Toby felt resentful. He kept using more strength to the point where he used ninety percent of his power...

But he soon realized that his power had no effect whatsoever. It started to hurt in between his fingers, as if something was being torn apart.

"Not bad. Not bad at all."

Toby stopped testing Harvey's strength immediately after.

After sizing Harvey up, he said, "Not only are you extremely clever, but your skills and mentality are also one above the rest. You've completely bested me this time!"

Toby made a gesture after that. His servants quickly moved two chairs and a table to their side.

After making a gesture for Harvey to sit, Toby then poured a cup of tea for him before exquisite Hong Kong-styled pastries were served.

Leslie was slightly confused. She didn't think that her father would treat Harvey this well.

This breakfast meeting should've been a trap for Harvey, but it turned into a long-awaited gathering all of a sudden.

Toby sipped his aged black tea while glancing at Leslie, who had an odd look on her face.

"Aren't you confused, Leslie? Not only did I not slap Sir York to death, but I also invited him for a meal here," Toby said while chuckling.

Leslie frowned before nodding her head.

Toby smiled.

"I was already planning to invite him here. I wanted to test him and see if he has the right to

get my attention. Even if I judged him to be unworthy of my attention and that he just got extremely lucky last night to have pulled off that feat, I'd still invite him here. However, at that point, it would've been just an ordinary meal."

Leslie was in deep thought after hearing Toby's words.

She then stared deep into Harvey's eyes. She didn 't think that her father would look up to a man who just got bailed.

Harvey smiled wordlessly. Toby's words obviously had hidden meanings, but he pretended not to notice.

After all, these sly old foxes had complicated minds. It would be bad if Harvey went along with the conversation and got himself in a bad situation.

"Why don't you take a guess as to why I invited Sir York here today, Leslie?" Toby asked. Leslie pondered about the situation.

"To ask him why he got our family into a situation like that last night?"

Toby burst out laughing.

"You're an inspector of the Hong Kong and Las Vegas Police Station. Is that really all you got?"

"Are you trying to tell the outsiders that you're standing with Sir York?" Leslie said after thinking.

Toby sighed before looking in Harvey's direction.

"My daughter's been pampered ever since she was a kid. She doesn't like using her head when anything comes up. Why don't you teach her a lesson instead?"

Harvey sipped from his cup while shooting a meaningful look at Toby. Then, he chuckled.

"Governor Clarke clearly has his reasons for doing all this. I'll make a few guesses, but please don't make fun of me too much if I get them wrong. First of all, you're announcing to the public that you are lawful and impartial, willing to enforce the law at any cost. Seeing someone involved in the situation after such a big incident says that you stand by law and justice. A simple meal would be able to calm the rumors of the outside world. It's safe to say that this meal of yours must be really worth it."

Toby glanced over, clearly impressed by Harvey.

Naturally, a lot of people didn't understand his intentions other than Harvey. This was definitely not a coincidence.

"Secondly, rumors have been spreading outside about the Yorks of Hong Kong and the Briewood Gang constantly pressuring Governor Clarke. Right now, everyone's watching the show. If there are any signs of you falling off your position, these people will surely find a way to bring you down. Hence, you're using this meal to tell everyone that not only are you still in position, but you're also going to be here for a very long time.

"Finally, you're looking for an ally. After all, not only did I deal with Dragon Palace's branch after coming to Hong Kong and Las Vegas, but I also forced Vince's hand a few times. That's why you want to see how far I've gotten, and if I'm worth joining forces with you."

Leslie was slightly surprised after hearing Harvey's explanation. She didn't think that her father was under this much pressure last night to the point where he would need an outsider to explain the situation.

At the same time, she was utterly shocked by Harvey's intelligence and insight to figure out so many meanings behind the invitation.

Toby looked at Harvey, his interest clearly piqued.

"The first two reasons are indeed my intentions of inviting you, but I've never thought about the third. Why don't you enlighten me about that thought, Harvey?"

Unintentionally, Toby started referring to
Harvey in a different manner. Naturally, his way
of looking at Harvey completely changed.

In Toby's eyes, Harvey was an equal.

"There cannot be two kings in the same land.

