The inspector who was leading the group knocked on the car window at the back, signaling everyone to get out of the car.

Harvey pushed the car door and got out while intentionally showing a confused look.

"I'm a law-abiding citizen, inspector. Why are you all blocking our path, may I ask?"

After glancing at the picture that was taken out before sizing up Harvey, the inspector coldly exclaimed, "Take him away!"

Yvonne wanted to get out of the car, but Harvey gave her a look before questioning the inspector once more.

"In this day and age, you should at least give a reason for your arrest in this day and age. Right, inspector?" "It's not appropriate for you to just take me away with a straight face now, is it?"

"Aren't you scared of the media exposing you for bending the law as you please for your own benefit?"

The inspector froze slightly at Harvey's composure.

"Harvey York, right? Do you have no idea what you have done?" The inspector asked coldly.

Harvey shrugged.

"I've been a law-abiding citizen the entire time. I really don't know what I did for such a huge group of inspectors to arrest me."

The inspector glared at Harvey before gesturing to his colleagues. Someone then carefully brought over a picture.

"You see that?" the inspector barked.

Harvey glanced at the picture. He did not

react at first, but then an odd look colored his face as he froze on the spot.

There was a corpse in the picture. She had a name: Miwa Fujihara.

"You recognize the victim yet?" The inspector asked coldly.

"Ms. Miwa Fujihara, a well-known influencer with a visa of the Island Nations. She was found in the number eleven villa's guest room after she hanged herself."

Harvey shrugged.

"I do know Ms. Fujihara. We attended the Malone family's evening banquet, after all. But what does her death have to do with me?"

"According to our sources, you threatened Ms. Fujihara, saying that you were going to completely blacklist her on Durin and the entire Mordu's entertainment industry." the inspector exclaimed.

"Our investigation revealed that you're the owner of Durin and Hengdian World Studios. Surely you have the capability to do something like that."

"So because I have the capability to do so, I'm involved with her death?" Harvey asked playfully.

"Where's your proof?"

"Of course we have proof. If we didn't, who would even dare to catch such a powerful man like you?!"

"All you need to know for now is that we have reason to believe that you're involved with Ms. Fujihara's death."

"Besides, the embassy of the Island Nations sent us an official letter asking u s to impartially enforce the law."

"Sir York. No matter how powerful you are, what kind of background you have, or who you know, I'm afraid you'll have to

come with us quietly!"

"If not, we'll label you as a terrorist and gun you down on the spot!"

"Go! Take them all away!" The inspector ordered harshly.

He took out a firearm on his waist then pointed it right against Harvey's head.

Harvey ignored the firearm, his face blank and emotionless.

"I'll happily go with you."

"But Ms. Xavier and the others don't have anything to do with this, no?"

"Let them leave."

"Since you want to enforce law impartially, it's only right for you to treat me fairly. Am I wrong?"

The inspector leading the arrest didn't expect Harvey to still be this calm despite these circumstances.

He frowned slightly, then waved his hand.

"Make way, let the others go!"

Harvey gave Tyson a look. The car entered the garage soon after.

Harvey smiled. Without doing anything reckless, he got into one of the police cars casually.

### Vrooooom!

Soon, the cars that were escorting Harvey left.

As for the Fragrant Hill, quite a few inspectors stayed to maintain order while they gathered evidence.

...

Three o'clock in the afternoon.

Mordu Police Station's first branch.

Rachel and Aiden went inside along with several others after parking their cars. Yvonne, who was accompanied by others, was also seen walking out of the hall.

Kelly, Hazel, June, and everyone else who attended the evening banquet the night before came as well.

Rachel and Aiden froze after seeing the huge crowd.

Rachel walked toward Yvonne and whispered, "Ms. Xavier, why did Sir York get arrested?"

Naturally, Rachel and Aiden were shocked to hear the news.

With Harvey's power, there was no way that he would end up in this state.

"What do you mean, why?"

Before Yvonne could say anything in response, June chuckled coldly.

"Harvey was the one who told everyone a t the banquet that he was going to blacklist Ms. Fujihara from Mordu's entire entertainment industry!"

"As a result, she hanged herself because of all that pressure."

"We don't know if Harvey's the actual murderer or not, but Ms. Fujihara died because of him!"

"He has to bear full responsibility!"

When June spoke, her expression was utterly wretched.

Her family finally bought a villa, but it turned into a murder house just a day after because of Miwa's incident!

