The expressions of those fighters were horrible.

They could not move in, but they could not retreat either.

Aiden Bauer's face was swollen red after getting slapped across the face multiple times. Big palm prints on his face were startling the crowd. Aiden's eyes were constantly twitching because of this.

"You bastard! I'll tell you one thing, I don't care who you are, I don't care where you come from, and I don't care what kind of people are behind your back!

"You better kill me off right now!

"Or else, I'll kill your entire family tomorrow!

"I, Aiden Bauer, do not go back on my words!"

Harvey York clicked his tongue with disdain. He then lifted Aiden's jaw with the gun and gave a slap

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across his face soon after.

Slap!

"You think that I won't kill you right now?"

Slap!

"You're planning to kill my entire family with your current capabilities?"

Slap!

"Was I paying you any respect?!"

Slap!

"Who gave you the courage to show off in front of me?!"

Aiden's head was spinning wildly because of the slaps that Harvey gave. He then exclaimed furiously, "I'll do exactly as I said I would!"

Harvey sighed, then showed a warm smile on his face.

"It seems like I'm still being too generous toward

you."

Harvey grabbed Aiden's hair and slammed it on the marble table after he was done talking.

With the sound of a loud crack, the surface of the table cracked open. Aiden, whose face was extremely swollen, was bleeding profusely from his head.

The female companions who treated Harvey like a fool were so scared to the point where their faces lost all color. They took a few steps back while terrified. Their expressions were utterly horrible.

Victor and the others wanted to stop Harvey, but Tyson Woods had already blocked their path as soon as they took a step forward.

It must've been Aiden's first time getting beaten up like this in his whole life. His head was bleeding profusely while he walked, swaying to no end, almost to the point of fainting.

Aiden screamed furiously with blood dripping down

his face, "Bastard! How dare you smash my head?! Do you even know what'll happen because of this?!"

Bang!

Harvey lifted the firearm and swung it across Aiden's face, making him scream in pain once again.

Victor and the others' eyes were twitching profusely. The safety of Harvey's gun was off. Aiden might've had a bullet in his head if the gun were to go off suddenly.

The female companions were covering their small mouths then, trying desperately not to scream.

They no longer had the disdain and frivolous looks on their faces while looking at Harvey, only fear and terror.

Harvey kept swinging his gun across Aiden's face, then calmly said, "Aiden Bauer, why don't you tell me the consequences of smashing your head?"

"You bastard. You think you can get away after

doing this to us?"

Aiden exclaimed with the remaining strength he had.

"We have a few dozen brothers here, and there's a hundred more downstairs. Do you think you can fight off everyone?

"Not to mention you're dragging the widow around too!"

There was no need for Aiden to give the order then. Victor swiftly called a number.

"We'll have a thousand men, no, ten thousand men here within ten minutes!"

Aiden gritted his teeth. Thinking that he was on his own turf, he was emboldened.

"How are you even going to fight me?"

Harvey calmly looked at Victor and the others, then said without giving a straight answer, "These useless filth that you have won't be enough to stop me.

"Besides, our lives aren't as valuable as yours,
Young Master Bauer. If you're willing to die with
me, I don't have any objections either."

If it weren't for the sake of discretion, Harvey could' ve ended every single one of their lives with one slash for each person.

"Die with me?!"

Aiden coughed. Even though he was severely bruised and his head was bleeding profusely, his gaze toward Harvey was filled with vex and hatred.

"Kid, you think that everything will end when you die with me?!

"Then, let me tell you this, Longmen will find out who your friends are, who your parents are, even the dog you own, and we'll kill them all!"

"At least eight thousand men are trying to kill me, if not ten thousand. To be honest with you, you're not even on the list."

Harvey York's expression remained indifferent.

"But you should be thinking of ways to keep your petty life right about now!"

Harvey grabbed Aiden Bauer's cigar in the middle of his speech, then shoved it in Aiden's mouth to shut him up.

"Mmph!"

Aiden would not dare to even scream at this moment. His whole body was twitching because of how painful it was. He wasn't even able to talk back at that moment.

All the men and women wearing traditional clothing were twitching their eyes. They thought

that Harvey was too crazy and unscrupulous!

In a place like Mordu, a few outsiders actually dared to provoke Young Master Bauer to this extent?

What a joke!

What right did a few country bumpkins have to even lay a finger on Young Master Bauer?

"Kid! You're dead for treating Young Master Bauer like that, I tell you! I'll rip you to shreds!"

Victor could imagine his own end when he saw Aiden in such a state.

"I swear on my life that I'll never let you get away with this!"

The whole crowd was fierce.

Crack!

Harvey held onto Aiden's left hand and broke it with a powerful twist.

Aiden was screaming in pain this time. It sounded

like a pig being slaughtered.

Harvey smiled while looking at Victor.

"What's that? I didn't hear you. Could you repeat that?"

Victor was trembling in anger.

"You bastard. How dare you break Young Master Bauer's arm? Let me tell you..."

Crack!

Harvey lifted his leg and stomped on Aiden's left leg, breaking it in the process.

"What are you saying? Talk louder, say it clearer!"

Aiden's body was twitching incessantly while looking at his broken hand and leg, while the furious expressions of Victor and the others turned into fear.

They knew at this moment that those country bumpkin-looking people were extremely ruthless.

They were people that nobody would dare offend.

"Done talking?

"Is it my turn to speak now?"

Harvey looked at Aiden, who was leaning on a wall while twitching to no end, then casually asked, "
You mind telling me who has the final say here today?"

Aiden trembled while looking at Harvey's gaze. He knew that if he continued blabbering, he would have his other arm and leg broken.

No matter how unwilling Aiden felt, no matter how many fighters he had here, he knew that nothing and no one would be able to protect him from Harvey.

If Aiden continued to be arrogant, his end would be miserable.

And from Harvey's indifferent gaze, Aiden smelled death.

Aiden believed that if Harvey wanted to, he could've easily snapped Aiden's neck.

Aiden gave in and stopped struggling at this moment. He still had a whole life ahead of him to enjoy all the glory and riches of the world. Why would he die here just to show off?

He was not an idiot. Dying is dying.

Whether anyone would take revenge for him was another matter entirely.

Besides, Aiden's youngest brother might even give out millions of dollars as a reward if he were to die there!

At this moment, Aiden understood what was best for himself.

He wiped the blood off his mouth with his hand, then quietly exclaimed, "You do!"

Slap!

Harvey swung his backhand across Aiden's face.

"Haven't you eaten today? Speak louder!"

Aiden ultimately gave in. He loudly exclaimed, "You do! You have the final say!

"I give up!"

Five minutes later.

A Toyota without a number plate arrogantly parked in front of the club entrance.

Tyson Woods and the others took Rachel Hardy into the car.

Harvey York was dragging Aiden Bauer, who was no different than a dead dog, and came to the side of the car after.

After Aiden was thrown into the trunk, Harvey then looked back and said calmly, "Young Master Bauer will be enough to send us away. The others must stay here for another two hours.

"After two hours, your Young Master will be back.

"If I find out someone left beforehand, I'll break Aiden's arm. If there were two that left, I'd break both of his limbs. If there were three, then I'm sorry, I'll have to break his neck after ... "

After Harvey was done talking, he went inside the car and rolled down the window while waving his hand when the car drove away.

In the middle of the night, Victor and the others gritted their teeth, and their eyes twitched. Nobody would dare chase after Harvey and the others.

Because they knew that those country bumpkins would definitely do as they said!

After two hours, George Zabel kicked down the door of a farmhouse near Mordu's coastline.

They had already settled down here before. They bought the place beforehand.

After walking into the hall of the farmhouse, Old Niner threw Rachel on a couch while Tyson threw Aiden into the corner of the room after carrying him in. "Brothers, I've already gotten you out safely. Is it fine if I leave now?"

Aiden's eyes were twitching profusely.