The Yorks of Hong Kong were quite discreet before, but Vince is different. He's not just Dragon Palace's new God of War and the top elite of the younger generation in Hong Kong and Las Vegas. In fact, he's even rumored to be the next Head Coach of the nine strongest military forces. However, in your eyes, Vince will still come after you regardless if he becomes Head Coach, am I right?

"With the way he does things, he won't allow anybody else to oppose him once he rises to power. When that happens, you'll either have to resign or yield to him. These options are not ideal for you at all. Under these circumstances, it should be normal for you to join forces with someone that has been constantly causing trouble for Vince."

Toby burst out laughing, then picked up a crab dumpling before setting it on Harvey's plate with a smile on his face.

"Come, Harvey. Try out my wife's homemade crab dumplings! This is a rare delicacy! Also, I'd like to make an announcement. No matter what you do, from now on, you'll have my full support."

Harvey chuckled.

"Aren't you scared of me taking advantage of people and committing heinous crimes, Governor Clarke?"

Toby rumbled with laughter once more.

"If you really were that kind of person, you'd still be locked behind the bars right now. All right. That's enough. From now on, you should stop referring to me by my title. When you're here, we're brothers. Let's just drop the courtesy."

Harvey was thoroughly impressed by Toby's decisiveness.

"Sure. I'll respect your wishes then," he said with a chuckle.

Leslie was speechless after hearing those words. Disdain was apparent on her face.

Harvey clapped his hands after sensing Leslie's scornful gaze.

"Leslie, why don't you call me 'uncle' from now on?"

Leslie's expression darkened even more.

Toby burst out laughing.

"Don't worry, Leslie. You can either refer to him by his name or call him Uncle York. Anything is fine."

At noon, Harvey walked out of the garden villa while rubbing his stomach.

Toby personally walked him out.

The entire family was completely shocked after seeing the sight.

Governor Clarke, a man known for being reclusive and mysterious, had actually offered to walk a guest out on his own?

What sort of charm did Harvey have exactly?

The members of the Clarke family couldn't help but glance at Harvey, already plotting schemes to get close to him.

In their eyes, the ones that Toby looked up to were clearly remarkable people.

After Toby headed back to the hall, Leslie, who

was clearly annoyed, brought him a cup of coffee.

"I understand why you asked Harvey here,
Father, but can't we just let someone else send
the signal? Why are you making such a big show
to the point where you're expressing your
support for him? If the Yorks of Hong Kong
receive word about this, they won't be happy
about us. They're basically kings of Hong Kong
and Las Vegas! If we go against them, we'll be in
big trouble!"

Leslie's face was twisted into a horrible expression. It wasn't easy as she thought for the family to have someone hold the title as the governor.

The only reason Toby secluded himself all these years was because of the Yorks sitting on top of his head.

"Our family could've continued being a bunch of cowards, but because of last night, the ship has already sailed whether we like it or not. Do you understand?"

Toby took a sip of the coffee without showing any emotion.

"Harvey took two phone calls. One to the police station, and the other to the press media. With that, he put us in a tight spot. If we were to stand by the wealthy and take advantage of a good citizen like him, then trust me when I say the higher ups would take us down tonight."

Toby then showed a profound look on his face.

"Hong Kong and Las Vegas are enclaved by
Country H, but in reality, everything belongs to
it. Do you think Country H will tolerate a
governor that stands by the wealthy without any
shame or morals?"

"I understand that," Leslie replied with a frown.

"But there's no need to go against the Yorks of
Hong Kong like this, right?"

"There's no turning back in this world," Toby replied calmly. "Since I've made my choice, then I'll become the Yorks' adversary for the rest of my life. After all, they won't let me change my mind because of my position. However, since Harvey has our back, so what if we play with the Yorks for a short while?"

Leslie was deep in thought.

"Father, are you sure Harvey has the power to go against the Yorks?"

"Most likely."

A look of admiration appeared on Harvey's face.

"He's both the prince of South Light and the branch leader of Mordu's Longmen. Both of those identities are immensely powerful. You youngsters have stayed in Hong Kong and Las Vegas for far too long, which has limited your hindsight and led you to think that people who didn't make a career for themselves in this place are completely worthless! You don't know that compared to Hong Kong and Las Vegas, Country H's waters are truly deep!