Not only did the police lock the entire place down, the value of the villa plumutted in an instant because of it! June was boiling with anger. Since Miwa died, there was no way for June to get even with her.

However, Harvey was not dead yet and was taken here for questioning to provide more information. June desperately wanted to choke Harvey to death.

In her eyes, Harvey was the main culprit!

Hazel sighed.

"The police even found some of Ms. Fujihara's hair in Harvey's room."

"They suspect Harvey forced her to do unspeakable things that caused her to kill herself because she wasn't able to cope with the humiliation."

"If that's true, then Harvey's going to be behind bars for a long time."

After hearing the mother and daughter speak this way, Kelly frowned.

"Can you two at least have some

decency?"

"The inspectors said that this is just speculation. There's no clear evidence yet!"

"We've been looking after Harvey since he was a little boy! Can you two at least have some faith in him?!"

June laughed coldly once more.

"Tch! Why would he be scared of people gossiping about him when he did such heinous things?!"

"I figured it out yesterday! He must've gotten his villa through unspeakable means!"

"A country bumpkin with nothing got a hundred and fifty million dollar villa just a few days after coming to Mordu! Who would believe such a thing?!"

"I'm warning you right now, Kelly. You better snap out of it! Stop trying to stand up for him when he's clearly using you!"

Kelly frowned, then shook his head slowly.

"Impossible!"

"That kid likes talking big, but he has a good heart."

"There's no way that he would force Ms. Fujihara to do anything."

Yvonne let out a sigh.

"I can testify to that. Ms. Miwa came to Harvey's room last night. She said that her shower head broke, so she wanted to shower in Harvey's room."

"I've already informed the police. They'll give Harvey a fair judgment."

"The shower head broke? You dare make up such a stupid excuse?"

June shot Yvonne a mocking look.

"Ms. Xavier. You may have an extraordinary identity and an immensely high status, but you have no experience in life at all!"

"The villa was just bought recently! Even the furniture hasn't been used yet. Yet you tell me that the shower head broke o n the first day? Is there really such a coincidence?"

"Forget myself; the police wouldn't even believe you!"

"Do you think they're idiots or something?"

Yvonne frowned at June's words.

Before, Yvonne went around to get more information. Judging from the testimony of last night's crowd, Harvey was in a bad spot.

Almost everyone said the same thing.

According to them, Harvey had a conflict

with Miwa last night and threatened to blacklist her from Mordu's entire entertainment industry.

There was a motive, and there were witnesses. Only evidence was needed.

Harvey probably wouldn't be charged with murder, but he would surely be blamed for pushing a foreign visitor to her death.

Things like this often call for a great deal of punishment. Along with the fact that it could be also considered a diplomatic dispute, even powerful figures dared not get themselves involved.

Under these circumstances, eight to ten years of prison would be considered a light sentence.

And if Harvey was to be imprisoned, his reputation would be completely ruined.

Yvonne felt as though her head was about to crack.

She wanted to use the Xavier family or the Smith family's powers to solve the problem, but Tyson stopped her, saying that it was Harvey's orders.

The Xavier family and the Smith family mustn't be involved with the situation, n o matter what.

Right as everyone was busy theorizing spouting their own opinions, a few Toyota Centuries could be seen parking outside the hall.

The car doors opened, revealing Hector and his subordinates.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes at the sight. She was confused.

Even though there was no solid evidence, Yvonne sensed that Miwa's death and Harvey's arrest were somehow involved with Hector.

But after Hector showed up at the police station nonchalantly, no one could figure

out what was truly in his mind.

When Kelly, June, and the others saw Hector, they froze. Seconds later, they hurriedly approached him to give him a warm welcome.

"Young Master Thompson!"

"Young Master Thompson!"

The other influencers present were brimming with excitement.

Hector did not hide his arrival to Mordu, and was featured on quite a lot of entertainment news as well as financial media. Thus, many recognized him.

"Ms. Xavier."

Hector greeted everyone else before approaching Yvonne. On his lips was a sorrowful smile.

"Brother York is quite the character. It's a shame he was met with such misfortune. Such a pity." "If you're here to taunt us, please leave. I have no intention for hollow conversations with you," Yvonne spat coldly.

Hector smiled.

"As expected from the woman I look up t o. Since you're so straightforward, I'll get to the point."

"Let's make a trade."

"A trade?"

Yvonne froze, stunned. Though she knew Hector harbored evil intentions, she wasn't able to stop herself out of care for Harvey.