"We're only trying to survive here. If you let me live, we'll have more chances to work together in the future. If anyone were to die here, it wouldn't be good for anyone who was involved!"

"I'll kill you if you spout nonsense again."

Aiden immediately went silent after Harvey spoke with a calm tone. He would not even dare to breathe.

Harvey walked to the side of the couch and casually checked Rachel's pulse, then signaled Tyson to pick her throat.

Rachel started dry heaving after a moment, then profusely vomited all the drugs and alcohol she had consumed that night.

She regained consciousness soon after, but she was still frail. She could not even stand.

She did not recognize Tyson and the others, but she trembled after looking closely at Harvey.

"It's you! Harvey York!"

Aiden, who was sitting in a corner, froze over slightly. The name seemed quite familiar to him, but he could not remember where he heard it from.

"Harvey York, how dare you still show up in front of me...?"

Rachel struggled to sit upright at this moment, then threw her fist that was as light as the wind.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Harvey could not even bother to raise his hand. He let Rachel hit him and chuckled with disdain.

"Oliver Bauer's top disciple, you can't even kill an ant with this kind of power. What makes you think that you can actually kill me?

"Are you brain-dead or something?"

"I'm going to kill you! I'll take revenge for my master!"

Rachel was filled with rage and sorrow while she constantly threw her punches.

It was a shame that after being crippled by Harvey, she was left with empty moves. She did not even have a bit of power left in her. Her punches only felt like tickles then.

Harvey could not even bother to fight back. He was afraid that he would kill her with a single slap across her face.

'Rachel's taking revenge for her master?!'

Aiden felt chills up his spine suddenly after being confused for a while. Then he remembered.

Harvey York was the legendary man that crippled his own father and the same one that killed him too!

'I'm finished!'

Aiden's face had lost all color. This man killed his

father even with the high status and power his father had.

If Harvey wanted to kill someone with lame kung fu like Aiden, it would be as easy as drinking water.

Ignoring Aiden imagining the deepest fears in his mind, Harvey stared at Rachel full of curiosity.

"Not bad. You still have some sense of righteousness in you. Even when you're already this miserable, you're still looking for ways to avenge your master.

"It's a shame that you're not that smart of a person."

"What did you say?!"

Rachel Hardy was shivering in anger. She wanted to jump up and choke Harvey York to death, but then she was powerless at that moment.

"Harvey York! You can kill me, but don't you dare insult me!"

"But aren't you stupid?" Harvey asked calmly.

"If you really use your head and think about it, I could've just killed Oliver Bauer if I really wanted to. Why would I waste the extra effort?

"And with his status and power, do you really think he's worth my time to be assassinated? Is he even worthy?

"No!"

Harvey showed certainty on his face.

Moreover, he was not just spouting nonsense. The so-called branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch, Oliver, might seem high and mighty in other peoples' eyes, but he was nothing to Harvey.

Hearing that Oliver was not worthy in Harvey's eyes, Rachel trembled. Her body went limp soon after, and she kneeled on the couch.

She has already thought about the situation in recent days. If Harvey wanted Oliver dead, he could' ve just killed him on the spot without spending more effort.

It was a shame that Rachel was blinded by hate when she went to seek revenge. There was no way that she could've seen the truth.

Reminded that she was crippled by Harvey,
Longmen's Mordu branch was also in utter chaos.
Rumors also said that Josh Ward, who went to cause
Harvey trouble, only had a head remaining.

Thinking of all this, Rachel chuckled at herself in

frustration.

Harvey then continued speaking calmly.

"Let's not talk about the past, and instead, let's talk about today.

"You know full well that if I don't save you, you'll be someone else's property by now.

"A top talent ending up worse than pigs and dogs. Is this really what you want?"

Harvey pointed at Aiden, who was sitting in a corner.

Aiden shivered, then swiftly replied, "Sister, I didn't! I did drink a little, but I'm just a bit blurred. I respect you very much!"

Aiden felt like he was finished at this moment.

Under those circumstances, it would be easy for Rachel, who had no strength whatsoever, to kill Aiden.

Rachel ignored Aiden and glared at Harvey, then

said with an expression as cold as ice, "I didn't ask you to save me."

Harvey calmly replied, "You know full well if you asked me to or not.

"Even if you're not willing to admit it, you still owe me!

"But speaking of, this isn't that big of a deal anyway.

"I feel like this matter isn't something the top disciple should be talking to me about here.

"Shouldn't you be reorganizing Mordu's Longmen branch as soon as you can?

"If you do that, you'd have the proper strength to come to me for revenge or seek protection, right?

"But unfortunately, you ended up this way."

After hearing Harvey's words, Rachel's face filled with rage became miserable, then moments after turned into utter helplessness.

"You think that I don't want to reorganize Mordu's Longmen branch as soon as I can?

"You think I don't want to seek protection?

"You crippled me, remember? Now, I don't even have the strength to kill a bird. How can I even possibly take control of Mordu's Longmen branch?!

"Only strength is respected within Longmen. Do you really think that people will just listen to me because I'm the top disciple? I can't just rise in the ranks because of that!

"If that was the case, then why do you think Aiden is forcing himself on me?!"

Rachel was hysterical at that moment. She was in despair, and she was utterly helpless.

She did work hard since the beginning. She even asked to pick out a new branch leader and opted not to become one.

But there was no use. Rachel, who was crippled, was

nothing but a joke in everyone's eyes.

A lot of people were yearning for the shares that she had and the body she possessed.

She was looking everywhere for help, trying her best to survive. But even so, she was almost violated by Aiden that night.

And all of this happened because she was powerless.

If not, who would even dare to do such a thing to her?

"Harvey York, why are you still shaming me even after all this?!

"What sense of accomplishment do you get when you shame a crippled woman like me?!

"Or are you interested in having my body as well?!

Do as you please then!

"If you want none of these, then please let me leave."

Rachel Hardy's face had lost all color while she was saying her words weakly.

Harvey then calmly replied, "I'm sorry. You look nice and have a great body, but I'm not interested.

"As for everything that happened tonight, I wouldn't say that it's actually shameful...

"I wasn't saving you for the sake of being nice

either, but I felt that you have some use for me.

"Tell you what, if you work for me from today onward, I'll help you recover..."

"Harvey York, you're crossing the line. You..."

Rachel was trembling in anger when she heard

Harvey ask her to work for him, but she froze over

after a moment.

"What did you say? You'll help me recover?"

'How is this possible?'

She met a lot of doctors and professionals after coming back to Mordu, but nobody was able to help her recover.

There was an old monk saying that only a professional who was at least on par with a God of War could help.

But there were only a few Gods of War within

Country H, and their statuses were extremely high.

They were not someone that Rachel could just

simply ask for help.

"If I could cripple you, I could also help you recover.

"Of course, there's no free meal that drops from the sky. I'll help you recover, but you have to be my subordinate, my lackey willingly...

"You bite whoever I ask you to, and you do whatever I tell you to...

"Of course, you can rest assured that I'm not just shaming you. I only feel that you're a tool that I'll be needing at the moment.

"Think about it. After today, there won't be another opportunity like this!"

"You can help me recover ... "

Rachel's body was shaking profusely. Her gaze toward Harvey was filled with perplexity.

After losing the power one had, a person would understand how terrifying power really was.

That was because Rachel was just another fish on

the chopping board without her strength, a woman that would be bullied to no end.

And a chance like this would indeed be gone if she were not to chase after it.

Rachel calmed down soon after, then shook her head.

"Harvey York, I'll admit that I was moved. I wouldn' t mind being someone's lackey either!"

"But I already swore to be with Longmen until the bitter end since when I honed my skills since day one!

"I'm not afraid of Heaven or Hell, but the only people that I serve and fear is someone from within Longmen!

"Only the master of Longmen itself or the branch leaders can move me!

"Other people have no right to make me kneel!

"Even if you have extraordinary powers, Harvey

York!

"Even if you have the capability to help me recover!

"But you can't shame me, and you don't have the right to make me kneel either!"

