Chapter 2641

Ding, ding, ding!

The grenade fell onto the ground and rolled a few times, but it didn't explode. Instead, it remained swaying in one spot.

The crowd was drenched in cold sweat, shivering in fear.

"Ah. It didn't explode?"

"Sorry. This one must've been broken."

Harvey showed a look of surprise before casually pulling out another grenade on Louis's chest and taking off the safety pin.

"I'll let her go! I'll give her back right now!"

Before Louis could react, Kaitlyn immediately jumped out of hiding and screamed her surrender.

Nobody wanted to die. Kaitlyn even less so, especially after having such a close shave with death.

Her life had been smooth sailing. Of course she wouldn't want to die a dog's death here!

Louis took a deep breath, his face horribly twisted.

At the same time, he could smell the foul stench emitting from his body.

He wanted to slam his head on the ground so badly.

He never thought he would be this scared in his entire life.

With a phone call from Kaitlyn, a few bodyguards brought Irene out soon after.

Her face had completely lost all color, but she wasn't hurt.

After all, they were all people with reputation.

There were some things that even Kaitlyn
wouldn't dare do.

Leslie and Yoana stepped in front of Irene, mystified to see Harvey.

"I'll admit defeat this time!"

After seeing the tables turn this drastically, Louis put on a scornful expression. His body was still carrying the awful stench.

"You want me to kneel and apologize?"

"I'll do that, but do you dare accept it?!"

Even after everything, Louis was still trying to intimidate Harvey.

Irene, however, didn't think that Louis would actually do such a thing.

"Forget it, Sir York..." she instinctively said.

Kaitlyn raised her head to look at Harvey's face after hearing that name.

Her entire body trembled from the revelation.

"It's you...? Harvey?!" she screeched.

"If you force Young Master Castro to do this, both the Parsons and the Castros will chase you to the ends of the earth!"

"I told you. Let go of her, kneel, and apologize."

"You can't skip any of them."

"It'll be embarrassing for me if he doesn't kneel."

Slap!

Harvey took a step forward and kicked Louis to the ground without hesitation.

At the same time, Harvey put his foot on Louis's

back and stepped on him, forcing him down.

The sight had the entire crowd in complete shock.

If Harvey throwing the grenade was a daring act ...

Kicking Louis to the ground and forcing him to kneel was simply domineering.

Thinking back, everyone realized that Louis wasn't the one in control of everything that night. It was Harvey.

It didn't matter who Louis or Kaitlyn were...

Perhaps they might be able to use Irene to further their goals.

But other than getting kicked down and crushed by Harvey, they had achieved nothing.

The crowd was dead silent.

Everyone was stunned. They didn't know how they should react.

Several people clad in traditional clothing covered their mouths just in time, stopping themselves from screaming.

Attps://r.melHarveylork "Apologize," Harvey said calmly while he

Chapter 2642

Louis's face had almost sunk to the ground at this moment. Sensing the murderous intent on Harvey, he gritted his teeth and forced himself to choke out the words, "I'm sorry."

Harvey smiled after hearing those words. Slowly, he raised his leg and released Louis.

Louis didn't get up instantly, either.

He knelt, his back straight as he leveled Harvey with a scornful look. He looked just like an untamed beast.

"Harvey? So you're that Harvey?!"

"Good! I'll remember everything today!"

"You should know that there are always people stronger than you, Harvey!"

"I'll definitely settle scores with you for what

happened tonight!"

Harvey chuckled.

"Do you know what I hate the most? People who talk big!"

Harvey immediately grabbed Louis's neck.

Without hesitation, he shoved the grenade without a safety pin right into Louis's mouth!

"Since you talk so big, you better keep this in."

"If you talk again, you shouldn't blame me if this baby explodes!"

Harvey reached out and tapped Louis's face mockingly.

"Hopefully, you're still alive the next time you see me."

Louis wanted to say something, but he could only glare resentfully at Harvey. Harvey nonchalantly kicked Louis to the ground once more.

Louis tried his hardest to keep the two grenades from exploding. His face looked ugly and utterly wretched.

Harvey couldn't help but chuckle at this sight.

As it turned out, the so-called man who lived his life on the edge wasn't that impressive either.

Kaitlyn, no longer fearing death, stormed out and glared at Harvey.

"You're lucky this time, Harvey!"

"But I swear to God!"

"I'll take revenge for all the humiliation you gave me!"

"Just you wait, I...!"

Slap!

Before Kaitlyn could finish her sentence, Harvey swung his back palm across her face.

"You have no right to speak here!"

"Kneel!"

Kaitlyn instinctively knelt, her face brimming with resentment.

Not only was there absolutely no way to redeem her pride in front of Harvey, but she was also once again humiliated.