Hector casually lit up a thin and long cigarette, and then took a huff.

"At the end of the day, Ms. Miwa's an Islander."

"Her death may or may not be important, depending on how the Islanders want it to be."

"You know that I have a bit of connection with the Islanders. With just a single word, I can make them stop pursuing Miwa's death any further. With that, you'll have a chance to nullify the situation."

"Besides, I know a few people in the Mordu Police Station. If you give me half a n hour, I'll be able to make a new testimony for every single witness."

"I can even make some of the solid evidence disappear into thin air."

"The media's gossip will disappear within half an hour as well."

"In a short amount of time, our mighty Sir York will walk out unscathed, completely capable of living out the rest o f his life in luxury."

"What do you think?"

June, Hazel, and the others were utterly shocked when they heard Hector utter all that in such a calm and confident tone.

They looked at Hector, full of disbelief.

Aiden, Rachel, and their subordinates were fully aware of the conflict between Harvey and Hector. They expected Hector to simply stand by and watch, even if he's not trying to kill Harvey with his own hands.

But never in the wildest imagination did they dream that he would actually offer t o help Harvey.

Yvonne frowned.

"What do you want in return?"

"Since it's a trade, you need to tell me what you want first. Right?"

Hector chuckled.

"Before I came here, Sakura told me to get Harvey's Land H in Lujiazui no matter the cost," Hector began calmly.

"But when I saw you, that idea's long gone."

"If you're willing to give me a chance and have dinner with me, I'll take care of everything for Harvey. How's that sound?" Hector flashed Yvonne a sincere smile, Aas if he was doing everything for her sake.

"You should accept the offer, Ms. Xavier! Judging from his power, I'm sure Young Master Thompson will be able to do all that he's said!" Kelly subconsciously exclaimed.

"We can't just watch Harvey stay behind bars for the rest of his life!"

Naturally, Kelly had no way to fix the situation at hand.

But since Hector was willing to help, Kelly naturally wouldn't mind.

June and Hazel wanted to say something i n response, but they remained silent after Kelly shot them a furious glare.

Hector ignored everyone's gaze and smiled warmly at Yvonne.

"Ms. Xavier, I think this trade will be

beneficial for both you and Harvey."

"On one hand, he'll be able to come out unscathed."

"On another hand, having a meal with m e would mean giving a proper explanation for both the Xavier family and the Smith family."

"After the meal, if you still decide that I'm not your type..."

"I will never cling onto you ever again, I swear to God. What do you think?"

Yvonne did not know what to say after seeing Hector's sincere smile. After a while, a thought crossed her mind. She then replied quietly, "Thank you for your offer, Young Master Thompson. But I refuse."

"Judging from Sir York's character, he'd rather stay behind bars forever than have me accept such an offer."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Please leave!"

Hector froze after hearing her declaration. Right after that, his eyes lit u p brightly.

The air inside the first branch Mordu
Police Station turned cold, while the main
hall had fallen into utter chaos.

Inside the interrogation room, Harvey was pretending to sleep on the chair, his arms crossed.

He had been locked there for an entire day. After he was kicked inside and given food and water at specific times, nobody talked to him.

Harvey guessed that the police were heavily focused on the testimonies and evidence against him. Some were even trying to find traces of Harvey giving the order to blacklist Miwa.

Despite him being the so-called culprit, n o one bothered to interrogate him.

It was unknown whether this was a psychological tactic, or if the police were

actually trying to piece the evidence together...

Even after twenty-four hours had passed, no one came to see Harvey.

Harvey did not mind. He had seen a lot of things in life.

After a good rest, Harvey started to deduct the specifics of the incident.

He suspected that Miwa's death was already planned a few days prior.

Setting up her death in Hazel's house, coming in contact with Harvey, along with the so-called "verbal threat" against her...all of that turned the incident into what it currently was.

If there was a need, Miwa would be used a s a sacrifice.

The goal of Miwa's death was to frame Harvey as a murderer, or at the very least, a suspect.

There must've been other incidents to fan the flames and make the evidence clearer and more conclusive.

But since Harvey had constantly provoked Hector, this supposedly flawless plan revealed a few discrepancies.

The effects of this incident could only be considered passable at this point.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. He was quite impressed with all the preparation that led up to this point.

Before Harvey realized it, his enemies were already planning ahead. In fact, they were all planned in consideration of Harvey's personality, leading him right into the enemies' trap despite it being blatantly obvious.