"You think Harvey can just rely on showing off to make such a big name for himself in Buckwood and Mordu? Without power, background, and capabilities, there's no way he' Attps://r.melHarvey d be able to come this far!"

"Even if you ignore his achievements back in Country H, think about the things he did in a span of a few days after coming to Hong Kong and Las Vegas! Because of him, Las Vegas' situation turned upside down! The Hamilton family aren't kings anymore! Even though the Mendoza family didn't make peace with the Hamilton family, both families are now standing behind Harvey!

"The moment Harvey got Yoana into the position as the helm of Dragon Palace's branch, their entire family has no choice but to follow him till the end. Also, regardless of what Fabian is thinking, Harvey did rescue his precious daughter last night. Remember, Fabian values his reputation, not to mention that Harvey has already saved him twice in a row...

"It wouldn't be appropriate for him to stand

against Harvey now, would it? With the support of these two families, Harvey is this close to gaining complete authority in Las Vegas. After hearing all this, do you still think he's just an ordinary person?"

Leslie pondered over the situation before shock filled her face.

Harvey did successfully establish a strong foundation in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas in just a span of a few weeks despite having offended a lot of people.

What terrifying speed!

"Now that the Clarke family's standing behind him, do you think Harvey has a chance to go against Vince?"

Toby drank the rest of his coffee and stared at Leslie with a profound look on his face.

Leslie thought for a few moments before asking,

"So what should we do next? Are we going to publicly announce that we're joining forces with Harvey?"

Speechless about how naive his daughter was, Toby could not help but lay everything out for her.

"Who said that we can do just that? Our family has a reputation to uphold! Remember, after last night, if there's no solid proof that Harvey was forcing the Islanders to take action, we should give him a Good Citizen Award as soon as we can! Also, you'll have to help him solve some of his troubles while he's here in Hong Kong. We're not trying to make him owe us, but we at least need to start building the bridge of friendship..."

Leslie didn't fully understand her father.

"So about you fully supporting him..."

"Of course we'll fully support him." Toby patted Leslie on her shoulder. "But he needs to ask us for it first. Do you understand?" he continued. "Freebies aren't worth a thing. When he needs it the most, our help will be priceless. Doing him small favors is a way to be friend him."

Leslie pondered about the situation.

"I got it. I'll go make some arrangements now," she said quietly. "I'll handle things properly.

There won't be any mistakes. Harvey's getting his award, no matter what happens!"

"Chief! M'lady!"

A member of the family ran inside the room at this moment. He was wearing a uniform from the police station. Clearly, he was an inspector as well.

Toby and Leslie looked over with questioning eyes.

The person took a deep breath as if he was trying to calm himself.

"This is bad!" he reported softly. "Naoto was killed at Edward Hospital just this morning!"

"What?!"

Leslie's expression changed immediately.

"He didn't die on his own?! Someone killed him?!"

The person swallowed nervously and continued talking.

"That's right. Not only that, but they also discovered a blade mark on his throat too. Their initial speculation for the weapon behind the mark is a blade. They're still looking for other clues at the moment. However, as of now, everything they had gathered so far coupled with last night's incident paints Harvey as the culprit."

Toby's expression slightly changed. He knew that the Yorks of Hong Kong would take action, but he didn't think that it would be so soon. He was planning to give Harvey a Good Citizen Award, but the Yorks were trying to charge the latter with murder. Judging from Toby's understanding toward the Yorks and Vince, they would surely go all out if they decided to do

something.

Simply put, Harvey would surely be blamed for Naoto's death.

Even if Toby were to testify otherwise, there would be no use. They would have enough evidence to solidify Harvey's charge at that point.

Toby rubbed on his forehead before shifting his gaze toward Leslie.

"Go to Vince," he said quietly.

"Why?"

Leslie frowned.

"Let him know where our family stands."

Toby sighed while looking at the South Pacific Ocean beyond the garden villa. The horizon was covered in fog. A storm would arrive at Hong Kong soon.

What would remain of the city once the storm passed?

...

Bang!

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Leslie pushed open the doors of a high-end office building at Victoria Harbor.

Her long, slender legs carried her through the lobby in wide strides. She completely ignored the receptionist and walked to a spacious living room on the side.