Even at this point, Rachel still had her pride and dignity.

She would never betray her own consciousness, even for the sake of recovery.

Harvey sized up Rachel and nodded, then threw out a badge that looked like a crystal but was not. He then calmly said, "Then you should kneel."

Rachel instinctively looked at the badge, and then she shivered.

Aiden Bauer looked over as well and was shocked at the sight.

'Mordu's Longmen branch leader?!'

'How is this even possible?!

'How is Harvey York Mordu's Longmen branch leader?!

'Even if Oliver Bauer didn't die because of him, he was still involved in his murder!

'From another standpoint, Harvey's supposed to be the enemy of Mordu's Longmen branch!

'The rumors were true about whoever that killed Harvey would be the next branch leader!

'But why did Samuel Bauer let him become the branch leader?'

Rachel Hardy held the badge in her hand, then gave a few good looks at it. She then realized that it was true and that the badge was genuine.

"How could this be?! This really is the Branch

Leader Badge!

"The person holding this should be Mordu's Longmen branch leader!

"Mordu's Longmen branch will follow all orders, and betrayers will be killed without mercy...

"But why is this ... "

Rachel was muttering to herself. Her expression was frantically changing at that moment.

Aiden Bauer did not believe it before. But after seeing Rachel's expression, he realized something.

Harvey really was the branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch.

A ridiculous feeling appeared in Aiden's mind at that exact moment.

People within Mordu's Longmen branch were fighting to the death for the position of branch leader, but the position was already solidified.

And Aiden actually challenged the branch leader

himself.

At this moment, Aiden felt cold chills down his entire body.

'It's helpless!

'I'm done for!'

"I'm not interested in becoming the branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch."

Harvey was showing a nonchalant expression.

"But Samuel came to me and even begged me to have the position.

"I agreed, and so I came to Mordu.

"I wanted to kill off half of the men in Mordu's
Longmen branch just like how I killed off the entire
Ward family. The people that follow me will
prosper, while the others will die.

"But since I bumped into the previous top disciple, it shouldn't be too much of a problem for you to

help reorganize Mordu's Longmen branch for me.

"So? Are you going to help or not?

"Will you give me your life and be my lackey? Or will you continue being stubborn?"

Harvey's tone was calm and peaceful at that moment. He did not have any intention to pressure Rachel.

The best way to persuade a person was to make one surrender willingly. If not, there will be problems later on.

Rachel's expression frantically changed, then swiftly slammed her knees on the floor.

"Pleased to meet you, Branch Leader!

"From today onward, my life belongs to you, Branch Leader!

"I'll bite whoever you ask me to bite!

"And I'll do whatever you ask me to!"

Rachel had no other choice. She would not have a chance to recover if she didn't follow Harvey and become his lackey.

And with how Harvey did things, he would actually fill a river with the blood of Mordu's Longmen branch if he wanted to.

The Bauer family could easily be destroyed with just the wave of his hand as well.

Whether it be for herself or Longmen, she would have to sell her life to Harvey. There was no other choice.

In reality, Rachel already gave in as soon as she saw the badge.

"Right. From today onward, you will be my subordinate.

"I'll be treating you the same way I treat TysonWoods and the others."

Harvey was talking with a calm tone. But he did not

mention to Rachel the consequences of betraying him.

'Rachel's a smart girl. She wouldn't do anything stupid.'

Rachel then responded with full of respect, "Thank you, Branch Leader!"

Harvey turned around and said calmly, "Come with me. I'll help you recover."

Seeing Harvey York and Rachel Hardy walk into a room, Aiden Bauer showed an expression of utter disbelief. He did not believe that someone crippled would be able to recover! He thought that all this was just a big joke!

But after half an hour, Aiden was surprised.

Harvey nonchalantly walked out of the room.

But Rachel had regained the confidence and aura that she had in the past. She only showed this side of hers when she was still the top talent of Mordu's Longmen branch.

Rachel walked toward the middle of the hall and threw her fist on a red wooden table. The table then exploded and shattered into a million pieces.

"It's back!

"It's really back!

"I'm back!"

Tears were streaming down Rachel's face like a waterfall when she saw the sight.

A crippled woman like her turned into a talented genius once again!

This was the legendary return of the top talent!

Even Aiden was shocked by the sight.

He knew full well of Rachel's injuries.

Countless well-known doctors already said that only a person at least on par with a God of War could help Rachel recover.

And Harvey was able to help her recover just like that. This meant that Harvey himself was on par with a God of War.

At this moment, Aiden's mind was toppled over.

"Rachel Hardy, Tyson Woods and the others will also support you from today onward." Harvey casually sat on the couch.

"I don't care how you do it, but I want all of Mordu's Longmen branch to be under my control within a week.

"I don't care if it's Justin Walker or Drew Shelton.

Tell them to back down or join Josh in his grave. I

don't want to waste too much time on this matter.

"I hope that after a week, only my voice will be heard as Mordu's branch leader of Longmen."

Rachel folded her hands together and replied, "Rest assured, Branch Leader! I'll do as you say!

"I don't even need a week. I'll solve every problem for you in just three days!"

Seeing Rachel's confidence, Harvey nodded.

"Well then, let's start with Young Master Bauer."

Along with Harvey's gaze, Tyson then threw a sword in front of Rachel. Rachel understood the assignment immediately, that Harvey wanted her to show her loyalty by killing Aiden.

Aiden was shivering in fear. He knew what Harvey had in mind as well.

But he didn't want to die at that moment!

Aiden was blessed with an idea right at this moment. He jumped up and started banging his head to the ground incessantly.

"Branch Leader York, please hear me out!

"Sister Rachel is our top talent within Mordu's Longmen branch! Justin and the others can't even compare to her!

"The most important thing is that they all think that she's disabled! They're only thinking of dominating her, not how to defend themselves against her!

"If I announce that Sister Rachel is in my hands and is ready to transfer all fifty percent of her shares from Kaizen Group to me, Justin and the others will surely protest!

"Then, I'll be able to look for an excuse to negotiate with them!

"When that time comes, all of the big shots within Mordu's Longmen branch will show up to the negotiation! We'll be able to take them all down once and for all!

"We'll be able to kill off the bad ones there and then!

"With Sister Rachel and I present there, they wouldn't even dare to stir up trouble!

"Because Sister Rachel will be able to represent the younger generation of Longmen itself, while I can represent the Bauer family! With the both of us, we' Il take full control!

"And I, Aiden Bauer, will do anything to serve Branch Leader York!"

Harvey York squinted slightly while looking at Aiden Bauer, who had constantly been groveling.

He did not think that this wealthy playboy could even bring up a constructive plan such as this.

'This idea isn't bad at all. I'll be able to deal with everything at once with this.

'I'll be able to catch the higher-ups first before anyone else. If I deal with them first, their subordinates would naturally have to obey me.'

"Young Master Bauer, that's a pretty good idea."

Harvey slowly walked forward and glared at Aiden.

"But you were the one screaming about how you'll murder my entire family. Do you really think that I' Il ever trust you?"

Aiden pounced forward and hugged Harvey's leg,

then said while crying, "Branch Leader York, all of it was my fault before! I didn't know who you were! I wouldn't dare cause you any more trouble! I wouldn't dare to take revenge against you either!

"Please give me a chance!

"I'll gladly be your lackey! No, no, no, I'll even be your dog!

"I'll bite whoever you ask me to! I promise that I'll be a hundred times more obedient than Rachel, no, a thousand times more obedient!"

Aiden, at this moment, did not have any sort of unscrupulous and rebellious attitude that he had before.

Only fear had occupied his mind.

Rachel Hardy's expression was horrible. She did not think that Aiden would be this shameless. Oliver's reputation was utterly tarnished by him!

Harvey chuckled.

"Other people out there said that I'm the one that killed your father. Don't you bear any hatred toward me?"