Truly, an exciting turn of events!

What Harvey found most impressive was how Miwa even went into his room to

shower last right before she died, leaving her hair as evidence. This was truly spectacular.

The only thing Harvey was curious about was whether Miwa knew that she would be sacrificed to frame Harvey, or otherwise.

According to his calculations, Miwa probably didn't know that she would soon be dead.

With Miwa's knowledge, she probably assumed that the excuse of Harvey forcing her to bed him was enough to throw him behind bars.

It would explain why she was so cooperative.

Even a lowly ant would cling onto life. Harvey didn't believe that a woman who betrayed her ancestors without remorse would die for the Island Nations' so-called reputation.

"The Islanders' schemes are truly evil...
but they're not as precise. There's no way
they would carry out something this
detailed."

"Only Hector, one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, would be able to do this."

"If he really was the mastermind, then he should be showing up to the police station right now to 'lend a hand'."

"Rather than completely killing me..."

"He'd completely ruin me without leaving a chance for me to make any comeback, with the excuse of trying to mediate the situation. He'd give me a bigger blow that way!"

Harvey's eyes lit up; he had finally figured out Hector's next step. He would try to help, and then 'accidentally' leak out information that Harvey was trying to fabricate the evidence.

The media and the people would be riled u p, and it would be easier to deal with Harvey.

Hector was quite the character, indeed.

At least, in Harvey's eyes, Hector had the right to challenge him.

#### Creeeeak!

Right as Harvey was trying to figure everything out, the door was suddenly pushed open. Three inspectors in formal uniforms walked, brimming full of energy.

The inspector leading the group was the same one who had arrested Harvey. He stared at Harvey with narrowed eyes and demanded icily, "Harvey York, are you ready to confess?"

"Doing things without a bottom line at such a young age...people like you are scum of the earth!"

"Right, I forgot to introduce myself. My

name is Kristan Duncan. I'm the cousin o f Garry, the mixed martial arts champion! I'm the squad leader of Mordu Police Station's first branch!"

"My cousin asked me to take good care of you when he visited me."

"But I don't think there's a need to be courteous to people like you!"

"My cousin hates you to the core, yet for Ms. Xavier's sake, he had to ask me to keep you safe with all my might!"

"You're such a failure! To think you need your love rival to cover you!"

"If you have some sense left in you, you better start confessing your crimes right now!"

Kristan was looking down on Harvey at this moment while showing a disdainful look on his face.

"Tell us the truth already!"

"You should know that leniency comes to those who confess!"

"For my cousin's sake, I'll try my best to plead to the judge for a lesser sentence."

The other two inspectors flashed Harvey looks of disgust after hearing Kristan's words.

'How much of a failure must a man be to have his love rival save him?'

'This is just too embarrassing!'

Harvey crossed his legs, then glanced at Kristan with interest.

"You're Garry's cousin?" Harvey calmly asked.

"I didn't think that Young Master Duncan could be this caring."

"Are you sure he asked you to help me?"

"Or does he want you to fan the flames and kick me down to make sure I don't

get out of here for the rest of my life?"

After hearing Harvey's nonchalant tone, Kristan's heart skipped a nervous beat.

Harvey was on point. Garry wanted
Kristan to fan the flames and frame
Harvey even more. It would take a real
idiot to believe that all the sweet-talk
about lending a hand to be true.

"How dare you?!"

One of the inspectors was stunned. He slammed his hand on the table and laughed coldly.

"Do you think this is your house, Harvey?!"

"If Squad Leader Duncan wasn't so nice t o you, do you think you can still show up here with all four of your limbs intact?!"

"The police here usually treats murder suspects like you real good!"

The inspector purposefully cracked his

knuckles as he threatened Harvey.

Harvey looked at the inspector with a poker face, having no intention to give the man a straight answer.

"What? Are you going to massage my back?"

"It's been aching quite a bit after sitting here the entire day. If you do a good job, I'll give you a dollar."

"You!"

The inspector pulled out his firearm and pointed it right on Harvey's head.

Yet, at the sight of Harvey's nonchalant look, he had no courage to actually pull the trigger.

There were too many people and incidents involved in this case. Before the evidence was pieced together, nobody dared to lay a finger on Harvey.

No one wanted to bear the consequences,

after all.

"What? Aren't you going to shoot?"

Harvey swung his feet around and crossed his legs, his face still blank and expressionless.

