Whoever stands against Sky Corporation stands against the Naiswell family!"

Shane showed a cold expression at this moment. His words were also as cold as ice.

Everyone had gotten goosebumps after seeing Shane this way.

He was butting heads with Third Master Yates himself!

He was looking for his own death!

The atmosphere fell into pin-drop silence. Nobody dared to utter a single word.

Clap, clap...

Amidst the silence, someone started to clap, an icecold expression on his face.

It was Third Master Yates who clapped.

He sized up Shane Naiswell with the same icy glare.

At that moment, even Third Master Yates himself was in disbelief.

He had assumed that no one dared to disobey his commands. When he entered Buckwood, he felt that it was a must for everyone to kneel before him.

Who would've expected there would be so many who weren't afraid of death, and even dared to

belittle his power on the very first day he arrived in Buckwood.

Harvey York didn't want to live anymore!

Prince York certainly didn't know what was good for him.

And now, even Shane Naiswell wasn't showing respect to Third Master Yates?!

Right then, Third Master Shane burst into laughter. It was an evil cackle that made anyone's hair stand.

Where's their respect?

The respect Third Master Yates had accumulated for so many years was actually trampled and stomped to the ground on this very day.

Fury!

Third Master Yates was livid, filled with nothing but rage.

He wanted to kill.

Third Master Yates's cackle rang throughout the room. He spoke indifferently, "It seems that it's been too long since us Yates of America showed our power. The world has forgotten how great our family is!"

"No, we don't dare!"

Several nearly knelt at the sight.

Third Master Yates ignored them. Instead, he smiled and said, "It seems we have to do certain things and let the world know the way we work, Butler Yates."

Butler Yates, clad in a tuxedo, wore a similarly cold expression. "No worries, Third Master. I will make the perfect arrangements for these people and clarify everything."

Hearing their conversation, everyone became so horrified that they collapsed to the ground.

Third Master Yates was furious!

Even Shane, who had a face-off against him, was

now feeling slightly intimidated.

Yes, he had chosen Harvey York's side with no hesitation.

Now, however, he feared he wouldn't be able to take a step out of the Yates' Manor.

Since Yoel was here, Shane could only hope that Third Master Yates wouldn't dare to kill.

Otherwise, Shane's life would have ended right there and then.

Still, Shane didn't regret his choice. To side with Third Master Yates was practically suicide.

Now, the rest of the Yateses rode on Third Master's authority and started to speak up.

"When a tiger doesn't show his anger and power, you're really just like a sick cat, huh? How dare you!"

"Go to America and find out who exactly Third Master Yates is! You dare disrespect Third Master Yates when he talks to you so politely. Do you really want him to take action and give you a taste of death?"

All of the Yateses couldn't stop sneering. Their gaze on Shane carried a mixture of both ridicule and greed.

In their eyes, the Naiswells choosing to side with Sky Corporation was great news.

If everything succeeds, they'd have less people to divide their share with. There was more wealth to be gained!

Ha, ha, ha!

The Yateses of Buckwood all burst into uproarious laughter.

Third Master Yates's eyes fell on Shane, whose forehead was drenched in cold sweat. He stepped forward and reached out a hand to pat Shane's cheek twice, smiling. "No need to be frightened, Shane Naiswell."

"I won't kill you tonight. It isn't time yet."

"I'll have you witness, with your own eyes, how this very choice of yours will lead to the end of the Naiswells!"

"I'll make you kneel before me and admit your mistake! You'll bang your head against the ground and beg me to let the Naiswells off!"

"You won't be able to live or die by then!"

"Ha, ha, ha!"

Wicked wanton laughter rang throughout the Yates' s Manor.

Everyone present broke into cold sweat.

Third Master Yates was inhumane.

He was a devil from America!

Who could challenge his power and status?

The trembling Shane Naiswell ended up leaving with the help of Yoel Graham and several others.

One by one, the guests left. Some of them couldn't hold it in and vomited their dinner on the roadside.

It was too terrifying!

Third Master Yates's terror was akin to a dark shadow cast deep into their hearts.

Even the overseas companies' representatives who had chosen the Third Master's side, such as Morgan Financial Group, were filled with sheer horror.

They came to the realization that the Third Master's arrogance would certainly swallow them alive in the near future.

Unfortunately, they had no choice.

If they didn't stand with the Third Master, they would be running headlong into the throes of death.

That night, the entirety of Buckwood's upper-class elites were shaken.

Dark clouds huddled over the whole city, threatening to crumble and fall.

A storm was approaching.

Only until everyone left did the Third Master rest on his grand chair. "Tell me. What kind of people work under Prince York?"

Leyton stepped forward, frightened. "Third Master!

According to the information we've gleaned, they consist of the king of South Light's underworld,
Tyson Woods, as well as the masters of the underworld, Old Niner and George Zabel."

"The king of the underworld?"

Third Master Yates contemplated the information for a brief while before saying light-heartedly, "If that's the case, then we'll start with the smaller ones first."

"Butler. Tonight, get rid of George Zabel and Old Niner."

"Bring the two boxing champions here and make it quick. Don't waste my time."

"Yes, sir!"

Butler Yates didn't dare utter another word, but he knew very well that Third Master Yates was beyond furious.

What the Third Master intended to do was play a game of cat and mouse.

He wanted to destroy the men around Prince York first. Only after that would he proceed to crushing Prince York.

This had always been the Third Master's way of doing things.

If anyone dared to offend the Yateses of America, their whole family would be put to death.

The reason why the Yateses of America were dubbed as the king of Texas wasn't due to their kind nature. Rather, it was because of their abject cruelty.

Meanwhile, the rest of the Buckwood Yateses exchanged glances with one another.

They didn't expect the Third Master to act in such a deranged manner. Already, he was ordering an overnight counterattack.

The Yateses of Buckwood found relief at the fact that they had kneeled before him without hesitation the moment he entered Buckwood.

Judging from his incredible power and dominance,

their family would've met a terrible ending had they failed to do so.

This was the true fate of slaves.

If Keith was with them, perhaps the Yateses of Buckwood could still hang on to a small shred of dignity.

Unfortunately, there was no such thing as "what ifs" and "maybe" in this world.

•••

At the same time, at Sky Corporation.

Harvey didn't return to the Gardens Residence that night. Instead, he ordered Tyson to arrange for a guard at the Gardens Residence before immediately making way to his office.

There, Ray Hart, Ethan Hunt, and Tyson Woods were all present.

Harvey ended his call with Yoel. He let out a small chuckle. "How interesting. I didn't expect Master

Naiswell to stand with us this time."

"Aren't the Naiswells always trying to stay neutral?"

Ethan laughed. "Chief Instructor, Master Naiswell isn't stupid. He knows you have power. He'd only be looking for death if he sided with the Yateses of America, no?"

Ray said, "CEO York, based on the information I have, the Yateses of America are actually quite powerful. Their strength rivals the last few families amongst country H's top ten families."

"Plus, Third Master Yates is known to be a madman. It's not possible to end things peacefully this time."

Harvey chuckled again. "Third Master Yates will perish if he attacks so soon."

"I'll give him a week's time. If he's in such a hurry to die, he can't blame me for not keeping any of my promises."

The truth was, Harvey really couldn't be bothered about Third Master Yates.

However, things might be more interesting if the Yateses of America gave their all in this matter.

...

At the same time.

In Buckwood Royale Karaoke Box.

George Zabel and Old Niner were drinking in the box.

Their statuses took a significant turn compared to before.

They now had Harvey York backing them. Plus,
Tyson Woods had become the new king of South
Light's underworld.

Because of these factors, their statuses rose with manic speed.

These days, they had already begun to discuss how they could whitewash their reputations and start a clean, decent business.

After all, Buckwood's market nowadays was lucrative.

If they truly wanted to make some contributions to Buckwood, Harvey would surely offer them the opportunity to succeed.

George suggested that he and Old Niner could start an insurance company together.

With that, they could help their comrades who had

previously worked under them.

Not only could they earn a decent income, but they could also whitewash their past along the way. They would be killing two birds with one stone.

Tonight, the two were busy discussing the finer details of their plan.

Right at that moment, screams rang outside the box. All of George and Old Niner's underlings were now out cold.

Bang!

Someone kicked the door open.

A group of men entered from the outside. Their leader was Butler Yates, clad in a suit, bearing a gentle and refined disposition.

"Who are you? Do you know what place this is?"

Old Niner rose with a furious shout. He still hadn't lost the aura tempered from his days in the underworld.

Butler Yates replied calmly, "You're Old Niner? And the other one is George Zabel, is that right?"

"You dare act like this when you know who we are?!" Old Niner snarled.

The whole of Buckwood's underworld was now under their thumb.

Who would have the courage to offend them?

"Hah! You really are the ones we're looking for. You see, I have two brothers here who have something to ask of you."

Butler Yates was all smiles.

"Who? Ask us what?" Old Niner frowned. "Do they want to work under us?"

"You found the wrong person. The two of us have decided to retire from the underworld and start a decent business from now onwards."

"You'll have to meet them whether you like it or

not," Butler Yates said icily.

Just as he stopped talking, his subordinates backed away. At the entrance, two silhouettes appeared.

One of them was dark-skinned; only his eyes and teeth were white.

The other was sickly pale, with withered yellowish hair.

The only physical similarity the two shared was the golden belts strapped around their waists.

Old Niner found the sight amusing. "What's with those two? Shooting for a movie? You've even got golden belts on you, huh?"

While Old Niner was amused, George didn't share the sentiment.

He was, after all, a retired private investigator. His work was none other than extracting information from all sorts of sources.

When George saw the two newcomers, his eyes fell

on their belts and twitched. "Those are the belts of boxing champions. Which category do you belong to?"

"Boxing champions?!"

Old Niner was taken aback. He wasn't a frog in the well. Of course he knew what it meant to be boxing champions!

Their offensive techniques would be a thousand times stronger than that of ordinary folk. It was a simple matter for them to kill a person with one single punch.

The problem was, why would two boxing champions come to Old Niner and George?

"What are you trying to do?!" George asked, his tone severe.

"These two don't want much. For now, all they want is to borrow your heads!"

Butler Yates smiled and backed away, before closing the door shut.

Old Niner and George Zabel exchanged dark looks.

The next second, they each grabbed a chair and charged forth.

There was nothing else to do. Even if they tried to run away, it wouldn't help.

"Argh!"

Moments later, pained screams rang once more.

Outside of the box, Butler Yates folded both his

hands behind him, a smile on his face.

Despite the unending shrieks from the inside of the karaoke box, there was little change in his serene expression.

On the other hand, all of his underlings' eyes were twitching.

It was said that one needn't do much to kill a person. Apparently, the two boxing champions didn 't share the sentiment.

Only God knows the torment Old Niner and George Zabel, the two masters of Buckwood's underworld, suffered under the hands of the boxing champions inside.

Half an hour later, the two boxing champions exited.

They were smiling, as if they did nothing of important significance.

Almost instantly, the news was out.

The whole of Buckwood's upper-class circle already

knew what had transpired.

Third Master Yates's fury was roused, and Old Niner and George Zabel, Prince York's pawns, were among the first to be rid of.

Their underlings were all either dead, or suffered heavy injuries.

Although Old Niner and George Zabel didn't die, all of their bones had been crushed, and both were barely able to breathe.

The only reason the two hadn't been rid of entirely was because the Third Master wanted to send Prince York a warning.

...

Harvey received the news the next day, just as he got out of the house.

"CEO York, something big happened!"

"Last night, Old Niner and George Zabel's men were all attacked! Most of them died, or were heavily injured."

"Old Niner and George Zabel are both now at the hospital, barely breathing!"

Tyson Woods stood beside Harvey, wearing a dark look.

Old Niner and George Zabel could be considered as Tyson's underlings.

With his underlings in such a state, it was as though someone had slapped Tyson hard on the face.

"So, Third Master Yates truly dared to attack?"

Even Harvey was stunned. He never expected the
Third Master to act so outrageously.

Tyson hissed angrily, "I didn't prepare well enough!"

"Third Master Yates is a madman. The two boxing champions he brought from Texas are too horrifying!"

"Both of them are experts who managed to stay

alive in the boxing ring. They're excellent in torture! They must've incapacitated Old Niner and George!"

"Old Niner and George had all their bones crushed one by one. These people are sending us a message, CEO York!"

"Let's see them at the hospital first."

Harvey wore an icy expression.

At the hospital, he and Tyson saw Old Niner and George all wrapped up like dumplings. Rumour had it that it was thanks to the doctors' overnight operation, that their lives were spared.

Otherwise, two dead bodies would be lying before Harvey.

Harvey flipped the blankets that covered the two. His blazing gaze immediately caught something.

Old Niner and George had their bones crushed into pieces, bit by bit, with mere thumbs. Even if the two managed to be saved, they could only live out the

rest of their lives on wheelchairs.

"CEO York! They're both my subordinates. I'll settle this grudge myself!"

"I'll give you a satisfactory result, for sure!"

Tyson clenched his teeth hard. He must settle this; otherwise, he wouldn't be fit to keep his title as the king of the underworld.

Harvey gazed at Tyson for a brief moment. Then, he said, "Alright. It won't be much of a problem for you to face the two Texas's boxing champions. As for me, I'll take on Third Master Yates myself."

"Yes, sir!" Tyson bowed.

The usual morning hustle and bustle of Buckwood was replaced by utter silence.

Those from Buckwood's upper class, who often paraded their wealth, were now hiding away in their respectives homes as they trembled in fear.

The Yateses of America were truly arrogant!

Although it's said that one didn't need to do much to kill another, the Yateses' act of crushing one's bones into pieces was beyond cruel. The victim couldn't live or die in peace.

The many families and corporations that had chosen to be neutral were now regretting their decisions. Every single one of them feared getting attacked by the Yateses of America.

This was especially true for the Naiswells. Despite

being a top class family, they didn't have the nerve to operate their businesses today. All of the family guards were situated at every inch of the Naiswell Manor. None of the Naiswells dared to take a step outside.

Shane Naiswell knew full well that Third Master Yates's attack last night was merely a warning.

His next target would definitely be the Naiswells.

However, Shane didn't regret his decision at all. Even if they went against the Yateses, there was still a small chance for them to rise again.

On the contrary, if they offended 'that man', then they would probably disappear from this world entirely.

The Yorks, the Silvas, the Cloudes, the Robbins, and the Surreys were proof of that.

In the Yateses' manor.

Third Master Yates sat on his grand chair, playing with two walnuts in his hands. Yesterday's attack

satisfied him greatly.

"Buckwood's people are all garbage."

"They wouldn't know the meaning of death unless we, the Yateses of America, show our true power!"

"Now that these worms have shut up, the whole world follows suit and turns quiet too."

The Third Master muttered happily to himself.

Butler Yates walked forward and stood next to him.
"Third Master. Because of what happened last
night, these bastards now know how powerful the
Yateses of America are."

"But I think we should be quicker and send more warnings. We must make all those who dare to stand against us regret living on this earth!"

The Third Master smiled at Butler Yateses' words. "
Wonderful! That's a good idea. Then, who should
we attack next?"

At that moment, Grandma Yates appeared and gave

a light chuckle. "Third Master. If you're targeting Naiswells next, then I suggest you aim at one person first."

The Third Master sneered, "The Naiswells were the only ones who dared to stand with Sky Corporation. Naturally, I'd start off with them!"

"Tell me, what can we do? If I'm satisfied, I'll reward you greatly!"

Grandma Yates smiled. "I heard Ms. Rosalie of the Naiswells is now trained to be their heir."

"Plus, Rosalie Naiswell had a special relationship with Harvey York during the time they were in Niumhi City."

"There was a time when Shane Naiswell looked up to him and wanted Harvey as their live-in son-inlaw!"

As Grandma Yates spoke, she respectfully placed a stack of information on the desk.

As a top class family, the Yateses of Buckwood were

obviously not that clueless.

Yesterday, they had already sent out some men to make a quick investigation.

Their aim was to be of some help when the Third Master planned his next attack.

"The Naiswell young lady could've been Harvey's mistress? That piece of trash? Interesting..."

After skimming through the documents on the table, the Third Master said casually, "Butler! Go and invite Ms. Rosalie over."

"Understood. We will be very gentle," Butler Yates put on a sinister smile.

The Third Master glanced at Grandma Yates and added, "You Yateses of Buckwood aren't too bad yourselves. If everything succeeds, all of the Naiswells' properties will be yours."

"Thank you for thinking of us, Third Master!"

The rest of the Yateses instantly kneeled before

him, pressing their foreheads against the floor.

This was incredible! They'd be receiving the Naiswells' wealth without needing to do much!

In one of the antique shops owned by the Naiswells ...

Rosalie Naiswell asked the staff to put away several precious antiques. She then closed the shop, about to leave.

Just then, a few large men surrounded her.

"You must be Miss Rosalie of the Naiswells, right?"

"My master would like to meet you."

They spoke in a polite way.

The startled Rosalie had an inkling where they might have come from. She said coldly, "I'm sorry. I still have some things to settle here, so I'll see him another day."

The shop staff were somewhat frightened, but they

also knew that this could be their chance to show off their valor. They stood in front of Rosalie.

"Miss Naiswell, aren't you too naïve to rely on just a few ordinary people to protect you?"

The other party flashed her a grim smile.

Moments later, screams rang out from the shop.

In the end, Rosalie was taken away, leaving only the wailing staff.

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Soon after, Tyson made a call to Harvey.

"CEO York! We just got word that Miss Naiswell had fallen into the hands of the Yateses of America."

"The other party said that if you can't be at the Yateses' ancestral home before twelve tonight, they can't guarantee that Miss Naiswell's life will still be intact."

"Okay." Harvey's expression was cold. He never

expected the Yateses of America would start with Rosalie.

Since arriving in Buckwood, he rarely interacted with her, and got in contact with her only a few times.

For the other party to use her to threaten him, they must've investigated his affairs in Niumhi.

Besides that, they could also use her to put pressure on the Naiswells.

The Yateses of America managed to kill two birds with one stone.

On the other side, Shane Naiswell also received the news.

When he heard that Rosalie was at the mercy of the Yateses of America, he sank in his seat and remained silent for a long time.

He had trained Rosalie to be the heir of the Naiswells, but he never imagined the other party would actually set their sights on her. The rest of the Naiswells burst into panicky tears.

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Nighttime.

In the Yateses' ancestral home.

Rosalie was locked in a room.

Two other men were in the room, standing beside her.

They were none other than the two Texas boxing champions.

At this moment, both of them were shirtless.

Occasionally, their eyes would scan Rosalie's figure with a sinister leer. An undisguised desire colored their gazes.

Third Master Yates announced that iff Harvey failed to appear before midnight, Rosalie would be their toy.

It wasn't long until midnight struck. Both of them

had begun to do warm-up exercises.

The sight made Rosalie turn pale, to the point she almost fainted.

She knew what awaited her next. Facing these boxing champions, she couldn't even die, let alone resist them.

At this moment, despair colored Rosalie's complexion.

The clock ticked on.

Soon, midnight came.

Third Master Yates appeared at the door and studied Rosalie with a careful eye. He smiled and said, "It's a pity. I initially thought you're quite important to Harvey, and that he would come to save you."

"It seems your relationship with him isn't very good."

"If that's the case, I could only trouble you to serve

my men well."

"Hahahaha...!"

Third Master Yates let out a perverse laugh.

He was unable to have sex since a long time ago. Thus, his greatest pleasure was to watch beautiful women getting tortured.

Rosalie was still conscious. She stammered, trembling, "Third Master Yates! If you treat me this way, rest assured that my grandfather will fight with you until his last breath!"

"Fight me until his last breath? Is he worthy?"

Third Master Yates's tone was full of mockery.

"It's just the Naiswells. If I desire it, your family could be ruined the very next day!"

"But don't worry. I won't kill you."

"When the two of them have enough fun, I'll leave you at the Naiswells' gate. I want Shane Naiswell to understand the price he'll pay after rejecting me in person!"

Third Master Yates turned and left, the perverse

grin still hanging on his lips.

The two Texas boxing champions began to undress, wretched grins on their faces, as they prepared to assault Rosalie.

Rosalie closed her eyes in despair. Harvey's face appeared in her mind at that very moment, though she was unsure of the reason why.

Just then, the balcony on the other side was suddenly kicked open. Bang!

The two Texas boxing champions unanimously stopped to a halt, and turned to look behind them.

A man stood there, wearing an indifferent expression. He surveyed the boxing champions, his eyes ice-cold.

He was none other than Harvey York.

The two boxing champions exchanged a brief glance before sneering in unison. What they hated most was being interrupted by someone, especially during a crucial moment such as this.

### Boom!

The next moment saw the two boxing champions moving at the same time. Both of them were champions in the boxing ring, after all.

They each threw out a punch, one from the left and one from the right, and blasted their punches toward Harvey's chest in the same beat.

Harvey turned sideways, avoiding their punches at what seemed an impossible moment. He then kicked the dark-skinned boxing champion on the knee.

### Crack!

There was the sound of broken bones. The arrogant dark-skinned boxing champion immediately rolled to the ground, clutching his broken knee.

Boxers had powerful fists, but their biggest weakness lay in their lower body.

Harvey certainly wouldn't challenge them using

fists. The correct way was to attack their weak areas.

At this very moment, the pale-haired boxing champion rushed forward. Harvey jumped sideways to the left and instantly grabbed his head with both hands, and then twisted hard.

#### Crack!

His head was twisted at a strange angle. For a while he maintained a forward posture, but soon, he succumbed to the ground.

The so-called Texas boxing champions couldn't even last one round with Harvey!

### Crack!

The next second, Harvey followed up and stomped his foot on the dark-skinned boxer's neck, pressing it until it finally broke.

Rosalie watched the entire scene, dazed with shock.

She always knew that Harvey was a capable man, but she never expected that he was this amazing! Even these boxing champions, who could beat ten men at once, weren't his opponents.

Right at this moment, Rosalie was unsure of how she should feel.

It would surely be wonderful if this man was her husband!

"Thank you."

Rosalie was assertive, unlike most women, and took care not to seem too excited. Instead, she maintained her aura of an ice queen.

Harvey smiled and said, "Can you move?"

"No problem." Rosalie nodded.

Harvey took her away, and they left through the window.

In the living room of the Yateses' ancestral home, Third Master Yates squinted his eyes as he sipped his tea. After some time passed, he grew puzzled. "Why are those two boxing champions so gentle this time? Why haven't I heard any screams yet?"

Butler Yates, standing by his side, laughed. "Third Master. Sometimes, those two like to kill first before getting it on. Even if there's no sound, it's perfectly normal."

The Yateses of Buckwood, who were serving by the side, shuddered.

Third Master Yates's underlings were terrible! They committed such abnormal acts.

However, none of them dared to express their thoughts before Third Master Yates. Instead, they squeezed out a smile and simpered, "The way Third Master Yates's men do things is indeed beyond one' s imagination!"

"However, this is still the center of Buckwood City.

It's a good thing that there are no screams. We can avoid unnecessary troubles."

Butler Yates glanced at them and snapped frostily, "
Presumptuous! When is Third Master Yates ever afraid of trouble?"

"No matter if someone hears the sound, this is only Buckwood. Who dares to stop it?"

"Yes, yes. We said the wrong thing!" One of the Yateses was so frightened, he almost fainted on the spot.

To him, Third Master Yates was a despot, moody and terrifying. He dared not slip up and say the wrong thing, for fear he would end up horribly.

Third Master Yates was not angry. Instead, he said with keen interest, "Isn't that Harvey very arrogant? Isn't he very rampant? Could it be that he 's able to feel fear sometimes?"

Butler Yates smiled. "Third Master, we've broken all of George Zabel and Old Niner's bones last night. I heard that these two are some of Harvey's backers."

"Now that they've ended up in such a state, would he still dare to show up?"

"Even if he does have the courage, he probably

wouldn't! Ha, ha, ha!"

Just as Third Master Yates and his men were wrapped up in their wanton arrogance, someone came in to pass a message. The Naiswells had arrived.

"Heh, the Naiswells. Let them in."

Shane appeared along with several Naiswells. Their complexions were ashen.

Third Master Yates grinned as he spoke. "Master Naiswell! If I remember correctly, you're supposed to stand on the opposite side and act as my enemy."

"To come to my place tonight, aren't you afraid that I might kill you?"

"Then again, your granddaughter is indeed unlike any other woman. I've already sent a message to Harvey, but it seems he didn't have the courage to come."

"Compared to him, the Naiswells are far more interesting!"

Shane's face was awful. "Third Master Yates, we're businessmen. All businessmen have a principle, that is, to never involve their family members. If you have anything you're displeased about, just come straight to me. What's the use of taking it out on a woman?"

The other accompanying Naiswells also spoke up. "
Yes! If you're that capable, you should beat us fair
and square, through business! Doing this is beyond
shameless!"

"Hurry up and let Miss Naiswell go! Any conditions can be negotiated."

Third Master Yates replied to them, still smiling, "
You may not understand how we American Yateses
act. We will always crush our opponents one by one,
and we always make sure they suffer."

"That includes you all. I will slowly torture each of you to death."

"Rosalie is just the beginning."

At Third Master Yates's words, all of the Naiswells' complexions worsened.

They knew all too well the state George Zabel and Old Niner ended up in.

Imagining their bones crushed, one by one, was enough to turn them wobbly.

Terrible!

Third Master Yates was too horrifying!

Most importantly, he had diplomatic privileges. Even the court might not be able to do anything against him.

At best, he could be sent back to America for trial.

However, America was his turf. Even if he was sent back, there was a high probability that he would simply be acquitted.

This was the reason behind Third Master Yates's arrogance.

Shane suddenly realized something. He demanded in a stern tone, "You...what did you do to my granddaughter?"

"Your granddaughter? I didn't do anything to her! On the contrary, she helped me a lot." Third Master Yates grinned once more.

"Help?" Shane was stunned for a brief moment, overwhelmed.

"She's helping me serve my two Texas boxing champions well. They've been holding back for too long, after all. Such beauty should make them physically and mentally happy." Third Master Yates 's smile turned cold.

"You...!"

Shane faltered.

"Oh, right. She's in the room at the corner of the corridor. Go and see for yourself." Third Master Yates pointed to the location with a smile. He had

no intention to stop them.

Doing this kind of thing was a favourite of his.

Letting the victim's family watch how the victim was ruined.

Such torture was countless times crueler than simply beating them.

All of the Naiswells rushed over to the location.

Third Master Yates followed as well, his hands
folded casually behind his back.

He was looking forward to seeing what would happen next.

Unexpectedly, when Shane opened the door to the room, surprise colored his face.

Noticing this, Third Master Yates frowned slightly.

He had hoped to see Shane instantly collapsing, or
perhaps even spiral into madness, instead of
receiving a slight shock.

"Could it be that those two fools still haven't taken

action?" Third Master Yates grew somewhat angry.
But when he made his way to the door of the room,
he became stunned.

The two Texas boxing champions lay on the floor; one with his head twisted at an awkward angle, while the other had a shattered Adam's apple. Both of them had fallen to tragic deaths.

#### Boom!

Third Master Yates, Butler Yates, and everyone present were thunderstruck.

The two Texas boxing champions actually died in such a silent manner?

How was that possible?

How powerful were these two? Their strength was said to rival the Arms King of the American Delta Force!

Yet, for them to die so quietly?

How powerful was that person responsible for this?

Shane could tell what had probably transpired. The only one in Buckwood who could rescue Rosalie silently was that man.

Shane dialed Rosalie's number, and all of the Naiswells present let out a sigh of relief.

Although they were on Sky Corporation's side, their hearts were still full of fear.

Still, the scene before them gave them a boost in confidence.

In the back, the Yateses of Buckwood were utterly dumbfounded.

They were in disbelief.

When did such a powerful person exist in Buckwood? He was able to kill these two Texas boxing champions so quietly!

Third Master Yates was no fool. He quickly understood the man responsible for this.

Prince York of Sky Corporation.

Shane remarked coldly, "Third Master Yates, we have warned you before. You know what you should do."

"You cannot afford to provoke that man."

Third Master Yates frowned, his eyes sombre.

This Prince York seemed to be rather skilful.

No wonder Yoel Graham and others had to kneel and apologize to him before leaving. As it turned, that man's prowess was truly something great.

Shane said slowly, "Third Master Yates, I can show you a way. Go to Sky Corporation and kneel. Maybe then, he will let you go."

Slap!

Third Master Yates shot Shane a cold stare before slapping Shane in the face.

"Know your place, Shane Naiswell. Even if that man is qualified to compete with me, you aren't." "If I wish for it, killing you would be as easy as killing a fly! It wouldn't be difficult!"

Shane's complexion worsened. He never expected that Third Master Yates would directly slap him.

"I won't kill you today, but I want you to send him my message."

"Since he wants to play like this, then I'll prepare a ring in Buckwood Gymnasium and play with him!"

"This is a battle of life and death, regardless of victory or defeat!"

"If he doesn't come, everyone from the Naiswells and Sky Corporation will perish!"

Third Master Yates announced with a frosty tone, brimming with incredible self-confidence.

In his opinion, if Prince York was killed, who else in Buckwood could stop the Yateses of America?

Later, he ordered his men to send the Naiswells out of the Yateses' ancestral home.

He took no hostages, but his threat was real.

Sky Corporation, along with the Naiswells, amounted to close to ten thousand people.

Even for a man as strong as Prince York, it was impossible to protect every single one of them.

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After the Naiswells left, the Yateses exchanged glances, an ugly expression coloring their faces.

Butler Yates was somewhat worried. "Third Master.

If the man who killed those two champions is truly

Prince York, then you don't have an advantage

against him!"

Third Master Yates swayed his right hand slightly, and a whirring sound rang out. His tone was icy as he replied, "Even the boxing champions of the American Boxing League couldn't stop my unique skill, the Art of Conversion. An insignificant Prince York couldn't be my opponent, even if he's trained since young!"

Sweat drenched Butler Yates's back the instant he heard this.

Indeed, Third Master Yates was invincible in American's boxing ring.

Unbeknownst to him, Butler Yates had spent a lot of money to realize his long-cherished wish of becoming an invincible figure in the fighting world.

Now, Third Master Yates was under the impression that his prowess was far above the previous two Texas boxing champions.

Only Butler Yates knew that money was the reason the two Texas boxing champions were repeatedly defeated by Third Master Yates.

Had they fought with their true strength, they could beat Third Master Yates to the death with a single punch.

However, Butler Yates dared not say these words.

If he spoke out, he would be the first to die by Third Master Yates's hand.

For a moment, his expression changed. He gritted his teeth and said, "Third Master Yates, don't worry. I'll help you prepare for this battle."

"If Prince York dares to come, you'll surely defeat him with a single punch."

Third Master Yates nodded. He had already reached the realm that equates invincibility to loneliness. In his opinion, no one in the world could stand to be his opponent.

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Sky Corporation.

Harvey was sitting in the CEO's office, with Shane opposite him.

Shane was passing Third Master Yates's message to

Harvey.

"CEO York, Third Master Yates is no ordinary man. I think it's better to not fight him."

"I've been inquiring about it. It's said that he learned the Art of Conversion from an old priest in his early years. I suspect that it's a legendary internal martial art. If he managed to cultivate it to a certain level, then he would surely be invincible."

Shane did not know much about martial arts, but judging by Third Master Yates's "invincible is loneliness" attitude, Shane could see that the latter was full of confidence.

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to openly fight against Harvey after the two Texas boxing champions were killed.

"Art of Conversion?"

Harvey frowned. He had been in the military for a long time, and had some knowledge of various fighting methods in the world. However, this was

the first time he heard of this so-called "Art of Conversion".

Nevertheless, with his skills, how could he be fearful? He replied indifferently, "Pass him my word. Tell Third Master Yates that since he wants to play, then I'll play along with him."

Nighttime.

The news of Third Master Yates inviting Sky
Corporation's Prince York for a duel spread all over
Buckwood's social circles.

It was also reported that the two Texas boxing champions were suspected of being killed by Prince York's men.

When the news came out, the entirety of Buckwood fell into an uproar.

Everyone knew full well of the two boxing champions' mighty prowess. Even figures like George Zabel and Old Niner had their bones crushed with ease.