"Pffft! He has no right to dirty your hands! If you wanted to kill him, you wouldn't even make it this complicated!

"That's why I won't believe those so-called rumors!"

Aiden replied with a smile on his face.

Harvey then continued speaking.

"Well, are you truly prepared to be my dog?"

"Of course! I'm a professional at this ... "

Aiden endured the pain of his broken arm and leg and kneeled on the ground, then reached out his hands as if he was a dog wagging his tail.

"Woof woof woof..."

Harvey chuckled after seeing the sight.

Those rich playboys would usually see themselves as high and mighty, thinking that they were kings of the world. Doing whatever they wanted and thought that nobody would dare lay a finger on them.

Aiden, on the other hand, knew how to play by the situation. He was quite the shameless man as well.

It would even be correct to say that his observant eye had found him a chance of redemption.

Because being Harvey's subordinate meant that Aiden would surely have the position as the patriarch of the Bauer family.

Rachel could not help but exclaimed loudly, " Embarrassing!"

Aiden ignored Rachel and kept staring at Harvey while trying to please him more.

"Branch Leader York, you should have me! You'll soon find out that I'm a really useful dog! "Just think about it, Sister Rachel can help you deal with Mordu's Longmen branch, but that's such a waste of time! If I help her with that, it'll be faster and more efficient!

"Besides that, both the Bauer family and the Kaizen Group have immense resources and power!

"You can kill off the entire Bauer family and look for other people to take control of the company, but that's also such a waste of your time!

"I'm different! I can save you more time and keep a close eye on Sister Rachel for you!

"If she does anything funny that goes against you, I 'll take her down for you too!

"The most important thing is that Longmen also represents the government's power from the underworld! They can't just do anything illegal! They have to abide by the law.

"But I'm different. I'm a rich playboy! I'll do

whatever I want!

"People like me can help you do a lot of things, am I wrong?

"Having me alive is way better than me being dead!"

Aiden covered his face while he was constantly trying to sell himself.

Initially, Harvey planned to let Rachel kill Aiden as a pledge to him.

However, he never imagined that Aiden still had such insight and vision.

Still, Aiden was right.

Even if Rachel entirely succumbed to Harvey, Oliver's death would still remain as a thorn between the two of them.

Perhaps she wouldn't do anything under normal circumstances, but she might lose control during critical moments.

The best solution was to have one more person beside her. For instance, Aiden Bauer. In this way, they could check and balance out each other.

After all, Rachel was almost raped by Aiden. Harvey firmly believed that the two of them would never

make a good team.

"Interesting."

A meaningful look flashed on Harvey's face as he thought of this.

He casually took out a pill from his body and threw it on the ground, and said indifferently, "I'll give you a chance to be my lackey."

"I can support you as the head of the Bauer family. You'll manage the Kaizen Group for me and help me control their power in Mordu."

"Though, I do hope that the other party has absolute loyalty."

"I got this pill in Southern Xinjiang in my early years. After eating it, your heart will be devoured and you'll eventually face a tragic death if you don't get the antidote within a year."

"But if you eat the antidote once a year, the pill won 't do you any harm. In fact, it can prolong your life and strengthen your body. Don't you want something so wonderful?"

Aiden lay on the ground, gobbled down the pill like a dog, and swallowed it. He then grinned and said, " Thank you for giving me the medicine, Master. With this elixir, I can feel that my arms and feet are becoming much better!"

"I can work for you right away and integrate the Bauer family for you!"

Seeing Aiden acting so well-behaved, Harvey reconnected his broken hand and broken foot.

Aiden then put on a cast on his injured leg. He was estimated to recover in a few days.

Aiden elaborated carefully his plan to quickly rise into power within the Bauer family, how to cooperate with Rachel, and how to get rid of other opponents.

Aiden Bauer was a villain through and through. His plans were vicious and evil, inhumane and wicked; on the other hand, they were easy to put into motion.

Harvey had no interest in intervening. Instead, he made Tyson and the others cooperate with Aiden throughout the whole process. If they needed more manpower, they could rally some people from Buckwood.

After that, Rachel went to the Notary Public Office to transfer all of the Kaizen Group's shares in her hands to Harvey.

Just like that, Harvey became Kaizen Group's largest shareholder, chairman, and CEO; all at the same time.

Aiden showed Harvey the Lamborghini he had just bought, crying and yelling for Harvey to accept it.

After the work was done, both Rachel and Aiden left at the same time. When their eyes met, however, both instantly fell into displeasure.

Regardless of whether it was true or not, there was a high possibility that the two would try to stab

each other in the back when the other wasn't looking.

This was what Harvey anticipated.

Harvey did not stay in the agritainment area any longer and headed to a five-star hotel in the estuary area. Prague Hotel, one that Tyson and his men had arranged.

As Harvey lay on the comfortable bed, his phone received a text.

It was from Yona.

She respectfully asked Harvey when he was free, as she was going to send a little gift over on behalf of Benjamin.

Harvey did not reply. He narrowed his eyes at the Huangpu River outside the window.

Harvey had yet to consider getting into contact with Benjamin and Yona this quickly.

At this moment, his phone vibrated. This time, it

was a call.

The caller address of this beautiful number was

Mordu. It was a number most people couldn't get
their hands on.

At first, Harvey assumed the caller to be Yona.

Thus, he waited until the other party had called for two or three times before finally picking up his phone.

Immediately, an impatient voice yelled from the other side, "Are you, Harvey?!"

The other party was not Yona, but from her voice, she should be a girl in her early twenties.

"It's me," Harvey said with great interest. "Who is this?"

The other party snorted. "Harvey, Prince York! You' re always on your high horse!"

"Mordu isn't a backwater area like Buckwood. You

come marching into Mordu to patronize all of us, but you never know when you'll trip and fall!"

After a few more doses of sarcasm from the other party, she finally revealed, "I'm Hailey Smith, Yvonne's cousin."

Harvey was taken aback for a moment. A splitsecond later he blurted out, "How is she? Is she okay? I want to see her!"

Hailey sneered sarcastically. "She's doing very well.
But she's also in the middle of very important
things now, so it isn't convenient for her to contact
the outside world."

"After receiving your text messages today, she asked me to call you."

"Are you really in Mordu?"

Harvey said, "Yes. I arrived here at noon. If there's no news from Yvonne tonight, I'll be going to the Smith family tomorrow."

Harvey didn't mention that he had sent someone to

investigate the Smith family, only for that person to end up missing. Instead, he directly stated his purpose.

Finding Yvonne was the main purpose of this trip.

Thus, Harvey was willing to subdue Rachel and Aiden, and to solve the problem with Longmen's branch as soon as possible. It would be better to have the power of Longmen on his side when he visited the Smiths.

As for his identity as the Chief Inspector, he had no intention of exposing it for the time being. After all, he had already promised this to Sam.

"You've got a lot of nerve!"

"How can you strut into Mordu casually?!"

Hailey seemed rather infuriated. She continued, "
Do you know how much pressure Yvonne has to
bear because of your reckless behavior? There could
be bigger trouble!"

To Hailey, people like Harvey weren't qualified to

get in contact with Yvonne; much less be friends!

But Harvey was indifferent. "She's my important secretary and she left without saying goodbye. I can't get in touch with her, so naturally, I have to know what really happened."

"You're surely shameless! I heard that you're a livein son-in-law and you set up a group using your father-in-law's influence. Do you think you're a successful person after becoming the CEO?"

"Do you know who my cousin is?"

"How dare you bother her?!"

Hailey's words were full of disdain.

"The Smith family was one of the top ten families in the great Country H. You're just a CEO. For us, you're nothing more than a lackey!"

"I'm calling you to tell you to go back to Buckwood immediately!"

"You have no right to see the Smith family!"

"My cousin won't speak to you either!"

Harvey narrowed his eyes. "Whether I have the right or not isn't up to you. And whether Yvonne's willing to see me or not isn't something you can decide!"