The inspector was both scared and enraged at the same time. In the end, he decided to sit down.

The other inspector, who had short hair, lit up a cigarette and took a huff. He blew the smoke against Harvey's face.

"Harvey, right?" he asked coldly.

"We already know what happened."

"You were threatening the victim at the Malone family's evening banquet, saying that you'll blacklist her!"

"At least twenty people from the scene testified that you said those words. There is no way for you to deny that fact." Harvey shrugged.

"Didn't your squad leader say that you should be taking care of me? Are you doing that at all?" Harvey teased calmly.

"If a random conversation can turn into criminal evidence, cases all over the world would be much easier now, wouldn't it?"

"You're saying that you won't confess?!" the inspector barked harshly.

Harvey smiled and replied elegantly, "I didn't kill anyone, and I didn't hurt anyone. If I know I didn't do anything wrong or embarrass myself, why would I confess?"

"You didn't do anything wrong or embarrass yourself?!"

"How about humiliating each and every one of your ancestors?!"

The short-haired inspector shot Harvey a

solemn expression and slammed a few transcripts in front of Harvey.

"Everyone had the same testimony. This includes the Malone family, who has a good relationship with you, and a renowned figure like Garry. Do you really think people like them would try to frame you?"

"Is there even a point for you to keep denying facts?"

"Maybe you don't know about this yet, but because you were forcing the victim i n the shower, we found her hair mixed with yours in your shower's draining pipe!"

"Aside from that, the victim's underwear was also found on your bed!"

"These are solid proof, Harvey!"

"You can't deny facts!"

Harvey exploded into laughter.

"Deny facts? Go on, tell me what exactly your deductions are. You're saying that I forced her?"

"Do you really think I'm interested in some fake foreigner?"

"You..."

The short-haired inspector pointed a shaky finger at Harvey, burning with anger. He desperately wanted to slap Harvey on the face.

"Alright, Harvey. Your crimes are extremely heinous and are affecting everyone in a bad way. For my cousin's sake, I'll give you a chance to tell the truth."

"Do you really want everything to come out before you confess?"

"If you wait for me to piece the evidence together, it wouldn't count as you surrendering. There will be no reduced sentence for you."

"Do you really want me to lay it out for you?"

Kristan stood up and leaned extremely close toward Harvey.

This was his signature move, to bring the suspect immense psychological pressure.

Normally, the suspect would've told the truth already.

However, Harvey could only chuckle.

"Why don't you tell me what exactly happened, Squad Leader Duncan?"

"If you can convince me, I'll plead guilty. How does that sound?"

Kristan stared briefly at Harvey and then snapped coldly, "Fine! Since you won't give in until you see proof, I'll show it to you."

"According to the evidence we gathered, we can basically piece together what happened!" "You yearned for the victim's good looks and caused an intentional conflict with her during the evening banquet, and then threatened to blacklist her in all of Mordu's entertainment circle!"

"The victim didn't believe you could actually do such a thing. And so, you had her look at your villa to prove your strength."

"Using your hundred and fifty million dollar mansion, you were able to bring immense psychological damage to the victim."

"After going back to the Malone family's villa, you threatened the victim to go inside your room to take advantage of her in the shower."

"Because of what you did, the victim felt extremely humiliated and decided to end her own life."

"This is exactly what happened!"

"There are even witnesses and evidence to prove it!"

"Are you still not going to confess, Harvey York?!"

Kristan acted very righteously, as if everything happened just as he said.

Harvey clapped his hands in amazement.

"Brilliant! Absolutely brilliant!" Harvey said, utterly astonished.

"I thought only TV shows have such plots. I didn't expect you to come up with better stories, Squad Leader Duncan!"

"But is it fine if I list out a few discrepancies about your deduction?"

Kristan's eyes twitched, his face cold. He did not reply.

Harvey laughed again.

"Since I'm able to live in the number one villa and take over both Durin and Hengdian World Studios, I'm pretty sure women would flock all over a wealthy man like me the second I wave my hand."

"Under these circumstances, you think I'd force myself on a well-known influencer who's also a fake foreigner rather than world-renowned celebrities? Do you really think I'm that brain-dead?"

"Besides, you can ask Ms. Xavier for testimony on how the victim willingly entered my room."

"The victim herself said that her shower head was broken, and so wanted to use mine."

"Since I used the same shower as well, shouldn't it be normal for both our hairs to show up in the same place?"