This was the Yorks of Hong Kong's private property, and also Vince's office. Other than Vince, a lot of outstanding people from the younger generation in Hong Kong and Las Vegas were there too.

Quinton and Matthew, two of the Four Masters

of Hong Kong, the prince of Hong Kong Media Corporation, the nobility from the Island Nations along with many others...

All of these people played a key role in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas. Any single person would have major effects on the two cities with ease.

Leslie narrowed her eyes at these people, a cold expression plastered on her face.

"Why are you here, Leslie?"

Vince smiled after seeing the fierce and distant look on Leslie's face. He then made a gesture for the secretary to send the foreign guests to the guest room.

The foreign guests, the Islanders especially, shot meaningful looks at Leslie before leaving the office with smiles on their faces.

A beautiful girl stood up as she narrowed her

eyes at Leslie.

"I thought your family is almighty, Leslie. Aren't you representing the law? Instead of staying in your lane, why are you strutting your stuff in Young Lord York's territory? Don't you have any manners? You should at least give us a call before barging in here! If you were to frighten our guests, you'd ruin Young Lord York's business! Can you even bear the consequences?"

"You have no right to speak here, Kaitlyn."

Leslie glanced at the girl coldly.

Kaitlyn Parson was the daughter of Hong Kong's second-in-command. Her relationship with Leslie was less than ideal. Naturally, Kaitlyn would use the opportunity to mock her.

Leslie completely ignored Kaitlyn's provocation.

She resorted to staring at Vince, who was calmly sipping his tea, with a dark look on her face.

"I'd like to ask you something, Young Lord Vince."

"Are you taking me back to the police station? I already told you everything last night. I just happened to be there. Besides, I mediated the conflict for the sake of Hong Kong's safety. Even if you don't give me a Good Citizen Award, you can't just keep trying to defame me now, can you?"

If it were any other occasion, Leslie would've dropped the conversation after hearing the rage in Vince's words, but it was different that day.

She took a deep breath and said, "Young Lord

York, I'm here to ask you why you killed Naoto and framed Harvey for it."

"Naoto's dead?"

Confusion showed on Vince's face. He didn't seem like he was pretending at all.

"Didn't I get the doctors from my family to treat him at Edward Hospital last night? How did he even die?"

Leslie looked at Vince closely for a long while.

"I'm saying that Naoto got killed. No doctor can save a dead man!"

Bang.

"This is ridiculous!"

In a fit of rage, Vince stood up furiously and threw the teacup in his hand to the floor.

"I hired so many doctors and nurses to save

Naoto, but he still died?! You people better give me and the embassy of the Island Nations a fair statement, Ms. Clarke! If you don't, I'll report this to the higher ups and make sure that you're punished for it!"

Vince's rage seemed real as if he was an enforcer of law.

Leslie stared at him for a very long time before walking away. Before she left the room, she looked back and said, "Don't worry, Young Lord York. I'll get to the bottom of this myself. I won't let go of the true culprits. Innocent people won't be wronged either. Once the investigation's done, I'll send the details right to your doorstep! All you need to do is wait!"

The exquisite copper door was slammed shut after that. Only the people left in the room were blankly staring at each other.

"How dare she...! She's crossing the line! Is her

family trying to rebel or something?! Does she not know who Hong Kong and Las Vegas belong to?!" Kaitlyn was the first one to stand up with a horrible expression on her face.

Meanwhile, the other wealthy people present all looked at Vince thoughtfully. They didn't say anything, but that didn't mean that they were clueless. Everyone knew exactly how Naoto died.

Sometimes the person who wants you dead the most is the same person who puts on a show of wanting to save you.

Vince got someone to take Naoto out of the game, but who would dare to speak about the elephant in the room?

Vince sat back down while showing pity.

"Harvey killed Naoto last night. Us people from Hong Kong won't be able to suppress the situation, nor should we do such a thing. After all, the Shinkage Way and the Briewood Gang are involved in this matter. There has to be some sort of statement for Naoto's death! What's your progress, Ellis?"

Ellis Parson was one of Four Masters of Hong Kong, and also Kaitlyn's older cousin.

Kaitlyn's father was Hong Kong's second-incommand. From this, the Parson family's status was quite apparent.