"If you can't explain clearly why Yvonne can't come see me to the point that you needed to call me, then I'm sorry, but I'll have to go see the Smiths tomorrow."

Harvey's words sent Hailey trembling in anger. She hissed through clenched teeth, "Fine! In that case, I 'll give you a satisfactory explanation!"

"Tomorrow, ten o'clock in the morning, at the rooftop western restaurant of Prague Hotel!"

"I'll only wait for you for half an hour. If you miss it, then don't blame me!"

'Beep!' With that arrogant outburst, Hailey instantly hung up.

Harvey then sent a text to Yona.

After waking up early in the morning the next day, Harvey dressed up and immediately headed to the rooftop western restaurant.

Prague Hotel was where he stayed. Frankly speaking, this so-called "net red" western restaurant's view was not as good as the one in the presidential suite he stayed in.

It was almost half-past ten when he entered the western restaurant.

Harvey glanced around the place, and quickly spotted Hailey sitting with her friend.

But this wasn't because Harvey knew Hailey.

Hailey and her friend sat in the best sightseeing spot in the western restaurant. Coupling with their pretty appearances and attractive figures, the two instantly became the focus of the entire place.

The first of them was wearing a black miniskirt that

exposed a pair of white and tender thighs. She had a pointed chin and a small, exquisite face.

Her face was quite similar to Yvonne's. She should be Hailey Smith.

The other girl accompanying Hailey was wearing a short-styled cheongsam. She had the looks of a classical beauty. Her cheongsam outlined her perfect curve.

She was Hailey's best friend, Anna Wintour.

The faces, figures, and auras of these two beauties were top class.

Internet celebrities could not compare to them.

Both exuded a cold, unapproachable aura that made any male admirer feel ashamed of himself, and none dared to try to strike up a conversation with either. The men didn't even have the courage to sit close to the two.

However, the men didn't leave either. Instead, they

simply sat far away, whispering and watching from a distance.

Hailey and Anna aroused a man's desire to conquer, but no one dared to go up and try going after them.

At this moment, Harvey slowly walked over.

Everyone's eyes automatically fell on him and they quickly realized that he was the one the two women were waiting for.

Seeing Harvey's ordinary clothes and the old wristwatch, they grew disappointed and shot him a sarcastic glare.

What a waste!

Hailey saw Harvey walk over by himself. She guessed that this man was Harvey.

A trace of disappointment flashed in her eyes as she studied Harvey's appearance.

A hillbilly was indeed a hillbilly! Even if he had the title of CEO, he certainly couldn't compare to the young masters from first-tier cities.

Harvey's clothes weren't that tacky.

However, he liked to dress comfortably. He often dressed up in sports style; simple, neat, and clean. A man didn't need to be so fancy.

Hailey was a distant relative of the Smith family, and she wasn't counted as part of the Smiths' heirs.

Nonetheless, she was still from the Smith family. She had seen too many young masters, and had even dined with many popular celebrities.

Hence, she subconsciously began to compare Harvey with all the men she had met.

But how could Harvey compare to all of them, who had been dressed from head to toe in luxury fashion brands?

In Hailey's opinion, Harvey was no more than an insignificant hillbilly.

At this moment, Hailey had not spoken yet. Instead,

Anna stared at Harvey in annoyance and said with a look of disgust, "Hailey! How dare this man pursue Yvonne! Is he out of his mind?!"

In their eyes, Harvey was just trash.

Men who approached beautiful women like them were either rich or prestigious. Such men were capable, young, and promising. They could even drive a Ferrari with one hand!

A man like Harvey was certainly not the type that could catch Hailey and Anna's attention.

Harvey was indifferent. He turned to Hailey and said, "Are you Yvonne's cousin, Miss Smith?"

"Yes. I'm Hailey Smith." Hailey frowned. "You are Harvey?"

She hoped that the man in front of her was not Harvey.

Talking to such a man was too embarrassing for her!

'Cousin Yvonne must be out of her mind. How did she become the secretary of such a man? She's certainly disgraced the Smiths!'

"Yes, I'm Harvey."

Harvey sat on his own accord, not affected by the cold aura emanated by these two women and treating them as if they were mere passers-by.

"I've been wondering, what happened to Yvonne?

Why can't she come out to see me in person?"

"Who do you think you are?" Anna sneered. "
Yvonne is the princess in our circle. She isn't
someone a hillbilly like you could see as you
please!"

"You should be honored that we're willing to come out to see you!"

"Can you stop being so shameless?!"

"More importantly, no one asked you to come here! What's a hillbilly like you doing here in Mordu?"

"This place is a first-tier city. It's different from the backwater place you're from!"

"I certainly don't understand why Sister Yvonne would be your secretary."

"Is she trying the so-called 'experiencing life' trend?!"

Just then, a waiter came by and served tea to the two ladies. He also brought with him some exquisite snacks such as lobster meat, caviar, French foie gras, and so on.

The price of such a package in Mordu cost 1.5 thousand dollars.

Seeing Harvey who was sitting together with the ladies, the waiter politely asked if Harvet wanted a package as well.

Harvey replied politely, "No need."

"Why? Can't you even afford a meal?" Anna heard this and despised Harvey even more. "How can you call yourself the CEO of a listed group when you're acting like this?"

Hailey chuckled and said, "Anna, you don't know this guy. He's a live-in son-in-law. That listed company should've belonged to his wife. He just has the title. He has no real power whatsoever!"

"A live-in son-in-law who's still looking for his secretary and even trudging thousands of miles for her..."

At this point, Hailey's face seemed ironic and disdainful.

The sarcasm in Anna's eyes became even more pronounced after listening to Hailey's explanation. "I see! No that you can't afford breakfast. Even if you have money, you don't dare to spend it, right?"

"You need your wife's consent to spend even a penny!"

"How dare someone like you come to Sister Yvonne? You certainly have a lot of nerves!"

"Aren't you afraid your wife will find out and kill you for this?"

"I don't see anybody talking to you." Harvey didn't even raise his eyes. "Besides, I'm not interested in the breakfast here. I heard that the dumplings in the Chenghuang Temple are good. I've already asked someone to send them here."

"Dumplings from the Chenghuang Temple?!"

Hailey and Anna were both taken aback.

Of course, they knew about the dumplings from the Chenghuang Temple. Those were the real "net red" breakfast.

The ancestor of the master who made the dumplings was an imperial cook in the imperial palace. He had taken the secret recipe of the dumplings from the palace.

Because the raw materials were hard to find, he could only make ten boxes of dumplings every day.

The dumplings themselves weren't expensive, but people who wanted to buy them had to make an appointment for at least two to three years before they could be in the queue.

Yet this hillbilly actually said he had someone send the dumplings here?

What a joke!

Anna sneered. "If you don't have money, just admit it. Stop being stubborn!"

"Don't tell me you ordered a takeaway for about a few dollars and say they're dumplings from Chenghuang Temple."

"We ate the dumplings at a party before. You can deceive the people who don't know the goods. What' s the point of acting in front of us?"

Anna shot Harvey a mocking glare. This guy was not only a live-in son-in-law, but also an ignorant hillbilly!

He had no skills whatsoever, but he still pretended to be better than others.

What was he thinking?

Hailey also looked disdainful. She couldn't be bothered to talk to Harvey.

Just sitting at Harvey's opposite was embarrassing enough!

Harvey, on the other hand, stared at these two wannabes and their sophisticated act, and wanted nothing but to slap them in the face.

When he thought of Yvonne, he suppressed his annoyance and remained composed. "Let's get down to business."

"How is Yvonne now?"

"Has her freedom been restricted?"

"It's fine if she can't see me. Can't she even call me in person?"

Hailey leaned forward and said carelessly, "Cousin is doing well, very well. But a person like you doesn't have the right to get in touch with her."

"Also, don't try to find her again."

"Coming to her casually and wanting to visit the

Smiths shamelessly won't be good for you or her."

"She will naturally see you and explain everything clearly to you after she has resolved her matters."