"Do you really think it's appropriate for you to call me a murderer with such an obvious lack of evidence, Squad Leader Duncan?"

"I'm sorry to inform you, Harvey. Ms. Yvonne is your supporter, so her testimony wouldn't be considered as credible." Kristan exclaimed coldly.

"Forget myself, even the judge wouldn't believe such nonsense!"

"Right now, there are two things that can be pointed out!"

"You murdered the victim after humiliating her!"

"Or, you made her kill herself because of the humiliation!"

"If the former turns out to be true, you should be shot to death!"

"But if the latter is true, you'd at least be behind bars for ten whole years."

"At the end of the day, you're finished no matter what!"

Kristan yelled arrogantly, as if he was blowing heat out of his mouth.

The two other inspectors were glaring at Harvey in disdain. In their eyes, Harvey was just spouting nonsense even when

the evidence was all present!

'At this point, he's just asking for death!'

Harvey sighed at Kristan's arrogance. He had completely lost interest in talking with these scum.

"Enough talk, Squad Leader Duncan. As a suspect, I have the right to call someone. Correct?"

"Call someone?"

Kristan chuckled coldly.

"You're being recorded right now. There's no such thing."

"I already told you. This has nothing to do with me, and I'm not guilty."

"Since I'm not confessing, I'm just a suspect, not a criminal. I should at least have the right to phone someone right now. Am I wrong?"

"If you're saying that I don't have the right to do so, I believe you'll have my legal letter soon enough."

"You're restricting a basic human right, after all."

Harvey smiled faintly, then took a nonchalant sip out of the paper cup on the table.

Kristan sized up Harvey and snarled, "As expected from a smart criminal. You know the country's laws pretty well!"

"But since you know the law, why did you do it?!"

"Let me tell you right now: the evidence here is solid proof! You won't get out of here, no matter how much you know!"

"Don't think that I'll protect you just for my cousin's sake!" "Forget protecting you, I'll do my best to get you punished terribly!"

"Only through that can I show my respect to the law!"

Kristan was acting all high and mighty, just to stop Harvey from clinging onto him.

But just like before, Harvey only laughed.

"It's not that I don't look up to you, Squad Leader Kristan. But you can't protect me at all."

"I'm telling you again, I'm going to make a phone call."

"Heh, heh, heh. You think I can't protect you? You sure talk like you're capable!"

Kristan let out an angry chuckle.

"Make the call then! I'd want to see who you can get to protect you!"

Kristan threw his phone to Harvey.

He was in disbelief. No matter how rich this country bumpkin was, there was nothing he could do in a place like Mordu.

What a joke!

Harvey picked up the phone without saying another word, then dialed a string of beautiful numbers.

After three whole beeps, the call was picked up.

"Who is this?"

"It's me," Harvey replied with a small laugh.

"Morning, Master Lynch."

Benjamin froze momentarily on the other side of the phone, before quickly returning to his senses moments later.

"Oh, Brother York. Why aren't you using your own phone?"

"Something happened."

Harvey smiled.

Seeing that Harvey was not getting to the point, Kristan slammed the table with a cold look.

"Cut to the chase already! Stop wasting everyone's precious time! What kind of place do you think this is?! This isn't a place for you to make small talk!"

"I'm giving you one more minute! When the time's up, I'll hang up the call!"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes when he heard the noises from the other side of the phone.

"Brother York, did something happen to you?" Benjamin asked quietly.

"Something did happen to me, and now I'm at Mordu Police Station's first branch. I might need your help to get someone who can help me in this situation," Harvey said honestly. "Mordu Police Station?!"

Benjamin was startled.

"What happened?!"

"According to their evidence, either I killed an influencer after taking advantage of her, or she killed herself because of the humiliation I caused her."

"Quite the heavy charges, no matter how you look at it!"

Harvey displayed a timely sorrowful expression.

"Of course, this is just slander. I have nothing to do with this, but nobody believed me despite my insistence."

Benjamin grew quite stern after listening to Harvey's words.

"Mordu Police Station's first branch, right? I'm in a meeting somewhere else right now, so I can't go there myself." "However, I'll get my trusted subordinate to go in my stead. You can trust him."

"Right. I'll leave it up to you."

Harvey hung up the phone casually, then leaned on his chair and closed his eyes for a short nap.

Kristan looked at Harvey's nonchalant attitude and sneered, "Master Lynch?"

"What an immense background you have! I wonder exactly which Master Lynch you were actually talking to!"