It was proof of their skills.

But since Prince York's men managed to eliminate

the two boxing champions, it indicated that Prince York's prowess was far stronger.

Despite that, why did Third Master Yates unscrupulously demand a duel from Prince York, even going so far as to set up a ring?

One could easily infer what that meant.

Presumably, Third Master Yates was dismissive of Prince York.

Everywhere in Buckwood, various kinds of rumors buzzed about.

"I heard that Third Master Yates once defeated the champion of the American Boxing League with only three moves!"

"The two Texas boxing champions couldn't even get through half a move against Third Master Yates!"

"Among the Yateses of America who came to Buckwood, Third Master Yates is the strongest!"

"No wonder he's so arrogant. Turns out, he's such a

powerful and influential figure!"

"I've never heard of Prince York fighting. If he entered the ring with Third Master Yates, wouldn't it be suicide?"

All kinds of rumors were spread everywhere. No matter how famous Prince York was, his prowess only applied to the business world.

However, Third Master Yates did not intend to compete with Prince York in the business world. Instead, he wanted to duel Prince York in the ring!

This was an occasion where people could die at any minute!

Everyone in Buckwood sat in anticipation, waiting for the day of the duel to arrive.

Would Third Master Yates be the one to crush Prince York? Would Prince York be beaten to death in the ring?

The outcome would bring great changes in Buckwood's upper circles.

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On the day of the duel, Buckwood Gymnasium was abuzz with chatters.

The entire Buckwood knew that there would be a ring match at the gymnasium today, due to the hype created by the Yateses.

On the two sides of the ring, one side represented the Yateses of America.

The other, Sky Corporation.

Although it wasn't explicitly stated, this seemingly ordinary arena was the equivalent of the future of Buckwood's business community.

Ordinary people were ineligible to enter the gymnasium.

However, most of the upper-class circles in Buckwood had come.

Those who knew Harvey's true identity gathered

around, their complexions awful.

Yoel Graham looked at Third Master Yates, who was sitting at the VIP table. He squinted and said slowly, "Master Naiswell, who do you think will win today's duel?"

"Will Prince York lose?"

Shane said, "I hope not! But these days, the more I inquire about Third Master Yates, the creepier it gets."

"Third Master Yates's record in America was horrifying. According to the information I got, he's been in the ring ever since he retired from politics."

"From Chinatown in America to the Boxing League, he's never been defeated!"

"There are even rumors among the American citizens that if Third Master Yates fought in a battle between the five powerful nations and the great Country H back then, they surely wouldn't lose!"

"The Americans thought that even the Chief

Instructor couldn't be Third Master Yates's opponent!"

Yoel, Reign, and the rest wore ugly expressions when they heard Shane's words.

They knew very well that Harvey was Prince York, the Chief Instructor.

They also understood how powerful the Chief Instructor was.

Could the Chief Instructor, who had retired for three years, oppose Third Master Yates, who had fought invincible players all throughout America?

Most importantly, if the Chief Instructor happened to lose, the impact would be unimaginable.

The five powerful nations might use this opportunity to attack the great Country H once again.

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Just as Yoel and the rest were fraught with worry, the representatives from Sky Corporation appeared.

Yvonne and Ray led the group. Harvey did not walk with them.

The crowd fell silent the instant they saw Sky Corporation's representatives.

Everyone stared in that direction, desirous to know Prince York's true identity. Prince York was much too mysterious! He hadn't appeared in public since his debut.

Someone from the Yateses of Buckwood stood up and looked in the direction of Sky Corporation. He demanded loudly, "Where's Prince York? Let him come out and die!"

Every single one of the Yateses of Buckwood were complacent.

If Prince York was killed by Third Master Yates, Sky Corporation would cease to exist.

The ones who could gain the most advantage out of this situation would be the Yateses of Buckwood.

Ray turned indifferently at the direction of the Yateses and snapped coldly, "My prince said that Third Master Yates doesn't deserve to fight him."

The second he said this, the crowd fell into an uproar.

Many of their gazes bore into Ray.

"CEO Hart, is Prince York scared? If he is, just give in! Why do you need to say that?"

"Yes, Third Master Yates is undefeated in America.

This is something everyone knows. It's only natural
for Prince York to be afraid!"

"If you're afraid of death, just admit it. Saying that Third Master Yates is unworthy, why are you so shameless?!"

"Even if he comes, Prince York couldn't be Third Master Yates's opponent! Whether he's here or not, the result will remain the same!"

"If Prince York doesn't come, that only means that he's frightened!"

Those who spoke up were mostly representatives of the overseas companies.

Initially, they were afraid of Prince York due to the incident involving Morgan Financial Group.

But when they saw that Prince York was so

frightened, to the point he didn't dare to come to the duel, they became excited and couldn't hold their tongues.

As long as Third Master Yates could suppress Prince York, they would have the chance to make their move.

A chance to have a bite on the cake that was Buckwood.

Just then, Third Master Yates and Butler Yates appeared.

Third Master Yates held his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Everyone, I've invited Prince York to the ring. Since he refuses to come, then I won't force him."

"But if no one dares to fight me in the ring today, then everyone in Sky Corporation, along with the Naiswells, will perish by tomorrow!"

"I, a Yates from America, have always stuck to my word!"

Third Master Yates domineering exclamation sent everyone gasping.

How confident was he to make such a statement?

No matter how one looked at it, the strength of the Yateses of America was beyond one's imagination!

"Third Master Yates, what are you talking about? Prince York didn't dare to come because he's afraid! He's the culprit responsible for killing Sky Corporation and the Naiswells!"

"You, an elder, are here. Even so, he dares not show his face, nor is he willing to give in. How could such a man call himself the number one person in all of South Light? What rubbish!"

Third Master Yates was calm. "Everyone, let's not impose anything. After all, being beaten to death by an old man in the ring would disgrace the nation."

"It seems the saying in America is right."

"Everyone in this country is a coward!"

'The people in this country are all cowards?!'

Everyone present trembled with anger when these words were said.

This was especially true for Yoel and others. At that moment, their complexions morphed into something dreadful.

Third Master Yates's words were bland, but if
Prince York didn't show up to fight today, not only
would he lose his reputation, but it would also
disgrace the Great Country H.

This could even affect the status of the Great Country H in the eyes of the international community.

Some local families from Buckwood couldn't help but rise up. "Prince York! Since you dared to provoke Third Master Yates, you have to fight today!"

"That's right! Otherwise, not only you're disgracing yourself, but you're also disgracing the Great Country H!"

"How dare a person like you claim to be number one in all of South Light?! What a big joke!"

Everyone was kicking up a storm, going against Prince York, who hadn't shown up at all.

They had all forgotten.

This ring was set up by Third Master Yates. Prince York had never responded to him.

The biggest reason these people spoke up for Third Master Yates was because his domineering actions had suppressed the families and businesses that had once chosen to stay neutral.

Now that they had finally found an opportunity to stand in line, naturally, they had to show it. "If Prince York is scared, anyone from Sky Corporation is welcome to fight."

"I don't mind."

Third Master Yates spoke slowly, wearing a triumphant smile.

Butler Yates was also satisfied. It would be best if Prince York didn't fight today.

Third Master could instantly control Sky

Corporation with the power of the Yateses of

America. Afterwards, it would be much easier for them to take action.

"Did you hear that? Third Master Yates said that you can let anyone come and fight!"

"If no one dares to come out, then in the near future, Sky Corporation should get out of South Light!"

"Yes! South Light has no need for such a shameful group!"

Sky Corporation was instantly brought down. At this, both Ray and Yvonne wore very ugly expressions.

Just as Ray was about to speak, Harvey emerged from one side.

He raised his head and looked at Third Master
Yates, who was standing at the high platform, with
a half-smile. He said indifferently, "Prince York is
right. You don't deserve to fight him."

"But if you want to fight, I can fight with you on behalf of Prince York."

Harvey's appearance stunned the entire crowd.

Moments later, they pointed and cursed at him.

"Buzz off! You're just a live-in son-in-law. You don
't have the right to fight!"

"Do you know the identity of Third Master Yates? You don't even have the right to be his bootlicker! Yet you still want to fight the noble Third Master Yates?"

"Fool! Aren't you afraid that Third Master Yates will send you flying with just one slap the second you enter the ring?"

Harvey couldn't care less about their taunts.

Instead, he shrugged and said, "I heard that Third

Master Yates's so-called undefeated record was

bought by money."

"What a fraud. What right does he have to fight against Prince York?"

Harvey's statement turned everyone's face stiff.

"Nonsense! Are you familiar with Third Master Yates's status and identity? How could such a thing be faked?"

"Brat! You're trying to smear Third Master Yates's reputation, right? Do you want to die?"

Facing the crowd's wrath, Harvey simply said, " Whether it's true or not, we'll know once we fight."

The crowd grew even noisier at Harvey's words.

"Harvey, you're just a live-in son-in-law. Do you really think you're the star? You have no say here!"

"We'll know after we fight? Who do you think you are?"

Harvey ignored them. Instead, he shot Third Master Yates a mocking gaze.

"This is a matter between Third Master Yates and I. You don't have the right to speak here. Can't you just shut up and watch the fun?" Harvey said indifferently.

"Are you really that anxious to die?" Third Master Yates looked down at Harvey, his hands on his back.

Harvey smiled. "I'm giving you a chance. If you fall

by my hand, you won't have to kneel or grovel to me and admit your mistakes."

"Gasp...!"

The onlookers gasped after listening to Harvey.

This live-in son-in-law certainly didn't know where he stood. He was actually mocking Third Master Yates in front of so many people!

Didn't he know that Third Master Yates could kill him with just a single slap?

Most importantly, with his level of skills, how could Third Master Yates fight a nobody?

"Foolish! How dare you provoke Third Master Yates?!"

"What right do you have to fight Third Master Yates? Who do you think you are?"

"You should at least be the champion of a certain domestic league if you want to fight with Third Master Yates. Shouldn't you think about your status?"

Harvey sneered, "Quiet, you bootlickers. What does this have anything to do with you? Shut up if you want to watch the fun. Whoever speaks again, I'll slap his mouth!"

The crowd fell into shock.

No one imagined that this live-in son-in-law dared to threaten others in such a way.

The aura that Harvey currently exuded astonished them. None of them dared to utter another word.

Third Master Yates glared coldly at Harvey. A moment later, he spoke. "Fine. I'll fight you."

"But a person's death is already predestined. Don't blame me!"

Harvey smiled at that.

"I'll give you ten minutes to warm up. We'll start after that." Third Master Yates said coldly before sitting down. Harvey's face was ice, but didn't say anything more.

Sure enough, there was no need for him to be Prince York on an occasion like this.

As he had announced before, Third Master Yates didn't deserve the right.

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At the same time, Butler Yates surveyed Harvey with narrowed eyes.

A smug smile was on his face. The method he planned was originally meant for Prince York, but he never expected such a pleasant surprise would appear at the very last minute.

He walked to a darkened corner of the gymnasium, took out his phone, and dialed a number.

"How're things going on? Have they been caught?" Butler Yates demanded.

"Don't worry. We've caught them, just as you

requested. They're alive!" The person on the other side of the phone said with a sneer.

Butler Yates replied, "Third Master Yates will be in the ring today. Don't do anything unnecessary until he finishes the fight!"

"Once those two women are no longer useful, I'll have Third Master Yates give them to you as toys."

"Yes!" A respectful voice replied from the other side.

Butler Yates sneered, "Harvey, you're just a live-in son-in-law. You don't have the right to hop around before Third Master Yates."

"I don't care if you're really capable or not."

"Since you're a live-in son-in-law, then act like one, you loser!"

"There are some things that you have no right to intervene!"

In the outskirts of Buckwood.

In a warehouse, full of waste...

Mandy and her secretary were tied up in a corner.

Halfway to Regency Enterprise this morning, they were stopped. They were still clueless as to what was going on.

The men Tyson had arranged to protect them were quietly taken care of. Thus, even Tyson had yet to receive word of what had happened.

Outside the warehouse, a blond man sat. A cold aura radiated from him; he looked like a veteran soldier who had been on the battlefield.

He sipped some vodka, occasionally turning to look at Mandy and her secretary.

"These two ladies aren't bad. It's a shame I can't touch them now. Otherwise, it'd be so much fun!"
He lamented.

Butler Yates was his superior. Before that man, he dared not mess around.

When Mandy heard his words, she was relieved.

She didn't know what was happening, but there was still hope as long as these men didn't touch her or her secretary.

Meanwhile, a few more blond men entered from the door.

They stared at both Mandy and her secretary with gazes full of desire, drooling all over.

"Boss, I've heard about it a long time ago. This nation's women are known to be beautiful. They can 't compare to the stinky hags in our country! Can I play with them?" A small man licked his lips, his face perverse.

But his leader snapped icily, "Have you forgotten

Butler Yates's orders? We can't touch these women until the whole thing is over."

"When everything is concluded, these two women will be our playthings."

The small man grinned. "Boss! I heard this woman is Prince York's secret lover!"

"Prince York's the number one man in all of South Light! It's such an honor to be able to play with his woman!"

"I think we should make a move right now. If we miss this chance, there won't be another!"

The leader's face stiffened slightly at these words. He studied Mandy carefully, a meaningful expression on his face.

To him, sleeping with a big shot's woman was something to take pride in.

However, he dared not mess around without orders from Butler Yates.

A limping figure hobbled in. His whole body was

wrapped in bandages, and he was using crutches. Only one of his eyes was exposed.

When his line of sight fell on Mandy, hatred filled his one eye.

He spat bitterly, "Boss Edward! If you're interested in this woman, just go for it. I'll take care of Butler Yates."

Edward glanced coldly at the hobbling newcomer.

He stepped forward and slapped the bandaged man,
knocking the latter to the ground. He sneered, "

Brat, you're just a slave. Stop misleading me!"

"If something happens to her, Butler Yates will ruin me!"

Edward shuddered when he thought of Butler Yates' s methods.

Unless ordered, he didn't dare to fool around.

The bandaged man on the ground convulsed in pain. He kept saying, "Boss Edward, I'm just thinking about you. If you don't want it, just pretend I never said anything."

He covered his face and hobbled out of the warehouse. Only then did he carefully remove the bandage on his face.

It was Zack Zimmer.

After spending several months in the forbidden area of the mountains belonging to the Jean family of Mordu, he finally found a chance to flee.

The experience was too unbearable for him to recall. He was even reduced to a cripple.

Returning to Buckwood, his only thought was to get revenge on Harvey and Mandy.

Thanks to those two, he had fallen into this state!

Gradually, time passed within Buckwood Gymnasium.

Soon enough, ten minutes had gone by.

By now, Third Master Yates was already standing inside the dueling ring.

Just as Harvey was about to step in, his phone buzzed with a notification.

Harvey pulled out his phone without much thought, and was greeted with a picture.

In it was Mandy and her secretary, bound and gagged inside a dirty room.

Instantly, Harvey's face darkened into a wretched expression. Murderous intent seeped out of his entire being.

The nonchalant and high-and-mighty Third

Master Yates suddenly found the air around him
turning cold, and an involuntary chill struck him.

Butler Yates approached Harvey with a meaningful grin. "Harvey York, I hope you can give your best against my master. Do show us the Country H's fighting spirit."

With that said, he spun on his heels and left.

Harvey's eyes twitched slightly.

This was a clear and blatant threat.

As soon as the picture reached Harvey, Butler Yates had immediately come forward. The implication was obvious.

He wanted Harvey to lose. Not only that, Harvey had to lose "fair and square". Otherwise, Mandy would be in grave danger.

Harvey was clueless as to how Mandy had fallen into the hands of the opposition, but he couldn't

afford to treat it as false information.

He now witnessed first hand how underhanded the Yates of America's modus operandi was.

Taking in a deep breath, he slowly stepped into the dueling ring.

In doing so, he dialed back the bone-chilling aura he had exuded mere moments ago.

"The Yates of America actually used my wife to threaten me just for this match. No, they probably intended to threaten Prince York..."

"To think they'd go to such lengths just to win."

"Since you want to win so badly, I'll let you. But I hope you Yateses of America can bear the consequences for this!"

Harvey took another step forward, his face ice-cold.

Meanwhile, Yvonne, who was observing Harvey outside the ring, frowned when she saw Harvey's emotional state.

"Ray, something's wrong with CEO York."

Ray sensed that there was something off as well.

Normally speaking, the Head Coach wouldn't let out such an obvious murderous intent against someone as insignificant Third Master Yates.

Third Master Yates was unqualified for it.

Ray forced down the horrible train of thought that suddenly surfaced in him and said slowly, "No matter what, it'll be fine if he wins."

Yoel and Reign, along with several others, also noticed something was off with Harvey.

Nonetheless, no one mentioned anything and instead paid close attention to the ring.

Harvey and Third Master Yates entered the center of the ring at the same time.

Third Master Yates flashed Harvey an unscrupulous smile. He sized Harvey up, and then sneered, "I've seen many young men like you."

"I'll only make three moves to fight you. If you can still stand after that, I'll count that as your win."

Naturally, Third Master Yates was extremely confident. He saw himself invincible, and that his combat prowess was second to none.

This was confidence honed from his long standing victories in the ring.

"Do it then."

Harvey couldn't be bothered to reply.

"Look closely. First move, take this!"

Third Master Yates let out a humorless chuckle. The next second, he slid his right leg backward and swung his palm in the direction of Harvey's chest.

Harvey's entire being froze, completely stunned.

He suddenly understood why Butler Yates needed to use Mandy as a threat.

His strike was as light as a feather.

His fist landed on Harvey at a ridiculously slow speed.

The power...

Alright, fine. There wasn't much power in it, either.

Third Master Yates was far from a veteran fighter. In fact, he was a nobody who couldn't even put on a convincing pretense!

But as Harvey thought of Mandy's ill predicament, he forced himself to sway light and then retreated three steps behind.

The sight of it sent the crowd into an uproar. In truth, none of them understood what they were witnessing. "There it is! There it is!"

"That's Third Master Yates' first move in the Art of Conversion! Take that!"

"If this live-in son-in-law can't even handle the first move, how could he possibly be an opponent for Third Master Yates?"

"This oblivious fool's now getting a taste of Third Master Yates' greatness! That'll teach him not to be so arrogant!"

"To think he's representing Country H in this fight. If news of this spreads, it'll be the biggest joke ever! This is just too embarrassing!"

Amidst the crowd's murmurs, Third Master Yates exclaimed loudly, "Convert!"

Harvey took a few steps back, this time toward the edge of the ring. He looked as though he was swaying quite a bit and was no longer able to stand.

The referee made his appearance and started to

count down the time. After ten seconds, he announced that Harvey, who had "no more strength to fight back", lost.

Third Master Yates looked at Harvey, pride written all over his face. He snarled, "Young man, I gave you enough leeway. I didn't expect you'd still lose! I don't think I'm to blame here."

"Go back and tell Prince York that if he wants to give up, he just has to say it! There's no need to make up a useless excuse like this!"

Harvey glared coldly at Third Master Yates. "I hope you're this lucky when you fight other people."

Third Master Yates laughed, and then turned to look around him.

"This live-in son-in-law actually said that I'm lucky to win against him!"

His words sent the crowd roaring with amusement.

"Can't you see that Third Master Yates is already going easy on you?" "Young people nowadays are so shameless. A loss is a loss, but he still won't admit it!"

"If he didn't go easy on you, you might've been dead already!"

"Why does Country H have people like this? This is so embarrassing!"

"Scram! This isn't a place for you!"

Third Master Yates raised his hand up ever so slightly; immediately, everyone fell silent.

"Young man, let me teach you a very important lesson. People can't be too arrogant. If not, you'll be the brunt of someone's joke sooner or later. Out of respect for you representing Country H, I won't kill you here."

Harvey flashed him a sarcastic look.

"Then I really should thank you for not ending my life here."

Third Master Yates shook his head in the manner of

a peerless professional. He sighed, "It is my duty to teach the younglings."

"I heard you were pretty brave in Buckwood, and that you've injured quite a few Yateses numerous times."

"You think that you're powerful, but in reality, everyone else simply refuses to lower themselves to your level!"

"Since you're just a live-in son-in-law, you should just stay obedient!"

"In the future, you shouldn't show up on occasions like this."

Naturally, Third Master Yates's intent was to trample on Harvey's dignity.

There were quite a lot of people from Buckwood's upper social circle present. Under these circumstances, Harvey had no chance to escape this predicament.

"Terrified, aren't you? Afraid that I'll kill you with

just one slap the next time I see you?"

Harvey shot back, chuckling.

"Harvey, you're so arrogant despite the fact you've lost. You have no principle! Why would the Third Master be scared of filth like you?"

"Third Master's right. Since you're a kept man, act like one and stay mum! Don't just hop around everywhere and embarrass yourself!"

Several people began to jeer at Harvey, intending to force him out once and for all.

Of course, the men under Morgan Financial Group were leading the charge.

Disrespecting Harvey was the equivalent to disrespecting Prince York himself, thus, they were extremely willing in their actions.

"I'm giving you one last chance, Harvey! Kneel and beg for mercy. Admit your mistakes."

Third Master Yates wore a frosty stare.

This was the ending he desired.

To think just a few days ago, this arrogant live-in son-in-law actually dared to threaten the Yates of America, demanding them to kneel and beg for mercy at his home!

Third Master Yates wanted this filth to kneel right before the many people present.

"Third Master Yates, we're not finished here."

With that said, Harvey turned and made his way out of the place.

Yvonne and Ray exchanged glances before running after him.

Moments after, loud laughter rang from inside the gymnasium.

In the crowd's eyes, Sky Corporation had failed to achieve their goals. Third Master Yates's reputation had now skyrocketed to unspeakable heights, along with that of Yates of America's.

"What happened to the Head Coach? There's no way he was able to defeat the Head Coach with just those two moves!"

Yoel wore an awful grimace.

"I think something big happened."

Reign's expression was just as dreadful.

They knew Harvey's true identity, which was why they found the whole situation incredibly strange. A real shame they were clueless to the reason why!

A Lexus drove over. This time, Harvey couldn't care less if his identity was exposed and hurriedly entered the car along with Ray and Yvonne.

Inside the car, Yvonne was frowning.

"CEO, what exactly happened? How did you lose that match?"

Harvey replied in a tone of cold fury, "Mandy's in trouble. Third Master Yates's men kidnapped her."

His reply sent Yvonne and Ray trembling. Finally, they had an explanation for the strange turn of events they had just bore witness to.

Mandy was actually held hostage by Third Master

Yates! No wonder CEO York had to lose.

"Go to Tyson!" Harvey ordered.

Soon, the car arrived at Tyson's turf.

Tyson was there, along with his lackeys. He had already received Harvey's phone call while he was on the road. By now, an immense amount of people were searching for Mandy's whereabouts.

"How is it?" Harvey asked immediately the instant he saw Tyson.

"CEO York, this was an oversight on my part. The men I assigned to protect your wife were all killed."

The rims of Tyson's eyes turned red.

"Arrange their funerals and give their families a pension."

Harvey sighed.

"Is Bellamy taking any actions via the military?"
Harvey asked again.

"Yes. The military has already asked for surveillance footage from the police station. Your wife's car was seen getting blocked. She was then dragged away by several men."

"But the car that took her away most likely had a fake plate. Those people probably spent quite some time preparing beforehand. They almost avoided every single surveillance camera as they left the scene. It's difficult to conduct an investigation."

"The most pressing issue is that we can't make use of the police right now. The perpetrators might resort to something desperate..."

Tyson did not finish his sentence, but his implications were clear.

This matter must be solved in secret. If they reported the incident to the police and searched for Mandy publicly, the opposition might just kill off Mandy and leave.

This must not happen.

Harvey's face was ice.

This whole mess was due to Third Master Yates!

During the drive to Tyson's place, Harvey understood everything and came to the conclusion that Third Master Yates was just a useless piece of garbage who had no clue how to throw a punch.

His men taking away Mandy was an act of direct provocation against Prince York.

His true goal was to force Prince York to admit defeat in the ring.

As for why they went for Mandy, their reasoning was simple enough to understand.

Buckwood's Yateses had always been of the opinion that she was Prince York's secret lover.

In the end, the one who turned up to fight in the ring was Harvey.

Butler Yates using Mandy to threaten Harvey was reasonable.

If the Yateses of America truly did so for a mere victory in the ring, then they would've released Mandy by now.

The fact that Mandy had yet to show up was proof that things weren't so simple.

"CEO, what's going on? Who's the one behind all

this?"

Tyson wore a distressed expression.

All of the streets of South Light were under his control, and yet the perpetrator was still able to snatch Mandy away. Safe to say, the man behind all this was extremely powerful.

"It's probably the Yateses of America. They usually don't leave any traces behind. The people who did this are playing it off as if they're not connected to that family, at least in public."

"Tell your men to gather more information. See if there are any groups overseas that came from abroad recently," Harvey said quietly.

He would not let Third Master Yates get away with this. The Yateses of America must be destroyed!

Despite that, none of these were his top priority at the moment. The most important thing was to ensure Mandy's safety first and foremost.

"Rest assured, CEO York. We've sealed every single

road that leads out of Buckwood. We'll definitely find your wife," Tyson said.

Suddenly, Harvey's phone rang -- it was Mandy.

Harvey shook, a slight tremor assailing him. He answered the call with a trembling hand.

"I want a hundred and fifty million dollars in cash!"

A deliberately altered voice came forth from the other side of the phone.

"Fine. The location and the amount isn't a problem. But I need to make sure that she's safe," Harvey said without hesitation. Money was not a problem right now.

"Heh! Hey, your live-in husband wants to talk to you. Hurry up!"

"I'm fine, Harvey. Don't worry about me!"

Mandy's voice could be heard. Nothing seemed to be out of the ordinary, and Harvey found himself at ease. He had feared that Mandy's kidnappers would kill her without hesitation.

Since they wanted money, that meant there was a chance for Mandy to be saved.

"You should be at ease now, right? I'll give you twelve hours to get the money. I'll contact you again."

The caller then hung up immediately.

Harvey composed himself. When he spoke, his tone was chilly. "I know who kidnapped Mandy."

"Who is it?!"

"Zack Zimmer. Find him!"

Harvey's face was dark.

Never had he imagined that small fry from the past would emerge once again.

Thankfully, Harvey had interacted with Zack for quite a bit in the past. From the manner of speech and the tone, Harvey was able to deduce that Zack was the speaker despite the altered voice.

Only, Harvey couldn't understand why Zack was involved with the Yateses of America.

If they needed a hired hand for the job, they would' ve chosen a man from overseas. Perhaps a mercenary, or something of the sort.

Why on earth would they use Zack Zimmer?

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Meanwhile, inside a warehouse.

Zack put down the phone. As his whole head was covered in bandages, his emotions weren't visible to the eye.

Beside him, Edward burst out laughing.

"Not bad! You did pretty good!"

"Not only will I have a new woman to play with, I'll also be getting a hundred and fifty million dollars in

cold hard cash!"

"When all is done, we'll give you twenty percent of the cash as promised."

Zack bowed respectfully, but his heart burned with a cold fury.

For him, ending Harvey and Mandy's life was more important than money.

"Mandy, do you really think your live-in husband will give up that much of cash for a loose woman like you?" Zack snarled, casting Mandy a sidelong glance.

Mandy frowned and shot him a livid glare.

Bandages wrapped most of his body, covering his face and shielding his expression.

But when he talked to Harvey earlier, Mandy saw through him.

She hissed, "There's no way you're getting the money, Zack."

The once prideful Zack swayed the second Mandy called out his name. He instantly stoody up in anger.

"No need to panic, I already guessed who you really are. Even if you refuse to admit it, what's the

point?"

"Did you think Harvey couldn't guess who you are as well?"

"Zack Zimmer, you're overconfident!"

Zack's expression fluctuated between different states. Finally, with a deep breath, he removed the bandages off of his face.

Scar upon scar crisscrossed the skin of his face. Yet, his grin remained visible.

He approached Mandy and spoke with a cold hiss. "
So what if you've figured out my identity? Once I
get that one hundred and fifty million dollars, I'll
be free to go wherever I want! I can accomplish
anything!"

"I'll make Harvey bring the money all by himself. When he's here, all these guys will toy with you right before his eyes!"

"You never imagined something like this would happen today, did you?"

Mandy's face paled somewhat, but she remained calm. "Not everything will go smoothly, Zack. Do you really think you'll still be alive to spend the money you'll get?"

Mandy had guessed as to who Harvey actually was. If he was truly the man she thought he was, then Zack's efforts up until that point would be rendered futile.

Zack laughed. What did Mandy mean by that?

'She doesn't actually think that her husband is useful at all, right?'

'Even if she's trying to boast about her husband, there's no point in saying things like this.'

Zack fingered the scars on his face. "Mandy, you've learned to talk big. Do you actually think that I'd believe you, even for one bit?"

"Sure, your live-in husband has Prince York's support. So what? How strong can his feeble support be in front of me?"

Mandy shook her head. She couldn't explain her speculations, nor would she tell it to Zack.

She had a feeling that Zack wouldn't end up well.

"I hope you won't regret your decision later."

Mandy sighed.

In the end, they were still cousins. There really was no need to act in such a ruthless manner.

"Regret?! Do you know how miserable the Zimmers have been because of you and that filth?!"

"Do you know the things I have to do to survive these days?"

"I'm telling you right now, I want that filth to kneel before me! You'll know exactly the kind of mistake you made when you betrayed the family!"

Zack then let out a twisted laugh.

•••

At the same time, at a village in Buckwood.

The Zimmers now lived apart from one another due to their bankruptcy.

Sean Zimmer, Zack's father, had rented a house in a village.

Because he was unemployed and lacked financial resources, he had to rely on selling his old furniture in order to survive.

A loud bang, and his door was kicked open.

Sean, who was currently resting on a couch, jumped in fear.

Sean was living in a village now, and without his son by his side, he became a constant target for the local gangsters.

The second the door was kicked down, Sean assumed that the gangsters had shown up again.

But when he realized that it was Harvey instead, rage filled Sean's face. He roared, "What are you doing here?!"

To Sean, had it not been for Harvey's constant troublemaking, the Zimmers wouldn't have fallen into bankruptcy.

Harvey was the reason the Zimmers ended up in squalor.

Harvey strode toward Sean with a face colder than ice. He demanded with a red glare, "Where's your

son?"

Sean only chuckled in reply.

"Harvey, you've become so arrogant now. You think you can just disregard the law when your wife, Mandy, becomes chairman or something?"

"Don't forget, I'm still your elder!"

"What right do you have to be arrogant in front of me?! You're disobedient!"

Harvey snarled, "I'm very impatient right now. Let me ask you again, where is Zack Zimmer?!"

Sean fell into a fit of rage. Even this kept, useless piece of filth dared to act out before him now!

'Isn't his wife only a chairman? This kept man actually thinks that he's untouchable because of her!'

'Zack's so talented, but he had to leave because of this filth! It's unfair!'

"I don't know. Even if I did, why would I tell you?!

What right do you have to ask for the family's whereabouts?!"

Sean let out a cold laugh. He had no intention of telling Harvey anything.

Harvey grabbed Sean's neck and lifted him up. "I'm asking you one last time."

"I want to know where Zack is!"

"If not, I wouldn't mind strangling you to death!"

Face to face with Harvey's glare, Sean felt a twinge of fear.

If Sean did not speak up, Harvey really would carry out his threat.

"I'll talk! I'll talk! Just let me down!"

Harvey let Sean down and snapped, "I don't have time to play with you. If you don't tell me the truth, you'll die an even more painful death!"

Sean took a deep breath. On the brink of death, he

immediately sold out his son.

"Senior Zimmer sent him and Quinn to Mordu's Jean family before, but he didn't show up ever since."

"The Jean family from Mordu?"

Harvey frowned.

The Jean family from Mordu was placed ninth out of the top ten families in Country H.

How could the Zimmers possibly be involved with the Jeans?

Harvey pondered this new information before asking again, "What about these past few days? Did he come back?"

"I don't know. I had no way of contacting him ever since he was sent to Mordu."

"I even sold my phone for food. There's no way for him to contact me, either!"