Harvey chuckled, saying nothing, before leaving Emerald Club with the others.

Kaitlyn stared at Harvey's back with a vengeful expression.

After a long while, Louis frantically pushed the safety pin back into his grenades.

His expression worsened, revealing a look of contempt and scorn.

...

"What?"

"Harvey went to Emerald Club?"

"Louis pissed himself out of fear? The Parson family's reputation got completely tarnished?"

"Kaitlyn got slapped in the face again?"

"And only now you let me know about all this?"

In the Victoria Harbor's flower shop, Vince, who was sitting on a couch by the window, was taken by surprise.

Gloom clouded his face when he received the news.

Lexie glanced at him while she trimmed some

flowers with a pair of scissors.

"What's wrong?" she asked calmly.

Vince put his phone down before letting out a sigh.

"Kaitlyn got Louis back from the Dark Island."

"To deal with Harvey, she even took Irene hostage."

"Harvey then got a huge group of people to Emerald Club, making Louis and Kaitlyn suffer great losses..."

"Louis even pissed his pants!"

After explaining the situation briefly, Vince looked confused.

Harvey's actions went completely beyond his expectations.

Most troubling of all was that even Louis got

scared. Who else in Hong Kong and Las Vegas would dare take action against Harvey after all this commotion?

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Chapter 2643

Lexie wasn't focused on any of this at all. She pondered over the situation before asking, "Is he that bold? He threw the grenade on the ground?"

"The safety pin's off, right? Why didn't it explode?"

Vince sipped his tea before replying.

"Someone checked the grenade after the whole thing passed. Turns out, it was broken. The explosives inside were in truth faulty."

"I don't know if that brat's lucky enough to get a broken grenade, or if he already knew about it..."

"But his actions took the crowd by surprise."

Vince then played a video on his phone and watched it with Lexie.

The two could see how the entire thing played out.

After rewatching the video about three times, both of them let out quiet sights.

It didn't matter how Harvey did it, but he had total control over the situation as soon as he stepped inside Emerald Club.

Lexie sighed again as she glanced at the screen, looking forlorn.

"This guy has such good luck with women..."

"Yoana, Leslie, and now Irene..."

"All three have quite the status in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas."

"Now, because of Kaitlyn's recklessness, the entire Johnson family will turn against us."

"The Mendoza family, the Clarke family, the

Johnson family, and the Hamilton family..."
Lexie muttered to herself, growing more and
more frustrated as she spoke.

It hadn't been long since Harvey arrived in Hong Kong and Las Vegas...

Yet, he had amassed many supporters who were willing to back him up.

Lexie took a deep breath and said seriously, "
Vince, we can't let this guy continue to grow."

"If he keeps this up, he'll start to threaten your position sooner or later."

Vince remained aloof to her words, his face blank.

"It doesn't matter if it's the Hamilton family, the Clarke family, the Mendoza family, or the Johnson family. They never cared about me in the first place, anyway." "Still, nobody in Hong Kong or Las Vegas dared to go against me before. That's why they didn't show their true faces."

"Since someone who popped out of nowhere dared to challenge me, these people would definitely join in the fun."

"But Auntie, this is a good thing. At least right now, we have a clear picture of our situation. We can distinguish who's on our side and who are the backstabbers. Don't you think so?"

Lexie listened to his words and pondered about the situation.

"How are you going to handle this matter?"

"How? Pretend like we don't know anything, of course," Vince replied, calm as ever.

"Weren't Kaitlyn and Louis trying to suppress the incident from the masses?" "Too bad, there's no way something this big can be kept secret when it's already happened!"

"Play this footage of Louis pissing himself on tomorrow's headlines."

"I think it'll make a very interesting clip."

Lexie chuckled at Vince's words.

He was just like his family. No one could control him.

Every single one of them were reckless, vicious folk with bloated egos who strived for greatness.

It would be best if that night's incident was kept secret.

But if it turned into a news headline and gained the attention of the world, the entire Castro family would definitely lash out against Harvey and paint him as their target. ...

The next day, light rain trickled from the skies on Emerald Club, where the conflict had taken place.

Hong Kong was covered in dark and gloomy clouds, presenting an uncomfortable sight.

Harvey walked out from a guest room in the Dragon Palace's branch before heading straight to the living room.

Edwin was leaning on a chair, a calm look on his face. He seemed like he was either pondering deeply over something, or was just simply waiting for someone.

Chapter 2644

#Edwin seemed slightly different compared to before.

His previous frivolous, rich playboy attitude was replaced by stern severity. Never had he looked so serious in his life.

Harvey was relieved. It seemed the lesson that night was worth it, after all.