"According to my knowledge, the only person within Mordu named Lynch is the first-in-command, Benjamin Lynch! You're not going to tell me you called Sir Lynch himself now, are you?"

Kristan sized up Harvey with an icy glare, trying to expose Harvey.

"If Sir Lynch really was the one that took your call, I'll eat my entire phone!"

Following Kristan's mockery, the other two inspectors also looked at Harvey in disgust.

'Is a murder suspect trying to pretend that he's some hot shot?'

'Does he think he can fix the problem just by calling someone?'

'What a joke!'

Harvey smiled faintly, not bothered to

give any straight answers.

"I did call Master Lynch."

"He said he'll send his most trusted subordinate to solve this problem."

"You idiot! You dare try to lie to us?!"

Kristan shot Harvey a glare of utter loathing.

"Sir Lynch is Mordu's first-incommand, but he never gets involved with the police!"

"If you're looking for someone to cling onto in the police force, you should've called Mordu Central Police Station's first -in-command, Otis Kye!"

"I don't get where your courage comes from, honestly. How dare you claim that you were calling Sir Lynch?!"

"You're a joke!"

The three inspectors scoffed at Harvey. If he really did want to trick them, he should've done his homework first.

They couldn't believe the first person Harvey mentioned would be the extremely well-known Benjamin Lynch.

'Does he think Mordu's first-incommand is so free that he would deal with such a trivial matter?'

"It's the truth, whether you believe it or not," Harvey said calmly.

"Since you want to eat your phone so badly, I'd like to see you do it later."

Kristan scoffed.

"Fine! We don't mind if you refuse to confess your crimes anyway!"

"We have time to play with you!"

"We're going to eat now, so we'll catch u p with you later."

"Take this time to think about whether you're going to confess or not!"

"Coming forward is way better than getting beaten to a pulp, right?"

"Of course, you can still wait for Sir Lynch's trusted subordinate to save you!"

"You're the one who called Sir Lynch, after all!"

Kristan and the others laughed as they stepped out of the interrogation room.

Harvey showed no emotion and ignored them. He continued resting.

At the same time, several Audi A6's showed up outside the police station's parking lot the moment Kristan and his men walked out.

Only the powerful few within the government had the right to drive such cars. Judging from the license plates, the people who had shown up were clearly higher ups of the Mordu Police Station.

When the car doors opened, the first-in-

command of Mordu Central Police Station, Chief Inspector Otis Kye, clad in his uniform, stepped out.

He strode toward the main hall, a terrible look on his face.

Kristan and the others' faces changed. They hurried forward to greet him.

"Chief Inspector! Why are you here?"

Otis cut right to the chase and demanded icily, "Did you arrest a man named Harvey York last night?"

"Yes..."

"What do you mean, yes?!"

Otis was boiling with fury.

"Where is he right now?!"

"Take me to him!"

"I'm warning all of you! He is Sir Lynch's good friend!"

"If anything were to happen to him, be

prepared to lose your livelihoods!"

'Harvey York?!'

'Sir Lynch?!'

'Good friends?!'

Kristan and the others froze, cold sweat dripping down their backs. Their knees began to weaken.

Inside the interrogation room...

Harvey was calmly drinking the premium green tea in front of him, taking care not to show too much emotion.

The chief inspector of Mordu Central Police Station was standing in front of him respectfully.

"Sir York, Sir Lynch asked me to come here."

"He's currently having a meeting at Wolsing, which is why he isn't able to come right now. Please pay no mind."

"He already told me that your problems are his own. I'll be sure to give you a justification for everything."

Otis' attitude was quite proper. As a wellknown person serving under Benjamin, Otis had already heard of Harvey. He also

knew that Benjamin and his wife owed Harvey quite a lot.

Despite being an immensely powerful man within the government of Mordu, Otis could not afford to be arrogant.

Kristan and the rest of the inspectors watched from far away, almost stumbling to the ground. If they knew Harvey had such a strong support, they wouldn't dare show off in front of him.

Harvey smiled and signaled Otis to turn off the recording devices in the room.
Only then did he say calmly, "Chief Inspector Kye. Since we're all on the same side, I'll cut right to the chase."

"Why don't you tell me what's going on with the case at hand?"

"How am I doing?"

Otis nodded before letting out a huge sigh.

"Sir York, I have to admit. You might be in hot water."

"Both the testimonies and the evidence are weighing against you."

"Especially since the threat you made toward the victim last night was heard by at least twenty other people."

