"Let me tell you something, Fabian. Do me justice if you have the balls! If you don't, then stop yapping and get out of here!"

"That b*stard broke my arm a few days ago!"

"He went further by slapping me in the face just now! I won't let him go for this, no matter what!"

"You may be the King of Gambling, but you're still a servant for the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

"Don't you forget! The top families of Hong Kong mean absolutely nothing to us!"

"We can make you the King of Beggars in a single day if we want to!"

"Now get the f*ck out of here!"

Jax and the rest had awful expressions when they heard Elijah's rude insults toward Fabian and his family.

They were fully prepared to take action and retaliate.

However, Fabian smiled at them and calmly waved them off.

He narrowed his eyes at Elijah. His smile was now strained.

"Indeed, the Yorks of Hong Kong are the masters of Hong Kong and Las Vegasd. Us top rated families rely on them to survive."

"Of course the Hamiltons aren't worthy enough compared to the Yorks of Hong Kong."

"I'm not worth all that much, either."

"But don't you forget that I'm old enough to be your father."

"If we go at each other, others will mock me for fighting against a child."

"Your reputation will be tarnished for disrespecting your elders, too."

"You don't have a chance to climb ranks for now, but it'll be a big loss for you if someone decided to bring this up again when you do, right?"

"Of course, we both know exactly what happened here, don't we?"

"If this escalates, are you sure that Grandma York will protect you?"

Fabian was smiling from ear to ear.

"I suggest we all make peace here. I'm sure you're a generous and broad-minded person, Sir York. Please forgive us for the trouble we caused you." "It'll be better for all of us if we just take a step back, right?"

"That way, you'll gain more respect and get money at the same time. Most importantly, you'll have your dignity back."

"Three birds with one stone, right?"

"Or would you rather go down this road and fight until the bitter end?"

Elijah's face darkened in an instant.

"Are you threatening me, Fabian?" he demanded.

"I'm not scared of you!"

"Your yapping is useless against me!"

"I'm not short of money or cars, but I want my f*cking respect!"

"I want nothing else other than for justice to be served!"

"He slapped me twice, after all!"

"If I don't get the justice I deserve, I'll bring this issue to Grandma York. I don't care if it's a big day today!"

"I'd like to see who dares disrespect me after that!"

Elijah was displaying his arrogance of a spoiled brat in full.

"Well, you're not giving me any respect either!"

Fabian chuckled.

"Fine! Let's talk justice."

Fabian brought out his phone and took a few pictures.

"You're a young man. There are a lot of things that you still don't know about, and you haven't learned much. That's why you might not know..."

"Palm prints would definitely look different if you were the one who slapped yourself, rather than when someone else did it."

"Anyone who sees this will definitely know what's wrong."

"If you want justice, then let's go talk about this in front of Grandma York."

"I'd like to see if Grandma York will protect you or talk some sense into you in front of all these eyes."

Fabian was calm and composed as he revealed the truth.

Elijah was clearly trying to frame Harvey. There was solid proof for that, too.

Under these circumstances, no matter how biased and unreasonable Grandma York was, it was impossible for her to not know how to differentiate right from wrong.

If that was the case, then the birthday banquet would've been a big joke.

The people who were watching the show came to their senses. After getting a closer look, they realized what Elijah was actually doing.

No wonder Harvey had been calm the entire time. He had figured out a way to deal with the situation.

"Fine! Thanks for your kind words, Fabian! If the Yorks of Hong Kong won't pay you back for this, the Council of Myth surely will!"

Elijah gnashed his teeth in anger, resentment clouding his eyes.

He touched his own face before pointing furiously at Harvey.

"For Fabian's sake, I'll let you off the hook today, you b*

stard!"

He then turned around and went back inside his car.

"We're leaving!" he snarled.

His followers glared coldly at Harvey as well. Some of the more arrogant ones pointed threateningly at his nose before getting inside the car.

Harvey crossed his arms and took a step forward.

"Did I say you could leave?"

Fabian swiftly stepped in front of Harvey before Harvey could finish his sentence.

"We have plenty of time, Brother York. There's no need to go against Grandma York for temporary relief."

"Besides, a big show's about to happen today."

"We're just guests here. Don't turn yourself into the main character."

"It's not worth it."

Harvey squinted his eyes lightly before nodding.

It was indeed a very important day. If Harvey ruined Marcel's arrangements because of his recklessness, Vince would probably shed happy tears.

Harvey got into his car soon after.

Since Fabian had something to discuss with Harvey, he

got inside the back seat of the car as well.

While on the road, Fabian talked about the preferential policies of Mordu Casino-Palace in Las Vegas.