Harvey narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "My question is, what happened to her?"

"She's okay. She's fine." Hailey snapped impatiently. "Can you not be so long-winded?"

"I came to see you today on behalf of my cousin. I' m here to tell you that she's fine, so stop worrying needlessly!"

"You better go back to Buckwood right away!"

"If you can't pay for the travel expenses, I'll pay them for you."

As Hailey spoke, she took out a stack of banknotes from her delicate Chanel handbag.

'Slam!' She threw them on the table, almost like she was sending a beggar away.

Then, she took out a letter and threw it at Harvey.

It was Yvonne's handwriting. In the letter, she stated that she hoped Harvey could forgive her for leaving without saying goodbye. She had come to Mordu to deal with the Smith family's affairs. She told Harvey to not worry, and to go back to Buckwood quickly.

When everything was resolved, she would return to Buckwood.

"You've read it clearly, right?"

"You know you should get out now, yes?"

Harvey remained indifferent. Indeed, he could see the letter was written in Yvonne's handwriting. However, who could say for sure when it was written? Under what circumstances was it written?

"It's indeed her handwriting. But a letter can't explain much." Harvey looked at Hailey. "I don't care what happened to the Smith family. I just have one question. What happened to Yvonne?"

"Whatever her problems are, I'll help her solve it."

Anna sneered loudly when she heard his words. She had never encountered a person this pretentious!

"Thanks, but there's no need."

Hailey smiled and nodded. Her heart was full of disdain toward Harvey.

The Smith family was one of the top ten families. She knew many young masters, but no one could solve the problems Yvonne was facing now.

And yet, this hillbilly said he would?

Hilarious!

Not only was he a live-in son-in-law and lived off a woman, but he was also talking very arrogantly. Did he think he was someone amazing?

Such a person was hopeless!

Hailey initially had a little expectation of Harvey, thinking that a CEO would be somewhat capable.

Now she felt that her cousin must've worked as his

secretary as a way to experience the ins and outs of life.

Yvonne and Harvey were from two worlds. There was no need for them to meet again in the future.

With this in mind, Hailey said, "Cousin Yvonne doesn't have any problems."

"She just doesn't want to see you. Don't you understand what I mean after listening for so long?"

"Do I have to be so blunt?"

"Anyway, she's completely fine. Go back to where you came from and don't ever return. Then everything will be better!"

"Take the money and leave! If this isn't enough, I'll give you more!"

Hailey had a sincere expression on her face, but the sarcasm between the words remained unabated.

Harvey's eyes grew cold. He said indifferently, "Don 't make me repeat myself. Either you tell me what happened to Yvonne and what problems she's having..."

"Or I'll go to the Smith family to find out for myself."

"You..." Seeing that Harvey still retained this attitude after she had been talking for so long, Hailey grew so infuriated that she lost her appetite.

Anna sneered again., "You want to know about Yvonne's situation? You want to visit the Smiths?"

"Are you worthy?"

"Also, so what if you know about it?"

"Can a live-in son-in-law like you solve her problems?"

"You better solve yours first!"

"Hurry up and go back to Buckwood with the money. Don't be a disgrace!"

"If money's what you want, take it and get out of here!" Anna also took out a few stacks of banknotes and slammed them on the table, her face filled with scorn and disdain.

The men around them flashed Harvey mocking looks.

They didn't hear clearly what those three had been talking about, but this man was actually accepting money from the women?

How shameful!

He was a disgrace to all men!

Harvey's tone was firm. "I won't go back without seeing Yvonne."

Hailey couldn't hold back her anger anymore. She stared at Harvey and barked coldly, "Enough, York! Can you stop bluffing?!"

"Do you think I don't know what you're thinking?"

"You're used to living off of people. Then, you

suddenly found out that Sister Yvonne's status is higher than that of your wife. That Sister Yvonne has more money than your wife. So you want to suck up to her!"

"I'm warning you. The Smith family is one of the top ten families in the great Country H. We're very strict with our family!"

"Our residence isn't accessible to a live-in son-inlaw like you!"

"Even if you wholeheartedly want to be the live-in son-in-law of the Smith family, we despise you!"

"As for what you said about helping to solve the problem, can you actually do that? Your tone and your expression are amusing and disgusting!"

"You can't even afford a breakfast that costs 1.5 thousand dollars here. And you still want to help Cousin Yvonne?"

"How can you help? Are you going to help by using your poverty?"

"Please, please let it go. Let Sister Yvonne go!"

"As they say, a warty frog has no hope of tasting the flesh of the great white swan. It's impossible!"

"Didn't your elementary school teacher teach you this?"

"If you haven't been to school, then please go and retake third grade. I'll even pay the school fees for you!"

Hailey was at the height of her pride and arrogance. For her, Harvey was utterly worthless.

Anna glared at Harvey mockingly.

She had met many tactless people, but she had never seen a person who was tactless and hateful at the same time.

He was like a sticking plaster. They simply couldn't get rid of him!

At this moment, a burst of indescribable aroma

spread out. A trolley entered the restaurant.

"Young Master York, these are the dumplings that I queued up for you in the morning."

"I hope you'll enjoy them."

Young Master York?!

Gaozu dumplings?!

The whole crowd was slightly taken aback after hearing the words. All of them were a little dumbfounded.

Everyone watched as a short-haired beauty pushed the insulation cart carefully, took out a steamer, and placed it in front of Harvey.

There were only four dumplings in the steamer.

Despite looking very ordinary, they exuded an unspeakable aroma.

People who weren't ignorant would immediately know it after smelling the aroma. These were the legendary Gaozu dumplings!

Normally, people who wanted to eat one had to wait in line for at least three to five years!

Even if they came from a wealthy family, they couldn't eat it whenever they wanted!

The fact this man had someone bring in the Gaozu dumplings with the steamer was certainly enough to explain his identity!

Harvey glanced faintly at the woman pushing the cart. It was Yona.

He just sent a message casually last night without thinking much of it. He never expected that this woman would actually bring the Gaozu dumplings to him.

"Yo! Young Master York, where did you find this errand girl?!"

"It's so real! Even the Gaozu dumplings, too!"

"You're amazing!"

Anna sneered, unimpressed.

"Not only are you great at pretending, but you even

found someone to act in advance!"

"I'm telling you. I really look down on poor people who only know how to act, like you!"

Hailey also sighed. "Harvey, a person should always stay grounded!"

"How could you act out such a scene just to save face?"

"You even used Gaozu dumplings to bluff us? Who doesn't know that it is difficult to buy? Even with our identities, we wouldn't be able to eat it in a year. You even had someone deliver it? Haha...!"

"But this woman you've found has a lovely face. I bet she's some college student that you hang out with, right?"

Hailey sneered. At the same time, she subconsciously turned to look at the woman.

The moment her gaze fell on Yona, her eyes twitched. She stammered, "Lynch... Lynch... Miss

Lynch..."

As the collateral member of the Smith family,
Hailey was also quite well-informed. How could she
not know the first-in-command of Mordu—
Benjamin Lynch's goddaughter, Yona Lynch?!

Yona's identity was much higher than that of hers, who was a mere collateral relative of the Smith family. She could easily decide Hailey's life with just a sentence!

Seeing that the person who had sent Harvey the Gaozu dumplings was none other than Yona Lynch, Hailey instantly stood up in fright. She didn't even dare to sit at all.

"Good morning, Miss Lynch!"

Anna, who was on the side, also saw Yona's face clearly. She also hastily stood up, embarrassed.

Before, she was high and mighty, acting as though she had contempt for the world.

But as of this moment, she was shivering like a

drowned rat.

She was Hailey's best friend, and she had also started her own business which had a net worth of over millions...

Yet before Yona, she was nothing.

Yona was the goddaughter of Benjamin Lynch and heir of the Lynch family of Sunan, which was one of the top ten families!

As Benjamin had no biological children, Yona was likely to inherit the Lynch in the future.