"You've been pushed around the entire night. Why don't you take some rest?" he suggested.

He then poured himself a cup of tea before taking a sip.

Edwin trembled when he saw Harvey.

"I found some more info to tell you about, Sir York," he began, sounding quite hesitant.

"But since you were resting, I didn't want to

bother you."

"Thanks for your hard work," Harvey said.

"It's nothing."

Edwin shook his head, waving off the praise.

"I couldn't sleep, anyway.

Harvey chuckled.

"Can't sleep? Are you still angry? Or are you vengeful now?"

"Neither."

Edwin shook his head again.

"While I was still with the Sword Camp, you said that I needed to face my own heart to have real courage. That way, I'd be able to climb the ranks and rise as a God of War."

"I didn't understand what those words meant,

but I think I did after last night."

Edwin's heart had been thoroughly refined through last night's ordeal.

A capable person could bear things normal people couldn't. No ordinary person could accomplish the things that happened last night.

Harvey reached out and tapped Edwin gently on the shoulder.

"Not bad. This is a good thing. When you look into your heart and are honest with yourself, you 'll know what you really want."

"When that happens, it won't be hard for you to rise as a God of War."

"Gods of War aren't just physically powerful, but they're also a sign of one's refined mentality."

"If you live the way you want without being restricted by the world and take active steps to prevent yourself from turning into the person you hate most, you'll be closer to that title than you ever have."

Edwin nodded, thoughtful. As expected from the Head Coach himself.

He had only followed Harvey for a short while, but he was already growing rapidly.

Now, he even had the chance to rise as a God of War.

Edwin wasn't sure if he should remain calm or be exhilarated.

"Ah, that's right. Did you send Irene back?"

"How's the Johnson family?"

As they talked, Harvey was reminded of a crucial thing.

Edwin made a few phone calls before replying to Harvey.

"Ms. Johnson was escorted back home. But her grandfather, Branch Leader Johnson, hasn't come back from Longmen's Hong Kong or the Las Vegas branch."

"According to my info, the Longmen's Law Enforcement is now taking temporary control of that branch."

"Should we go take a look, Head Coach?"

"It's been quite a long time. Branch Leader Johnson still hasn't showed up yet, you say?"

Harvey frowned as he pondered over this.

Longmen's Law Enforcement was powerful, but even they operated based on strict rules. They wouldn't detain a person for more than twentyfour hours for questioning...

After all, Morgan was one of thirty-six branch leaders of Longmen.

A man like him has quite the immense status within Longmen. Yet, he was still taken away for so long...

The whole thing seemed fishy.

"We're going to the Johnson family."

Harvey ordered before rising up and walking out of the Dragon Palace's branch.

...

Meanwhile...

At the Johnson family's house.

The Johnson family had been governing
Longmen's Hong Kong and Las Vegas branch
for many years. Thus, they enjoyed quite the
powerful status.

Their villa was located at the foot of Taiping Mountain.

Once Irene reached home, she was greeted with the distraught faces of her family.

Morgan didn't return after the Longmen's Law Enforcement took him away.

At the same time, Irene was kidnapped by Kaitlyn and almost died because of it.

In just a single day, so many things had happened to her family. The place was in utter chaos after they lost their pillar of support.

Chapter 2645

At this moment, everyone from the Johnson family was sitting in the brightly lit living room with grim looks. They seemed to be waiting for something.

Nobody mentioned anything about welcoming Irene home.

Bang!

In the midst of their unease, a loud sound could be heard from the front door.

Immediately after, several black vans appeared.

Disciples of the Longmen's Law Enforcement stepped out of the cars, armed and dangerous. They looked ready to kill.

The Longmen disciples who were in charge of guarding the Johnson Residence looked quite startled, not daring to make any sudden moves.

The disciples of Longmen's Law Enforcement scoffed derisively before surrounding the entire place.

Carrie emerged, her face filled with valiant righteousness. She strode forward haughtily, followed by her equally arrogant subordinates.

"What are you doing?" Irene demanded instinctively.

Slap!

Carrie ignored her and sent her flying with a slap on the face.

She then took out her phone and sized up Irene, narrowing her eyes meaningfully.

"This is the woman. Take her to the Budokan! This is Young Master Bauer's orders!"

At her command, several of Longmen's Law

Enforcement disciples pounced forward like rabid wolves and dragged Irene out, taking her to the Longmen Budokan.

Irene's father froze at the sight, shocked. A second later, he began screaming furiously.

"Who are you people? Don't you know where you are?!"

"Even disciples of Longmen's Law Enforcement can't take away anyone as pleased!"