Distress was written all over Sean's face.

Right this moment he hated Harvey and Mandy, and he hated the son that disappeared without a trace after going to Mordu even more.

Harvey sent Sean a quick glare, then turned around and left.

With how selfish Sean was, there was no way he would help Zack keep any secrets, especially after he had sold Zack out. It really did seem like Zack was not around here.

"Right, I can tell you the phone number he's using right now. For a price, of course." Sean said loudly, acting as if he had just remembered something.

Harvey stared back at him coldly. He pulled out a few notes and threw them on the ground.

"If I find out that the number's fake, you'll know how you'll end up."

Sean pounced onto the money like a fierce dog, then swiftly uttered a string of numbers. At the same time, he also said, "Rest assured, the number

is correct!" 🕕

At Buckwood International Airport, an elderly man walked out slowly.

He was clad in ordinary clothes and carried a cane with him, but exuded an aura that could pressure anyone with just one glance.

If Zack saw this man, he would definitely tremble in fear.

He was an Elder from the forbidden land behind the mountains owned by the Jeans of Mordu, as well as also the master of Zack and Quinn, Russel.

After Zack and Quinn were abandoned in the forbidden land behind the mountains, they suffered daily torment.

Zack was only able to escape because he was ordered to.

However, Zack wasn't the reason that Russel appeared.

It was Mandy.

The Zimmers had already fallen, but Mandy's business was constantly growing. For the Jeans of Mordu, this was a matter that deserved an investigation.

A top rated family like them would not allow inferior families to show up and surpass them, no matter the cost.

However successful Mandy was, in the end she was just a servant to the Jeans of Mordu.

The moment he stepped into the airport, Russel looked at the sky and started mumbling to himself. "I wonder if my disappointing student can complete his mission this time..."

"I even contacted the Yateses of America just for you."

"If you can't even complete the mission by then, I'

m afraid I can't protect you any longer."

...

After getting Zack's phone number, Harvey quickly pinpointed Zack's location.

Soon after, Harvey drove to the place himself.

It was an abandoned factory. Without any administration, a lot of vagrants and gangsters had all gathered around here.

The place was considered a gray area.

When Harvey arrived, the gangsters at the factory's entrance shifted their gaze at him.

The gangsters approached Harvey with an unscrupulous swagger, and sized him up.

"Brother, there's a fee for parking your car here. Pay up."

"How much?" Harvey calmly asked.

Looking at how easy-going Harvey was, the

gangsters grinned.

"Brother, your car looks like it cost you thousands. We'll keep watch, just in case it gets smashed by someone else. There's so many of us here, you'd at least have to give us a thousand dollars, right?" The gangster leading at the front said.

Harvey casually took out his wallet. Seeing that it was full of green bills, their eyes all lit up instantly. They wanted nothing more than to rob him on the spot.

Harvey pulled out a dollar note and threw it on the ground.

"What do you think you're doing, bastard? Are you trying to insult us?"

The gangsters pulled out their steel pipes, ruthlessness etched on their faces.

They were in this line of work, anyway. Blackmail whoever that could be blackmailed, and if not, take action.

"I'm in a bad mood. I'm warning you, take the dollar and leave." Harvey snarled.

"Who are you? How dare you be this arrogant on my turf!"

The gangster at the front waved his hand. Instantly, a dozen thugs surrounded Harvey, every single one of them bearing vicious grins.

They were experienced with matters like this. If they teach rich people like Harvey a lesson, those people usually would give in nicely.

In less than a minute, the gangsters ended up on the ground.

Several of them had their limbs broken, and they now looked at Harvey in utter fear.

They tormented the weak and feared the strong.

They dared not muster even the slightest hate
against people like Harvey, even if he knocked into
them.

"Keep watch of my car. If I see even a scratch on it, you're all going to die." Harvey warned. He then headed toward the area around the factory.

•••

Harvey stepped into the factory's warehouse, his face still ice cold.

"Who are you?! Don't you know this is private

property?! Scram!"

Some blonde, blue-eyed foreigners emerged from the shadows of the factory building. One of them carried a military dagger. He shot Harvey a dark glare.

"You're Third Master Yates's men?"

"You're the ones who took my wife, correct?"

They were shocked when they heard Harvey utter the name, "Third Master Yates".

The blonde man standing in the lead, Edward, sized up Harvey for a brief second.

"We tried everything to get you, but we didn't expect for you to show up on your own."

"Third Master Yates ordered us to get you here and kill you off. Now that you're here, there's no need to waste time looking for you!"

"Get him!"

The next second, all of them pounced at Harvey at

the same time.

Pow!

Harvey sent a foreigner that was rushing toward him flying with a solid kick.

Bang!

Harvey's next kick immediately landed on another man's head, twisting his neck into an odd angle.

Bang, bang, bang!

Harvey leaned forward and pulverized the men, one by one. When he landed his final punch, only Edward, who now bore a look of horror, was left.

His men were all soldiers that had been to war before. A dozen adults could not even compare to one of them!

Yet before this man, none of them could block even a single one of his moves.

"You! You're not normal! Which military force did

you come from?!" Edward demanded, sweat drenching his face.

Only talented people from the military could handle such decisive combat moves.

Show-offs were being trained in gyms and dojos everywhere. There was no way they could hold this kind of power.

"Me? I'm not from the military, but I did lead the Sword Camp before."

"And they call me Head Coach," Harvey said, striding forward.

Edward was baffled.

'The Head Coach from Sword Camp?!"

'He's a myth from the military force in Country H, a living legend!'

'He was the one who defeated all five strongest countries back in that one war!'

'And now, he's right in front of me!'

#### Clap!

Edward immediately groveled on the ground with no hesitation.

"Head Coach, I didn't know it was you! I really didn't know!"

"I'm not a part of this! Third Master Yates made me do this!"

"I only did what I had to for the money. I won't do it ever again! Please forgive me!"

#### Crack!

In the next moment, Harvey appeared beside
Edward. With a twist of Harvey's hand, Edward
went limp on the ground, his face revealing his fear
of death.

#### Boom!

The door of the warehouse was kicked down by Harvey soon after. "Who's there?!"

Zack jumped in anger, but his face froze when he saw Harvey walking inside nonchalantly.
Subconsciously, his whole body trembled.

"You... How are you here?"

"Where's Edward and the rest? How could they even let you in?!"

Zack's scarred face showed utter disbelief.

"Are you talking about the foreigners? I've sent them away," Harvey replied coldly.

He noticed Mandy, thoroughly tied up in the corner, and finally let out a sigh of relief.

As long as Mandy was unscathed, it was not too late.

"Don't come any closer! You think I won't kill her if you do?!" Zack exclaimed. He grabbed a knife on a table, preparing to rush toward Mandy.

"Aaaaaah-!"

Screams that sounded like a dying pig echoed. Zack rolled to the ground with a wail.

"I thought that you're just a stink bug, and I didn't even have any interest in killing you off."

"But it's proved that I can't be merciful sometimes.

Only when you die will no one come back to bite me again," Harvey said. stepping on the knife.

Zack's whole body was trembling. He thought that he could definitely kill Harvey after learning a few moves from the forbidden land behind the mountains of the Jean family.

He didn't expect that his face would be trampled by Harvey's feet.

"Harvey York! You can't kill me!"

"You should know about the Jean family from Mordu! I'm a part of the family! I do want to see if you dare to kill me! The Jeans will never let you off the hook!" Zack cried, gritting his teeth.

Last time at the Gold Coast, Harvey did not kill Zack.

Thus, Zack came to the conclusion that Harvey wouldn't have the guts to kill him this time as well.

But Harvey ignored Zack for the time being, and instead went to untie Mandy. His face was apologetic.

"Darling, I'm a bit late."

Mandy was confused, but the next moment, she smiled.

"I'm fine, darling. I knew you'd come and save me."

Harvey nodded wordlessly, then untied the secretary as well.

"Take CEO Zimmer back to rest."

The secretary was shivering in her boots. She wouldn't dare utter a single word.

Mandy's heart sank slightly. She had heard everything Harvey had said moments ago.

Right now, Harvey might kill Zack.

"Harvey, are you actually..."

Before Mandy could finish her sentence, Harvey immediately cut her off.

"Go home and rest, I'll be fine. I can handle this.

Trust me, alright?"

Mandy was worried, but in the end, she left with her secretary.

When she saw a pile of bodies outside the warehouse, she gasped and her body shook.

Although she hailed from a major family and had a lot of experience of the outside world, it was still her first time seeing this many bodies.

"Harvey, who...who are you?!"

Mandy's heart was filled with uncertainty.

...

Harvey's smile disappeared after Mandy and her secretary left, replaced with a cold expression.

The damp warehouse felt as though it was a freezer.

"Harvey, I know I can't beat you. But do you have the guts to kill me? Even if you do have the courage of the gods, you wouldn't do it!" Zack had ceased wailing. His body was twitching constantly, but even then, he still clenched his teeth and ran off his mouth.

"If I die, the Jeans from Mordu will seek you out for revenge!"

"You? Are you even worthy?"

Harvey's face bore a chilling expression.

"My master is from the Jean family, an Elder from the forbidden land behind the mountains. How can a lowly man like you even understand the greatness of my master?!"

Zack breathed out a hollow chuckle.

"I don't know what the forbidden land behind the mountains represents, but I do know that nobody can stop me if I want to kill someone," Harvey said.

He exerted more pressure on his feet, which was crushing Zack's face.

Zack's head was about to sink into the ground. His head felt like it was about to explode, and he could not help but scream in agony.

He never expected that Harvey would unhesitatingly kill him, nor did he expect Harvey to actually step him to death!

Just then, Harvey's lips curled into a frown.

He took a quick step back and dodged to the side.

Immediately after, he threw a fist beside him.

#### Boom!

His fist knocked a cane, which pierced into a wall that shook from the impact.

"Master! Master, is that you? Help me!"

Zack opened his mouth and began to struggle, as if he had grabbed onto a life-saving straw.

Harvey squinted and looked at the entrance of the warehouse.

An old man clad in a suit could be seen walking inside, his arms folded neatly.

His hair was as white as snow, but he was brimming with energy.

"The Ancient Martial Artists, the Jeans from Mordu?" Harvey muttered.

When Harvey was still enlisted in the military, he had heard rumors regarding several groups of people hidden from the world in some ancient

families of Country H.

They practised techniques that were passed down from the ancient Country H lineage, such as offensive and defensive martial arts, among many others.

All of these techniques had a common name: Ancient Martial Arts.

Harvey assumed that it was all just a myth. Never did he imagine that he would bump into an Ancient Martial Artist that day.

"Child, why don't you pay me some respect and let him go since you know about the Jean family from Mordu?" Russel said calmly, but Harvey's glare terrified him to an extent.

"What if I say no?" Harvey asked coldly.

"The two ladies haven't left for long now, have they?"

"I may not be able to stop you, but do you have what it takes to stop me from dealing with the

ladies?"

Russel smiled. Rather than feeling shame over his dirty tactics, he seemed proud of himself.

Harvey glared at Russel.

This old man's capabilities were something that even the people outside could not compare to.

There was a possibility that his men might be waiting outside.

In order to ensure Mandy's safety, Harvey must not force his hand.

"Remember, don't let me see you again. If not, you die!"

Harvey stepped on Zack's face one last time before slowly making his way out of the warehouse.

When Harvey left, Russel grabbed the knife out of Zack's hand.

"Master!"

Zack dared not stand. He could only kneel on the ground.

"Filth!"

Russel immediately sent Zack flying with a kick.

Zack then landed on the ground, coughing out a
mouthful of blood.

"The Jeans from Mordu will officially enter Buckwood's market from today onward and establish an all-new company."

"And you, you will be representing the Jean family's interests in Buckwood."

"Do not fail me. If not, I can guarantee that you won 't see the sun rise the next day."

Zack, who was shuddering in fear, now found himself wide awake.

If he became the spokesperson for the Jeans from Mordu, he would have a shot at revenge!

...

At the same time...

At the Yateses' ancestral home.

Butler Yates put down his phone, disbelief written all over his face.

"What is it?" Third Master Yates asked nonchalantly while sipping his tea.

Butler Yates frantically changed his expressions before replying with a strained tone, "There's been a problem, Third Master. The men we arranged in the gray area were all wiped out."

"We don't know who did it, but it's clear that they' re after us."

"I suspect that Prince York is behind all of this."

"The way that the men died is the exact same as how the Texas boxing champions died!"

Third Master Yates trembled slightly. After his victory in the ring, he didn't expect that there were

still people who dared to provoke him.

"How many men can we still use?" Third Master Yates asked quietly.

"Not many. There's only a dozen left from the ones we brought from America."

Butler Yates was sweating profusely.

Without strong combat power, the Yateses of America would lose their main source of strength in Buckwood.

Naturally, Third Master Yates understood this. He frowned, and then asked, "Do we know what their goal is?"

Butler Yates replied with a tremor, "I think they're trying to provoke you, Third Master."

Third Master Yates's face changed. He was conceited, but he was no fool.

No matter how strong a man is, it is meaningless if

one is outnumbered.

Besides, Buckwood was somebody else's turf.

Third Master Yates sighed.

"We didn't bring enough men, and the two boxing champions were killed off as well. If not, why would the Yates family from America be scared of anyone?"

After pondering for a while, Third Master Yates finally ordered, "Pack up, we'll be leaving Buckwood for a while. We'll go back to Texas to regroup. We're not done with this yet!"

"We'll take the plane..."

"No, since they already took action against us, we'll get out by boat to Hong Kong, then reroute back to America."

Naturally, Third Master Yates was experienced in this line of work.

People in Buckwood might not think that the fierce

Third Master Yates was already preparing to flee.

At the same time, Harvey received news that Third Master Yates was about to leave at night.

"Heh! He wants to come and leave as he pleases? How does he see Country H?"

"Since he likes Country H so much, he'll be staying here forever." Harvey gave out his order, chuckling coldly.

"Understood!"

Tyson swiftly retreated to arrange things.

...

Half an hour later, at the outskirts of Buckwood.

Third Master Yates and Butler Yates brought their remaining men and were in the middle of leaving the district.

They were driving in the direction of Hong Kong.

"We're finally out of Buckwood!"

"Damn that Prince York! He actually forced me out of Buckwood for the time being!"

"He didn't come to the gymnasium today. If he did, I could've killed him with one move and we wouldn' t be facing this many problems!"

Third Master Yates's expression was awful.

Buckwood was Prince York's turf, after all.

That man actually dared to kill off the guards that Third Master Yates brought over, even after he had won the battle in the ring! Prince York was too domineering, too ruthless.

Third Master Yates thought if he stayed any longer, he might run into an unexpected failure.

Next time he came, he'd definitely bring more people.

"Sky Corporation! Prince York! I'll remember everything you did! I'll bring the American Delta Force soldiers here. I do want to see who would still dare to provoke me when the time comes!"

Third Master Yates laughed coldly. He had already thought of many plans that he would carry out in the future. If he could return to America and reassemble his troops, he was confident he could come back to Buckwood strong.

"Third Master, something's not right."

Butler Yates did not share Third Master Yates's ease. He constantly looked back at the brightly lit Buckwood, thinking that something might go wrong.

Abducting Mandy was his idea. Third Master Yates had no knowledge of it.

When they received word that the men who abducted Mandy had all died, Third Master Yates was merely surprised. Butler Yates, on the other hand, was so scared that he could not even utter a single word.

He felt that the opposition would not give up so

easily.

"Rest assured, nobody can catch up to us. Even if they can, who would dare block our way when I'm here?"

Third Master Yates laughed again, full of confidence.

"Ha, ha, ha!"

Right at this moment, the driver suddenly stepped on the brakes. The car almost flipped.

"What's going on? Don't you know how to drive?! I' m going to kill you!"

Butler Yates was boiling with anger.

Third Master Yates's expression was horrible. For the driver to brake suddenly, those who weren't in the know might assume that something had gone wrong.

Didn't this driver know that he might scare someone to death?

The driver replied with a horrible expression at this moment, "Third Master, Butler, there's someone blocking the road ahead."

"What? Who dares to block my road even?"

Third Master Yates opened the car window and

looked.

A few people walked out from behind the roadblock, and the one leading the group was none other than Harvey.

"It's you, you loser. What do you want?"

Third Master Yates let out a huge sigh of relief when he saw that it was Harvey.

Right now, he was most afraid of Prince York, not Harvey.

"You should stay forever since you've come to Buckwood. Why would you leave?" Harvey said calmly, folding his arms.

"How presumptuous! Take him down!"

Third Master Yates showed a cold gaze. He did not know how this live-in son-in-law knew about where he was going, but that did not stop him from letting others take action.

The Yates family's guards immediately rushed

forward.

Tyson, who was standing behind Harvey, waved his hand. Fighters from the streets then emerged all around him.

Pow, pow, pow!

The Yates family's guards were powerful, but two fists are not better than four. They were all knocked out in an instant.

Third Master Yates and Butler Yates shot Harvey and his men looks of disbelief.

'What's going on?'

'How could this live-in son-in-law have so many lackeys with him?'

Looking at the people around him, Third Master Yates forced himself to calm down and asked, " Harvey, what do you want? Don't you know who I am?"

Harvey laughed.

"The Yates family is indeed quite strong in America, but you'd be no match for the locals, no matter how powerful you are."

"Besides, how can a small Yates family be considered strong?"

"You..."

Third Master Yates glared at Harvey.

"You should know that we have good relations with the Head Coach from your country. If you touch me, the Head Coach will not forgive you."

Tyson could not help but let out a chuckle after hearing those words.

"Head Coach, it's my first time hearing someone threatening you using your own identity."

Third Master Yates' face froze when he heard Tyson 's words. He stared at Harvey with an unbelievable look on his face and asked harshly, "Head Coach?!"

"You're the Head Coach?!"

"That's right."

Harvey nodded.

Boom!

Third Master Yates' body trembled, his knees went limp to the point where he almost kneeled.

He finally understood.

Why the Head Coach bring someone to say something like that at the evening banquet of the Yates family's ancestral home.

The Head Coach said that they already gave the Yates family a chance, and wished them luck.

Third Master Yates thought that the Head Coach was angry because the live-in son-in-law, Harvey, was causing a ruckus everywhere.

But now, he knew then that Harvey was actually the Head Coach himself.

Everything made sense now.

Because he did arrive at the scene, and he did give the family a chance. Unfortunately, the Yateses did not cherish it.

"Right, the Head Coach also has another identity."

"Prince York from Sky Corporation is also him."

"What?!"

Third Master Yates crumpled in utter fear.

Prince York was an extremely mysterious character.

A lot of people speculated about his actual identity.

Everyone was guessing why this man had the right to be the top man in all of South Light.

But the mystery was now solved.

Harvey was the Head Coach, and he was also Prince York himself.

No wonder he was extremely calm. No wonder he saw the Yateses from Buckwood as nothing. No wonder Mandy had constantly bumped into nobility

in the business circle. No wonder he dared demand the Yateses of America to kneel and apologize at his doorstep...

Everything was because of him.

Cold sweats dripped down Third Master Yates's face. At this moment, he was unsure of what expression to make.

His own so-called trump card was a joke in front of this man.

Whatever he said would only embarrass himself.

Right when his butler behind him heard that
Harvey was actually the Head Coach and Prince
York himself, his butler let out a horrible scream
and kneeled on the ground with a loud bang, and
instantly groveled.

He actually plotted against the Head Coach's wife herself! This was a sin he could never escape from.

"Head...Head Coach! I was blind toward that fact before! Please give me another chance, I'll make

sure to do everything you ask of me, and treat you well!"

Third Master Yates had a horrible expression on his face, but he understood his limits. He gave up the moment he knew of Harvey's identity.

Harvey chuckled.

"Third Master, you're a professional that has beaten every strong opponent all around America. How could you give up that easily?"

"I'll give you one last chance..."

"What chance?"

Third Master Yates rejoiced in his heart, as if he had a few guesses in the back of his head.

Harvey's face was rife with sarcasm.

"I heard that other than the Art of Conversion, you know how to pull off the Five Strikes of Lightning. I want to see it."

"Heh!"

Third Master Yates froze slightly, then showed a smile.

He understood.

The Head Coach lost against his Art of Conversion and was not convinced. That was why he blocked Third Master Yates's path; he wanted a rematch.

Authority wise, Third Master Yates would never compare to the Head Coach.

But if the Head Coach wanted a fair fight, then he was extremely confident in his "Art of Conversion" and "Five Strikes of Lightning".

With no second thought, Third Master Yates, scared out of his mind before, flashed Harvey a humble smile.

"Head Coach.To be honest, the Five Strikes of Lightning are too powerful. I can't even control it myself if I show you the move."

"If I were to kill or injure you because of it, I cannot

bear the responsibility!"

"No matter," Harvey calmly replied.

"If you can defeat me, no one will stop you from leaving."

"Are you serious?!"

Third Master Yates expressed utter delight.

He thought that he would be dead in an instant, but the Head Coach actually challenged him to a duel!

Third Master Yates was not scared of anyone in the ring!

"Then I shall share my experience with you, Head Coach!"

Third Master Yates immediately gestured the Five Strikes of Lightning pose without saying another word. He moved the tip of his left leg in front of him, then reached out his right hand and hooked his finger.

Third Master Yates' pose was extremely

provocative, garnering animosity.

Harvey smiled and walked forward, then calmly said, "Please make your move, Third Master. I'm waiting."

"You..."

Third Master Yates was slightly angry.

He was extremely strict when it came to martial arts.

He gave a good pose to give a good fight against the Head Coach.

But the Head Coach's attitude made Third Master Yates feel as though he was being disrespected.

"Head Coach, don't blame me when you're the one looking for death!"

"From today onward, there will be no more Head Coach in Country H!"

Murderous intent filled Third Master Yates's gaze.

He immediately rushed toward Harvey as soon as he tilted his body, and kept swinging his right hand at Harvey's chest.

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"Five Strikes of Lightning!"
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"Take this!"

"And this!"

"And this!"

Third Master Yates kept swinging his right hand toward Harvey's chest. Pride was written all over his face when he landed his final hit on Harvey, and he ended it all with an exaggerated sigh.

"This is the Five Strikes of Lightning?"

Harvey was speechless.

He confirmed once again that Third Master Yates...

Was indeed an idiot.

Third Master Yates was stunned when he saw
Harvey's perplexed face. He screamed, "
Impossible! You'd at least be heavily injured if you
were hit by all Five Strikes of Lightning!"

"I'll give you another!"

"Take this!"

Harvey let out a sigh, then raised his right hand and swung it.

Slap!

His slap sent Third Master Yates' face crashing to the ground, spinning constantly.

Third Master Yates stumbled around and got up, then rushed forward and swung his hand once more.

"Convert!"

Slap!

Harvey swung his backhand and sent Third Master Yates spinning in place. His body kept twitching to no end.

"I can't believe this!"

"Killer move! Take this!"

Slap!

Harvey gave Third Master Yates another slap, slamming the latter's head to the ground even harder this time. His eyes were turning black, his mouth was swollen.

Third Master Yates struggled to raise his head. He

looked at Harvey while mumbling, "You... You launched a surprise attack."

"I was too careless, I didn't dodge it..."

"Head Coach, you're too immoral!"

"I hope you know what's best for you!"

Harvey was speechless. What kind of confidence was this?

"Third Master, Third Master, please stop talking! Please stop!"

Butler Yates crawled up to Third Master Yates.

"You can't beat the Head Coach! Please stop embarrassing yourself!"

"How can I not beat him? I can beat many people on his level back in America!"

Third Master Yates climbed up, reluctance shown on his face.

"I was just careless!"

Harvey looked at Third Master Yates with a faint smile.

Butler Yates's head had turned numb from all the trembling.

"Third Master, it's not about you being careless or not. Back in America, I bribed every single opponent that you beat before the fight started!"

"You can't defeat this man!"

Third Master Yates's expression froze when he heard those words. Instantly, he turned sluggish.

He claimed that he had beat every single powerful opponent all over America, and that he could cruise through any opposition be it in Chinatown or the Fight League.

But now, Butler Yates actually told him that his previous victories were all because of bribes...

Third Master Yates felt like all his beliefs had collapsed.

Thud!

Third Master Yates's knees gave up on him. At this moment, he knelt on the ground.

His face had lost all color. When he spoke, his voice was shaky. "Impossible! This is impossible! The man that taught me the Art of Conversion and the Five Strikes of Lightning can easily kill a cow with one punch!"

"It's real! It is!"

Seeing that Third Master Yates was turning crazy, Harvey turned around.

"Find a place to bury him."

"Ah, yes. Write 'Third Master Yates, Master of Martial Arts' on his tomb."

"Rest assured, Head Coach. We'll find Third Master Yates a good burial spot!"

Tyson laughed as he stepped forward.

#### Bang!

Third Master Yates' head fell on the ground. How could a hero like him possibly be stunned by something as significant as that? He was merely pretending to go mad. In actuality, he wanted to escape judgement.

He did not expect Harvey to see right through his act. He wasn't even given a single chance!

"Filth! It's all because of you!"

Third Master Yates immediately pounced and strangled Butler Yates's neck. If it weren't for this filth constantly fooling him, he might not have ended up this way.

Tyson and his men watched the dogfight as they quietly prepared the shovels.

The moment these fools forced their hands on the Head Coach's wife, their fate had been sealed.

Back at the Gardens Residence, sounds of talking rang from inside.

Xynthia and her parents had returned from scouting universities.

Xynthia immediately brought out a suit right when Harvey pushed the door. "Brother-In-Law, hurry and get yourself dressed up! A teacher in charge of enrollment in Mordu University will interview me soon!"

"Dress up neatly and treat her well!"

Harvey greeted Lilian and Simon, and then asked curiously, "You went for Mordu University after searching for this long?"

"We did, but the requirement for the university is too high. When I went to apply, they said that they would send a teacher to interview me."

"Brother-In-Law, my sister's been extremely busy lately. She's been ignoring me! I'll leave this up to you!"

Harvey chuckled. He had no intention to reject Xynthia. This was a major event for her, anyway.

The family finally decided to let Harvey connect with the teacher in charge of enrollment in Mordu University.

Not long after, Harvey went to the hotel that he and the teacher had agreed to meet up at.

"Hm? It's you?! Harvey?!"

The teacher walked forward sizing up Harvey with a perplexed expression.

Harvey took a closer look, and then remembered.

The beautiful teacher in front of him was an assistant teacher back in his university days, Sasha Larson.

She wasn't a good person.

When Harvey was still in university, she tried to seduce Harvey however she could when she heard from someone that he was actually a rich heir.

After he rejected her, she started spreading rumors saying that Harvey was a scumbag.

Harvey requested the university to kick her out because he was too lazy to deal with her.

He never expected that the assistant teacher who got kicked out turned into the one in charge of Mordu University's enrollment.

Seeing Harvey, Sasha's good looking face morphed into a perplexed expression. She was even gritting her teeth.

After getting kicked out of school because of Harvey, Sasha drifted into Mordu and managed to gain her current position in Mordu University after learning a few tricks, and sleeping with quite a lot of men.

She had been living life swimmingly using her stunning beauty, to the point she acquired the seat of the teacher in charge of enrollment.

Her appearance was dazzling, her aura was enchanting. Quite a few men were pursuing her in Mordu, and rich heirs were naturally included.

This time, she was in charge of enrollment for Mordu University in Buckwood.

She was also in charge of interviewing Xynthia.

She was trying to get money to get a repair surgery in the Island Nation, after all.

When she was done with the surgery, she could return to her country and marry an honest man. By then, nobody would be privy to her past.

She never imagined that Harvey, of all people, would be Xynthia's guardian.

At this moment, Sasha did not want money. She wanted revenge.

In her eyes, Harvey had turned her into a social outcast.

If he accepted her back then, she would be married into a rich family. Why would she need to waste so much effort?

"Ms. Larson, this is Harvey. He is also the man assigned to you today," Xynthia said respectfully. Sasha was the one who had the final say on whether Xynthia would get a seat in Mordu University, or not.

Sasha flashed a look of pride, and began to talk down on Xynthia.

"Xynthia, didn't I tell you before?"

"Interviewing is a very important matter. You must assign the most established person in your family to talk with me. Who is he? Does he even have the right to represent your family?"

Upon hearing Sasha Larson's doubt, Xynthia
Zimmer added anxiously, "Ms. Sasha, he's my
brother-in-law, and he's someone who's most
important to me. I think he's capable of
representing my family.

"If you feel like it's a problem, I can ask my parents to talk to you instead, Ms. Sasha."

Hearing Xynthia's reply, Sasha smiled and said, "
There's no need for that. Then, he can settle this
matter if he's your brother-in-law.

"Oh, and you can't be here because the inspection is about your personal situation."

Xynthia nodded as a reply and scurried away after leaving a pile of documents related to her family background to Sasha.

She had complete confidence in her brother-inlaw. She felt there was nothing to worry about or nothing that couldn't be settled as long as her brother-in-law was there.

After Xynthia left, Sasha flipped through the documents with a derisive look on her face.

Then, she sized Harvey up and put on a weird smile.

"Harvey York, who would expect that we get to
meet each other this way one day!

"Who would've expected that someone as arrogant as you would become a live-in son-in-law?"

Sasha was snickering all the way. The documents clearly stated that Harvey was married into the Zimmer family.

Harvey wasn't really bothered by it and replied casually, "I also didn't think that you can still be a teacher, weren't you dismissed already?"

At the side, a male teacher sneered. "Mister, please mind your words!"

"Ms. Sasha is now the director of Mordu University' s admissions office. She will be the one deciding whether your little sister-in-law can enter Mordu University!"

"If she likes, she can even make sure your sister-in -law has nowhere to study just by making a call!"

Obviously, the male teacher was a faithful servant of Ms. Sasha. He stood up immediately and defended Ms. Sasha when he heard Harvey talking to her dismissively.

Hearing that, Sasha became satisfied as she snickered non-stop at Harvey while crossing her arms.

Harvey sized Sasha up and frowned. "Back when you were kicked out of the school, your license as a teacher was already revoked. How did you get into Mordu University? Did you..."

"You!"

Looking at Harvey's face, Sasha knew what he was

going to say and started trembling in fury. There was even a tinge of fear from her.

What would happen if her loyal followers heard what Harvey had to say?

"Harvey, I'm not like you. I came this far step by step with my own ability!

"Unlike someone who has nothing to offer at all. He actually became some family's son-in-law after graduation and being fed by his own wife!

"But that's right, what else do you have other than your good looks?

"If not, you won't even have the worth to be fed by a woman! You can only beg for it!"

Sasha taunted Harvey.

Other followers were shaking their heads as well, "Ms. Sasha, the Zimmers are being disrespectful, don't you think? They simply sent a live-in son-in-law like him to entertain us. They're not showing any respect to Mordu University at all!"

"Yeah! How could someone like him have the right to talk to us? I think we should just reject Xynthia Zimmer's application!"

"Agreed, we should also notify all the other famous universities to ban her from studying. She can only repeat her year in high school!"

"How can she be a good student when us teachers are being disrespected like this?"

All the workers who tagged along behind Sasha Larson were all her faithful followers.

Now that they saw Sasha's attitude towards Harvey York, they immediately picked sides and taunted Harvey as well.

Sasha waved them down and sneered. "No, no, no, of course, we still have to proceed with the background check!

"We're the representatives of Mordu University, so we should complete the whole process no matter what, or else how will we be able to report to the school about it?"

Hearing Sasha's words, those loyal followers nodded incessantly.

They thought of how intelligent Sasha was. If they

didn't act that way, they might even be reported or scolded after going back.

But once they completed the whole process, no one would be able to say anything to them.

"Go get prepared, Harvey. The inspection is about to start." Sasha made a gesture of inviting Harvey.

Although Harvey saw that Sasha was ingratiating, he had to be patient and endure the queasiness for the sake of Xynthia's studies.

If not, it wouldn't be easy for him to face his inlaws.

After instructing the workers to prepare the cameras for recording purposes, Sasha got into her character almost immediately.

It couldn't be denied that this woman was something else, even though her personality was not all that pleasant.

She's at least not that bad when it comes to student admissions.