Anna didn't even have the right to carry shoes for a person with such a powerful identity.

"What?! Miss Lynch?!"

Many customers in the restaurant also recognized Yona. They all instantly gasped.

No one would have expected that Yona actually appeared here, not to mention sending Gaozu dumplings.

What other people sent might be fake, but what Yona sent was certainly true.

She would do no favor for anyone except for Benjamin Lynch.

Normally, only Benjamin could have enjoyed such treatment!

Why could this hillbilly enjoy it?!

Yona nodded curtly as a greeting to everyone. Her indifferent gaze fell on Hailey and Anna.

"Why? Did I look like an errand girl?"

Her voice wasn't too loud, but both Hailey and Anna 's bodies instantly softened in fear. They almost limp on the ground.

"N-no, no, no..."

"We're the ones who run errands! Us!"

Hailey replied, her expression troubled.

Anna was also trembling. "Miss Lynch, it's our fault. We offended you. Please forgive us!"

Yona glanced at her faintly and ignored her. She then turned around and placed the chopsticks for Harvey. She smiled and said, "Young Master York, these Gaozu dumplings are best matched with the

soy from the Southern City. I have prepared one for you."

"Try and see if it suits your taste. If it doesn't work, we'll change it."

After that, Yona respectfully poured Harvey a cup of soy milk.

"This..."

Everyone's eyes twitched as they watched this scene unfold before them.

Yona wasn't like this in the past. However, she was serving the hillbilly with so much respect right now. This, this...

What's so great about this hillbilly? Even Miss Lynch had to treat him respectfully!

"This, this is impossible!"

"Are we dreaming?!"

"That's the Gaozu dumplings and that's the soy

milk from Southern City!"

"Those aren't things you can easily buy with money!"

"Miss Lynch actually prepared a set for him carefully and even addressed him as Young Master York!"

"He's just a live-in son-in-law! How could he enjoy this?!"

Both Hailey and Anna's expressions were ugly. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Was Harvey capable of this? How?

"Young Master York is a distinguished guest of the Lynch family in Sunan. In Mordu, he is considered my master."

Yona stared at the two women indifferently.

"From now on, acting against Harvey means acting against me and the Lynch family of Sunan."

"You know the consequences."

Hailey trembled all over after hearing this. She felt an unspeakable regret when she looked at Harvey.

She had almost scratched her skin off!

She could have done Harvey a favor and then use him to get in touch with Yona.

Her status in the Smith family would then rise, and she would even have the opportunity to take charge of the house.

However, there was no chance now!

She had just offended Harvey. She offended Yona, too!

If the Smith family found out, she might be deprived of everything she had.

Anna was trembling even harder. She regretted everything, so much that she was about to vomit blood!

She never imagined that Harvey would have such

great ability!

The hillbilly she despised, who she assumed incomparable to other young masters, had such an identity!

To have Yona Lynch of all people serve him so respectfully, which young master could enjoy such treatment?

Fear crept up in her heart.

She wasn't a member of the top ten families. Her family was just an ordinary first-class family.

If Harvey wanted to, one sentence from him could bring her entire family into ruin.

At this moment, Anna was about to kneel.

Seeing the two people being so restless, Harvey said lightly while enjoying his breakfast. "Both of you may leave!"

"But give my word to Yvonne for me."

"If I don't see her in three days, I'll go to the Smith

family in person."

At this moment, Harvey naturally exuded an aura of a noble, and his words were beyond doubt.

'Pop!'

'Pop!'

Hailey and Anna, whose hands and feet had softened, instantly kneeled.

"Yes, yes. I understand!"

"We'll certainly tell Yvonne!"

Following Harvey's signal, the two arrogant women quickly left.

The impact Harvey gave them was unimaginable.

They had to digest it before passing his words to

Yvonne.

Hailey decided that today's affairs mustn't be reported to the Smith family. Instead, she had to keep it a secret for Harvey so as to befriend him. In this way, she would have the opportunity to use Harvey to move up into higher positions in the future.

Even in an instant, she had already thought of several ways for Harvey and Yvonne to meet.

Yona gave a signal only after the two women had left.

A group of bodyguards quickly emptied the restaurant.

Someone brought a wooden box to Yona and Harvey. Inside lay a long sword.

Seeing Harvey's puzzled eyes, Yona smiled and said, "This sword is a gift to the hero. It is an ancient artifact from hundreds of years ago. It was treasured by my godfather for many years. Please accept it. Take it as a token of our appreciation."

"Alright, thank you."

Harvey instantly accepted it. This long sword was a bit more delicate than the one he had carried with him before, so it had caught Harvey's attention at first glance.

He put the long sword away. "The Gaozu dumplings are good. Sit down and eat with me, Miss Lynch."

"Okay. Thank you, Young Master York."

Yona didn't reject Harvey's invitation and sat down with a smile.

The gift to Harvey was not just a mere gift, but also

a test for Harvey.

If he was related to the Island Nation, he would certainly not accept the long sword, as it represented the culture of the great Country H.

Since he had accepted it, it meant that Harvey had nothing to do with the Island Nation.

This also showed it was worthy to have a close relationship with this person.

At this moment, Yona's heart was filled with joy that she didn't understand.

"It tastes good. I'll call Miss Lynch again next time if I still want to eat it."

Harvey smiled.

Yona cautiously ate a dumpling. She then smiled and said, "It's my honor to be able to serve Young Master York."

"Also, I have a personal gift for you!"

Yona clapped her hand while she was talking. This

time, it was an access card and a contract.

"Young Master York, since you've just come to Mordu, surely you need a place to stay."

"This is the No. 1 villa in Fragrant Hill. Consider it a token of my appreciation. Please accept it."

Yona added, "The long sword was given to you by my godfather. I gave this villa privately. They're just welcome gifts. You won't choose one over the other, right?"

Yona blinked her big and beautiful eyes after she finished speaking.

Apparently, this was her little train of thought. She feared Harvey wouldn't accept the gift, so she deliberately waited until Harvey accepted the long sword before giving him the villa.

Harvey thought for a while, but didn't refuse. After all, accepting other people's kindness was also a form of politeness. He nodded and said, "Since Miss Lynch is so kind, then I'll take you up on that. I'll

accept it."

Harvey then signed his name on the contract.

Yona's eyes brightened and she whispered, "You're buttering me up, Young Master York."

"Then I won't bother you anymore. I'll come to Young Master York for advice if I have a chance."

Yona's cell phone suddenly rang just as she was about to leave. She answered quickly, but then, her face changed."What? What happened to Godmother?"

"Trash! How do you protect Godmother?!"

Something had happened to Benjamin's wife.

Yona didn't explain much and left after apologizing to Harvey.

After thinking about it, Harvey decided to follow her and take a look at the situation.

After all, he had received two impressive gifts from them. That, and Benjamin's previous situation was related to the Island Nation's onmyoji.

He suspected that it probably had something to do with Benjamin's wife.

Yona had no objection to Harvey's willingness to help. For her, Harvey was already an omnipotent person.

An hour later, they arrived at a manor at the foot of Purdue Mountain.

This manor was backed by mountains and the sea.

Its feng shui was excellent. Just by looking at it, people would feel comfortable and refreshed.

"This manor was an old prince's courtyard. It has a history of more than a hundred years."

"Godfather and Godmother enjoy silence. They've been living here since they came to Mordu."

"Historically, this place used to be the Island Nation 's embassy. A lot of things have happened here. If you are interested and have time in the future, I can tell you some stories."

Harvey's eyes flashed briefly. "The embassy of the Island Nation?"

"The place for the research of chemical weapons that was mentioned in the legends?"

A trace of astonishment flashed in Yona's eyes. "I didn't expect Young Master York to know that rumor. But no, it was just a false statement by outsiders."

"Before my godfather and godmother moved in, I

hired three surveying companies to conduct surveys here. I also invited a Feng Shui Master from Mount Longhu to check the feng shui here."