"Don't you know that Senior Johnson is the branch leader of Hong Kong and Las Vegas's Longmen branch?! He's one of thirty-six branch leaders! His status is beyond anything you can imagine!"

Slap!

Carrie wasted no time to listen. Instead, she raised her hand and slapped Irene's father, smacking him until he fell to the ground.

The rest of the Johnsons were seething.

"How dare you cause such a commotion in our home?!" they exclaimed, faces twisted in fury.

"Do you have a death wish?!"

A few of the family's loyal bodyguards wanted to take action, but they were all taken down before they could do anything. The Longmen disciples under Carrie aimed their guns at the bodyguards threateningly.

"Send word from the Head of Longmen's Law Enforcement!"

"Mordu's Longmen branch leader, Harvey York, is conspiring with outside forces and has betrayed Longmen! He will not be tolerated!"

"Morgan Johnson, the branch leader of Longmen's Hong Kong and Las Vegas branch, is an accomplice!" "Do you understand me?!"

"Your entire family is done for!"

"If you know what's best for you, kneel!
Otherwise, I'll beat every single one of you down
myself!"

The whole Johnson family brimmed with righteous rage.

They fought hard for Longmen for decades.

Even within Longmen, they wielded a powerful authority.

Yet, their family was charged with a crime for no reason.

This was intolerable!

"What is the meaning of this?!"

Several people started yelling and voicing their dissatisfaction.

"Bring Senior Johnson back home!"

"That's right!"

"Senior Johnson is an Elder of Longmen!"

"You may be Longmen's Law Enforcement, but you can't just charge him as you please!"

"Everyone knows Senior Johnson has always been extremely loyal to Longmen!"

"You're all trying to frame him!"

"So much for a loyal Elder of Longmen."

Carrie crossed her hands, her face cold.

"Looks like you're all witnesses, huh?"

"Longmen demands loyalty to the organization as a whole, not to a single man!"

"Your family is committing a serious crime!"

Chapter 2646

"What are you trying to do here?!"

Irene's father was filled with rage.

Their family had never encountered such humiliation, even after governing Longmen's Hong Kong and Las Vegas branch for so many years.

Morgan's whereabouts were unknown, and now, his own daughter was forcefully dragged away.

What were these people trying to do?

"What're we trying to do?" Carrie said calmly.

"It's simple. We're looking for testimonies and evidence. I'm sure you can provide this for us, judging from the success of your family."

"I'll give you half an hour to find evidence of

your family conspiring with outsiders."

"If not, don't blame me for prying the evidence out of your family!"

The entire Johnson family's expressions worsened after hearing Carrie's words.

Clearly, this woman was planning to frame them.

"All of you will surely be punished for doing something like this on your own!" Irene's father exclaimed.

Slap!

Carrie sent him flying with another slap on the face.

"Punished?!"

"Go on! Tell me what that punishment is!"

"Search the place!"

"Move, every single one of you! I want to see evidence!"

Longmen's Law Enforcement disciples started to search every single room haphazardly.

They were all light-fingered villains who stole every valuable item they came across, while taking the chance to grope the women they fancy along the way.

Several men of the family wanted to stop them, but they were all kicked to the ground in retaliation.

The men of the family were trained, but ordinary Longmen disciples like them were no match for Longmen's Law Enforcement.

Soon after, every single valuables from the Johnson family was taken away...

Yet, there were no signs of any so-called

evidence.

"Talk! Where's the evidence?!"

Carrie grabbed the neck of Irene's father, lifting him up fiercely.

"Give it to me, or I'll kill you right now!"

"You're a Longmen disciple, anyway! I can end your life right now, and I can say you've disobeyed Longmen's Law Enforcement!"

"If you know what's best for yourself, you should know what to do by now!"

"You can sign this confession as well!"

Carrie slammed a piece of paper she had prepared ahead of time on him.

Irene's father, however, laughed.

"You want me to sign this?! Not a chance!"

"Let me tell you something. The Johnson family has always been loyal! You Law Enforcement bastards won't be able to frame us with just a few words!"

"When Senior Johnson comes back, all of you will pay the price!"

Bang!

Carrie slammed Irene's father to the ground before growling, "Talking big now, are we?"

"Listen to me! Break this man's limbs right now!"

"I'm sure not everyone in the family is as bold as he is!"

Carrie waved her hand, and her subordinates immediately swarmed forward.

Irene's father struggled to get up, but was kicked down again and again.

A disciple then took a step forward before stomping his left hand.

"Aaaaaaagh!"

He screamed in pain, his left hand now completely broken.

Irene's father had trained for several years, but he still couldn't bear the pain.

"Cripple the others, too!"

"If one arm isn't enough, break another limb!"

"I'd like to see who else is bold enough to go against our investigation!"