Right then, she put on a professionally insincere smile and said, "Mr. Harvey York, you're Xynthia Zimmer's guardian and is responsible for the inspection carried out by Mordu University, correct?"

Harvey replied, "Yes!"

"Alright, then you won't have any problem if we were to confirm your identity, will you?" Sasha again asked with a sweet smile this time.

Although Harvey knew that she had no good intentions at all, he still replied casually, "No problems here whatsoever."

"I heard that you're the Zimmer family's live-in son-in-law?"

Harvey replied, "Yeah!"

"It's already been three years since you became the live-in son-in-law, but you never even came close to touching your wife's hand all these while?"

Sasha still wore a smile.

Harvey knitted his brows together but still replied, "
Yes!"

"Who would've thought there are actually men as useless as you in this world!

"If so, do you think you have the right to represent the Zimmer family?

"Also, I heard that you have an unusual relationship with your sister-in-law. How do you explain this?

"We, in Mordu University, prioritize the family background and culture of a student more than anything. With a brother-in-law like you, I couldn' t help but worry about Xynthia's upbringing!"

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Digesting Sasha's questions, the workers who followed her here were slightly dumbfounded.

Initially, they thought Sasha would strictly adhere to the working process. They didn't expect her to taunt Harvey all the way throughout the inspection.

Of course, Harvey could sense that this woman was doing all those to get on his nerves.

But he could only endure it just for the sake of Xynthia's studies.

He could only answer anything this woman asked. He would pretend he didn't hear anything when he's s asked something outrageous.

After fifteen minutes, the inspection was over.

The professional and fake smile on Sasha was instantly gone. She waved at the workers to send them away before turning to look at Harvey with derision.

"Harvey York, who would've thought you'd become a piece of trash!

"You don't even dare to defend yourself while facing a woman!

"To commemorate this useless side of yours today, I 've decided to make the inspection video public on Mordu University's website!

"I believe that you will get so popular from today onward!

"You didn't expect this at all, did you? That I, Sasha Larson, is doing so great in the education industry? Are you mad?"

"I'm telling you, Harvey York?

"You have no shame!

"I only gave you a chance last time because I didn't look down on you. Not only did you not appreciate it, but you also got me kicked out of my job?!"

"But was that useful at all? Someone with my capabilities will still be able to stand above others!

"Now, I even have the power to decide whether your sister-in-law gets to study in universities!

"Just one sentence from me can determine the second half of her life!

"Or just with one sentence, I can even ruin your reputation and life!"

Sasha Larson stood tall acting condescending as she

stared at Harvey, feeling accomplished.

Harvey chuckled. "Climbing up the social ladder with your body and looks won't last you long up there. In a few years, if you still can maintain that position even when you turn old and frail, come and brag about it to me again by then."

How could Harvey not know how Sasha Larson could reach her place today by sleeping with old men.

"Ha! Is that so? How many years has it been, but I' m still climbing up non-stop?! Plus, for your information, I will be promoted to Mordu University 's dean of student affairs very soon!

"Till then, I'll get to have more connections and resources. I'll even get to know men from higher social class instead of trashy people like you!"

Sasha was so full of herself. She's proud rather than ashamed for sleeping her way to achieving her success!

Harvey donned a meaningful smile on his face and

said, "Mordu University's dean of student affairs?

Don't worry. You will never be able to get that position."

Sasha snickered. "You still think that you're the same rich heir back then, don't you? You're just a live-in son-in-law now. What can you even do to me?"

"Also, you'll have no chance to take revenge on me, which is the least of my worries!

"This time, now that I found the chance, I'll make sure that you will die! Just sit and wait for it!"

Sasha acted all high and mighty before turning around to leave.

But she hadn't left Buckwood just yet. She's using her identity as a student admission teacher of Mordu University to visit places concerning Buckwood's education industry.

The ones she planned to visit included the secondin-command of Buckwood's ministry of education, Reign Jackson, and the first and second-incommand of Buckwood's education system, Tim Zepeda and Yaron Quick.

And when she met those old men, she would leave her sweetly-scented name cards behind in embarrassment. It's what she always did.

It would be a matter of benefit to see whether any ' story' could happen between the two sides.

Eventually, Sasha arrived at Sky Corporation for a visit.

Although she's from Mordu, she knew the details of all the happenings in Buckwood.

For example, how the York family became bankrupt and how there's only one family left, the Naiswells amongst the six top-class families in Buckwood.

She even knew that Sky Corporation was the most powerful corporation in South Lights right now.

If she could have Prince York of Sky Corporation to herself, her future would be bright and limitless! Sasha was pretty and elegant. She was definitely someone on the goddess level in terms of beauty.

Since she had slept with so many old men, she was very confident with her charm and glamour.

She felt that she's confident enough to attract the legendary Prince York once she got the chance to meet him for sure.

After all, she's best at luring men to bed with her.

If not, how could she, an insignificant woman with no background, possibly manage to own a house and millions of savings in just a matter of five or six years?

All of those did not just fall on her lap. It was all due to her selling her looks and body.

It couldn't be denied that Mordu University's name had a great impact. After passing on the name card to the front desk, Sasha got to see Yvonne Xavier without much work.

"You're secretary Xavier, is that correct? I'm Sasha

Larson, the director of student admissions from Mordu University. The reason for my abrupt visit here is to meet Prince York," Sasha said with a smile as she sized Yvonne up at the same time.

The first moment when she saw Yvonne Xavier,
Sasha Larson felt a bit of hostility towards her. She
thought this woman would be the greatest obstacle
in her plan of winning over Prince York.

But when Yvonne stood up and shook hands with her, Sasha had a smile of success on her face.

That's because, as the experienced one, Sasha immediately sensed that Yvonne was still a maiden.

This meant that it's impossible for Yvonne to have anything more than friendship with Prince York.

It's an excellent chance for Sasha. She believed that her charms would definitely make Prince York fall for her.

After politely shaking hands, Yvonne glanced at Sasha's name card and said, "Ms. Sasha, Prince York might not have the time to meet you."

Yvonne had a bad first impression of Sasha. This woman was too lustful that Yvonne had no intention of letting her see Harvey York at all.

So, she rejected Sasha right there and then.

Sasha immediately sensed the enmity from Yvonne as she smiled. "Secretary Xavier, I still think you should report to Prince York.

"We, from Mordu University, always wish to start a branch school in Buckwood. You too must have known full well about Mordu University's educational standards and reputation.

"After my survey, I personally feel that Sky Corporation is one company that's good enough to partner up with Mordu University!

"Once the partnership is built, I don't have to elaborate on how much benefits Sky Corporation would be getting, do I?"

Sasha had an imperative look written on her face.

For her, this was a big project.

And a big company like Sky Corporation would need an opportunity like this as well.

After a minute of silence, Yvonne nodded lightly. "I' Il report this matter to CEO York."

From a business perspective, this opportunity was a rare one.

If they were to partner with Mordu University to open a branch school, it would be an excellent chance for Sky Corporation to strengthen their reputation further.

It would be beneficial, especially after they're being listed on the market in the future.

So, eventually, she didn't refuse this opportunity.

Seeing Yvonne nod, Sasha had a winning look on her face and left in triumph.

However, she bumped into Harvey York in the grand hall.

"Harvey York? Why are you here? Is this a place someone like you can come to?"

Sasha sized Harvey up and down with her doubtful eyes.

After a moment, she took out the documents

Xynthia Zimmer passed to her and read briefly
before putting on a derisive smile. "So, you piece of
trash is actually the driver of Prince York?

"Don't you worry, with me here, you can't even be a driver anymore!

"I won't let you survive in Buckwood at all!"

Harvey didn't even bat an eye at Sasha. Someone as insignificant as Sasha could never bother Harvey anyway.

Regarding Xynthia's studies, Harvey had thought about it. If worst comes to worst, he would use a bit of his influence in the army.

No matter how powerful or influential Mordu

University could be, could it be greater than the armed forces?

If Sasha did everything according to the normal process, Harvey wouldn't bother her at all.

But if she dared to do anything extra, Harvey would definitely make her life a living hell.

After arriving at the CEO's office, Yoel Graham made a call to him personally.

"Anything, old Graham?"

Harvey asked.

Yoel broke a cold sweat as he replied, "CEO, CEO York, I've just received the news that Third Master Yates from the Yates of America, who was leaving Buckwood, suddenly disappeared. I wonder if this matter..."

"Oh, I ordered someone to bury them," Harvey replied nonchalantly.

"Anything else?"

On the other end of the phone, Yoel Graham instantly broke a cold sweat.

Although he knew how cruel the commercial battle of this sort would be, he didn't think something like this would actually happen.

At that moment, Yoel regained his composure and switched to another topic. "CEO York, I'll be frank with you.

"These days, a lot of incidents have been happening in Buckwood's business world. Even a tiny fault would affect the people of Buckwood's livelihood.

"The authorities have conducted a few meetings and finally decided to initiate an investment and investment promotion conference to attract some good foreign companies. "Of course, Buckwood won't welcome those businessmen with ulterior motives. What do you think about this?"

Yoel Graham was all respectful, even on the phone.

He didn't dare to have any sign of disrespect at all in front of 'this man'.

After giving it some thought for a while, Harvey said, "This is a good idea, old Graham.

"Buckwood's business industry does have to pool some resources again. It would be best to have good corporations to make the investments.

"Now that you all have decided on it, I'll support you."

Hesitating for a bit, Yoel added, "But I have a concern, CEO York!

"If we really do conduct this investment promotion conference, those incoming would be the powerful ones. Even the top ten families will send someone over!

"You also know that with their statuses and backgrounds, I have no right to rub shoulders with them at all!

"So, I wish to have you as Buckwood government's investment consultant. I'll give you full power over the matter of the investment promotion conference. What do you think about that?"

Yoel was all anxious, fearing that Harvey would reject him.

After all, he knew the true identity of Harvey.

Having someone as mighty as him to be a mere advisor was simply overkill.

Harvey contemplated it and said, "The current disturbance happening in Buckwood's business world was partly caused by me. Let me handle this matter."

"Okay, with you there, I'll have no worries about it!" Yoel sighed in relief.

It was definitely a good idea to have an investment promotion conference, but when there were too many powerful ones, which no one could suppress, it might even further disrupt Buckwood's market.

But now that they had the chief instructor to be the consultant, Yoel could sleep in peace already.

Because with the presence of this god, no matter what kind of people were coming for them, everyone would have to bow before him regardless of how powerful or influential they were.

Not long after, Buckwood's government announced through public broadcasts that Buckwood would be conducting an investment promotion conference that would be held after three days.

And this important forum would be handled wholly by Mr. York, a consultant employed specifically by Buckwood's government.

Almost instantly, domestic and international media started to report on this matter, creating good publicity.

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At the place where Sasha Larson was, the viceprincipal of Mordu University, in charge of school administration, was calling her.

"Godfather, you're missing me already, aren't you!" After picking up the call, Sasha instantly responded with a sweet voice.

On the other end of the phone, the balding old man replied with an amatory look, "Sasha, of course. I miss you so much. I will give you more love after you come back!

"But there's an important matter now!

"Buckwood is conducting an investment promotion conference. According to the information I have, there's a research project in it. Not only the site chosen is strategic, but the investment from Buckwood's government is also big!

"You have to be able to obtain this project no

matter what!

"After this is successful, I won't forget about you as your dear godfather!"

Sasha's eyes gleamed after hearing this. Mordu
University had good teaching standards, but at the
same time, they had a lot of researchers as well due
to their status as one of the top universities.

Of course, Mordu University wouldn't let go of a golden opportunity like this.

"By the way, I also heard that in the Investment Promotion Conference this time, all the power is in the hands of a consultant hired by Buckwood's government.

"If you can get on the good side of the consultant, we, from Mordu University, could invest in any future projects that we are interested in, and we would surely get it!

"Sasha, you have to know that we have a lot of researchers and funding. We could make a lot of money as long as we have projects!"

Sasha acted like a baby over the phone. "Godfather, I'm not willing to!"

"I'm sorry about this, Sasha. You would certainly be promoted after this matter has been settled!" Sasha smiled upon hearing this. That was what she was waiting for.

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Back at home.

Xynthia Zimmer and Mandy Zimmer were chatting.

Mandy looked over when she saw Harvey York coming. "How did it go with the lecturer?"

"It shouldn't be a problem." Harvey nodded.

Mandy smiled and said, "Good, Xynthia is very optimistic about Mordu University this time.

"She doesn't like to read. She rarely has a university she likes. As a sister, I must work hard to send her in."

Xynthia whispered, "Thank you, Brother-in-law."

Seeing the attitude of those two people, Harvey said gently, "It's fine, it's no big deal."

Although Harvey did not know whether Sasha

would try anything foolish, he did not care.

By then, he would just make a call to Mordu University at most.

Harvey could just settle the trivial matter, the enrollment, with a single phone call.

At this moment, Xynthia smiled and said, "Father, Mother, Sister and Brother-in-law, I heard that Mordu University would post the results on the internet after the inspection of the students and also their parents. We would know if we pass the inspection tonight."

Mandy said after hearing this, "That's great."

Simon Zimmer also smiled and said, "Xynthia would make it for sure. It's just Mordu University. How could she not be enrolled?"

Lilian Yates was also proud.

The eldest daughter was the CEO and chairman of Regency Enterprise, and the youngest daughter would be enrolled in Mordu University. She already felt that her life was complete.

Lilian could even hold her head up.

At night, five of them were crowded in the study room. Xynthia was responsible for operating the computer and opened the official website of Mordu University to check the inspection results today.

"Got it!"

To be fair, Mordu University used video recording for the interview of every student's parents. There were very few cuts in this process.

Soon, Xynthia found her video and opened it.

In the video, Sasha, with a professional smirk, appeared. She first gave a brief explanation of the enrolment situation of Mordu University this year.

According to her, the enrolment quota given to South Light by Mordu University this year was only ten, which was a small number, and the spots were very precious.

"This lecturer truly has the power. All ten quotas

are in her hands, which means she could recruit whoever she wants!" Simon lamented with envy.

There were too many trails for enrollment. In his opinion, this beautiful female lecturer would undoubtedly make a lot of money when she came to South Light this time.

Lilian also nodded and said, "Yes, a girl able to make it to this point just shows that she has great capabilities. She could even compare with Mandy!"

Apparently, both Simon and Lilian acknowledged Sasha's ability and identity.

Meanwhile, the video continued to play.

"This time I came to South Light, I met many outstanding student's parents. Basically, I'm delighted with every family that I have visited. It could be said that South Light's parenting environment is excellent."

In the video, Sasha was talking eloquently and was very professional.

However, soon she changed the subject. "But during the inspection out of ten parents this time, I met an odd person. This made me wonder if there's any problem with this student's parenting?!

"Whether such a student is even qualified to enroll in Mordu University?!"

Simon and Lilian were stunned by those words.

This was Xynthia's inspection record. How did it

suddenly become like this?

At this moment, both of them noticed that something was wrong.

"Although usually, I should not expose the student' s parents...

"But Mordu University has been established for a hundred years, and we uphold the attitude of being responsible to every student. So, our principle was that we must never let the university become a place for keeping rubbish!

"Parents with poor parenting should be exposed, lest the members of this family would also badly influence the others in the future!

"The name of the guardian of this student is Harvey York. He's the live-in brother-in-law of our student, Xynthia Zimmer, whom we inspected this time!"

"What?!"

Simon and Lilian gasped when they heard those

words.

Everyone unconsciously looked at Harvey.

Did he not say that today's inspection went smoothly?

Did he not say that Xynthia could enter Mordu University?

Then what was going on in this video now?

Harvey did not explain, but his expression became extremely cold.

This Sasha Larson was so daring.

How dare she falsified and deliberately spread rumors on such a major event as the enrollment? She deserved to die.

Xynthia was also stunned at this moment. She could not believe it.

She trusted Harvey very much. Thus, she let Harvey go for the inspection and be her guardian this time. However, she never thought it would turn out like this.

Mandy slightly frowned. She felt that the pertinence of this video was too high.

However, the other party was the director of admissions of Mordu University with high authority. Why would she deliberately come at Harvey?

It did not make sense.

At this moment, Sasha smiled in the video and said, "How shameless is the guardian of this student? Everyone might not be able to imagine it.

"I found out through my connections that this student's guardian has been a live-in son-in-law for three years. In the past three years, he has either been washing the toilet or fetching water to clean other people's feet. As a man, he's living off his wife at home every day!

"Although he has found a job as a driver through

his connections, he didn't do his job seriously in Sky Corporation every day. Even if it's just a driver, he works by fits and starts!

"Most importantly, he has an ambiguous relationship with his sister-in-law, the student who signed up this time.

"This is something that Mordu University could never tolerate. This is our limit!

"Because this shows that not only does this family have negative family practices at home, but also doesn't have the most basic ethics!

"So, Xynthia loses her admission qualification this time!"

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Boom!

Seeing until this point...

Mandy and her family were stunned.

Did Xynthia lose her qualifications for admission

like this?

They felt uncanny, staring at Harvey at this moment, and said, "Harvey, what's going on? How did the lecturer know these things?"

Xynthia's complexion was also grim. "Brother-inlaw, didn't you say that there's no problem? Why did it turn out like this?"

Harvey York took a deep breath.

He never thought that he would be framed by a b\* tch.

This video was uploaded on the official website of Mordu University, and the impact was significant.

With this video, Harvey was not affected by it.

However, it might be troublesome for Xynthia Zimmer to enter the university.

Not just Mordu University, but it was also possible that all universities in the country would not accept her.

Simon Zimmer and Lilian Yates obviously thought of this outcome too, and their complexions were quite grim at the moment. What they regretted most at this moment was why they trusted Harvey.

The two of them should have gone for the inspection.

Mandy Zimmer was still relatively calm. She frowned at this moment and said, "Father, Mother, Xynthia, don't worry. I think there's something wrong with this video. The pertinence in it is too apparent.

"Harvey, do you know this woman? Have there been any conflicts between the two of you?"

Seeing that Mandy was able to remain calm at this moment, Harvey smiled with satisfaction and explained, "This woman was the assistant lecturer at my university. She seduced me back then. I told the university about the matter. In the end, she was laid off!

"She must have a grudge about this matter. Of course, she wouldn't let me go if she had this opportunity."

Everyone understood after hearing Harvey's explanation.

However, Mandy frowned and said, "But this matter is a bit difficult to handle.

"After all, she is the director of the admissions of Mordu University, and she represents authority.

"And our goal is to let Xynthia go to Mordu University for her studies.

"Now that she released this video, it's equivalent to ultimately preventing Xynthia from entering Mordu University!

"Moreover, if it's not handled well, Xynthia might not be able to further her studies in the future."

Simon and Lilian were also anxious upon hearing this.

Xynthia's face instantly turned pale, and she was very nervous.

"Brother-in-law, quickly think of a solution. I know you must have a solution." Xynthia said.

Mandy frowned and said, "It's not impossible.

Since the video hasn't been viral yet, we should find the Deans of Mordu University and ask them to take down the video as damage control.

"I have a few classmates who work in Mordu University. I will try if I could use their connections.

"If it doesn't work, we'll donate an education fund, hoping to quell this matter."

Mandy sighed after saying that.

Even if she was now the CEO of Regency Enterprise, it was also in a mess at the moment. Thus it would still be challenging to extract funds from it.

Harvey smiled and said, "Honey, you don't have to worry about this. 'Whoever ties the bell around the tiger's neck must untie it.' I started it. I'll fix it.

"I assure you that this matter will be solved

perfectly. Xynthia could also enter Mordu University."

"Are you serious?"

Mandy and the other three looked at Harvey at the same time.

It was not that they did not believe in Harvey's ability.

However, the other party was obviously coming at him. How could things be solved so easily?

Unless Harvey was a big shot, who could do whatever he wanted.

For instance, he could make the Deans of Mordu University hold a press conference to apologize with just a single sentence.

Otherwise, how could this matter be solved so easily?

However, Mandy could not find a better way now. She quickly contacted her friends, who were

working in Mordu, and finally had no choice but to give up.

This was because the status of Mordu University in Mordu was too high.

Ordinary dignitaries usually could not influence the will of Mordu University.

Many of Mandy Zimmer's friends shook their heads and said they could not help her when Mandy mentioned enrollment.

In the end, Mandy could only put her hopes on Harvey York.

Mandy could only sell iron to donate an education fund if he could not handle this matter perfectly.

Moreover, even if they donated, they did not know whether the matter could be resolved eventually.

This was the only way.

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Just when Mandy was on the phone, Harvey also received a call from an unknown number. After the phone was connected, it was Sasha Larson who called.

"Harvey, you must have seen the video on the official website, right?

"It's nighttime now. There are still many people who haven't seen it. Maybe it will spread to the whole internet tomorrow!

"At that time, your sister-in-law would be hated and be under attack everywhere!

"The domestic education sector would certainly not have her place!

"And she ended up like this all because of you!"

On the other side of the phone, Sasha let out a rippling laugh. It was apparent that she had just finished serving a man and still wanting more. Thus, she called to mock Harvey.

Harvey said indifferently, "Sasha Larson, is that all you got? It has no substantial impact on me at all."

"Pfft...

"Harvey, stop trying to be a hero! Because of you, your sister-in-law's life will be ruined. Do you understand?

"Moreover, I have a lot of friends in the media industry. I will release some cut-short videos tomorrow. At that time, you will become an influencer!

"A well-known influencer. I have figured out your nickname for you. The live-off king of Buckwood. Hahaha...

"Of course, if you want to solve this matter, there's still a chance. I'm in the Buckwood Hotel. I might consider letting you go as long as you are on all fours at the door of the hotel and bark like a dog...

"Otherwise, the entire Buckwood, no, no, no, there'

s no place for you in the whole of great Country H!

"As for your sister-in-law, this will only be the case for the rest of her life. Hahaha...

Sasha smiled and trembled in satisfaction.

She understood for the first time that it was so cool to have power in hand.

Ruining a person's life was so easy.

The key was that the person she was running now was her enemy, who used to think he was superior.

At this moment, Sasha felt satisfied and happy.

Of course, if Harvey could kneel in front of her like a dog, she would be even happier.

Harvey said indifferently, "Sasha, don't laugh so happily. It's not over until it's over. I'm afraid that you won't even be able to cry when that time comes."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, you even want me to cry? Harvey,

you must be dreaming! I'm telling you, not only will I ruin you this time, but I will also ruin your sister-in-law and your wife. I want to let everyone know that your family are all perverts and sc\* mbags without proper parenting, morals, and ethics!

"I want all of you to become reprobates, treated like garbage everywhere!

"And not letting you have the courage to live!

"Hahaha!"

Harvey's eyes suddenly became cold upon hearing this.

Whoever dared to touch Mandy would be getting on his nerves.

Harvey York arrived at Sky Corporation early the following day.

Since his identity as Prince York's driver had been semi-disclosed, and he had often appeared at work, everyone in the company basically knew him.

Sure enough. Only some core executives knew that he was the legendary Prince York.

All the senior management and employees thought he was Prince York's driver.

Many ordinary employees looked at Harvey weirdly when he arrived at the company.

Marcus, the head of security, who got along well with Harvey, quickly scurried to him and whispered, "Harvey, did you offend someone?

"Someone sent a video to our company's internal

group chat today."

Marcus sent the video to Harvey while talking, with a worried expression written all over his face.

Harvey opened and glanced at the video. The content was very eye-catching. Words such as live-on son-in-law, living off woman even appeared and emphasized.

The entire video was just the snippets of the words that Harvey had said before, and of course, it was maliciously edited.

Some people who could not tell right from wrong would surely think that Harvey was just a useless b\* stard that lived off a woman when they saw the video.

There were very few rational people like Marcus in the company.

Harvey patted Marcus on the shoulder with admiration. This guy was good and could be beneficial if there was a chance. However, although Marcus remained sober and sensible, most of the employees looked at Harvey with disgust.

Many employees were usually green with envy toward this "driver" who could get in touch with Prince York.

However, everything was different now.

"Harvey, you still have the guts to come to work? How dare you have the audacity to be Prince York's driver?"

"You always go out to bluff and deceive people using Prince York's name. You have disgraced Prince York and Sky Corporation!"

"Yeah, Sky Corporation is the number one company in South Light. How could we tolerate such live-in trash like you?!"

Among the people who pointed at Harvey, some were jealous, some just acted impulsively. There were all sorts of people here. \*\*\*

In the CEO's office.

Ray Hart and Yvonne Xavier were having headaches.

Harvey's identity was top secret and must not be leaked.

However, his status as Prince York's driver was probably disclosed now.

This was because there were a lot of complaints from the employees. In this case, if he, as a driver, was not fired, it might affect Sky Corporation's reputation and the morale of the other employees when they go to work.

When Harvey walked into the office, Yvonne stood up and said, "CEO, what should we do? You finally managed to make use of this identity, and now you have to abandon it because of this woman."

"It's okay. Just give up on that. You don't have to intervene in this matter. I will handle it myself.

"While I'm away from the group, both of you have to help me to hold down the fort."

Although Yvonne and Ray did not know what

Harvey was going to do, they had enormous trust in

Harvey. Everything was executed according to his

orders at this moment.

Soon, the news of Harvey's dismissal as Prince York' s driver broke out.

The entire Sky Corporation cheered. Many people were gearing up. They felt that they would have the opportunity to become Prince York's driver after Harvey left.

Looking at the attitudes of those people, Yvonne and Ray could only admit that Sasha was indeed a good bluffer.

Fortunately, Harvey was not an ordinary person. If he was, he might be forced to commit suicide by this woman now.

Ignoring those incidents, Harvey York went to
Buckwood Exhibition Center. The Investment
Promotion Conference would be held here. Hence,
the place must be carefully arranged.

Most of the staff present were from Buckwood's government, and the few leading ones knew about Harvey's true identity.

Seeing Harvey coming to inspect the work, each of them stayed entirely focused.

"Consultant York, at present, nearly a hundred large enterprises and consortia from local and overseas have signed up to participate in our investment promotion conference. The number is still increasing. This is the list. Please go peruse it!"

Harvey looked through it. This time most of the

scientific research projects that Buckwood wanted to invest in were heavily subsidized by the government. Therefore, other than the enterprises and consortia, some well-known universities from local and overseas had also shown their interests in the projects.

"Oh right, Consultant York.

"Several domestic universities such as Mordu
University have sent their representatives. They
would like to meet with you in advance to talk with
you about these scientific research projects.

"If it can be pre-decided, it would be best.

"Because if this kind of project falls into the hands of foreign universities, Buckwood's government might be constrained by it in the future."

The person in charge of the place reported another matter.

"Okay. Our current level of scientific research in the country is very high. It's just that many researchers

in many high institutions couldn't find a platform to perform. Now that they are willing to get in contact with us in advance. We could give them a chance." Harvey said after giving some thought.

Those scientific research projects were like succulent meat. Everyone would like to have a bite.

However, Harvey wanted to give them to domestic higher education institutions from a personal and professional point of view.

On the one hand, it could enhance domestic scientific competitiveness.

On the other hand, it could also prevent the brain drain of domestic scientific research talents.

Naturally, Harvey was willing to do it for such a two -for-one deal.

"By the way, who is the person in charge from Mordu University?" Harvey asked casually.

The person in charge looked through the information for a while and then said, "Consultant

York, the person in charge is a little young. It's a lecturer named Sasha Larson.

"She has a low status, but we have already contacted Mordu University. Their vice-dean said that Sasha could decide on the scientific research projects for Mordu University, so we didn't let them change."

The person in charge explained conscientiously.

Harvey just smiled and said nothing more.

He instantly understood the thoughts of the vicedean of Mordu University.

He mainly wanted Sasha to use her body and look to win the scientific research project.

It could only be said that Sasha was indeed quite capable in this regard.

Otherwise, how could her godfather, the vice-dean, trust her so much?

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At this moment, Sasha and other representatives of major institutions were waiting outside the venue.

This time, the representatives sent by the major institutions were all elites since it was for scientific research projects.

Those people were characterized by being young, talented, and occupying high positions at such a young age.

Sasha was also more prominent among those people.

Of course, everyone got to this point using their actual ability. She got to this point by sleeping with old men.

However, she was in a foreign country now. Thus, no one knew of her dark history. Sasha even got a few love calls from several male representatives from the higher education institutions here.

She handed over some scented name cards complacently.

At this moment, she received a message!

Harvey York, that b\*stard, was fired by Sky Corporation!

He got dismissed!

Sasha Larson just sent the edited short video to an executive of Sky Corporation and asked him to forward it to the company group.

Unexpectedly, the effect was so good.

At this moment, Sasha was in an indescribably good mood.

Although there were some dark clouds outside the window, to her, the skies remained clear!

Sasha looked in the direction of Sky Corporation. She could not help but sneer, "Harvey, this is just the beginning! 'You will be worse off next time!

'By that time, you won't even find a job. You can only go to the bottom of the bridge to beg for food. Hahaha...'

Sasha could not help laughing out loud as soon as she thought of this.

"Miss Larson, what's up with you?"

"Did you encounter any good things?"

Some representatives from the other institutions of higher education were curious at the moment.

In particular, several young and promising male representatives. They had a good impression of Sasha and were all unconsciously speaking at this moment.

After all, Sasha's appearance and temperament were exquisite. It was human for those male representatives to fall for her.

"It's nothing good. It's just a man who previously

chased me. I didn't accept him, so he smeared me everywhere. He finally got the punishment he deserved!

"I just received the news, so I'm delighted!"

Sasha was quite scheming. Of course, she did not tell the whole truth but changed her rhetoric.

"Sigh, this kind of man deserves it! Serves him right!"

"Miss Larson, this is a good thing! You should celebrate it!"

"Or while waiting until the matter is over, let's go have a meal together?!"

Some male representatives took the opportunity to court her.

Sasha was in a good mood after hearing this. She then smiled and said, "In this case, when everything is over, I'll treat everyone to a good meal!"

Everyone smiled when they heard her words. Those

male representatives showed hostility to each other even more.

Everyone could see that Sasha was giving them a chance to compete fairly!

Just when several people were talking, a staff member of the exhibition center walked out.

"Chief, can we go in?"

Seeing this staff, each of those representatives regained their attitude at work because he could decide their future fate.

"The consultant just arrived. He said that if you're interested in scientific research projects, you can talk with him first. However, whether or not the project could be awarded solely depends on your ability!

"One more thing, the consultant's identity is top secret. Before you go in, you must sign a nondisclosure agreement. Whoever dares to leak today' s affairs will have to go to jail!" The staff spoke earnestly.

"Understand, understand!"

"We all understand the rules!"

A large group of representatives sensibly signed the agreement.

Sasha walked to the staff with a charming look and smiled. "Boy, who is the consultant that you're talking about?

"Why would they let a consultant take full charge this time?!"

"I'm telling you secretly. Don't tell anyone! It is said that this consultant has a strong background and is a genuine nobleman!

"He alone could decide on the investment promotion this time!

"Most importantly, I just took a glance. He looks quite young. He's in his twenties at most."

The staff said with admiration at the moment.

Sasha Larson's eyes gleamed after hearing this, and a charming expression appeared on her face.

Was this not the task her godfather assigned to her?

Letting her deal with the great consultant!

She initially thought she had to wait until the day of the investment promotion conference. She never expected that she would have the chance today.

Sasha unconsciously took a deep breath while thinking of this.

She decided that she would take down this

Consultant York no matter what today. It would be
better if something could happen between the two
of them.

After all, he was a big shot in his twenties!

He was indeed young and promising!

Even if it was just as his secret lover, there were countless benefits.

Soon, everyone entered the meeting room in the venue.

It was the first time the representatives of other colleges and universities had met a big shot of this level, so they were a little nervous at the moment.

Sasha did have some capabilities. She regained her composure and was waiting quietly before coming in.

About five minutes later, another door of the meeting room was pushed open.

A young man surrounded by a group of staff members walked over.

The young man dressed casually, but he exuded an unspeakable aura while walking.

Sasha's eyes lit up. Although it was just a vague

figure, she was sure that this was undoubtedly

Consultant York, the legendary big shot, because

ordinary people could not have such an aura.

However, Sasha was a little confused because she felt that this figure was a little familiar, but she could not remember where she had met this person.