While the judge would see you as innocent until proven guilty, the words you've said will badly affect you!"

"Chief Inspector Kye, I'm sure you have impressive case-solving skills for you to be in this position."

"You of all people should know that being taken out of context is the most taboo thing to do in solving a case!"

"Have you investigated the situation I was in when I said those words?"

Otis froze.

"No."

"Did any of the witnesses talk about what happened before and after I said those

words?" Harvey continued to ask.

Otis pondered Harvey's words, then shook his head and sighed.

"I'm sorry, Sir York. None of them did."

"But this is normal. There are stages within a person's memory, after all."

"You might have had some conflict with the victim. Perhaps she offended you verbally and caused you to say such things."

"But because of the victim's death, the witnesses will naturally correlate your words from that time with this incident."

"Under these circumstances, they may have completely forgotten what happened before and after the situation aside from what you've said..."

Harvey considered the situation.

"Is there a possibility that someone might have been instigating the whole

thing? For example: someone loudly describing the incident that happened last night when the police arrived."

Otis flipped the pages of the transcript in his hand. Then he said sternly, "
Something like that did happen, but there's not enough evidence to start investigating from there."

Harvey nodded, then tried coming up with several more suggestions.

"Other than the witnesses, the most important evidence we have is the hair in the shower. Correct?"

Otis nodded.

"That's right. This is solid evidence, too. It'll be hard for you to come out as innocent because of this."

"Unless..."

"Unless what?"

Harvey frowned.

"Unless there's someone who isn't close to you, who's willing to testify that the victim was the one who went into your shower on her own."

Naturally, Otis was already aware of the case as well as Harvey's testimony.

Harvey rubbed his head and sighed.

These two pieces of evidence wouldn't work as solid proof when separated.

But when linked together, irrefutable evidence was formed.

Hector's scheme was indeed quite interesting.

Otis suddenly thought of something.

"Right, Sir York. Something strange happened in Mordu Police Station last night."

Harvey nodded, signaling Otis to keep talking.

Otis frowned.

"One of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, Hector, showed up and announced that he would use all his

power to bail you out."

"He would even change other people's testimonies just for you."

"The condition was for Ms. Xavier to dine with him."

Harvey froze momentarily after hearing Otis' words before chuckling lightly.

"Seems like Young Master Thompson doesn't disappoint."

"Not only does he kill people, but he also also takes advantage of other people's weaknesses."

"What do you mean by that, Sir York?"
Otis quietly asked.

"If Yvonne agrees to the deal, I'd be bombarded by the press as soon as I walk out of the police station."

"When that happens, my reputation will be completely ruined."

"Even Master Lynch, who's supporting m

e behind the scenes, might get dragged into the spotlight and be forced to resign."

"Two birds with one stone!"

After hearing Harvey's words, Otis grew terrified of the consequences.

Harvey was correct. If something like that were to happen, it would be a devastating blow to the government of Mordu's reputation and credibility.

No matter how powerful the Lynch family was, Benjamin would have to pay the price to mediate the situation.

Otis was a smart man. After figuring out the process, he immediately asked, "To b e honest with you, I was still doubting you when I first walked in."

"But I believe you now. There's no way you'd be interested in a fake foreigner."

"The victim's death has nothing to do with you, either."

"However, you're in deep trouble right now."

"Even if Sir Lynch and I believe you, it wouldn't be much use."

"At least for now, I can't just ignore the law and let you walk out of here."

"How could it be anything else but the doings of the Four Masters of Wolsing's doing if I'm not in deep trouble?"

"From the moment I came to Mordu, I'm destined to go against our Young Master Thompson. Seems like he planned a lot of things for this to work."

"If it was really that easy to solve the case, he wouldn't be worthy of his title."

Otis pinched his forehead before asking quietly, "Sir York, do you mean...?"

"Enforce the law impartially, and do not change anyone's testimony. Handle the case as it should be. Just try to buy some

more time for me," Harvey said, as he knocked on the table.

Otis nodded.

"Rest assured, Sir York. I'll look into the case myself. Nobody's going to tamper with the evidence."

"But if we are to handle the case as it should, the evidence is heavily stacked against you."

"It'll be hard for you to come out unscathed if we continue."

Otis didn't know who Harvey was, but he believed that it wouldn't be hard for someone who Benjamin owed to get out of the situation.

But if Harvey used a way that breaks the law, he would have to completely shy away from public events in the future.