He then reminded Harvey to not get too involved with the Yorks of Hong Kong.

Harvey nodded. He had faith in how the sly old fox operated.

Since Fabian told him to not get too involved, there must be something he couldn't talk about in the open.

Harvey instinctively looked at Fabian before shifting his gaze to Queenie, who hadn't spoken a word the entire time.

Harvey received word that the Mendoza family, the Clarke family, the Johnson family had arrived among many other guests.

These people were quite worried since Harvey wasn't there yet.

Harvey casually replied to a few texts before continuing to chat with Fabian.

There were a lot of security checks along the way, so the car wasn't moving all that fast.

About half an hour later, the car finally got through the last checkpoint and stopped at the guest parking lot.

Harvey brought out his gift, but he frowned after taking a

quick glance.

There were a few wrinkles on the gift box, as if someone had opened it.

Harvey picked up the gift to feel its weight. His expression changed slightly soon after.

"Something wrong, Sir York?" Fabian asked.

"The gift has been tampered with," Harvey replied.

"Someone's trying to make a fool out of me..."

Harvey opened the gift box instantly. There was supposed to be a framed calligraphy painting inside.

Much to his shock, there was an old sword hiding behind the painting.

Harvey froze when he laid eyes on the sword.

"The Head Coach's sword?"

"Wasn't this stolen?"

"Why did it show up here?"

When the Three Seasons Hotel was holding an auction, Murphy and the others used a lot of money to win this specific item.

After that, it's said that the sword got stolen after they left. Why did it show up here?

Fabian's face darkened in an instant.

"We've been tricked, Sir York!"

"Elijah didn't put up the show just to get people to pity him! He was trying to steer our attention away so he could frame us for this!"

"And since this is the Head Coach's sword, it's an extremely symbolic relic!"

"After it was stolen, there were no leads regarding its whereabouts!"

"If you didn't realize this in time and the gift appears in Grandma York's hands..."

"There won't be anything you can do to clear your name!"

"Grandma York can even use the opportunity to execute you!"

Fabian's eyes burned with a cold light.

"This little b*stard... He's full of dirty tricks!"

Queenie couldn't help but frown.

"What should we do with this sword?"

"Do we keep this inside the car? If this gets found..."

Before Queenie could finish her sentence, blaring sirens could be heard not far away. A police car could be seen leading the rest of the convoy.

The Rolls Royce was stopped in its tracks immediately.

As soon as the car doors opened, Murphy walked out of his car with a faint smile on his face. Naturally, he and Elijah had already planned for this to happen.

But on such an important day, they would have to talk the plan out with the Yorks of Hong Kong beforehand. If not, they would've been thrown under the bus as well. Queenie's face darkened in an instant.

"When did Elijah get so many tricks up his sleeve?!"

Harvey narrowed his eyes.

"Vince must be behind this as well."

"I was wondering why he was so quiet the past few days. Turns out he's been planning a big show for us!"

"It'll be hard for us to even explain the situation at this point," Queenie said, still frowning.

"We'll be thrown in jail if they catch us red-handed! By the time we get out, everything will be set and done..."

Without Harvey and Queenie, Marcus would have no choice but to pick Vince as the new lord of the family.

Simply put, Vince's move was a deadly one.

"I'll handle this, Sir York."

Fabian hesitated before flashing them a warm smile.

"My reputation doesn't mean anything for the Yorks of Hong Kong, but I can just say that I brought it here for Grandma York after buying it from the black market."

"They won't be able to do anything to me for the time being."

"Even if they throw me in jail, they can only lock me up for forty-eight hours at most. Nothing bad will happen to me."

Fabian was prepared to give himself up for the greater good.

"Don't get out of the car, and don't admit to anything.
I'll take the blame."

Fabian then got out of the car before approaching Murphy.

Queenie frowned as she watched.

"This is too much of a coincidence," she quietly said.

"You're right, but it's pretty easy to get out of the situation too."

Harvey calmly picked up the priceless Head Coach's sword and slowly reduced it to dust with his bare hands.

Queenie watched his actions with great shock. Harvey casually rolled down the car window and waved his hand, letting the dust fly out.

For others, the sword had significant meaning. It was a priceless artifact that could be treated as a family heirloom.

But for Harvey, the sword meant nothing to him.

He cast the sword aside after it broke in the middle of war, but someone managed to pick it back up and use it to frame him.

What a joke.

After seeing Harvey's calm look, Queenie let out a sigh of relief. She knew full well that they had already won since the sword was destroyed.

The two then looked calmly outside the window.