At this moment, her heart was full of excitement and anxiety.

She was secretly excited.

This man was so familiar. It might be the man she had slept with when she was in the nightclub scene.

If so, that would be great.

The two parties had been short-lived lovers long ago. Thus, she was not worried that she had no luck with the man.

Just when a group of representatives stood up and was about to welcome this Consultant York...

Suddenly, Consultant York, who walked to the

entrance, paused and said a few words to the person in charge. Then, he just turned around and left.

"Huh? What's the situation?!"

Those representatives were a little perplexed. Why did that big shot turn and leave instead after walking to the door?

At this moment, a staff member came over. He scanned the present representatives and said indifferently, "Consultant York said that he smelled a stench before he entered the meeting room.

"There must be someone unclean among you. Such a person is not eligible to participate in the bidding of scientific research projects.

"You can come to talk about the projects after you drive this person out of the education community."

The staff turned and left after speaking.

"Chief, wait a moment!"

Sasha was anxious. She then quickly took out her

name card at the moment.

"I'm the representative from Mordu University. Even if Consultant York refuses to meet other people, he will meet me, right?"

The staff glanced coldly at Sasha. He then frowned and said, "Didn't you hear what I said just now?

"Consultant York said that there's a stinky person among you! If you don't drive this person out, he won't meet you!

"Guys, send these people out!"

Soon, those representatives were kicked out of the meeting room by the staff members.

However, no one dared to complain throughout the process.

They all knew that Consultant York was a big shot who could do whatever he wanted.

Messing around with him was just trying to get themselves killed.

"Come back tomorrow, everyone. Maybe Consultant York was just joking."

Sasha Larson's persistence was outstanding. At that moment, she spoke with a smile on her face.

Then, all the representatives present agreed to come together tomorrow.

However, Sasha sneered in her heart.

She felt that some of those representatives must have dragged her down.

She wanted to come by herself tomorrow, and she must conquer the legendary Consultant York.

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After returning to Buckwood Hotel, Sasha leaned back on the seat and took out her mobile phone.

She was busy with the project today, and she did not have time to take care of Harvey York.

She was in a bad mood now, so she immediately wanted to have some fun.

She picked up the phone and dialed a few numbers. She spoke a few words with an affectedly sweet voice and then put down her phone with a sneer.

Soon, Harvey's incident began to expose in the local group chats and news media in Buckwood.

Moreover, other than Harvey being the live-off king, how Harvey took advantage of his wife to move up in his career, Mandy Zimmer had an ambiguous relationship with Prince York, among other things were quickly exposed.

Those things were initially rumors and gossips from the upper-class circles of Buckwood, but now after Sasha deliberately spread them, they suddenly became certain.

Moreover, even Regency Enterprise had been

pushed to the forefront because of this incident.

Many people had begun to boycott Regency
Enterprise, saying that the houses built by Regency
Enterprise could not be bought, and even some
buyers had gone to the sales office to check out.

It could be said that Regency Enterprise suffered heavy losses due to those rumors overnight.

Mandy initially wanted to donate part of the funds from Regency Enterprise to Mordu University.

However, Regency Enterprise's cash was quickly emptied and could not be withdrawn at all because many people were concerned about checking out.

Even if one were not appropriately handled, Regency Enterprise would go bankrupt.

No one thought that a small thing would have such a big impact.

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In the Gardens Residence, Simon Zimmer looked at

the news on his mobile phone with an awful expression. "Didn't Harvey say that he started it, so he'll fix the matter?

"Why did things still turn out like this?"

Lilian Yates' complexion was also awful. She initially had to go out at night to brag about how talented her daughters were with her friends.

However, she had become a joke in her circle now, all because of Harvey.

She did not dare to go out at all.

Mandy was also distraught at the moment. She convened an urgent senior meeting in Regency Enterprise to solicit everyone's ideas and opinions.

In the end, every senior official's consensus was that this matter must have started from Sasha.

No matter what the price was, as long as Sasha was willing to stand up and clarify the statements, then the aftermath of this matter would naturally dissipate.

However, since Sasha did such a thing, then what she wanted was certainly not money.

How huge the price they had to pay in the end depended on how the two parties talked.

Although Mandy did not know what happen, she still called Sasha in the end.

"Hello, is this Miss Larson? I'm Xynthia's sister, Mandy."

Mandy also looked respectful when she was on the other side of the phone.

"Oh, it's the legendary Mandy Zimmer from Regency Enterprise? What's the matter?"

In the hotel, Sasha spoke proudly as she swirled the wine glass in her hand complacently.

She also did not expect Mandy to call and beg her, but this made her feel very happy.

Mandy Zimmer took a deep breath, suppressed her unwillingness, and said in a low voice, "Miss Larson, I hope that you can give our family a chance and let us donate an education fund to Mordu University!

"With this, of course, I also hope that you could stop your little campaign and stop embarrassing Harvey York.

"The job that he barely found was lost due to this incident. If this continued, he might even commit suicide.

"Looking at him being so miserable, please have mercy and forgive him!"

"Miserable?" Sasha laughed. "How miserable could he be? When he ruined other people's lives, didn't he think of how miserable others were?

"CEO Zimmer, do you know what a causal cycle is? There will always be consequences.

"Also, CEO Zimmer, it's not that I want to badmouth you. You're a successful woman, so why do you still hold onto him?

"He has such a bad reputation now. If you kick him away, no one will say anything about you!

"Your whole family should thank me!"

Mandy sighed and said, "Miss Larson, no matter what happens, Harvey is my husband.

"I want to apologize for whatever he did to you before!

"But I hope you can forgive him. Let's come to terms. Whatever it is, I will find a way to do it!"

Sasha thought for a while and showed a charming smile on her face. "I can stop. I heard that you know Prince York of Sky Corporation. "If you could arrange a meeting between Prince
York and me, then I'll let Harvey go, and I promise
that I won't embarrass you family again. How about
that?"

"Okay, I will try it!"

Mandy was conflicted.

After hanging up the phone, she could only call Yvonne for help with a worried expression.

"Miss Xavier, I'm truly sorry. I have something to trouble you..."

Yvonne Xavier, who was on the other side of the phone, said after listening, "CEO Zimmer, you're welcome. Let that woman come to Sky Corporation tomorrow. We will take care of this matter."

Mandy let out a sigh of relief. She called Sasha back after hanging up the phone.

Sasha showed a smile of victory on her face after listening to the phone. She said, "Okay, since CEO

Zimmer is so efficient, then I'll keep my word. All this matter will be over after I meet Prince York tomorrow!

"I will remove all the comments that are unfavorable toward Harvey!"

Simon Zimmer and Lilian Yates also felt relieved after listening to Mandy making this call in person.

Fortunately, Sky Corporation was willing to come forward this time. Otherwise, Regency Enterprise would go bankrupt if this arrangement failed.

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The next day.

At Sky Corporation.

Sasha brought a group of people downstairs of Sky Corporation early in the morning.

She woke up at six o'clock in the morning to put on makeup, and her whole body was fragrant, just to be able to conquer Prince York in one shot. She was even ready to devote her body in the morning.

Yvonne personally went downstairs to welcome Sasha and took her to the CEO's office.

"Miss Larson, let me introduce to you first. This is the vice CEO of Sky Corporation, Ray Hart," Yvonne said as she introduced both parties.

Sasha looked at Ray Hart, who was in front of her and her eyes lit up.

This was because Ray was very well-dressed. Thus, Sasha immediately noticed it at a glance.

The clothes and the watch he was wearing were about 154 thousand dollars.

The vice CEO was already this rich.

Then, how rich would Prince York be? How outstanding was he?!

"Hello, Sir Ray Hart. I am Sasha Larson from Mordu University. It is my honor to meet you today."

Sasha gave a bright smile while reaching out her fair white hand.

Ray did not extend his hand in return. He frowned while asking, "Miss Yvonne Xavier, trash like this did everything in her power just to meet Prince York?

"How could you be so indifferent about this matter?

"What right does filth like this meet Prince York, with a body that's rotten to the core and slept with God knows how many men? Tell her to get out of here this instant!"

Ray waved his hand after his speech, signaling Sasha to leave. Sasha froze over in disbelief, clearly written all over her face.

It was her first time encountering this kind of situation after living in this world for so many years.

Not only did this man not look up to her looks, he even called her filth.

But this was normal. With Sasha's good looks and connections, there was no way she could ever come close to a true upper social circle.

This was because people there would never accept her.

It would be fine if they toyed with her behind the scenes. If they had brought her home or found out in a public gathering, they might just become a joke of the upper social circle.

Sasha did not understand this fact at all. The moment she used her looks to gain benefits, the upper social circle she held high in regard had already closed their doors on her.

After a moment of freezing over, she then came back to her senses and asked, "Sir Ray, Miss Xavier, what do you mean by that? Didn't we already agree last night to let me meet Prince York today? What right does a mere vice CEO have to force me away?

"Don't you forget that Mandy Zimmer recommended me to come here. If I can't see Prince York today, I'm afraid that both of you wage earners might not be able to bear the consequences later!"

Naturally, nobody was paying any respect toward each other any longer. Sasha had disregarded everything at this moment.

Ray burst into laughter after hearing her words.

After sizing up Sasha, he then coldly replied, "The people who would dare to threaten Prince York's own men aren't even born yet.

"I'm warning you here, best give yourself a backup plan no matter what you're trying to do. If not, you might end up worse off! "Send her out!"

A few tall and strong bodyguards immediately walked in at the moment Ray beckoned the order. Sasha was then kicked out of Sky Corporation.

Sasha would not dare to say anything bad about the company. But right when she had left, her heart was filled with utter vex.

"Are you toying with me right now, Mandy? You're doing this intentionally, aren't you?! I'll make you learn what it means to be miserable!"

Sasha gave a few phone calls soon after. She arranged a few media outlets from Buckwood to report everything about Harvey York this time.

Soon, Harvey had become Buckwood's king of kept men.

And Mandy had turned into promiscuous filth of a woman!

Simon Zimmer and Lilian Yates would not even

dare to take a step outside their house!

Because all of their pictures were leaked, they would be judged no matter where they went.

People who were extremely proud of their reputation like them would definitely feel worse being judged than just killing them off.

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At the same time.

Harvey was at Buckwood Exhibition Center.

"Consultant York, after our advertisements, about two hundred large-scale international enterprises are signing up for our investment and business engagement forum!

"There are even enterprises in the name of Country H's top ten families. Names of some well-known financial groups overseas are here as well!"

The manager was excited. This was an excellent opportunity to develop for Buckwood, after all. This

could solve a lot of the public's employment and livelihood issues.

Harvey York looked at the list of names. There were three out of the ten top families in Country H that signed up.

They were, respectively, the John family from the Golden Sands in seventh place.

The Jean family from Mordu in ninth place.

The Xavier family from Wolsing in tenth place.

Other than that, a plethora of large enterprises and big corporations had signed up as well.

Besides, some powerhouses from overseas, like Morgan Financial Group, were making a strong comeback.

But those people had brought business visas this time. Based on the submitted information, it seemed like they were prepared to conduct actual business.

After looking at the information, Harvey decided not to cancel the names of those overseas powerhouses.

After all, if those people were to invest in Buckwood, he would gladly welcome them.

Of course, if they were to come to cause a stir, Harvey could easily send them to their demise.

When Harvey was taking his short break, a staff member hurried over and asked, "Consultant York, the representative of Mordu University, is here. She said that she wanted to meet you ahead of time and talk to you about the research project. What do you say?"

Harvey then replied coldly, "The representative is called Sasha Larson, correct?"

"Huh? How did you know?"

The staff member had gotten Sasha's phone

number and a taste of her recently. That was why he was so attentive. He was still waiting for Harvey to agree so he could ask Sasha for more benefits.

But the problem was that Harvey's attitude was not clear at all at this moment. The staff member was a little perturbed.

At this moment, another staff member hurried over and asked, "Consultant York, the representative of Buckwood University, is here as well to talk about research projects.

"The representative of South Light University is also here."

Naturally, all of those representatives learned to be obedient after being left out in the cold last night. Every single one of them was prepared to come by themselves.

It turned out that everyone was too smart for their own good. That was why all of them bumped into each other here with Harvey.

Harvey thought about it and replied, "I know full

well of the capabilities of South Light University and Buckwood University. Tell their representatives to go along with the procedures. I'll make sure to prioritize them within my power.

"As for the representative of Mordu University, Sasha Larson, we'll let her wait a while longer."

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Soon after, the staff members had spread the word, but they knew full well what Harvey actually meant.

After getting news outside, Sasha showed a charming and tender expression.

"Consultant York must mean that only I have the right to wait for him here, right?

"That means that I have special privileges to meet Consultant York alone before the investment and engagement forum?"

Sasha felt humbled at this moment. She understood the situation.

Consultant York must look up to her beautiful

looks. If not, why would he arrange a meeting with her at a crucial moment before the start of the investment and engagement forum?

He must be thinking of doing an early workout with her!

Without a second thought, the thick-skinned woman, Sasha, had her face flushed as red as an apple.

She clapped on her chest and said at that moment, "
Excuse me, please inform Consultant York that I'll
accept any requirement that he has, no matter how
harsh it may be!"

"I will not disappoint him."

Sasha thoroughly enchanted the staff member. He was giddying while he went to pass on the message at this moment.

As for whether Harvey was actually implying something else, the staff member was not too sure himself.

But according to Sasha's understanding, she was supposed to meet with Consultant York the following day early in the morning.

After getting the news, Sasha left full of excitement.

She needed to report the news to the higher-ups of Mordu University, along with preparing herself to look more enchanting...

At Buckwood Hotel.

Sasha Larson had called over most of the idolizers at this moment. All of them gathered together to strategize how they could acquire the research project ahead of time the next day.

Consultant York had already agreed to meet, after all. Sasha would surely be given a chance. With her way of doing things, how could she even pass up on such a good opportunity?

"Oh, Sasha. You're so capable!"

"A lot of people don't even have a chance to meet Consultant York ahead of time!"

"But I didn't think that he would choose to meet with you alone!"

"Tell me, is Consultant York longing for Sasha's

good looks? If so, we must all go there to protect her!"

The idolizers were filled with righteousness as if they would beat up anybody who was trying to make a move on Sasha.

Sasha's heart was filled with pride after hearing those people's words.

She showed a humble smile.

"All of you! Stop spouting nonsense!

"Consultant York is a prominent character. How could he possibly look up to a young lady from a humble family like myself?

"I think he must be interested in Mordu University' s academic and research capitals!

"This time, I'll fight for Mordu University to get the best research project there is!"

The people around Sasha showed admiration toward her after hearing her words.

In the eyes of those idolizers, not only was Sasha generous and beautiful, the most important part was that she was capable. She could always turn impossible situations into reality.

It was a show of power in the eyes of those from outside looking in!

While Sasha was humble on the outside, her heart was already booming with excitement inside.

If she were to acquire the research project, she would definitely be promoted as the head of admissions!

Maybe she could even rise the ranks instantly and become the only female deputy dean!

Without a second thought, Sasha was barely able to hold in her laughter.

And after the higher-ups in the university got word that Sasha would meet Consultant York ahead of time, even the deputy dean, Percy Williams, promptly gave her a phone call. "Sasha, you have to give your best this time! If you can get the project, I'll recommend your promotion myself!

"Nobody can stop it whatsoever!"

Sasha felt like her heart was filled with honey after hearing those words from her godfather.

Percy then continued his speech.

"Sasha, I heard that Consultant York is still single!

"If you can get ahold of this opportunity, you might even be able to be married into a wealthy family!"

Obviously, Percy knew that Sasha could never be married into a wealthy family with how she handled things in Mordu.

But nobody from Buckwood knew of her background, so people might have a chance to be deceived by her.

After hearing her godfather's words, Sasha felt

immediately restless at this moment.

She only wanted to acquire the project with her good looks.

Then, she thought that she should be thinking slightly far ahead.

Becoming the wife of Consultant York seemed pretty good as well!

If so, there would be no need for her to sleep on the beds of older men. She would have a chance of becoming a noblewoman.

"Sigh. Godfather, what are you trying to say?

"If you're actually willing, why don't you come to help me and pull the strings yourself?"

Sasha was smirking as she proposed the plan to Percy.

Percy froze over on the other side of the phone, then smiled after a while.

"Alright then, I was an old classmate with the first-

in-command of the Buckwood Education System, Tim Zepeda. Since you have this much ambition, I'll head over there tonight. I'll come with you to meet Consultant York himself and help you settle the marriage!"

In truth, Percy already wanted to shake Sasha off and get a new goddaughter.

At this moment, he could not ask for a better chance to accept an offer such as this.

"Right, Sasha, there's also something good that I haven't told you yet!"

"I heard that because of Harvey York, Regency
Enterprise had gotten a lot of people returning the
property they bought! There are even cash flow
problems right as we speak!"

"All the higher-ups in Regency Enterprise have strong opinions now, saying that they won't go to work anymore if Mandy didn't kick Harvey out and speak clearly about him and the people working for the company!"

"Maybe Regency Enterprise would have a chance to be recorded in history as the first company that's bankrupt because of a live-in son-in-law!"

Right at this moment, one of Sasha's lackeys

reported another affair.

"One blessing after another, I see!"

Sasha felt delighted. She thought that it was worth coming to Buckwood this time.

First, she might just be married into a wealthy family if she could meet Counselor York.

Besides, it could not be any better if she could deal with Harvey to the point where he was forced to kill himself.

"Oh, Harvey. Let me tell you something. You shouldn't offend someone you can't afford to do so!

"Because people like this could always end your life as they wish!"

Sasha's gaze was filled with a cute yet murderous intent.

"Sasha, I'm sure you can kill him off with just a clap of your hands. How dare he still try to make a move on you? He's looking for his own death!" The lackey said with a smile.

Sasha's phone rang at this moment. After seeing the name on the phone, she almost subconsciously stood up and then signaled the others to leave.

When the room was empty, Sasha then shyly answered the phone call.

"Master Todd, did you miss me?"

Sasha had a fling back in Mordu with Todd Jean of the Jean family, but how could a big character like him possibly have a social butterfly like Sasha in his heart?

It was already good enough toying with her a few times and throwing her some cash.

Sasha was still a bit excited after getting Todd's long -awaited phone call.

She knew full well what the Jean family represented, after all.

Todd was not courteous on the other side of the

phone at all. He replied coldly, "Have you been to Buckwood recently?"

"Yes. Are you coming too, Master Todd?"

Sasha was starting to hesitate when she said those words.

On the one hand, there was the young and talented Consultant York. On the other hand, there was Todd Jean from a top-rated family. How could she possibly choose between those two?

Todd couldn't care less what Sasha had on her mind. He then calmly said, "I heard that you were going against Harvey and Mandy Zimmer."

Sasha's heart skipped a beat after hearing his words.

"Are you actually acquainted with both of them, Master Todd?"

Her heart was filled with vigilance at this moment.

If Todd were to stand up for the two, Sasha would definitely not be able to face them.

This was because she could not afford to offend Mordu's Jean family!

Todd then coldly replied, "No, this man, Harvey
York, actually crippled my brother, Grey Jean! If I
weren't afraid of the man supporting him, Prince
York from Sky Corporation, I'd have already killed
him by now!

"Now, you did well. If you can force Harvey and Mandy out of Buckwood, I'll be able to kill them off easily!"

Sasha rolled her eyes and showed a charming and tender expression on her face.

"Master Todd, it's not impossible to force them out of Buckwood, you know...

"I do have a good plan that you can try..."

"Tell me!"

Todd knew that Sasha was a genuinely evil siren with the ability to devise the most wicked ideas.

"You can try and help Mandy film a movie."

Sasha showed a malicious expression on her face.

On the next day.

Buckwood Exhibition Center was in full swing to prepare for the forum.

There had already been more than a thousand businesses that signed up to attend the forum.

It was safe to say that this would be one of the biggest investment and business engagement forums ever to be held at Country H.

Sasha Larson and her co-workers had arrived at the exhibition center early in the morning.

"Sasha, I'm already in Buckwood. I'll be going to meet Consultant York with Tim Zepeda from Buckwood Education System. You must seize the opportunity!

"Other than the man, you must acquire the

research project as well!"

The deputy dean of Mordu University, Sasha's godfather, Percy Williams, gave her a phone call.

"Rest assured, Godfather. I'll complete my mission!

"There is no man in the world that I can't get!"

Sasha was joyfully making her look more beautiful at this moment.

She had always been confident about her good looks.

Her idolizers were showing admiration at this moment as well.

"Sasha, you're so capable! How did you do it?!"

"Yeah, I heard that Consultant York has a very big temper. Nobody could possibly get close to him, and also nobody knew of his actual identity!"

"I heard that Consultant York is still single. Maybe he's trying to make a move on you, Sasha!" Sasha felt proud after hearing those words, but she would not dare show it. She remained humble on the outside.

She quietly waited while brimming full of excitement at this moment.

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At the same time, at the backstage of the exhibition center.

Someone walked up behind Harvey York, who was looking at the venue's layout.

It was the first-in-command of Buckwood Education System, Tim Zepeda.

Tim said respectfully, "Consultant York, the deputy dean of Mordu University, Professor Percy Williams, is here. He said he wants to meet and report to you about some things."

Harvey replied calmly, "He's from Mordu University? Let him in." After a moment, a balding man walked in while trying to catch his breath.

His eyes lit up after seeing Harvey, then hurried over and bowed respectfully.

"You must be the respectable Consultant York. I am the deputy dean of Mordu University, Percy Williams. I am in charge of all university-related research projects."

Harvey took a glance at him and calmly replied, "Isn 't the representative of your university Sasha Larson?"

Percy's eyes lit up. He felt like there was a chance.

He then replied respectfully, "Consultant York, Sasha's but a young lady, she's not that sensible.

"She told me that you agreed to meet us yesterday.

That's why I came here today to thank you for the opportunity.

"If you don't mind, I'll call her in, and we can have

a chat!"

Harvey gave a faint smile.

"Sure, let's chat."

Soon, Percy, who was secretly in joy, hurriedly made a phone call.

A while later, some staff members ushered Sasha in.

Because of Sasha's line of work, she had also met quite a lot of big characters.

However, she was still a bit nervous that day.

This was because Consultant York might be the Prince Charming that she imagined him to be.

But she did not even have an inkling what kind of person Consultant York was.

Even though her godfather was there to ease the tension, she still felt like she had no confidence whatsoever meeting with Consultant York.

At that moment, Sasha tilted her head up while

showing a humble smile, preparing to greet him.

"Hm?!"

She froze over the next moment.

The staff members beside her were stunned as well.

This was because all of them saw a familiar face. It was Harvey York himself!

Sasha took a few steps forward without any regard to etiquette just to take a closer look. She looked perplexed.

It really was Harvey!

He was actually standing in between Tim and Percy!

Sasha started to feel sluggish at this moment.

'What's going on here?'

The staff members were also shocked.

They had constantly been trying to defame this man with all their power.

The king of all kept men in Buckwood was a title that they made up for him.

In their eyes, Harvey York was no better than a street rat trembling in a corner, waiting for an opportunity to leave Buckwood.

But Harvey was actually in the exhibition center!

And he was standing with the deputy dean!

Sasha Larson's brain was literally fried. She subconsciously shouted at this moment, "Harvey, you filth! What are you doing here?! This isn't someplace where you can just come to!"

Everyone was dead silent after hearing her words.

The staff members all tilted their heads up and glared at Sasha with an unbelievable expression, as if she did something heinous.

Sasha felt chills crawl up her spine after feeling everyone's gaze.

An unbelievable thought popped up in her head!

At this moment, a staff member immediately walked up to her from the side and whispered, "
Representative Larson, what are you saying?! He's the actual consultant!

"Are you looking for death?! Why are you scolding him by name?!"

"The consultant?"

"Impossible! Isn't he the king of kept men, Harvey York?"

"Yeah! Everyone in Buckwood knows about him being kept in!"

"We should just kick people like this out of

Buckwood!"

"How could we just let him stand there?!"

Sasha and her idolizers were showing unbelievable expressions on their faces.

After a moment, all of them subconsciously opened their mouths.

Slap!

Tim Zepeda did not even know who Sasha was.

Right when he heard Sasha insult Harvey, he immediately walked forward and gave a slap across her face.

After swinging his hand, he then glared furiously at Sasha and said scornfully, "Who are you even? How dare you insult the consultant?

"Do you even know what place this is?!"

Tim glared coldly at Percy Williams after his speech.

"Not bad at all, Percy!"

"It's so dignified to be the deputy dean of Mordu University, isn't it?! How dare you insult Consultant York in front of him?! Do you want Mordu University to perish?!"

### Boom!

Tim's words struck like lightning, making Sasha and her idolizers tremble uncontrollably.

All of them understood!

Harvey York was in actual fact the legendary Consultant York!

The man that was in charge of everything for the investment and engagement forum!

And they had utterly offended this man!

Sasha and the others stood still in fear. Their heads were as blank as a piece of paper, as if they were idiots without any consciousness.

Percy came back to his senses at this moment, cold

sweat drenched his entire back.

He was scared witless by Sasha's actions.

He never would've thought that this stupid woman, Sasha, would just insult Consultant York the moment she arrived there.

Harvey smiled and then replied, "Your university must have such a good heart, Percy! It seems like all of you don't even care about me at all, the consultant for the Buckwood government!"

Percy was trembling in fear when he heard Harvey's words.

Even though he had an immense amount of authority back in Mordu University, he was only the deputy dean.

He knew full well how influential a consultant of the government could be.

To put it bluntly, nobody would pursue the matter if Harvey wanted Percy gone from this world.

Percy struggled to open his mouth at this moment.

"Consultant York, I didn't mean it this way... I really didn't mean to... Please give me another chance. I'll rectify this mistake..."

After his speech, he immediately walked forward and kicked Sasha down to the ground.

He then continued kicking while scolding her full of detest, "You bastard! How dare you deceive me?! How dare you?!"

Sasha Larson came back to her senses after being kicked around on the ground.

She screamed horribly, "Godfather, please stop! Please stop! It hurts!"

Percy Williams trembled even harder after hearing Sasha call him that. He immediately grabbed Sasha by the neck, lifted her up, and then constantly slapped her across the face.

"Who's your godfather?! Huh?!

"Who's your godfather?!

"I'll beat you to death if you keep on spouting nonsense!"

Percy knew that he would be finished if he showed that he had relations with Sasha.

Percy stopped his hand after a long while. Sasha's cute little face was utterly ruined.

She was twitching on the ground helplessly at this moment. Blood and tears were forming on the corners of her eyes.

She never thought that Harvey York had an identity like this.

If she knew, she would indulge him every chance she had! She would not even dare to offend him!

But Harvey had no intention of letting the "father and daughter" off the hook.

At that moment, he said coldly, "Right, I heard that Sasha is about to get a promotion.

"You must be the one helping her to get the position, right? 'Godfather'?"

Harvey did not hold the title of "Godfather" lightly.

Sasha was in despair after hearing those words

while still on the ground.

She understood that Harvey was going to squash her once and for all.

Percy shivered incessantly, then kept denying the claim.

"There's no such thing! I now announce that this woman has been dismissed from Mordu University!

"I'll release a report of the things she did all these years. She'll be blacklisted from the academic world!"

Harvey stood up and walked toward Sasha, then looked down on her while showing a slight pity in the corner of his smile.

"Teachers are gardeners. They should be role models for others to follow...

"But Sasha, not only did you not impart knowledge and cultivate your students as a teacher, you're even selling your looks to old men and sleeping with them for benefits... "Percy, you must have good relationships with your goddaughter as well."

Harvey seemed calm when he said those words, but they sounded like thunderstorms in Percy's ears.

"This... I..."

"Percy, you're a man with great influence. I didn't think you'd be interested in a social butterfly like her."

Harvey was showing a derisive expression on his face.

Percy wanted to stick his head in the ground at this moment.

This was too embarrassing for him. It was fine when he toyed with Sasha secretly, but now he wanted to die the moment he was exposed.

Some idolizers around Sasha trembled. All of them glared at her with an unbelievable gaze.

Sasha was a goddess in their hearts, after all!

But then this man said that she was a social butterfly selling her good looks and sleeping with old men!

Puh!

An idolizer walked up toward Sasha suddenly while full of rage, then spit right on her face.

He then immediately kneeled on the ground with his head down.

"Consultant, I'm here to report something!

"Sasha edited the video maliciously and used her influence in Mordu University to defame you and your family using the media!

"We're willing to stand up and expose her true colors. We'll do everything to clear your name!"

At this moment, all the other idolizers kneeled down.

It was safe to say that the amount of love that they

gave Sasha had then turned into hatred.

They might even rip Sasha apart if it weren't for this many leaders present here.

Harvey then said calmly, "While you're at it, tell everyone about the things she did with her godfather. Remember, I want the truth."

All the idolizers groveled in agreement after hearing his words.

Percy constantly trembled, then sat on the ground paralyzed. He knew that he was done for.

Since the man had spoken, he had no other choice but to cooperate.

Mordu University had sent out an emergency message soon after apologizing to the citizens publicly and cleared Harvey York and Mandy Zimmer's family name.

At the same time, Sasha Larson was exposed using her good looks to do unspeakable things with the deputy dean of Mordu University, her so-called Godfather.

Sasha was expelled from Mordu University.

Percy was expelled as well.

Both of them had a big fight in front of the university. Both of them also sustained severe injuries.

But because of their notoriety, both of them turned into street rats. Nobody even bothered to send them to a hospital.

Nobody even batted an eye even after they were lying on the ground for quite a while. They could only struggle to stand back up on their own in the end, limping to the hospital for treatment.

After that, the duo had disappeared without a trace. It was said that they lived miserable lives.

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Right when the investment and business engagement forum was in full swing, many big families, corporations, and business representatives from overseas had arrived in Buckwood ahead of time.

Their goals here were simple; one of them was to inspect the market in Buckwood.

The other was to look for suitable representatives or business partners. They could maximize their own interests that way.

There were not too many big businesses that were ranked in Buckwood currently.

Sky Corporation was one of them, but who would dare to make a move against Prince York himself?

Other than that, the Naiswell family and Regency Enterprise were on the list.

Everyone was respectful toward the Naiswell family because of Shane Naiswell's protection.

But Regency Enterprise was in an unfavorable situation.

Even though Harvey's situation had subsided,
Regency Enterprise's reputation was still affected
for the past few days. Their market value had been
plummeting, and cash flow was greatly affected as
well.

This had caused a great deal of headaches for Mandy, but it was a good thing in the eyes of the outsiders.

Soon, many overseas businesses had sent over invitations to try and achieve a partnership with Regency Enterprise.

Mandy was not sure why the offers from overseas businesses came. That was why she did not outright decline the invitations. She carefully picked a few businesses, wanting to see if there were projects that they could work on together.

Right when Harvey got back home at The Gardens Residence, Mandy immediately pulled him away.

"What is it?" Harvey curiously asked.

"I have a business banquet tonight. You should come with me," Mandy said.

"But..."

Harvey felt that it was not suitable for him to attend.

"No buts, Mom and Dad are still boiling with anger because of what happened. Who knows what kind of heinous things they would say if I'm not home. I'm just afraid that you won't be able to take it," Mandy replied worriedly.

Harvey could not bear to decline after hearing those words. It was such a rare and precious event for him to be in the thoughts of his wife!

Without a second thought, he smiled gleefully.

"Darling, are you feeling bad for me?"

Mandy said while feeling resentment toward
Harvey, "Get hold of yourself! You don't even have
a job anymore anyways. You should come with me
to learn how to do business. Let's pretend that it's
live practice for you tonight!

"As for your affair, I've already asked someone to mediate the relationship. Sasha should probably retract her statement really soon."

Harvey silently smiled after hearing those words. The matter was already resolved anyway.

He lifted Mandy's bag and replied, "Alright then, I

should be the one holding your bag since I'm the intern!"

Soon, the two had arrived at the entrance of The Gardens Residence. A business car from Regency Enterprise was already waiting for them.

A few male higher-ups were standing on the side of the road. All of them subconsciously frowned when they saw Harvey walking with Mandy, but they remained quiet and ushered them in the car.