"The survey results show that there has not been any biochemical research here in the past, and its feng shui is also very good. It is a place of virtue."

"Only then can Godfather and Godmother live here with peace of mind."

Harvey nodded. He thought for a while and then said, "Master Lynch faced assassination attemps several times before. Was it before or after moving here?"

Yona was taken aback for a moment. She replied, "It 's after moving here. Including Godmother's incident, it's also after moving here."

"Young Master York, are you indicating that what happened to them recently was because they moved here?"

Harvey said nonchalantly, "It's just a guess. But I

have no evidence."

"By the way, what happened to your godmother?"

A strange look settled on Yona's face. After a while, she said quietly, "She's haunted."

"It started a week ago. She mentioned that when she woke up in the middle of the night, she saw someone sitting on the eaves of her window and grinning at her."

"But I checked all of the CCTVs and even hired some experts to investigate. I couldn't find anything at all."

"Three days ago, she told me that she heard that someone was going to murder her. The same night, she took a knife and killed the black dog that Godfather had raised. She smeared the dog's blood all over her body before she slept."

"My godfather and I weren't in Mordu at that time, so no one in the manor dared to report this incident " "But she was even worse today. You'll know when you see her in a while..."

Yona's eyes were filled with worry.

Due to Benjamin's special status, what happened in the manor must not be spread outside.

However, there were no secrets in this world. Since it had occurred several times, there were already a lot of rumors spreading over the entire Mordu.

If Yona continued letting her godmother act this way, it might affect Benjamin's reputation as well as the reputation of the entire Lynch family in Sunan.

Harvey didn't speak anymore. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and scrutinized the entire manor.

Following Yona's lead, Harvey and his entourage arrived at the front hall of the manor.

There was a sedan H9 with a license plate of Mordu 00001 in the front hall, which was enough to explain Benjamin's identity.

Harvey had guessed for a long time, but he still lamented how small the world was after confirming Benjamin's identity.

Yona was slightly surprised to see the car. " Godfather is also back."

"He had gone to Wolsing at first, but it seemed that he came back as soon as possible after receiving the news."

Harvey nodded, saying nothing.

The place was heavily guarded. There were many bodyguards with live ammunition, and a few of them were part of the King of Arms from the military.

With Benjamin's identity and special status in Mordu as well as the great Country H, it was only to be expected.

"I wonder if there are people of the Dragon Guards in the dark."

Harvey murmured.

There were three official dark organizations in the great Country H: the Dragon Guards, Longmen, and Dragon Cell.

Among them, the Dragon Guards' duty was to protect the important people residing in the great Country H.

Other than high-level government officials, such people also included celebrated scientific

researchers, business leaders, cultural leaders, and so on. All these were subjected to their protection.

With Benjamin's identity, there should be several Dragon Guards around him.

Benjamin came from the Lynch family in Sunan, which was one of the top ten families after all. As many from such families sometimes didn't want the government to know too much about themselves, they turned down the protection from the Dragon Guards.

As such, Harvey couldn't be sure whether there were any Dragon Guards around Benjamin until he could confirm it with his own eyes.

With Yona leading the way, Harvey successfully passed the various barriers and soon came to a small living room in the backyard.

This place, resembling a courtyard, was crowded with more than a dozen people.

The floor of the living room was full of family

members who were injured. There were still some bloodstains on the ground, as well as a few bloodstained kitchen knives stuck on the walls.

Several Lynch family bodyguards were busy wrapping their wounds with bandages, their faces pale.

Apparently, they were injured by the supposedly possessed Lady Lynch.

"Godmother, how are you?"

Yona squeezed through the crowd and demanded in a deep voice, "What happened?!"

"Be quiet! My sister just fell asleep."

"Are you going to take responsibility if she wakes up?"

A man who looked to be more than thirty years old snapped coldly.

He hailed from a wealthy family, or at least, he had the aura of one from such a background. He was accompanied by a few followers who seemed to have come from rich families as well.

"Timothy! I'm just worried about my godmother's condition."

"Don't stir any trouble, please!"

This thirty-something man was Lady Lynch's younger brother and Benjamin's brother-in-law, Timothy Feige.

Judging from his behavior, he must be the kind to flatter his brother-in-law and his sister every day.

But from Yona's reaction, it was obvious that she disliked her uncle.

"Yona, where are your manners?" At this moment, Benjamin stepped out, accompanied by several people. "Timothy is your uncle. You have to be polite to him."

Yona scoffed. Although she was upset, she still agreed softly, "Understood."

Despite her words, she was still annoyed with her uncle.

Other than the fact that Timothy had always played around in Mordu using Benjamin's name, there was another reason why she loathed him: Timothy had feelings for her.

Benjamin had tried to set the two of them up in the past. Unfortunately, Yona didn't like Timothy at all.

Benjamin smiled helplessly at Yona's attitude. He then glanced at Timothy and said, "You too. Yona's worried about her godmother, and just so happened to speak a little louder. Why do you have to be so stern with her?"

Timothy's eyelids twitched. He then nodded and said, "I know, Brother-in-law."

"How about I invite Yona to dinner tonight and make amends with her?"

Yona refuted coldly, "No need."

"I'm having dinner with Young Master York tonight."

"Young Master York?" Timothy's eyes fell on Harvey after Yona spoke. A strange light flashed briefly through his eyes.

However, Yona was already looking at Benjamin.

Before Timothy could say anything, Yona said, "
Godfather, I happened to meet Young Master York
today, so I brought him here to take a look at our
situation."

"Didn't Young Master York help us to solve a problem before? I think he might have a solution."

Benjamin nodded at Harvey. He stepped forward with a smile and said, "Young Master York, it's very kind of you."

He was still grateful for the fact that Harvey saved his life.

Harvey smiled in return. "You're exaggerating,

Master Lynch. I just happened to meet Yona at the
right time. Still, I may not be able to help much."

"Help?! Bah!"

Timothy sneered disdainfully. He was rather jealous about Yona bringing Harvey here.

"Brother-in-law, I think this man is a liar!"

"You certainly have a lot of nerves. How dare you lie to the Lynch family?!"

"Come, men! Break his legs and throw him out!"

"Shut up!" Benjamin's face was cold. "Harvey was the one who healed my injury before. How dare you accuse him as a liar? Are you insulting my intelligence?"

Timothy's heart jolted. He never expected that Harvey could actually treat Benjamin's injury. He hastily laughed and said, "Misunderstanding! It's just a misunderstanding, Brother-in-law! I'm only worried about you..."

"Most importantly, Master Ziegler has said that my sister is being possessed!"

"No one can help her except for those from Mount Longhu!"

"No matter how capable Young Master York is, he definitely couldn't solve this kind of divine matter,

right?"

Timothy had an arrogant expression on his face while he said all this.

He had hired Master Ziegler from Mount Longhu at a high price. In terms of matters divine and spiritual, Mount Longhu was the best.

With Master Ziegler, the problem of his sister being possessed could certainly be solved.

Timothy shot Harvey a disdainful glare.

Timothy didn't know where this guy came from, but Harvey probably wanted to flatter his sister and brother-in-law...

Impossible!

Timothy wouldn't agree to it!

"Well, don't worry. I've already set up a fivespirited evil formation in the room. Nothing will happen!"

Just as the two sides were arguing, a voice

interrupted them. The door of the bedroom swung open, and an old man in a khaki robe walked out.

He was holding a peach-wood sword in his hand and a plate with the eight trigrams. At first glance, he looked like an expert actor in TV and movies.

Benjamin let out a sigh of relief when he heard the words, and hurriedly entered the bedroom. He sighed again when he saw Lady Lynch, who was sleeping deeply. He obviously felt relieved.

Harvey also walked in and took a quick look at Lady Lynch. His expression changed in the next moment. He quickly grabbed Lady Lynch's hand and studied the palm of her hand.

Harvey's face changed again, and he frowned after he had clearly seen Lady Lynch's palms.