Fabian stood in front of Murphy and the others.

"What's the meaning of this, Murphy?"

"I told you! This is my car."

"You're telling me you're going to search my car? This is just disrespectful!"

- "When did you people have the right to go against me?!"
- Murphy grinned deviously as he watched Fabian's frosty expression.
- "We're both from here, Fabian. We can't get away from each other."
- "I don't want to make it hard for you, nor do I want to offend you..."
- "But the Head Coach's sword is at stake!"
- "You should know full well who the Head Coach is!"
- "His sword is priceless!"
- "Anyone who stole it must be executed! This is a heinous crime we're talking about!"
- "I received word that the sword is in this car. That's why I brought the police to search it here!"
- "If we search your car, it'll be at most a bit disrespectful."
- "But if the people who stole the sword managed to escape because of you..."
- "It'll be bad for the Head Coach's reputation!"
- "Do you know just how significant the sword of the living legend is?!"
- "Besides, Harvey's the prime suspect for this incident."
- "If you're protecting him, should we suspect that you're

working together with him as well?"

"Not only are we looking for a lost relic, we're also giving Harvey a chance to prove his innocence!"

"If the sword is in the car and it went inside the York Manor, it'll cause a pretty big scandal, to say the least!"

"Your reputation will be completely tarnished!"

"We have a search warrant right here! It's best that you don't resist."

Murphy clapped, and an inspector brought out a piece of paper.

Fabian knew the warrant was real; there was no need for him to confirm it.

Even though the Evans family didn't have Hong Kong's first-in-command, they had a strong background with the city's government.

Since that was the case, there was no way they would bring out a fake warrant.

Fabian's expression changed slightly.

"Don't forget, Murphy!"

"Lord York said everyone will have to treat Harvey the same way he's treated! If you go against Harvey like this, I'm afraid..."

Murphy chuckled before cutting Fabian off.

"This doesn't concern Lord York. This is about the law. Lord York won't be able to do anything against us!"

"If you dare resist the law, we wouldn't mind taking you with us either!"

"So, are you going to step aside? Or are you just going to leave?"

Right when Fabian was about to give himself up...

Harvey rolled down the car window and said, "We're all good citizens here. We've been awarded for that too."

"Since the police are here to search us, we should just let them. We have a clear conscience, anyway."

"As good citizens, it's only natural for us to cooperate with the police."

Fabian froze when he saw Harvey's face from the window. He didn't think that Harvey would be willing to be searched.

But he trusted Harvey; he knew Harvey wouldn't just do something like this for no reason. Thus, he nodded lightly and didn't say another word.

"But if you're going to search us, I'll have to warn you first."

"What statement will you give us if the so-called Head Coach's sword isn't here?"

Harvey walked out of the car while crossing his arms with a calm expression.

"After all, I'm the important guest of the Yorks of Hong Kong. I represent Lord York himself here." "If you're searching my car, that means that you're searching Lord York's car."

"You can't search my car without paying a price now, can you?"

Murphy's eyes twitched slightly when he saw Harvey remain so calm.

"If the sword isn't inside the car, then you'll be proven innocent."

"You yourself said that you're a good citizen! It's only natural for you to work with us."

"What kind of statement do you even want?"

Harvey smiled.

"I'll be called a thief if you find the sword..."

"But I'll be proven innocent if you can't find anything here?"

"That sounds pretty unfair to me."

"Besides, I'm an important guest of the Yorks of Hong Kong. Affecting my reputation and time, and mental health needs justification, of course."

"Where's the respect I rightfully deserve?"

"With your logic, I can just say you stole my family heirloom and crash into your family's place with my men, right?"

"If I do find the item in your place, you deserve death!"

"And if I don't, you'll be proven innocent."

"This is different!"

Murphy's expression had gotten cold in an instant.

"The Evans family is a wealthy family in Hong Kong and Las Vegas as well! You have no right to go against us!"

"No right?"

Harvey walked forward and tapped Murphy's face.

"You don't have a say in that."

"Enough talk."

"You can search my car, and I'm willing to assist in the investigation if you manage to find anything here. Punish me as you will. I promise I won't resist."

"But... If you can't find anything here, I want one of your arms broken."

"If you accept, I'll play with you."

"If not, get out of my face!"

Fabian smiled at Harvey's words.

"How straightforward."

"That's how things should be. Sir York is a man with an extraordinary status. You can't just search his car as you

please."

"I'll be the witness here!"

Murphy's expression changed slightly after seeing Harvey's determined look. He then shifted his gaze to the people standing a little further away.

Harvey glanced over calmly, only to see Vince and Elijah standing behind with the rest.