At Buckwood Hotel.

A few representatives of big businesses from Mordu gathered together. One of the men leading the group was Charlie Gibbs.

He was standing on the side of a wine table at this moment while speaking respectfully on the phone.

"Master Todd, rest assured. We remember what you asked of us!"

"We'll make sure to film a spectacular movie tonight. This woman will be robbed of her standing and reputation!"

Charlie was showing an evil smirk.

The Jean family actually controlled the few businesses that came from Mordu from behind the scenes.

Todd Jean had given them orders last night. Charlie and the others would naturally do as he asked.

After Charlie hung up the phone, he started to chug yogurt along with the other representatives. Yogurt is used to cure hangovers, and it has proven to be quite effective.

Around half an hour later, the members of Regency Enterprise pushed the door and came inside.

Charlie showed a sullen face while standing in front when he saw many people following Mandy.

"CEO Zimmer, what is the meaning of this?

"We're here to talk with you about the partnership for a project. To see if there's a way for both parties to work together.

"What's the meaning of you bringing this many people here then? Are you planning to force us to sign the contract?"

A male higher-up from Regency Enterprise then

explained, "Everyone, please don't be alarmed. CEO Zimmer isn't able to drink too much. She brought us all here to treat everyone properly this time.

"If you all think that this is inappropriate, I sincerely apologize on behalf of Regency Enterprise."

Charlie and the other representatives frowned slightly. Mandy and the others' excuse was simply too convenient.

Without a second thought, Charlie smiled.

"I see. You're pretty generous, CEO Zimmer.

"But we're here to have a drink with you, and you ought to join us after.

"Come! Please have a seat."

After both parties were done with their introductions, Charlie and the others immediately brought out a partnership letter of intent that they carefully prepared.

The contents were simple: they would fund

Regency Enterprise while giving a percentage of the shares.

This was actually the simplest form of business partnership.

The only problem was that Charlie and the others wanted a bigger percentage of the shares. Mandy might even lose control of Regency Enterprise if she was not too careful.

Mandy was unyielding about the shares. She could only give ten percent at most, nothing more.

The eyes of the higher-ups from Regency
Enterprise all lit up after seeing money from the
other party.

The company itself was deprived of money at this moment. The higher-ups would not miss a single dime of salary with enough money. There would be numerous opportunities to make more. The higher ups were doing everything in their power to make the partnership happen because due to this.

Charlie smiled at this moment.

"CEO Zimmer, since we talked to this point already, I know that both parties are very sincere and cooperative.

"And we can probably guess why you are this unyielding about this matter!

"How about this? I'll give you a chance. If you can drink more than us, we'll let you have it your way.

"Vice versa, if you can't drink more than we do, you' d have to stick to our terms. How does that sound?"

There were a lot of times where businesses used this waging method of winning or losing by drinking. Quite a few businesses usually form deals using this because they couldn't figure out a middle ground.

Mandy slightly frowned. Even though there were a few higher-ups with her, she did not trust any of them. She did not know if those people would actually fight for Regency Enterprise.

Looking at Mandy Zimmer being hesitant, Charlie Gibbs smiled.

"CEO Zimmer, even strong forces like ours can't meddle with local powerhouses! Regency Enterprise is the local authority, after all! Don't tell me that you're actually scared!"

The others burst out laughing.

"CEO Zimmer, you can't be doing business if you can't drink!"

"Everyone that does business are all really good drinkers!"

"We won't force you if you don't want to drink, but you can only abide by our terms of conditions in return!"

Several bosses looked unperturbed, as if they had

Mandy under their control.

Harvey York walked up suddenly after seeing Mandy frown.

"Alright, we accept!"

All the higher-ups of Regency Enterprise glared at Harvey furiously after seeing him speak. They felt that Harvey did not have the right to represent Regency Enterprise.

And Harvey was the one to blame for what happened to Regency Enterprise.

Mandy sighed. She seemed a little disappointed as her gaze landed on Harvey.

She wanted to test Harvey's actual identity by taking him along to do business.

But she did not think that Harvey was actually this rash. He seemed like he did not know how to do business at all.

Charlie and the others that dared to offer this

request proved that they had the utmost confidence in this idea.

Harvey was too hasty, and they might be taken advantage of because of this.

A smile leaked out of Charlie's face when he heard Harvey speak.

"All visitors are guests, after all. Since we're the guests here, isn't it fairer if you, as hosts, give us some leeway?"

"I'm saying that we have a total of ten men. You can 't bring any more than that!"

Charlie planned to say this.

He was an old fox in the business world, after all. He could actually kill a person just by saying things like this to deceive them.

He and the other bosses believed that once Mandy was caught in the trap, there would be no way for her to get out.

Harvey chuckled at this moment.

"How about this? Since all of you are this
passionate, and we're also the hosts, after all, CEO
Zimmer and I will be representing the Regency
Enterprise."

Pfft!

Mandy, who was still excited about Harvey's actual identity, almost coughed up blood.

Harvey's actions made him seem like a true amateur, the kind that would be swallowed whole!

Two against ten? What a joke!

If Mandy knew that the others prepared to remain sober after a thousand drinks, she would've been scared to death!

The higher-ups from Regency Enterprise were looking at Harvey as if he was a total idiot.

News of Harvey being the king of kept men in Buckwood spread on the internet. He had no talent other than being kept. At first, they were skeptical about this news.

At least in their eyes, since Mandy was so capable, there was no way her husband would be just an ordinary person no matter how useless he was.

But now they understood that Mandy's husband was just a useless filth through and through!

'Two against ten? Who does he think he is?'

'The god of alcohol?'

"Hehehe, what a domineering aura coming from this higher-up. Since you asked for it, we shall humbly accept your offer!"

Harvey was labeled as an idiot in Charlie's eyes, but he was still wearing a smile to settle the matter quickly.

They were terrified that Mandy would change her mind.

"No... I..."

Before Mandy could even finish her sentence, Charlie already smiled and replied, "CEO Zimmer, you can't take back your words willy-nilly about business matters!

"It would be meaningless if you change your mind now!

"There's no need even to talk business then!"

Mandy's expression was changing frantically. She then gritted her teeth and finally replied, "Fine. If that's the case, let's do it then."

Naturally, Mandy Zimmer knew full well that there would be no need to talk business if she changed her mind.

Charlie Gibbs and the others let out a broad smile as if they had won.

Everything was according to their plan. They felt delighted.

That night, they would film a movie starring Mandy herself!

As for Harvey York, the idiot, they would just spare him a few dollars when everything would be said and done.

At that moment, Harvey walked up and then looked at Charlie with a sarcastic expression.

"I only have one condition. You'd have to outdrink

me before you can have a turn with CEO Zimmer!

"If not, you have no right to drink with her!"

"Alright then! Let's have at it!"

Charlie and the others could not wait any longer.

Harvey was only one man, so what if he could drink a thousand glasses?

They had ten men!

"Right! Since we're drinking, other miscellaneous people cannot be here. We wouldn't want anybody else drinking for each other now!"

Charlie glanced at the higher-ups and smiled.

Those were the drinking rules. It was a reasonable request.

And if he didn't force the others out, how could he possibly get to torment Mandy?

"You..."

All the higher-ups from Regency Enterprise

furiously glared at Harvey.

'It's all because of Harvey making this mess!'

If those people went up together initially, they might have had a chance to outdrink Charlie and his group.

But because of Harvey, a spoiled apple, their whole plan was foiled!

When those people had left, the drinking had officially started.

"Come, brother! We'll follow the rules and go around in a circle, one man at a time. Pour him a glass!"

Someone poured for Harvey a big glass of liquor.

Harvey smiled.

"Right, I'll go first since everyone here is a guest!"

In the middle of his speech, Harvey took a big gulp of liquor and gestured to the others to continue. Mandy's head turned numb by the sight. The liquor had at least sixty percent alcohol. A big gulp like this might have him lose his head already.

After seeing Harvey's gesture, Charlie took a big gulp as well.

Another person then came to have a toast with Harvey.

There were ten people besides Harvey, which meant that Harvey would have to drink ten glasses of liquor every time the others went around.

Ten glasses of liquor were about forty ounces!

Mandy felt like everything went dark in front of her as she thought of the amount.

How many rounds could Harvey even go through? Three at most, probably!

Soon, the first round had passed.

Charlie and the others laughed after seeing Harvey'

s face remain unchanged.

There was something that everyone knew about drinking. People that have their faces turn red after drinking usually have better alcohol tolerance.

People that had no change on their face usually have a low tolerance. They would fall after several drinks.

Charlie and the others were holding in their laughs when they saw Harvey remain indifferent. They were waiting for him to fall over when the alcohol would get the best of him.

But the sight after had utterly shocked everyone.

Harvey gave a big burp and laughed.

"Shall we continue with the second round?"

"What?! He's fine?!"

Charlie and the others froze over.

This man was not a total idiot and he had good

alcohol tolerance, after all. If not, he would not be this bold.

But pomposity usually leads to calamity.

Charlie and the others did not believe that a man could outdrink ten people just because he had good tolerance.

"Come! Let's continue!"

Harvey drank another set of ten whole glasses of liquor with ten other men. A calm smile was still showing on his face when he was done drinking.

Charlie and the others were shocked.

'How is this guy so good?'

"Come! Another round!"

Rounds after rounds had passed.

Finally, Charlie Gibbs and the others drank about forty ounces of liquor.

Harvey York was even more insane. He drank at least four hundred ounces alone.

But his face was still indifferent as if there was nothing wrong with him.

Not only did the sight scare Charlie, but it also frightened Mandy even more. Her expression was horrible at this moment.

She thought he was bluffing, but he was actually this capable!

Charlie and the others drank yogurt earlier on to

increase their alcohol tolerance.

But they still felt horrible after drinking forty ounces of liquor.

"Everyone, are you still holding up? Let's continue for a few more rounds!" Harvey said while smiling, then asked the waiter to bring more potent liquor.

Charlie and the others could barely hold in their bladder after seeing the sight.

But they were in disbelief. They felt that Harvey could not possibly hold on any longer.

Soon, liquor that had up to sixty percent alcohol went around the table for another ten rounds.

But Harvey still seemed fine. He looked extremely calm as if he drank only water.

Charlie and the others could barely hold themselves up at this point. Even though they were still sober, their bellies were quaking as if they were about to burn up.

Along with the gesture of Harvey's hand, the waiter

brought forth the "Drink of Life" that came from the Fighting Tribe!

This liquor had about ninety-seven percent alcohol, the kind that could be lit on fire.

Charlie and the others' expressions frantically changed after seeing the sight.

'Where was this guy even born?'

'His tolerance is insane!'

Harvey poured the liquor while smiling.

"CEO Gibbs, let's establish some new rules here. Nobody's allowed to puke or take toilet breaks!"

Charlie and the others' heads turned numb after hearing those words.

They did not want to agree to the new rules, but Harvey's request was also a part of the drinking rules. Since they were already competing, they would definitely not decline.

A new round had started once again.

Harvey was still extremely calm, drinking liquor as if it was water.

When he was at war back then, there was a time when the enemy cut off munitions.

Harvey survived only by drinking throughout the process.

After that experience, liquor was only water to him.

Harvey's expression was indifferent, but Charlie and the others could not bear with the feeling any longer.

The Drink of Life was terrifying. A single gulp was already burning the stomach.

On the other hand, they were already fighting against their instincts to puke and head to the restroom.

The yogurt they drank beforehand had no use whatsoever at this moment. Their stomachs were quaking to no end.

But once they puked, they would lose.

Charlie and the others looked at Harvey as if he was the god of alcohol.

'What does it mean to stay sober after a thousand glasses?!'

'This is it!'

'He already drank this much, but he still looked fine!'

'He's terrifying!'

"Come! Another toast for the bosses present, I'll start!"

Harvey smiled at Charlie and the others after gulping ten whole glasses of Drink of Life in a single go.

"Everyone, please!"

"Let me take a break! We'll have a rest!"

Charlie felt extremely horrible at this moment. He

would not dare to move a single inch. He was afraid that he might not be able to control his bowels because of it.

Harvey chuckled.

"You can't lift your glass? Let me help you!"

Harvey smiled while lifting a glass of liquor and poured it in Charlie's mouth while forcing it open.

"Blaargh!"

Charlie could not hold it any longer. He vomited all over the place.

His consciousness collapsed. He also could not control his bladder any longer.

Mandy Zimmer was scared away from the box. The sight was utterly disgusting.

Charlie Gibbs was dumbfounded. It was his first time experiencing something this embarrassing.

"Everyone, let me help you!"

Harvey York smiled while looking at the others.

How could he not see through those people's evil intentions?

He just did not give them time to react and poured the liquor right into their mouths.

"Blaaargh!"

Soon, those people had no control over their bowels.

"CEO Charlie, we're just getting started! How about

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Chapter 1273
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another round?"

Harvey smiled while carrying the Drink of Life to Charlie.

Charlie was rolling on the ground, full of pain and despair.

He tilted his head up just to look at Harvey while showing an unbelievable expression.

'Is he even human?'

'This is insane!'

'He just doesn't get drunk!'

"I... I can't do this anymore!"

Charlie shook his head while trembling in fear.

"That's not good. According to our deal, we'd have to settle a score here!"

Harvey was smiling.

"I... I'll sign the contract... All according to your

terms..."

Charlie was shaking to no end. How could he even remember Todd Jean's orders at this point?

In his mind, he only knew that if he kept drinking, he would be finished! Just utterly finished!

Charlie crawled up and signed the contract. He had only gotten five percent of the shares because of Harvey.

This bit of shares would definitely not affect the control of Regency Enterprise.

Charlie and the others quite literally came to give money this time around.

After casually picking up the contract, Harvey turned around and left the box.

"Let's go, darling. We have the contract."

Harvey smiled.

Mandy was utterly shocked after seeing the

contract in Harvey's hand.

She felt that Harvey was brimming full of light at this moment.

He was awesome!

Her own husband actually got the contract just by drinking!

Five percent shares for a hundred and fifty million dollars cash. No matter how anyone saw it, the business would be considered profitable.

Mandy continued to look at Harvey in utter shock even after they went outside.

"Darling, how can you drink so much and still be fine?"

Harvey smiled. He wanted to say something, but his body was already swaying toward Mandy's arms.

"What happened to you, darling? What's wrong?"

Mandy was shocked. She was afraid that something

would happen to Harvey.

She then realized how much he was actually drinking!

He might even die because of how much he was drinking!

Cold sweats were dripping down her body when she thought about this.

Mandy came to her senses at this moment. Harvey was actually this important for her!

If Harvey died, she wouldn't want to live any longer!

Mandy felt utterly helpless. She could only call for Xynthia Zimmer's help. The sisters went through all the trouble to carry Harvey home.

Harvey was snoring on the bed immediately when he got home.

Mandy felt helpless after seeing the sight.

This was her own room, but Harvey was actually

fast asleep here.

Xynthia was perplexed at this moment.

"Sister! Did you actually do it with Brother-In-Law?!"

Mandy's face immediately turned red.

"What are you thinking?! There's just no way!"

"That's good, that's good. You really got me scared there!"

Xynthia clapped on her chest while feeling a bit terrified.

If something were to happen between the two, there would be no chance for Xynthia at all!

"What did you say?!" Mandy subconsciously shouted while wiping the sweat off of Harvey with a towel.

"Nothing! Nothing! I'm just trying to say that Brother-In-Law will never be a fit for you! You're just too outstanding!

"Hurry up and divorce him already!" Xynthia Zimmer said shyly.

Mandy Zimmer tapped on Xynthia's head and replied, "You're always up to no good!

"You shouldn't meddle with things that concern your brother-in-law and me, alright?

"We're adults already. You should focus on your studies!"

Xynthia clicked her tongue and replied, "Well, I'd need a book to study from first! If Brother-In-Law can't figure this out, you have to hand him over as repayment!"

"What?!"

Mandy thought she heard wrong.

"Xynthia, do you even understand what you're saying?"

Mandy could not believe what she heard.

Her own sister is always up to no good! How could she say something like this?

Xynthia puffed her chest and tilted her head.

"Of course I understand! He'd have to be responsible for me if I can't study because of him!"

Xynthia's heart was full of glee when she said those words.

Mandy thought that she was only making a girly joke. She did not mind too much about it. She then sighed and replied, "Alright, your brother-in-law is drunk. I have to take care of him tonight. I have to take care of him, so you should go rest. Don't cause

any more trouble!"

"No, I have to take care of him too! If not, what happens if he did something bad to you?!" Xynthia said righteously.

"Sister, I'm here to ensure your safety!"

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After looking at Xynthia for a while, Mandy could only surrender helplessly.

Harvey, who was in a state of "deep slumber", was disheartened.

He wanted to use this chance to make a move on Mandy.

But the third wheel, Xynthia, was guarding outside!

Tch!

Harvey was boiling with anger.

Xynthia was terrified after seeing the sight.

"Brother-In-Law is about to puke! Let's get out of

here. We'll come back when he's done!"

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A night had passed.

The entire higher-ups of Regency Enterprise were utterly shocked.

This was because Mandy had actually signed the contract.

And in the end, the other party had only gotten five percent of the shares.

This bit of shares exchanged for a hundred and fifty million dollars.

This whole business was an absolute steal. Even the higher-ups could not believe that this was achievable.

At the same time, Charlie Gibbs and the others were being treated in a hospital.

An average person might just die if they would

drink like that man, after all.

Charlie and the others were trembling in their boots when they heard a phone call.

"You filth! You can't even deal with a woman. Then you were hospitalized because of drinking?!

"How dare the likes of you even say that you've been in the business industry for years?! All of you are useless! Every single one of you!"

Todd Jean jumped up in rage on the other side of the phone.

Charlie and the others could only tremble to no end.

They did not know that they would meet someone insane like Harvey!

It was their first time meeting someone resembling the god of alcohol!

"Get out of here, you useless filth! If I see any of you next time, I'll kill each and every one of you!

"I'll be there in the afternoon. I'll handle it myself!"

Todd's tone was as cold as ice.

Even when Charlie and the others had failed, he did not have any intention to give up.

He would never give up. Not until Harvey and Mandy died.

The Jean family from Mordu had another goal besides this. They wanted to take full control of Regency Enterprise.

In their eyes, this move was a vital springboard.

With this, they could have the upper hand in the coming investment and business engagement forum.

At the Yates family house from Buckwood.

The house was basically deserted at this point.

When the pillars of the family had fallen, the family itself withered.

And the company, Silver Nimbus Enterprise, was robbed away from Mandy Zimmer, went completely bankrupt.

In the span of just a few days, Grandma Yates' hair had turned white as snow, as if she had gotten twenty years older.

The previously grand and glorious Yates family from Buckwood had turned into a dilapidated family then.

But the family still gathered together at this

moment.

"How is it? What did the Yates family from America say?" Grandma Yates swiftly asked Phoebe Yates, who just hung up on the phone.

Phoebe trembled.

"They agreed to help us, but on one condition.

"From today onward, we would have to be the slaves of their family."

"From now on, we'll be actual slaves for the Yates family from America."

The expressions of the family changed.

"Grandma Yates, we can't accept this offer! The Yates family from Buckwood still has some dignity left. How could we just become slaves for another family like this?"

"Right! We're a family of government officials! If we were to be found out doing something like this, how could we possibly remain in the government in the future?!"

"Grandma Yates, please think carefully!"

Grandma Yates poked her cane to the ground, then chuckled coldly.

"Do you think I want this? We, the Yates family, are on our wits' end!

"It's all because of the bastard, Mandy, that we would turn out as someone's slaves!

"She wouldn't even give us the money obediently even though she's a part of the family. She's the one that made us this miserable!

"If we don't have our revenge against her, and if we don't make her and Harvey's lives a living hell, would you still be content?

"If we get to finish them off, not just being slaves, I' d even gladly bark for the Yates family from America!"

After hearing Grandma Yates' words, the family all

gritted their teeth.

They felt that Grandma Yates was right. It was all because of the bastards, Harvey and Mandy!

They should be borrowing the powers of the Yates family from America and reclaim what was rightfully theirs.

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On the other side, the Jean family from Mordu was in a branch company at Buckwood.

Todd Jean stood still with his arms folded because an elderly man with a cane was sitting in his seat.

He was none other than one of the Elders in the forbidden land behind the mountains of Mordu's Jean family, Russel Jean.

Russel took a sip of tea, then looked at Todd nonchalantly.

"How are things?"

Todd stuttered.

"Elder, they are a hard bunch to deal with. I arranged for people to deal with them, but they ultimately failed...

"Those useless filth even lost a hundred and fifty million dollars. They've thrown all the dignity of the Jean family out the window!"

Slap!

Russel swung his hand furiously, then immediately left a red mark on Todd's face.

But Todd would not dare to dodge it, nor would he show any hatred toward Russel.

"Useless filth!"

Russel coldly spoke as he opened his mouth.

"Didn't I tell you earlier? Don't take action against Harvey. Take action against Mandy!

"Did you even follow my orders closely?

"Mandy's just a weak woman that can't do

Chapter 1275

anything, yet you still use the business tactic against her?"

# Chapter 1276

Todd's eyes gleamed a cold gleam. He gritted his teeth. "Master Russel, please give me another chance. This time, I will certainly not fail!"

That afternoon, Todd arrived at the Regency Enterprise with the contract from before.

Mandy had to meet them, as they were also the stockholders of Regency Enterprise.

"You're Mandy Zimmer, aren't you? We came here with only one thing in mind. We want all of Regency Enterprise's stocks!"

Todd spoke in an unyielding tone.

Mandy furrowed her eyebrows. "That's impossible.

I just took over this company. Plus, the issue
regarding the cash flow is being handled right now,
and there's a lot of development that can be done in

the near future. Why would I sell the stocks to you?"

"Yes, Mr. Jean. We wanted to sell the stocks a few days ago, but we're not opting for that anymore."

"Perhaps you need to be more up-to-date with the recent happenings. Still, since you're one of our stockholders, you can just sit back and enjoy all the future dividends."

The other authorities were respectful towards him, but indirectly, they were rejecting him/

Todd crossed his legs, placing them on the desk. "
Do you know who you're talking to?!"

"Maybe I should reintroduce myself. I'm none other than Todd Jean from the Jeans of Mordu!"

"Anything we Jeans of Mordu set our eyes on, you have to sell it to us no matter what!"

At the words, "Jeans of Mordu", the authorities all around fell into a frightened shiver.

They were all experienced men of the business

world. Naturally, they understood full well what it meant for a family to be placed ninth amongst the top ten families of Country H.

Now, all of them clammed shit.

Arguing was akin to battling a God. If they utter anything unnecessary, they might end up dead.

Their reactions satisfied Todd.

He narrowed his eyes at Mandy. "I'll give you one day to prepare."

"Tomorrow, same time today, I want to see an agreement regarding the stock sales."

"Also, you have to sleep with me!"

"If you don't do as I say, Regency Enterprise should await the day it goes bankrupt! As for all of you, I'll make sure you all suffer!"

Todd cackled, filled with immense satisfaction.

Slam!

His bodyguard shoved out a gun and slammed it right on the desk.

This was an item that could only be legally owned by police officers or those working in the army.

Yet Todd's bodyguard slammed such an item: this was an outright threat!

It was a message to Regency Enterprise and Mandy Zimmer.

If they failed to listen to Todd's demands, they would suffer heavy consequences.

"Mandy Zimmer, I know you're stubborn. But before you resist, you should've properly investigated the Jeans of Mordu."

"You should've known what'll happen if you go against us!"

Todd left, snickering all the way.

Arrogant!

The Jeans of Mordu had always been this arrogant.

This was also something Russel instructed Todd to do.

As they were a dominant clan, they should of course pressure others with their power. Why would they need to resort to petty commercial tactics?

After all, no one could resist an attack instigated by the Jeans of Mordu.

When Todd left, all the authorities of Regency Enterprise exchanged anxious glances.

The enterprise faced a string of bad luck. Just after the CEO was changed, they faced problems with cash flow.

Two days after that matter came to be resolved, everyone assumed that Regency Enterprise was finally heading towards the golden period of development.

Who would have expected that the Jeans of Mordu

would set their sights on Regency Enterprise?

This was so much scarier than when Morgan Financial Group targeted the enterprise!

No matter how terrifying Morgan Financial Group was, at the end of the day, they were only an overseas corporation.

But the Jeans of Mordu were different. They were one of the top ten families in Country H!

Their status was such that they could easily force anyone and everyone to bend to them, suffocating all to death with no chances to beg for mercy.

# Chapter 1277

Most of the authorities present were horrified the second they heard the words "Jeans offrom Mordu."

They turned to Mandy, eyes filled with horror.

"CEO Zimmer! Everything we've gone through before couldn't be considered a big issue compared to our problem this time! We're facing the Jeans of Mordu!"

"The terror of that family is beyond imagination! Seeing that they've set their sights on Regency Enterprise, don't you think we should just sell the company?"

"Right! The Jeans of Mordu have been buying many of the corporations in Buckwood these days. The owners of said corporations died from the pressure when they tried to resist!" "They're one of the top ten families of Country H! We can't possibly anger them! We can't afford to bear the consequences of doing that!"

One of the authorities added in a low voice, "CEO Zimmer, I think it's fortunate that Mr. Todd has his eyes on you."

"Marrying into the Jeans is a one-of-a-kind fortune one can never get even after years dedicated to good deeds, even if you end up as a wife with no name!"

Mandy was calm and composed, but deep down, her heart was filled with fear and hopelessness.

Of course she knew how powerful the Jeans of Mordu was!

But she still stubbornly held on.

However, the spoken words from one of the authorities just moments ago crushed the last line of defence in her heart.

She stumbled backwards, nearly fainting from

anger.

Not long after, Mandy ordered someone to collect all the recent information regarding Mordu's Jean family.

When she read everything, she was utterly horrified.

These days, the Jeans had been doing everything they could to dominate Buckwood's market.

They would pay companies huge amounts of money when they were in a pleasant mood, but would resort to force when they weren't.

Most importantly, their family background was as solid as can be.

Who would dare to offend the Jeans from Mordu?

When facing them, most admitted defeat and sold their companies with a low price.

On the other hand, those who were stubborn and tried to resist suffered greatly.

Breaking limbs was already considered a light

sentence. Some were even thrown into the river!

If any of these incidents were reported, there would be people suppressing the news from behind the scenes.

It was why Yoel Graham and his men hadn't heard of anything at all.

Because of this, the Jeans of Mordu became even more reckless.

Mandy shuddered after going through all the dark information.

From her analysis of the information, she managed to come to an important conclusion.

It seemed the Zimmers had a lot to do with the Jeans of Mordu.

Mandy wasn't sure how deep-rooted their relationship was, but under circumstances like this, their family might suffer even more horribly if they resisted the Jeans.

From her character, if Mandy was all by herself, she

would defend her company till the very end.

But she still had her parents, her sister, and her husband...

She feared that any one of them would fall into harm's way.

...

While Mandy was hesitating, Harvey was watching the news at home.

After the incident with Sasha Larson was over, Simon and Lilian no longer had anything against Jarvey.

Even as he lazed around at home, they said nothing about it.

For them, it was best for Harvey to not go out and cause any trouble.

Mandy soon got off work, and her expression when she reached home was a slightly gloomy one.

Harvey frowned. "What happened, wifey? Who

offended you again?"

Mandy forced a smile. "Nothing! There's just too much work in the enterprise these days. I'm so busy, I got burnt out."

After thinking about it, Harvey said, "Why don't I go help out at the enterprise tomorrow?"

Mandy shook her head. "There's no need for that now. I'll ask you when I need it."

Harvey was confused. Didn't Mandy always wish for him to improve himself?

Why was her attitude so different this time?

#### Chapter 1278

The next day.

Mandy Zimmer entered the enterprise with dark circles around her eyes.

Before she could even reach her office, Todd Jean had already entered with his group of bodyguards.

None of the security guards in the enterprise dared going near him when they saw those bodyguards, armed to the teeth with guns slung on their waists.

With guns in the equation, they could die any second, right...?

Who would have the courage to stand against such people?

The authorities of Regency Enterprise were ready to kneel before Todd and his ilk. Presumably, they had communicated last night and came to an agreement.

"I wonder if you've given a thought about my offer, CEO Zimmer?"

Todd sat onto the sofa, his leg over perched on the other as he sized Mandy up.

Mandy's face was ice. "Alright. Even if I'm prepared to sell Regency Enterprise to you, don't you think you should show some manners?"

Todd was slightly taken aback; he didn't expect Mandy to agree.

He snickered. "Great! Seeing how ready you are, CEO Zimmer, I'll give you a price."

"Fifteen cents!"

Todd fished out a coin from his pocket and threw it on the ground, and it resounded with a sharp ding.

The coin rolled to Mandy's foot, and Todd smirked.

"Don't forget, I'll be waiting for you at the
Buckwood Grand Hotel's president suite."

"You know the consequences if you don't come."

"Gasp!"

Everyone gasped in fear.

How was Todd buying the enterprise from them? He 's obviously robbing them!

Mordu's Jean family was so arrogant!

This family belonged in the group where no explanation was needed to justify their actions.

Everyone could guess that the few so-called businessmen from Mordu from before had the Jean family supporting them, hadn't they?

Obviously, they wanted someone to pay for the losses they suffered previously.

And they're planning to buy this company with merely fifteen cents when the company's market value was as high as seven hundred million dollars?

What a joke!

Mandy took a deep breath. "It seems you're not going to discuss the price with me at all, Mr. Jean."

"Do you think I can really sell Regency Enterprise to you for just fifteen cents?"

"Also, I'll file a police report if you bring up something like sleeping with you again!"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Todd roared with laughter.

"If I'm not mistaken... Are you threatening me, CEO Zimmer?"

"Go on! I'll give you a chance to report me. I'll wait for you!"

As he spoke, Todd waved his hand. Someone tossed a phone to Mandy.

The one responsible for giving her the phone indicated to the gun on his waist, his eyes glued viciously on Mandy.

"CEO Zimmer, you can't report him! It will only make matters worse!"

"I don't know if anything will happen to you, but if you make a police report, Mr. Jean would ask his bodyguards to kill us! Even if his bodyguards turn themselves in afterwards, he won't be affected at all!"

"We'll all be finished!"

The authorities tried to persuade Mandy, terrified.

Mandy's face turned ashen. Her body was struggling to stay balanced.

Obviously, she didn't expect Todd Jean to be so arrogant that he'd completely ignore the laws.

"Ha ha ha ha...!"

"Mandy Zimmer! Looks like your authorities are much smarter than you! They can see what's happening right now clearly..."

"In the past, the Yorks dominated South Light,

which made it hard for us to attack. But now that South Light no longer has a top family, who can stop us Jeans of Mordu?"

"If you can finally see the situation now, sign the agreement obediently and come with me."

"If not, I'll take the heads of your entire family!"

## Chapter 1279

Arrogant!

Dominant!

Evil!

These were everyone's thoughts regarding Mordu's Jean family.

Every authority at the scene trembled in fear.

They had heard of the gossip about how those who went against Mordu's Jean family had all disappeared with their families.

These authorities didn't want to end up like that at all.

Smack!

Todd's secretary threw an agreement to Mandy and

spoke up casually, "Hear what my young master said? Pick up the coin, sign the agreement, and then scram back your house to clean up before coming over by yourself, understood?"

"If CEO Zimmer is still unwilling to sign this, then tonight, my young master will invite Mr. Simon, Ms. Lilian and Ms. Xynthia for dinner together..."

The secretary had a polite and respectful look on as he spoke, but the words came out of his words made everyone's hair stand on their ends.

How would Mandy's family end up when facing these wicked men?

Especially Xynthia, who was still young and innocent...

Thinking that, Mandy became horrified.

"You...!"

Mandy turned to Todd, but she didn't have the courage to speak against him. She feared Todd would truly take revenge on her family.

Facing someone ruthless as him, Mandy could do nothing at all.

"CEO Zimmer, the weak can never fight the powerful. Just give up."

"Yes, CEO Zimmer. Mr. Jean is being good enough to us, I heard that he's used force and guns at other places!"

"That's right! Don't make your own life harder than it is, CEO Zimmer!"

Those authorities of Regency Enterprise started to persuade Mandy in low voices.

Ultimately, this was just a change of ownership to them.

In fact, maybe Todd would even give them a higher salary!

They were able to turn their back against the Warners before, so of course they could do the same to Mandy.

This was the greatest downside of buying a company. The workers and the related authorities wouldn't have a sense of belonging if one couldn't nurture them and cultivate faithful underlings of his or her own.

Mandy understood this concept clearly, but she had just taken over. Troubles had been coming her way since then, hindering her from tackling this matter.

At this moment, she no longer had any hope.

Tears streaming down her cheeks and eyes reddening, Mandy picked up the pen, preparing to sign.

At this, Todd and his men all snickered triumphantly.

He recalled how stubborn Mandy had been.

Who knew that he could do anything just by spitting out a few threats?

Thinking of what he could do to her when she

comes to his place tonight, he grew excited.

He had heard that Mandy hadn't even slept with her live-in husband before!

"Wifey, we won't sign this agreement."

Right when Mandy was about to sign, someone from the side covered Mandy's hand with his own large ones.

Harvey was here!

He had already seen through the strangeness in Mandy's demeanor, so he had ordered someone to check what happened.

He didn't expect that Mordu's Jean family would dare to do anything to Mandy.

"Harvey York! It's you!"

Todd saw Harvey's picture before; his eyes immediately turned murderous.

Grey Jean, Todd's older brother, was incapacitated

by none other than Harvey.

The main reason for his being in Buckwood was to avenge Grey.

Harvey ignored Todd and gently wiped the tears away from Mandy's face, saying, "I'm here, don't worry about anything. I'll stand up for you."

Seeing how Harvey wasn't bothered by his presence at all, Todd grabbed an ashtray from the table and smashed it to the ground.

#### Bang!

The ashtray hit the floor, breaking into pieces. Todd 's voice was biting ice. "You piece of trash! Didn't you hear me?"

## Chapter 1280

Harvey glanced at Todd and frowned. "Who do you think you are? Can't you see I'm talking to my wife? Scram to wherever the hell you like!"

"You..."

Todd was enraged. He clenched his teeth hard, then stood up and sneered, "Say whatever you like! When you're finished with your last words, I'll send you two to hell!"

"No, I'll save your life first so you can witness how I torment your wife. Only after that will I end you!"

Todd laughed. He wouldn't let Harvey off that easily.

Smack!

Harvey sent a fierce slap across Todd's face. Under

everyone's gazes of disbelief, he snarled coldly, "I don't care who the hell you are."

"But remember this!"

"This is Buckwood. Whether you're powerful or not, here, you behave yourself!"

" I'll give you three seconds to kneel down and apologize for scaring my wife!"

"If not, you'll lose your life here!"

"Be respectful!"

Right then, all of Todd's bodyguards grew furious and aimed their guns at Harvey. At Todd's order, they would fire on spot.

"He's finished!"

All the authorities of Regency Enterprise were so horrified, they almost soiled their pants.

They would have never guessed that this live-in husband, Harvey York, would be so brash as to slap

Todd Jean right after he arrived!

He's practically trying to get himself killed!

He could have himself killed, but it seemed like he was dragging all of them down with him!

The authorities were on the verge of bursting into loud tears.

Seeing their weapons, Harvey's face turned colder than ever.

Guns were restricted objects. It's impossible for ordinary citizens to own them.

But Mordu's Jean family was arrogant enough to bring guns along. They're practically disrespecting the laws.

Thinking of how the troops fought and risked their lives to protect the country, only to end up protecting these bullies instead, Harvey's eyes were filled with nothing but bloodlust.

If it wasn't for the risk that they might fire and hurt

Mandy, he would've already attacked.

At that moment, Todd snapped out of his shock.

He touched his face, astonished. "You dared to hit me? Not even my father has hit me before, yet you did!"

"I'll kill you! I'll kill you for sure!"

Next thing Harvey knew, Todd snatched a gun from one of his bodyguards and pinned it on Harvey's head.

Mandy shrieked in fear, but Harvey simply narrowed his eyes.

Just as Todd was about to shoot, his secretary reacted and quickly snatched the gun away from Todd's hand. He reminded Todd in a low voice, "
You have to calm down, young master. Your life is too precious compared to this live-in son-in-law's!
Killing him with your own hands isn't worth it!"

"We have numerous other ways to make him suffer!" "Plus, he was once Prince York's driver, wasn't he? If we kill him here, it'll be a major offence to Prince York!"

Listening to his secretary, Todd calmed himself. He fixed his stony eyes on Harvey and growled, "You little brat! Don't you assume you can do anything with Prince York as your backing!"

"Us Jeans from Mordu are here to make our mark in Buckwood!"

"I'll give you three days' time to sign the agreement. Send your wife to my doorsteps after cleaning her up. If not, you'll see what happens!"

Todd made a gesture of slitting his throat at Harvey before arrogantly turning to leave.

## Chapter 1281

Outside Regency Enterprise.

Todd Jean was sullen. He was holding his slightly swollen face, wearing a hideous expression.

He shot his secretary a glare laced with bloodlust.

"Why did you stop me from killing him just now?!"

"If you don't give me an explanation, I'll end you!"

The secretary said, "Young Master. Before we came to Buckwood, the Old Master had warned us that not only we couldn't let you kill by yourself, but we also aren't allowed to do so in front of you."

"After all, this is Buckwood, not Mordu. We Jeans are not the local kingpins here."

"In addition, people from the other top ten families have come to Buckwood. Why would you let someone have a hold on you?"

"Also, I have looked into that Harvey. He should have a great relationship with Prince York. If we rush into action, we might suffer."

"I guess that brat must have arranged it. Otherwise, how would he dare to hit you?"

Todd calmed down after hearing his secretary's words. "It makes sense. Daring to hit me, that brat is either stupid, or he must be prepared. If we're framed by him, we'd be in trouble."

"As for the relationship between him and Prince York, it's nothing more than two brothers sleeping with the same woman! What's so scary about him?"

The secretary said seriously, "Young Master, don't underestimate Prince York. According to the information I've received, the Yorks' Melissa Leo was forced to retreat to Hong Kong City. Quinton York is currently hiding in Victoria Harbor and dared not come out."

"If you underestimate Prince York, all of us will

surely pay the price."

"I also got the news that the legendary Chief Inspector has settled in Buckwood, so we must tread with caution."

"Some nobodies, some small businesses, if they are stolen, just let it be. Now that Harvey knows, we'll let him go for the time being!"

Todd said coldly, "Are you telling me that we shouldn't do anything now and just wait?"

The secretary smiled. "Of course not. Since we couldn't forcefully acquire Regency Enterprise, we' ll use formal means to ruin it."

"Didn't the representatives of Morgan Financial Group wish to join hands with us?"

"I think it's good to use them as our pawns."

Although his tone was icy, Todd's eyes lit up. "Yes, but what should we do with Harvey? Prince York, too!"

"I found out that Third Master Yates from the

Yateses of America is suspected to have died at the hands of Prince York. The Yateses of America are furious! They will surely make a comeback!" The secretary added, still smiling.

Todd sneered, "Third Master Yates was seen as undefeated and invincible in America. Now that he' s been killed, who else from the Yateses of America could come?"

The secretary said dismissively, "Young Master, everyone in the circle knows that Third Master Yates 's so-called Five Strikes of Lightning are a joke."

"Everyone was just doing him a favor for the sake of the Yateses of America."

"Now that he's dead, he's just a joke."

"Moreover, I heard that the man who's arriving this time is Fourth Master Yates!"

"What?! That person actually wants to come to the Great Country H? This, this, this...!"

Todd apparently knew who Fourth Master Yates

was. He shuddered and gasped.

"Yes, it's that Fourth Master Yates. He hasn't come out for more than ten years. I didn't expect that the Yateses of America would let him come to Buckwood!"

"Even us, one of the top ten families, may not be able to stop him!"

Todd's expression changed several times. After a while, a sneer appeared. "Since Fourth Master Yates is coming, then we shall temporarily join forces with Morgan Financial Group. We'll wait until they' ve ruined Prince York and Sky Corporation. Only then, I'll kill Harvey myself!"

"Without Prince York as his backer, I'd like to see how that could survive!"

"As for that woman, Mandy...she will be mine, sooner or later!"

Todd's men exchanged sombre grins after hearing Todd's words.

For so many years, the young master was never denied what he wanted to do.

Harvey was just a live-in son-in-law. He was dead!

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Rocky Mountains, Texas, America.

There was once a study about these mountains by American scholars. This mountain range corresponded to another mountain range in the Middle East Mountains, mentioned in the ancient book "Mountains and Seas", which was full of mystery.

There was actually an antique-looking temple in a valley in the Rocky Mountains.

There were no gods in the temple, only a mattress made of salt leaves, bearing traces of people who have meditated for a long time.

The servants of the Yateses of America would come to clean up every day.

The governor of Texas did not dare to set foot here casually.

It was because this was the place where Fourth

Master Yates, the most mysterious superior of the Yateses of America, practised his meditation.

Fourth Master Yates was Chinese, but he joined the Cobra Squad in America when he was still very young.

Despite that, he was able to stand out among the powerful Cobra troops as a Chinese and became the only major general in America's Pentagon.

However, this major general suddenly retired more than ten years ago, when he was at the peak of his career.

After he retired from the service, he began to meditate in the temple in the Rocky Mountains and eventually went into seclusion.

Today, the descendants of the Yateses of America were here.

Phil Yates, one of the candidates of the Prince of the Yateses of America, burned three bunches of incense in front of the temple respectfully. After groveling, he said in a solemn tone, "Fourth Grandfather, the Yateses of America's road to the Great Country H has been blocked."

"Those who went to the Great Country H this time were wiped out."

"Third Grandfather was killed on the way home."

"Now the Yateses from Buckwood are willing to migrate and become our servants. They only ask us, the Yateses of America, to preside over justice for them!"

"I, Phil Yates, hereby venture to hope that Fourth Grandfather could come out from retirement and wash away the shame of the Yateses of America!"

"I'll follow and serve you. I only hope that Fourth Grandfather will give me a chance!"

Phil then kneeled on the ground, staying completely still.

The Yateses' guards who were at the side looked at Phil in shock.

After the Yateses from Buckwood begged for help, Phil volunteered to go to the Great Country H to resolve the matter.

The Yateses knew that he was fighting for the position of the prince, so they allowed him.

However, Phil lingered around and did not leave.
Instead, he chose an auspicious day and came to the
Rocky Mountains to see Fourth Master Yates.

Indeed, Phil was incomparable to other candidates when it came to his mind games or his patience.

If he could get Fourth Master Yates out from his retirement this time and then head to the Great Country H, everything would certainly go smoothly for him, no?

Phil continued to kneel, motionless. Two hours quickly passed.

However, there was no sound in the temple.

After waiting for another ten minutes, finally, the

door of the temple was gently pushed open.

Crack...

A man clad in a robe walked out slowly. Almost instantly, everyone around displayed their fear.

This person was not part of the American Yateses, but he was Fourth Master Yates's adopted son — Bradley!

Although Bradley was not a member of the Yateses of America, he still represented Fourth Master Yates on many occasions.

Even Phil was respectful of him.

Bradley said indifferently, "Young Master Phil, you should go back first. My godfather said that he will take care of this matter."

"The one who killed Third Master Yates will certainly perish!"

"Yes! Thank you, Fourth Grandfather!"

Phil was excited.

Was Fourth Master Yates willing to come out?!

As long as Fourth Master Yates was willing to come out from seclusion, it would be the end of Sky Corporation!

Prince York was destined to die!

Fourth Master Yates's prowess was not only unparalleled...

His skills were too great. As long as he was willing, nothing was impossible for him.

Immediately after that, the news of Fourth Master Yates coming out of seclusion spread throughout Texas, America, and then back to Buckwood through special channels.

After learning that the legendary character, Fourth Master Yates, was going to Buckwood, all the big families and forces from foreign countries felt that a big storm was about to befall Buckwood.

Something huge was going to happen in Buckwood!

Many families and forces had begun gearing up, preparing to flex their prowess.

Later, the official date for Fourth Master Yates's

comeback was also revealed.

According to reliable sources, he would make an official appearance at the Investment and Business Engagement Forum in Buckwood.

This was certainly an intriguing turn of events.

The Yateses of America's purpose was not solely revenge. They wanted to overpower Buckwood with monstrous force!

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The next day...

Buckwood International Airport was completely emptied out.

The representatives of the top ten families in Buckwood, including the John family from Golden Sands, the Jean family from Mordu, the Xavier family from Wolsing...

The representatives of Morgan Financial Group, other overseas forces, and so on, all gathered together.

These big shots, who could easily shake Buckwood with a single stomp of their feet, were all present at Buckwood International Airport.

A huge plane landed, guarded by dozens of fighter jets. Even after the plane landed, the jets didn't leave.

Hundreds of escorts clad in black had arrived early in Buckwood. They instantly blocked all the entrances and exits of the Buckwood International Airport, rendering the entire place impenetrable.

Those who weren't invited by the Yateses could not enter the airport at this moment.

Pin-drop silence filled the entire airport. Everyone was waiting in utter silence.

Finally, about half an hour later, several people walked out of the VIP passage.

They were all dressed in traditional suits, and leading them was a vigorous old man.

He had white hair and a childlike appearance, and exuded an ethereal aura.

His temperament was different from the " invincible" Third Master Yates.

His aura was calmer and more condensed, instantly letting people know that he was once a mighty superior.

The exception was, he was living a simple life now.

This man was the legendary figure of the Yatesese of America, Fourth Master Yates!

Anyone who had heard of Fourth Master Yates knew of his legendary feats.

Previously, he was the genuine king among the King of Arms in the Cobra Squad in America.

Big burly white men had to bow their heads in front of him.

His skills and strategies made him the only Chinese

major general in the American Military!

Were it not for his retirement, some people said that he might even become the only Chinese major general since the founding of America.

He was accompanied by his adopted son Bradley, as well as the four King of Arms, who had retired from the Cobra Squad alongside him.

It was said that these four King of Arms were personally groomed by Fourth Master Yates himself. They had been cultivating their skills with him over the years, and their prowess had only grown even more terrifying than before.

The two so-called Texas boxing champions under the late Third Master Yates were mere weaklings compared to these King of Arms from the Cobra Squad.

If these four made a move, they could singlehandedly kill a well-equipped army consisting of a thousand people.

If they had not retired, they might all have the qualifications to become the God of War.

Such people were horrifying!

Those who were in the know about the Yateses of America shook with fear.

"Welcome, Fourth Master Yates!"

Seeing Fourth Master Yates walking out, the big families and foreign forces present bowed their heads and saluted.

Even the representatives of the top ten families in the Great Country H were bowing.

They were not the core members of the top ten families, and as such, they did not have the right to stand before Fourth Master Yates.

Even if they were beaten to death by Fourth Master Yates, the members of the top ten families would overlook it and take their deaths as doing Fourth Master Yates a favor.

This was the power of Fourth Master Yates!

He alone could overwhelm an entire family.

Whether it be unimaginable, prosperous wealth or

unparalleled power...

They were completely useless in the face of Fourth Master Yates's skills.

The Yateses from Buckwood walked out, led by Grandma Yates. At Phil's signal, they kneeled in front of Fourth Master Yates.

Grandma Yates was the first to cry out sadly, "
Fourth Master, you must preside justice for me!"

"I'm incompetent! I've disgraced the Yateses of America!"

Grandma Yates had long ago disregarded her dignity.

The moment they became servants, their pride was no longer.

Every single one of the Yateses from Buckwood was present, all of them on their knees, their heads firmly on the ground. They dared not look straight at Fourth Master Yates.

Fourth Master Yates spoke coldly with his hands on

his back, "Is this because of Sky Corporation?"

Grandma Yates nodded.

Phil, who was at the side, explained, "Fourth Grandfather, you don't know. The so-called Sky Corporation was built by the abandoned son of the Yorks, Prince York. It took less than three months to ruin the only top-tier family in South Light, the Yorks, as well as the four first-class families in Buckwood which consisted of the Silva family, the Robbins family, the Cloude family, and the Surrey family."

"The Yateses of Buckwood, which was once the leading first-class family in Buckwood, has already reached the brink of ruin. Furthermore, the many years of planning by the Yateses of America had all been foiled by Sky Corporation."

"Fourth Grandfather. If we want to come back strong, if we want to seize the Buckwood market, if we want to get justice for our slaves...the only way is to overpower Sky Corporation and make it disappear from this world."

Fourth Master Yates nodded, pondering over Phil's respectful words.

At this moment, Bradley spoke up slowly, "
Godfather, I have sent someone to inquire about
Sky Corporation in advance. What Young Master
Phil said wasn't an exaggeration. This company is
more powerful than ever."

"There must be a very strong backer supporting Sky Corporation, but for the time being, I can't find out who it is."

"I haven't found out Prince York's true identity, either."

"It's clear that Sky Corporation and Prince York are difficult to deal with."

Bradley was no ordinary man. Otherwise, he wouldn 't be able to dig out such information in just a short time.

Fourth Master Yates pondered briefly before saying

indifferently, "Daring to be so arrogant in South Light...there must be someone behind all of this!"

"Check! Be sure to find out the identity of the other party!"

"You should know that your father would never fight an uncertain battle!"

Bradley nodded. "Godfather, don't worry. I have ordered and deployed our spies to investigate this matter. The results should come in shortly."

Fourth Master Yates nodded curtly. He would not rush into action until he looked into the matter thoroughly.

After all, if one knew his enemy, he need not fear a hundred battles.

As a former major general, how could he act impulsively, just like the common man?

The family representatives present exchanged glances. Seeing Fourth Master Yates's attitude, they were all relieved.

With Sky Corporation suppressing them, they always had to be vigilant and dared not be too high

profile. They spent every day quaking in fear.

However, it was different now. If Fourth Master Yates made a move, Sky Corporation would certainly be over.

In this case, they could unscrupulously eat the big cake — Buckwood itself.

Specifically, if they could make a profit from the next Investment and Business Engagement Forum, they could earn a tidy profit.

As for contributing to Buckwood's development?

Stop kidding!

They gathered in Buckwood not to do good deeds, but purely to make money.

People died for money; birds died for food. This was not just a matter of talking.

\*\*\*

Todd entered the presidential suite in Buckwood

Hotel right after leaving the airport. At the moment, he was very excited.

"Interesting. Not only did Fourth Master Yates come, but he also brought his godson and the four King of Arms under him!"

"He's itching for a big fight in Buckwood!"

"We must get Regency Enterprise as soon as possible!"

For the Jeans of Mordu, they couldn't wait to integrate enough resources in Buckwood and use that as a stepping stone to penetrate the Buckwood market; perhaps the entire South Light market while they're at it!

Regency Enterprise was a pawn chosen by the Jeans of Mordu.

When it concerned the development of any city, real estate was the primary factor for growth.

Regency Enterprise occupied half of the businesses of the real estate market in Buckwood. How could anyone not be tempted by that much money and power?

Whoever acquired the Regency Enterprise would have the biggest opportunity to take charge of the market in Buckwood.

"Go and invite Mr. Eddy from Morgan Financial Group!"

Todd quickly ordered.

Soon, a blonde young man entered Todd's room.

There had been many meetings between the two sides. This was a happy cooperation, since they both shared the same purpose.

Eddy sat down, not at all abashed. He drank the tea on his own accord before saying, "Mr. Todd. We, the Morgan Financial Group, learned something through some special channels. Recently, Regency Enterprise has undertaken several renovation projects."

"They should all be in the construction phase right

now."

"If the projects succeed, they will net Regency Enterprise tens of millions in profit."

"Of course, if they fail, Regency Enterprise could only go bankrupt."

Morgan Financial Group valued Regency Enterprise greatly. Otherwise, their investigation wouldn't be so thorough.

Todd smiled. "The Morgan Financial Group is truly powerful. Let's do this. After the whole thing's over, you and I will be in charge of Regency Enterprise."

"You, the Morgan Financial Group, have the money. We, the Jeans of Mordu, have the manpower. If we stand together, we can surely dominate the entire real estate market in Buckwood!"

"This is called making money together!"

Eddy smiled. "That's all well and good, Mr. Todd.

However, the Morgan Financial Group has a request. We want fifty-one percent of shares. In other words, we want to have the final say in Regency Enterprise."

Todd pondered over Eddy's words. "Okay. Since Mr. Eddy has spoken, then I shall agree on behalf of the Jean family from Mordu."

"But since the ownership of Regency Enterprise will fall into your hands in the future, then shouldn' t Morgan Financial Group make the first move against Regency Enterprise this time?"

Eddy smiled. "Don't worry, Mr. Todd. We've arranged everything a long time ago. I know the minds of you people better than anyone else."

"Trust me. Under my arrangements, Regency Enterprise will soon be in chaos!"

Eddy soon left with a smug look.

Todd stared after his back with a derisive sneer.

His secretary frowned. "Young Master, these

foreign superiors of Morgan Financial Group are too unreasonable. They want the controlling stake of Regency Enterprise. Wouldn't that mean we have to work for them in the future?"

Todd was indifferent. "Take your time. Things haven't reached the end yet, so who knows what's going to happen?"

"Regency Enterprise is currently backed by Prince York from Sky Corporation. That's a strong backer, and most couldn't make a move against him!"

"Under this circumstance, wouldn't it be better for these foreign idiots to dip a toe in the water first?"

"We should just watch. At worst, we..."

Todd made a gesture of slitting his neck.

For people like them, there were no eternal friends, only eternal interests.

If Morgan Financial Group knew what to do, that was fine. If they didn't, the Jeans of Mordu wouldn't mind making a move.

His secretary smiled in relief at Todd's words.

It seemed that the young master had grown up.

Todd picked up the red wine glass and walked to the window. He looked at the office building of Regency Enterprise standing not far away and muttered, "Mandy, you can be rest assured."

" Regency Enterprise will be mine in the end!"

"You will also be mine!"

"The entire Buckwood will soon belong to the Jeans Mordu!"

\*\*\*

At Regency Enterprise.

Mandy was frowning. She looked at the documents in her hand, her complexion awful.

Regency Enterprise was originally engaged in the housing industry. When the Warner father-and-son were in power, they took over a renovation

project from the authorities in a district of Buckwood.

These projects were always the most difficult to succeed.

According to Mandy's way of doing things, she wouldn't take over these projects.

But since it was the enterprise's current business, as the CEO, she couldn't avoid it.

This morning, an incident had taken place at the largest renovation site.

According to the news reported by her subordinates, someone had led a team to inspect the housing system in Buckwood's New District.

The result of the inspection revealed that Regency Enterprise hadn't obtained a construction permit for the construction process.

The officials inspecting the housing system demanded the site to be powered off for rectification.

But if the power was cut off for a large project such as this, half of the work would be invalidated.

To restart construction in the future, some buildings must be smashed down.

The whole process was ultimately laborious and unfavorable.

The workers on the construction site and the leader of the inspection team of the housing system had quarreled over this matter.

And so, Mandy's subordinate reported the incident to her as soon as possible.

Mandy came to understand the overall situation. She changed her clothes and immediately dropped by the construction site.

At the scene, several leaders in uniform were arguing with the foreman.

The leading man who was the second-in-command of the housing system of Buckwood's New District,

Zach Braff, raised his head and saw Mandy. His eyes immediately brightened.

Zach Braff came to Regency Enterprise's construction site solely for Mandy.

He had met Eddy from Morgan Financial Group before coming here.

According to Eddy, Zach must make Mandy go to their party by any means.

At that party, Morgan Financial Group would force Mandy to hand over Regency Enterprise.

Before, Zach assumed that Mandy was just some tough woman.

He never expected she would be so beautiful.

Zach instantly wanted to grab this opportunity to possess such an enchanting beauty.

He deliberately looked at Mandy and said, "And

that is ...?"

The foreman, who was arguing with him, snorted coldly. "This is the CEO of Regency Enterprise, Mandy Zimmer. This place belongs to her. She can come whenever she wants!"

Zach then said, "So she's the CEO. Hurry up and let her come over!"

"You can't deal with this matter. I need to have a good, long talk with her!"

Zach studied Mandy carefully as he spoke.

He was a wretched man who enjoyed using his power to intimidate women.

He carefully recalled all of the women he had slept with in his entire life. None of them had such beauty.

More importantly...

This woman's project was in his hands.

He could ask her to do anything he wanted!

Zach envisioned Mandy sleeping with him.

He didn't need other people to introduce him.

Instead, he tidied up his hair and strode toward

Mandy. He then reached out his hand and said, "

Nice to meet you. I'm Zach Braff, the second-incommand of the housing system from Buckwood's

New District. I'm leading the inspection team."

Zach had an ambitious look. His gesture of reaching out was an attempt to test Mandy's limits.

"Zach Braff?"

Mandy frowned. As she had been working in the real estate business for some time, how could she not know Zach?

He had a notorious reputation, one she was well aware of.

Disgust flashed across her face, but she shot him an indifferent smile nonetheless. "What brings Mr. Braff to our construction site today?"

"I happened to be walking with my husband just

now, so I'm a little late. I apologize."

Mandy deliberately avoided Zach's stretched out hand and hinted that she was already married. This was a tactful rejection towards him.

However, Zach wasn't embarrassed at all.

He knew that Morgan Financial Group was about to take action against Regency Enterprise.

As long as he succeeded, Mandy would become a penniless woman.

At that time, wouldn't she let him do anything he wanted to her?

He flashed her a grin.

"CEO Zimmer is indeed amazing. You're already content with your career and love life even at such a young age!"

"This project's also doing very well!"

Mandy kept on smiling. "Thank you for your words,

Mr.Braff. By the way, I've grown some tea leaves. Please bring some back and try them out."

Mandy motioned her assistant to offer a box of tealeaves to him.

As the saying goes, "One never loses anything by being polite." Moreover, Mandy had been in business for many years, and knew the nature of these people very well.

Sometimes, it was necessary to do these things.

If people like Zach came to make trouble every day, she doubted that she could complete this project. As the saying goes, "Lackeys are more difficult to deal with."

Unexpectedly, Zach grabbed the box and smashed it to the ground.

Bang! The box was broken.

Zach pointed at them and sneered, "CEO Zimmer, what does this mean? I've always been an honest and righteous man. I have never taken anyone's money, and I remain uncorrupted!"

"However, you insult me with such things!"

"I'm warning you. You have to stop the work in your construction site immediately and obtain a legal construction permit before you can continue!"

"I will also report your behavior today to my superior. Regency Enterprise should get ready to go bankrupt over these unscrupulous actions!"

Zach turned aggressively and left after he finished speaking.

Mandy was stunned. She didn't expect Zach to act

in such a way.

She had investigated Zach and was familiar with his behavior, but she didn't expect the other party to suddenly turn sour on her.

However, Mandy was not a rookie in the business world. She quickly went forward and said with a smile, "Mr. Braff, you have misunderstood. It's my assistant's fault for taking the wrong thing..."

"No, it's our fault. We offer our apologies."

"Regarding the construction permit, according to the previous agreement with the government, we can continue carrying out the construction as we apply for the permit. This is to ensure the renovation of old structures progresses, so that the displaced people can return and live in their new homes as soon as possible."

"This is a special circumstance, so please understand."

Zach sneered, "I don't know what you're talking

about. I only know that you have to act by the laws and regulations. Since you have broken the rules, you have to bear the consequences!"

Meanwhile, the foreman from before ran to Mandy and whispered, "CEO Zimmer, we mustn't stop work. The power mustn't be cut off. Otherwise, we will lose at least several million. If we start working again in the future, it'll affect the quality and the progress!"

Mandy also understood this fact.

She took a deep breath and squeezed out a smile. "
Mr. Braff, since you've come here to give some
guidance on our work, then what should we do?
Please give me your instructions. We'll certainly
follow them.!"

"I ask Mr. Braff to give Regency Enterprise a chance, for the sake of the people."

Seeing Mandy acting so humbly and treating him like a revered superior, Zach revealed a triumphant smile.

"Well! Since CEO Zimmer has spoken, then I'll give you all a chance!"

"Still, I have other work to attend to. How about this? CEO Zimmer, do you have some time today?"

"I want to treat you to a meal. Let's have a long, good talk."

Mandy was startled. She never thought Zach would make such a request.

Having experienced many bitter situations, Mandy was full of vigilance when it came to being alone with other men.

Zach sensed Mandy's cautiousness. He smiled. "It's just a normal meal. If CEO Zimmer has any concerns, then we can forget it."

"I'll also do you a favor. You have to let your people keep their things and stop working starting tomorrow."

"Do you understand?"

Zach took a few steps forward after he spoke.

When he turned around, his face was full of derision. This was called to take a step back without being pushy. He wasn't afraid that Mandy wouldn't take the bait.

The foreman said anxiously, "CEO Zimmer, that's impossible! We can't keep everything in just half a day. You should have a meal with Mr. Braff and try asking him to not stop our work. Otherwise, this project couldn't be finished!"

Mandy felt awkward, but she had no choice at this point.

Mandy could only quickly follow after Zach. "Mr. Braff, please don't mind. Why not let me host a banquet for you tonight?"

"As for what we should do next, please give me your instructions."

Zach showed a triumphant smile. Mandy did take the bait!

He expressed his concern for Mandy and said, "
Well, I am responsible for inspecting this area. If
someone knows that you're entertaining me, it'll
be troublesome!"

"I happen to hold a huge party tonight, and all the leaders of the Buckwood's housing system as well as other upstarts in the construction industry are attending." "CEO Zimmer, if you don't mind, come and join the party."

Mandy was surprised. Since it was a gathering of the real estate industry, it would certainly be a good thing for Regency Enterprise to participate.

She nodded. "Thank you, Mr. Braff. I will arrive on time tonight."

"Okay, I'll be waiting for you there."

Zach gave Mandy an address and a phone number, then turned and left.

When he got into his car, he quickly dialed a number. His tone was filled with reverence. "Mr. Eddy, I've done what you asked of me!"

"That woman will be at the party tonight."

"Excellent! You did a good job." Eddy of the Morgan Financial Group narrowed his eyes. "As promised, I will transfer the remaining seventy-six thousand dollars to your account."

"I still need your cooperation tonight. I want that woman to hand over Regency Enterprise to me willingly!"

Zach said, "With Mr. Eddy around, everything will turn out fine."

"In addition, I have a shameless request. I don't know if Mr. Eddy could agree to it."

"Say it!" Eddy spat.

Zach began shyly, "Mr. Eddy, this woman...she's too beautiful. When you play with her tonight, can you let me have some fun too...?"

"No problem...!"

"Hahaha...!"

Both of them wore knowing smiles, looking equally vicious and wretched.

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At the Gardens Residence.

Mandy said to Harvey as she was choosing a dress, "
Honey, there's a gathering of the real estate
industry tonight. Come join me."

"Knowing a few more people will help you in your future career."

Harvey happened to be free. Hence, he nodded and said, "Sure, I'll go with you."

Mandy said, "Change into a suit then."

"It's okay." Harvey shook his head.

He didn't like to wear a suit, as it wasn't convenient to move around in one.

Mandy didn't force Harvey despite his refusal. After all, this wasn't a formal occasion.

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At 6 p.m., Buckwood Westin Hotel.

This place was a professional commercial restaurant. Normally, people come here only when

discussing business.

A simple meal here could easily cost up to a month' s salary for ordinary people.

The real estate industry has always been profitable. It was natural for people working in this industry to have dinner here.

Several men clad in suits were waiting at the entrance of the restaurant.

Seeing Mandy's Bentley approaching, they all rushed over to greet her.

Mandy was somewhat famous in the real estate market in Buckwood. She was beautiful and capable, and she held power over Regency Enterprise.

Many so-called upstarts in the real estate industry wanted to flatter her.

"Isn't this CEO Zimmer from Regency Enterprise? I heard that CEO Zimmer has recently got several renovation projects for the old structures. It is truly amazing!"

"A normal real estate company wouldn't have such prowess and luck!"

These upstarts all came together, putting on a flattering expression.

Mandy smiled.

She had seen these people several times on business occasions, but she wasn't familiar with them and had never interacted with them.

Just as they were about to continue speaking, the door of the Bentley's passenger seat was pushed open and Harvey walked out. Almost everyone was momentarily stunned.

Due to the incident regarding Sasha Larson, these upstarts in the real estate industry knew of Harvey, the live-in son-in-law.

However, they didn't expect that Mandy would bring her live-in husband to this gathering.

But this was also normal. Mandy had already learned her lesson after having experienced it twice.

She had to bring Harvey to these kinds of gatherings. In this way, she could avoid a lot of trouble.

"Oh, isn't this the legendary live-in son-in-law, Harvey?"

A sharp-looking man emerged from the crowd of upstarts.

The second-in-command of Buckwood's housing system in Buckwood's New District, Zach Braff!

He was the one who invited Mandy to the party.

However, he didn't expect that Harvey would attend as well.

Listening to Zach, the upstarts seemed to have found their backbone.

"CEO Zimmer, it's not that I want to criticize you.

Is it appropriate to bring this trash to such an
occasion?"

"Everyone who can attend our gathering is a known figure in Buckwood's real estate market, yet you just randomly bring someone like him here. Where will he sit?"

"Why should he sit? A person like him is more suitable to be a waiter!"

They burst into laughter.

Zach expressed his appreciation toward them.

Humiliating Harvey was certainly the right thing to do, regardless of why he had come.

Mandy's complexion grew awful as she listened to

their ridicule.

However, Harvey was unaffected.

If he had to pay attention to what these clowns thought of him, wouldn't it be too tiring?

"Hey, everyone! Look! The live-in son-in-law has no other abilities, but he's certainly good at keeping quiet!"

"If I was being talked down to like this, I'd have slapped that guy a long time ago!"

"He's got no guts to do anything. Trash!"

Mandy was already on the verge of bursting into rage at these insults.

Afraid that Mandy would be upset and render his previous efforts useless, Zach glared at the laughing upstarts and stepped forward with a smile. "CEO Zimmer, they just like telling the truth. Don't mind them."

"The banquet is about to begin. Come in quickly.

Everyone is waiting for you!"

"Many leaders of the housing system have come tonight. You should get to know more people. It'll certainly be helpful for your construction site project."

Mandy's complexion remained awful despite Zach's words. However, she held back her anger and nodded.

Zach smiled gently, but in his heart, he was sneering. This was the effect that he wanted.

Soon Mandy entered the hotel room, surrounded by everyone. However, all of them turned a blind eye to Harvey.

"Darling!" Mandy shouted, subconsciously turning around.

Harvey smiled and caught up with her.

The biggest reason he came that day was to accompany Mandy.

He had absolutely no interest in the upstarts of the real estate market gathering here.

In Harvey's eyes, they were only children playing pretend. They had no importance whatsoever.

Soon, a group of people arrived at the third floor of the hotel.

This was a standalone box, and only those who had ordered the box from a few months ago had the chance to reserve it for themselves.

Many were present on this day.

Among them were higher ups of large real estate companies, owners of small real estate companies, gold medal salespersons.

Safe to say, half of Buckwood's real estate market was here.

If all of them held a meeting here, they might even be able to directly affect Buckwood's real estate market the day after.

When they spotted Mandy's arrival, all of them subconsciously stood up.

There was no other way. Regency Enterprise enjoyed a high status in Buckwood's real estate market.

This was why the Jeans of Mordu, the Morgan Financial Group, as well as other powerhouses, wanted Regency Enterprise as their own.

As the real estate market upstarts gazed at Mandy,

their eyes sparkled with utter admiration.

This woman had the looks and the body of a goddess.

More importantly, her words hold enormous weight in Buckwood's real estate market.

Everyone present depended on Regency Enterprise to survive.

They had to admire the mere appearance of this woman.

Some of them were even thinking of pursuing Mandy. If they did, they wouldn't have needed anything else for the rest of their lives.

Harvey let out a relieved smile when he saw that Mandy was able to hold her own as the entire crowd greeted her.

He knew that Mandy had a hard time recently.

However, after experiencing such hardships, Mandy
had obviously grown more mature and wiser than
before.

Harvey believed that if this continued, Mandy would be able to establish a wealthy family even without him supporting her.

When that happens, he would reveal his identity.

It seemed like it wouldn't take long before this became a reality.

Harvey had no intention to bask in her limelight, so he looked for a random seat for himself.

Yet despite his desire to remain discreet and unnoticed, someone refused to let him off the hook.

A middle-aged man suddenly approached Harvey and sized him up with a perplexed face.

"I know you! You're CEO Zimmer's live-in husband!"

"I heard that Regency Enterprise was on the verge of bankruptcy a few days ago, all because of you!"

"People like you still dare to attend a gathering of

this level with CEO Zimmer?"

"Aren't you ashamed?!"

At this moment, everyone's attention shifted towards Harvey.

In the eyes of everyone present, Mandy was a goddess who could not be disrespected.

Yet, somebody actually pointed out that Harvey was her live-in husband!

Instantly, they were filled with anger and disgust, and looked as though they had swallowed something exceedingly bitter.

If it weren't for Mandy's sake, some were prepared to give Harvey a good beating.

"I heard Harvey was actually the driver for Sky Corporation. He must've been fired..."

"It's rare to see a man as useless as him..."

"Find a job if you don't have one! Why would you

look for food here instead of actual work? Sigh...!"

Many stared at Harvey in disdain, as if he had failed to meet their expectations.

How could CEO Zimmer marry such filth? This was a waste of God's gift!

Just then, someone let out a chuckle.

"How about this? My workplace's hiring someone to install floor tiles. You'll make hundreds of dollars in a single month!"

"I can double your paycheck for CEO Zimmer's sake, too!"

"Under one condition: you have to leave CEO Zimmer! Stop wasting the best years of her life!"

Naturally, the man who had opened his mouth had admired Mandy for quite a while. But as Mandy was already married, he had no chance.

There could be no better excuse to pressure Harvey.

At his words, the other upstarts of the real estate market wore profound looks. "Our property in the residence still needs a janitor.

Think about it..."

"We need a mover here, too ... "

Mandy couldn't bear to listen to them any longer. She immediately opened her mouth and exclaimed, "Everyone. It's my idea to bring my husband to the gathering."

"I wanted him to acquire new knowledge about the real estate market by coming here."

"Since everyone here is in the same line of business, I hope none of you are too biased against my husband."

"Biased? CEO Zimmer, we feel sorry for you! What kind of drugs did this man even feed you? Don't you know that you're destined to live a miserable life with him around?" Someone said with pity.

"Alright! Let's not talk about this anymore. We're all gathered here to discuss the future of Buckwood' s real estate market. There's no need to make everything uncomfortable here!"

Zach intervened right at this moment to change the subject. He had seen enough.

Soon after, he gestured to Mandy to sit next to him.

Mandy did not bat him an eye, and went to sit with Harvey instead.

The sight roused the anger of several males present.

Dexter Holt, who was in the same industry as Zach, gave a faint smile.

"Mr. Braff, seems like you're not that charming after all!"

"Didn't you let this woman come tonight to claim her as yours?"

"What happened? She's still infatuated with her live -in husband! You don't stand a chance!"

At Dexter's words, Zach replied icily, "What do you know? We're both just side characters tonight."

"She can still act a bit arrogant for now, but I'm afraid she won't even have time to cry when the main character comes!"

"It's good that her husband came, too!"

"It'll be far more interesting to toy her in front of him later!"

At this moment, a beautiful woman took a seat beside Harvey.

Her looks and aura were no less than Mandy's. Her eyes bore a lovely gaze, and a simple look was enough to make countless men lose their souls.

However, she was not thoughtless.

On the contrary, she was both dignified and generous.

Because of her personality, there was an obvious contrast between her and her appearance, which resembled that of a mistress. It was why she had garnered so much attention from others.

Before Mandy had entered the banquet, she was on the receiving end of everyone's attention.

Seeing her sit beside Harvey, everyone's gaze shifted toward him once again. Every single one of them was paying close attention to Harvey.

'It's bad enough when it was only Mandy.'

'Now, another goddess is sitting right beside him! What's going on?!'

Tassa John stared at Harvey, studying him, and was completely befuddled.

She hailed from the Johns in the Golden Sands, which was one of the ten top rated families.

She was also invited to attend the gathering that day.

All of the men were captivated by the mere sight of her, and that annoyed her to no end.

Yet, Harvey didn't even look her in the eye!

It had only been a few days since Tassa arrived at Buckwood, but in the short time she was here, she had known everything about Harvey's misfortune. He had become Buckwood's biggest news recently, after all.

She handed Harvey a name card and said, "Mr.

York, our company has just been established. We
need quite a lot of manpower right now."

"If you don't mind, you can consider coming here for work."

"We are a newly established real estate company.

The pay isn't that great for now, but the space is relatively large."

Sensing no malice from this unknown beauty,

Harvey smiled and took the name card she handed

to him.

"Alright, thank you. I'll be sure to call if necessary."

The sight made Mandy, sitting from the other side, bubble with jealousy.

Her own husband was already like this, yet there were still frivolous women swarming him.

It was clear he wasn't just any ordinary man.

The thought flashed in Mandy's mind for a second.

Because Harvey was sitting with two beautiful women next to him, all the other women began to sit around him one after another.

Soon, the whole table was filled with women; all except Harvey.

While some of these women possessed ordinary looks, they were still quite good looking. Including Mandy and Tassa, the table was full of stunning women contending for beauty.

The men's eyes were filled with admiration, to the

point where they were on the verge of tears when at the sight.

At this moment, the women's thoughts were incomprehensible.

However, they were all quite curious about Harvey.

After sitting down, they ignored their food and began to gossip.

"Mr. York, I'd like to find a live-in husband as well. By any chance, do you have a young and handsome friend you can recommend to me?" A middle-aged woman, her lipstick almost reaching her neck, asked shyly.

Harvey held back his urge to throw up and replied calmly, "Miss, I don't own a male brothel. You might have to ask somebody else about this."

Someone else smiled and started to tease Mandy.

"Oh, CEO Zimmer! Your kept-in husband is so obedient! How did you teach him to behave this way?"

"Yes! You should show us a few tricks. The one in my house is always slacking off. Yours looks way better!"

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For these successful women, finding a kept man was an easy feat.

In their eyes, Harvey was Mandy's kept-in man.

Mandy let out a huge sigh. She felt there was no way for her to explain her way out of a situation like this.

When she took notice of Harvey's indifferent expression, she sighed in relief.

"Right. Everyone, isn't there going to be a banquet tonight? Why hasn't it started yet? Is there some sort of major figure who's yet to arrive?"

Mandy tried her best to change the subject.

Someone giggled.

"CEO Zimmer, there's something that you don't know. Tonight's protagonist isn't here yet!"

Mandy froze in astonishment.

"Protagonist?"

She couldn't help but survey her surroundings.

There were more than half of Buckwood's upstarts in the real estate market, and a dozen of them were small and major leaders of Buckwood's housing system.

With all these powerful figures here, what kind of protagonist were all of them waiting for?

"Is the first-in-command of Buckwood's housing system coming?" Mandy whispered.

"No, no, no. Even if he did, he couldn't possibly hold the stage as tonight's protagonist!"

"The main character tonight is none other than Morgan Financial Group's Mr. Eddy from The

Empire of the Sun that Never Sets!"

Mandy was clearly shocked after hearing the name Morgan Financial Group.

Mandy still vividly remembered what happened at the resort before.

Harvey narrowed his eyes, struck by the sinking feeling that something bad was about to happen.

Morgan Financial Group had been extremely discreet recently, and hadn't done anything out of line. Due to this, Harvey didn't bother to pay them any mind.

Yet tonight, Eddy was made the banquet's main character!

Interesting.

"CEO Zimmer, this is what you don't know. Morgan Financial Group was built in The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets through the real estate industry. They have properties in Hong Kong and Las Vegas, and all of them are selling like hotcakes!"

"Morgan Financial Group has shown interest in a piece of Buckwood's land. They're prepared to start development on it."

"If they actually carried out their plans, then all of us present might need to cling to Morgan Financial Group to survive!"

"Who else is worthy of the title of tonight's main character other than the company's representative?"

"People like us need to suck up to Morgan Financial Group, even if they are a foreign company!"

Someone gestured at Mandy to look at Zach and
Dexter along with the others, hinting that even
these people would need to kneel before Morgan
Financial Group.

Though their words were quite overexaggerated, it was the truth.

In the business world, foreign companies usually

had more of an advantage compared to local companies.

For one, they have strong capital. Another thing was, they would usually have diplomatic passports.

Ordinary government offices dared not cause them any trouble.

Like this, it was easy for such foreign companies to gain the upper hand in the market, compared to local companies.

Government officials of local businesses had to be respectful when facing these foreign companies' representatives.

Not long after, footsteps echoed from the entrance.

At this moment, almost everyone subconsciously stood up.

Even Zach, the man who was currently holding the highest position of the housing system, was smiling as he walked forward.

And then, a six foot tall man with a mixed-race

appearance entered.

He wore a custom tailored outfit and carried himself like an elegant gentleman. A badge was pinned to his chest, bearing the symbol of what seemed to be his family crest.

He was one of the so-called nobilities from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets.

A gorgeous woman stood by his side, stunning from every angle. She was rather tall, and her beautiful face was completely plastic. She looked no different than a race car model.

"Mr. Eddy! It's an honor to have you here!"

"Everyone's waiting for you!" Zach exclaimed, approaching Eddy.

Eddy replied calmly, "No need to be so formal. Feel free to do anything."

Zach subconsciously shifted his gaze toward the woman besides Eddy and asked, "Mr. Eddy, may I ask who this is?" "Oh, just a woman that I recently met."

Eddy spoke nonchalantly, and his face showed indifference.

He was of mixed race, and carried the aura of a man of Morgan Financial Group.

Every single day, many vain women would jump into his arms without fail.

He had slept with this woman, but the truth of the matter was, he couldn't even recall her name.

Ultimately, this was not a matter of importance for Eddy. He would replace her in a few days, anyway.

Women like her were plenty, so Eddy couldn't care less.

Dexter stared at her, and shock colored his face.

"Isn't this the recently internet-famous celebrity, Tracy Flores?"

"What?! She's Tracy Flores?!"

The mention of this name baffled the many men present.

Tracy was a renowned dancing beauty who had gained popularity on an online platform for the past few months. After her claim to fame, it was said that she had received many advertising offers. She was considered someone many men longed for, but ultimately untouchable.

Yet someone like her actually followed Eddy, and he didn't even bother knowing her name?

They shot gazes of admiration, jealousy, and hatred towards Eddy.

Tracy's face went ice-cold when she saw that there were some who recognized her. She seemed to bear

no fondness for foreigners.

Dexter approached Eddy for an enthusiastic handshake. "Do you still remember me, Mr. Eddy? We've met before! I was the one who handled your company's credentials..."

"Mr. Holt. Of course I remember. Please drop by Morgan Financial Group headquarters for tea when you have the time," Eddy said.

Eddy only said that out of basic courtesy, but it was enough to send Dexter jumping in excitement.

"Did you all hear that? Mr. Eddy remembers me, and he's inviting me for tea!"

"Mr. Eddy, please come to our new district in Buckwood if you're planning to invest in new projects! As a government employee, I'll be sure to serve you well."

Dexter showed Eddy extreme passion and hospitality.

To put it plainly, he was only trying to curry favor

from Eddy for his own benefit.

Working with a foreign company such as Morgan Financial Group would be a great achievement. If Dexter could acquire an investment from them, he could secure a bright future.

"If the opportunity strikes," Eddy replied noncommittally.

"Oh, right. Mr. Eddy, I heard that Morgan Financial Group is about to develop a brand new district. I wonder if you have any suppliers already?" Someone asked timidly.

Eddy chuckled.

"We're not low on suppliers, but our site might need a few more guard dogs around."

"Are we suitable enough, then? Woof, woof, woof ...!"

Someone started to bark like a dog.

If it meant that they could cling to Eddy, they were

fine with being a dog.

After all, he was a distinguished foreigner.

To be his dog alone was an honor!

Mandy watched the upstarts sucking up to Eddy, and disgust welled up within her.

If she knew that the gathering would turn out like this, she wouldn't have come in the first place.

Eddy walked further inside and scanned his surroundings. His gaze then finally landed on Zach.

"Ah, yes. Is Mandy Zimmer from Regency Enterprise here yet?"

When these words were uttered, Zach knew the show had started.

He laughed and replied, "Mr. Eddy, you're the one hosting the gathering tonight. Which person working in Buckwood's real estate market dare to be absent?"

As Zach spoke, his eyes strayed towards Mandy. "

CEO Zimmer, Mr. Eddy is asking for you. Why don't you come and greet him?"

Eddy's sight casually shifted toward Mandy.

As soon as he saw her voluptuous figure, lust filled his entirety.

At first, his aim was Regency Enterprise. Now that he knew how Mandy looked like, he decided that he would have both the company and her.

"This is a good opportunity for you, CEO Zimmer. You'll definitely rake in a handsome profit if you serve Morgan Financial Group!"

"Yes, go ahead and greet Mr. Eddy!"

"We weren't even given the chance to talk to him!"

The women around Mandy began to squeal, insisting her to move.

Mandy frowned. She wasn't stupid.

How could someone from the Morgan Financial Group not know about what happened last time?

What good could come out of Eddy calling her over?

However, beggars can't be choosers...

As Mandy was about to stand up, Harvey reached out his hand to stop her. He said calmly, "Morgan Financial Group means nothing. What right do they have to force my wife to greet them?"

"Are they even worthy?"

Just like that, everyone's attention was now glued on Harvey.

The words that came out of Mandy's live-in husband stunned them completely.

'That's Morgan Financial Group he's talking about!'

'How dare someone be this disrespectful towards Morgan Financial Group in front of so many people?! How could he say that?!'

'He's trying to get himself killed!'

Everyone glared at Harvey, as though he was a complete and utter fool.

Zach was boiling with anger. He glared at Harvey and shot furiously, "CEO Zimmer! What is wrong with your husband?"

"He won't pay his respects, and he even has the gall to insult Mr. Eddy? Does he harbor a grudge against Morgan Financial Group?"

Eddy, on the other hand, suddenly recalled a distant memory when he heard Harvey's name.

His gaze landed on Harvey. A disdainful smile appeared on his lips.

"I remember now. You must be the Harvey York

who stopped Morgan Financial Group from acquiring Regency Enterprise at the auction before."

"I heard that you were Prince York's driver, which was why you dared to go stand against Morgan Financial Group."

"But now, you have nothing to do with Sky
Corporation. Yet you still dare to show this kind of
attitude to us? Do you really think we, the Morgan
Financial Group, are afraid of ending you right this
moment?"

"Stand up and kneel, now! If you do, I'll let you off the hook."

"You won't be able to bear the consequences otherwise!"

Eddy glared scornfully at Harvey, looking like he wanted nothing but to beat Harvey to death.

Everyone then understood the whole situation. This live-in son-in-law had already offended Morgan Financial Group before, hence his bravado.

Under these circumstances, however, all of them knew what side they should choose.

Dexter waited for Harvey to do as Eddy demanded. When Harvey didn't, he hollered, "Harvey! What are you waiting for? Didn't you hear Mr. Eddy's orders?"

"Come here and kneel right now! Only then will Mr. Eddy graciously dismiss your rudeness!"

"Mr. Eddy can bankrupt the entire Regency
Enterprise with just his words! You and your wife
will have to beg for food on the streets by then!"

As he said that, Mandy and Tassa quickly stood up.

Mandy shot Harvey a secret look, hinting that he should do the same.

She herself bore an immense dislike toward Morgan Financial Group.

However, this was their territory. No matter how she looked at it, it would be wise to step down in an unfavorable situation.

Fighting them would bring no benefit whatsoever.

A shame that Harvey remained as still as a rock. In fact, he even gestured for Mandy to sit back.

"Harvey! What are you still sitting there for?! Get out and come here, right now!"

"Or do you prefer Mr. Eddy welcoming you himself?!"

Zach and Dexter were filled to brim with misplaced righteousness, ready to attack Harvey on their own volition.

Zach waited for Mandy to speak. He spat angrily, "
CEO Zimmer! What's the matter with your
husband? Do you still want your site to be
operational?"

"Hurry and get him to apologize to Mr. Eddy! If you don't, then be prepared to live on the streets!"

Meanwhile, Harvey nonchalantly poured a cup of

tea for himself and pulled Mandy back to her seat. He couldn't care less about the commotion these fools were raising.

Eddy's eyes blazed with anger as he glared at Harvey, who remained seated.

He was a duke in The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, and enjoyed a prestigious status.

Yet this monkey from Country H dared to ignore him!

His anger rose tenfold when he saw Mandy and Tassa next to Harvey.

Both women were far more attractive than Tracy, who was standing beside him.

Not only were they elegant, but their figures were unmatched and they exuded a genteel aura.

Tracy herself was quite beautiful, but she looked too much like a loose hussy.

Eddy still felt content when he looked at her, but as soon as he saw Mandy and Tassa, he immediately started comparing Tassa with them.

The guests present knew that things won't end peacefully when they saw the fire in Eddy's eyes.

Zach glared coldly at Harvey.

This live-in son-in-law really was looking to get himself killed!

'Doesn't he realize that he has the worst status here?'

'He actually dared to provoke Mr. Eddy in such a way?!'

'If he's not trying to get himself killed, then I don't know what he's doing.'

Tracy sized up Harvey with a condescending scoff.

"Darling, this man is so arrogant. He doesn't care about you or Morgan Financial Group!" Eddy let out a meaningful smile.

After so many years travelling to different countries, nobody dared disrespect him.

Yet this live-in son-in-law proceeded to mock him over and over again.

With a wave of his hand, several bodyguards that were blending in with the crowd stepped out. They looked at Harvey with eyes full of murderous intent.

"I heard that all of Mr. Eddy's bodyguards are retired Knights Templar from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets!"

"Their combat prowess is terrifying! Every single one of them had been to war!"

"Harvey's finished!"

None of the guests present had seen such a sight before.

Everyone gasped and began to envision Harvey

getting brutally kicked out of the venue.

By now, Mandy had grown quite anxious. She whispered to her husband, "Darling, a wise man knows how to avoid unfavorable situations! Don't throw your life away because of this!"

Seconds after, she hurriedly apologized to Eddy.

"Mr. Eddy, this is my husband's first time attending a banquet like this. He's not too familiar with the rules here, so please forgive him if he offended you."

Eddy clapped his hand to signal at the bodyguards to disperse. He hissed coldly, "CEO Zimmer, I can let your husband off the hook for disrespecting me."

"But you must agree to my one condition."

Mandy's heart skipped a beat, but she still braced herself. "What's your condition?"

"It's simple really, sign this contract."

Eddy pulled out a contract and threw it on the table.

Everyone moved over to take a glance at it. They all gasped.

"The Regency Enterprise Acquisition Contract."

The people present were no fools. They all immediately understood everything.

There were only two protagonists that night in this banquet; Morgan Financial Group and Regency Enterprise. The rest were only background props.

Morgan Financial Group's goal was simple, and that was to force Mandy into selling Regency Enterprise.

It was unknown what kind of schemes they had prepared, but Harvey's attitude had undoubtedly given them the best excuse to act out their plans.

Everyone turned to stare at Harvey in pity.

'This live-in son-in-law probably doesn't understand the trouble his temper tantrum caused.'

Mandy took a deep breath. Her face had lost some color. She took a look at the contract and immediately frowned.

This was the second time someone wanted to get ahold of Regency Enterprise.

The Jeans from Mordu had already given her quite a lot of pressure before.

Morgan Financial Group had increased the pressure tenfold.

"I'll give you three minutes to consider this. It's up to you to sign the contract or not."

"But if you don't sign, bear in mind that Morgan Financial Group will never allow someone that insulted the company off the hook!"

Eddy laughed coldly.

His bodyguards stepped forward with expressions as cold as ice, as if to go along with Eddy's declaration. Their bloodlust was all too evident, enough to freeze the entire crowd with just one simple movement.

Dead silence filled the venue. Everyone was holding their breath, and not a single puff of air slipped out.

They all knew that it would do no good to offend Morgan Financial Group.

They turned to Mandy, their faces pale.

Only Tassa's beautiful gaze was still glued on Harvey. She subconsciously felt that this man wouldn't simply watch as his wife was getting pressured.

Mandy was about to reach out to the contract.

As expected, Harvey stood up and casually grabbed it before she could.

Rip!

He tore the contract to shreds and threw it to the ground as if it was trash.

Harvey smiled.

"Sorry, we don't have any intention to sell off the Regency Enterprise."

"Bold! Very bold!"

Eddy's tone was as cold as ice.

Forget Harvey! To him, even the legendary Prince York couldn't tear his contract apart.

This action was akin to trampling on Morgan Financial Group's dignity!

They would not allow something like this!

But now that it actually happened, they wouldn't stop until their grievances were settled!

"Even if you kneel now, I'm still going to kill you!" Eddy shouted scornfully.

Tracy suddenly approached Harvey and splashed a

glass of champagne at him.

"How dare you rip apart Mr. Eddy's contract, you peasant?!"

"Kneel and apologize right now! If not, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

The rest of the observing guests watched the scene in disbelief.

Before Eddy even flipped his switch, Tracy was already throwing a tantrum!

Meanwhile, Zach immediately stepped forward to make peace.

"Harvey, how could you just tear up the contract like that? Even if you don't agree to the terms, you could've just politely refused! There's no need to cause a ruckus!"

"Hurry! Kneel and apologize to Mr. Eddy!"

"If this escalates into an international dispute, you' ll be in big trouble!" Dexter added hurriedly, "That's right! Hurry and kneel! Mr. Eddy is a generous man. If you knelt, he' d surely forgive you!"

By now, the government officials among the guests had grown somewhat frightened.

They were present, after all!

If a diplomatic dispute happened right now, they'd be the first ones fired!

Out of everyone here, Zach was the most terrified.

Soon, everyone present lashed out at Harvey, demanding him to kneel and apologize.

Mandy couldn't believe the scene unfolding before her eyes.

Eddy was the one forcing her to sign the contract.

But somehow, it turned into Harvey's fault when all he did was tear it apart!

And yet, they had the gall to demand Harvey to

kneel and apologize!

'What kind of insane logic is this?!'

Harvey ignored everyone, and instead glanced at his clothes.

"My wife gave me this shirt. I'm very fond of it."

"I'm angry right now, but I'm giving you a chance.
Tell the ambassador of The Empire of the Sun that
Never Sets to come kneel and apologize to me. If
not, I won't let you off the hook until all of our
grievances have been avenged!"

"What?! The ambassador of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets?!"

His words had utterly shocked everyone present.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

After ten whole seconds, the crowd came back to their senses.

"Harvey, are you mad? Do you know what that means?"

"You want the ambassador of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets to kneel and apologize to you? Dare you accept the apology?"

"If word spreads, this will be considered a diplomatic dispute!"

"You're mad! You're actually insane!"

"Are you even worthy?! You're just a live-in son-in -law! You don't have the right, even if you were supported by Prince York himself!"

Zach and the others were about to go crazy.

Regret filled Zach, so much that he almost coughed out blood.

He wouldn't have made arrangements for this banquet even for a hundred and fifty thousand dollars if he knew things would turn out this way!

It's even worse now! If things were to escalate any

further, it wouldn't be just him who would suffer. Even his father wouldn't be able to keep his position as a government official!

Mandy was at a loss.

She knew that Harvey had a bit of a status and had a good relationship with Prince York.

The problem was, he had demanded the ambassador of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, of all people, to kneel and apologize to him!

This was madness!

Mandy was rendered completely speechless.

Harvey's exclamation infuriated Eddy so much, his lungs almost exploded from sheer anger.

"How presumptuous! You Country H monkey!"

"Do you even know who the ambassador of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets is?! He's the viscount of our glorious country!"

"Do you have any idea of the consequences if you

insult the viscount?!"

"If you don't give our country a fair statement, your country is finished!"

He then shouted to his bodyguards, "What are you waiting for?! This filth insulted the viscount of our dear country! Break his limbs!"

His bodyguards pounced forward as Eddy's voice faded.

Thwack!

But Harvey's hand reacted with the speed of lightning. He grabbed the bodyguard who reached out first, and then twisted the bodyguard's right hand with some force.

"Aaaaaah-!"

Wails of pain echoed. The ex-knight from the Knights Templar of The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets could not even withstand a single move from Harvey.

Bang, bang, bang!

Before the others could react, Harvey threw his fists and kicks everywhere. In under a minute, all of the bodyguards were already lying unconscious on the ground.

Right as Harvey stepped onto the final bodyguard's face, a look of abject terror settled on the bodyguard's face..

He recognized this man!

He knew who this man was!

This man had single handedly defeated the alliance of the five strongest countries with his own power!

Before him, even the mighty Knights Templar were mere animals!

The bodyguard's eyes rolled over, and in the next moment, he passed out from fear.

The nightmarish sight roused bone-chilling fear within Eddy.

He never imagined that Harvey would be this

powerful!

But before he could take a step back, Harvey pounced on him and slapped him hard.

Slam!

Eddy's head slammed on the table from the impact, and his pathetic cries of pain followed.

Harvey threw out a kick, immediately breaking Eddy 's knee.

Eddy let out a scream akin to a pig being slaughtered, and fell into a kneel before Harvey.

Slap!

Harvey then made his way to Tracy and slapped her so hard until she collapsed to the ground. The slap was so powerful, it seemed to have turned her face crooked.

In no less than a minute, the two who had openly flaunted their pride were now brought to a kneel before Harvey.

"Harvey? Do you know what you're doing?! You just hit someone from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets! You're looking to get yourself killed!" "Harvey, you're insane!"

Zach and Dexter's sights turned black. Even if they wanted to stop Harvey, they had no courage to do so.

Harvey turned to gaze calmly at them. Then, he casually grabbed a wine bottle on the table.

#### Shatter!

The sound of glass breaking rang out as the wine bottle burst into pieces. Eddy's head was now dripping with copious amounts of blood, and his body was swaying all over.

"I'll smash his head every time anyone spouts nonsense. Let's see if you all can talk more than he survives," Harvey said nonchalantly, his face indifferent.

Everyone stood still as a rock, utterly flabbergasted.

Mandy herself didn't know what kind of expression to make anymore.

Harvey was already quite violent back in Niumhi, with how he had beaten up Don Xander and Zack Zimmer along with countless others.

She never expected that he would still be this ruthless even when it came to Morgan Financial Group from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets.

Mandy's head went numb. She had no idea how to fix the problem at hand.

Harvey reached out and lightly slapped Eddy's face. "Hurry up and call your ambassador already."

Eddy pulled out his phone in a panic, calling the number immediately.

"Ambassador! It's me, Eddy! Someone hit one of our people and demanded that you come and apologize!"

Harvey snatched the phone before Eddy could finish his talking. He said calmly, "You must be Rubert, the ex-vice commander of the Knights Templar. I' m giving you ten whole minutes to come here and

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Chapter 1300
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apologize."

"You should be able to recognize my voice."

Harvey immediately hung up right after.

'He's mad!'

'He's actually mad!'

All of the guests looked at Harvey as though he had lost all his senses.

'This man's crazy!'

Eddy managed a blood-soaked smirk. "Harvey! Since you're aware that he's the ex-vice commander of the Knights Templar, then you should know what he's like!"

"To him, our country's pride is more important than anything else!"

"It's fine if you only insulted me, but you even insulted our glorious country!"

"You, Mandy Zimmer, and your entire family will

all die for this sin!"

Harvey casually grabbed another bottle of wine, his face cold. The sound of glass shattering could be heard once again as it smashed on Eddy's head.

"Aaaaah-!"

Eddy let out a hysterical scream.

He rolled on the ground, unable to even kneel.

He wanted to threaten Harvey, but now, he didn't dare.

Madness!

To Eddy, Harvey was a complete madman!

As for the rest of the guests, they were perplexed.

They could sense that Harvey was finished.

His life would be no longer!

Mandy and her family would be dead in no time!

Mandy felt as if lightning struck her at this very

moment. Unable to stop herself, she said to Harvey:

"Darling, we should run! The further away from here, the better."