Vince looked like he was talking to Elijah, constantly nodding all the while.

Murphy seemed to have received a hint when he saw that.

"Fine! I accept."

"Search the car!"

The inspectors behind him rushed forward at the same time and went straight for the gift box in the back seat.

The entire place was turned into a huge mess in seconds.

The Rolls Royce was torn apart in a matter of minutes.

The excited looks on the inspectors' faces turned into utter horror.

The leading inspector then came back soon after.

"Young Master Evans, we... We didn't find anything!"

Murphy's face changed before he yelled, "Impossible!"

He rushed forward and grabbed Harvey's calligraphy painting.

After scrounging around for a while, Murphy screamed at Harvey with all his might, "Where's the sword?!"

"Where is it?!"

"We can't lose it like this!"

The Head Coach's sword was just too important. There were still other uses to it after Murphy was done framing Harvey with it.

If the sword was lost, Murphy wouldn't be able to pay it off even with his life.

"I told you. I know nothing about the sword, nor am I interested in it."

"Do you really think I'm hiding it with the calligraphy

painting? What kind of joke are you trying to make here? Huh?"

Harvey stared at Murphy, poker-faced.

"I bought this at the antique store this morning. Do you think they're just going to give the sword to me as a freebie?"

"Right. Since you've already torn up my car, and you couldn't find anything here..."

"Aren't you supposed to give me a fair statement now?"

Fabian was confused. Then, he recalled the dust Harvey threw out the car window earlier. Shock colored his face.

An impossible thought came to his mind.

"You b*stard!"

"You stole the Head Coach's sword!"

"And now you want me to give you a fair statement?!" Murphy screamed in anger. His face had lost all color.

"Give it back right now!"

"I won't let you go if you don't!"

Murphy clearly remembered having the sword moments ago. He only brought it out to cooperate with Vince's plan.

Elijah was sure he had successfully snuck the sword with the calligraphy painting, but it was nowhere to be found. Murphy had been waiting so long for a chance to take his revenge...

He couldn't accept that he didn't gain anything out of the situation, nor was he able to accept the outcome.

He wouldn't be able to pay off the sword if it was actually lost...

"Give the sword back right now!"

Murphy had lost control. He grabbed an inspector's firearm before pointing it right on Harvey's head.

"Give it back!"

"I'll shoot you if you don't!"

Crack!

Before anyone could come to their senses, Harvey stretched out his hand and casually grabbed Murphy's arm.

In just a single moment, Murphy's arm was snapped in half.

"Aaaaaaagh!"

Wails of pain could be heard. Murphy trembled uncontrollably before rolling on the ground.

Everyone was shocked to see what happened. Nobody expected Harvey to just Murphy's arm without any hesitation.

The guards of the Yorks of Hong Kong hesitated for a bit. They wanted to step in, but they were all told off by Fabian.

"Let's go."

Harvey ignored everyone's gaze and told the driver to put away the calligraphy painting before making his way toward the York Manor.

The inspectors who were blocking the path were shoved aside. They stared at Harvey dumbly, at a complete loss.

In just a span of one hour, two big incidents had already happened.

Slapping Elijah's face and breaking Murphy's arm would be considered extremely arrogant behavior to disrespect the Yorks of Hong Kong.

Nobody dared to do something like that in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas even since the old days.

"Stop right there, you b*stard!"

Right as Harvey was about to walk on the red carpet inside, Lexie appeared in glamorous clothes.

She brought a group of people with her to block Harvey's path.

"Let's not talk about old grudges, Harvey."

"However, today's Grandma York's birthday."

"As a guest, forget being careful, you're even causing so much trouble in our territory!"

"People who know clearly understand you're here for the banquet..."

"But the people who don't might think you're just here to cause a big ruckus!"

"I don't care why and how you attain the right to be here today, nor do I care why you took action against the others."

"But since you don't have any respect toward the family, we don't need to show respect to you either!"

"You're blacklisted! Get out of here!"

"The Yorks of Hong Kong don't welcome you!"

Lexie shot Harvey a scornful expression. Those from the head house and the second house who stood behind her glared icily at Harvey.

These people didn't care about right or wrong; they only cared about their own reputation.

Everything Harvey did so far had been constantly tarnishing their honor.

Simply put, they had never met someone this conceited their entire lives!

"You're insane, Harvey!"

"You think you can do whatever you want here just because you have Lord York's support?!"

"The royal family of the Island Nations, princes of the middle east, and princesses from Northern Europe wouldn't even dare do anything reckless here!"

"The people from the sacred martial art training grounds, the top ten families of Country H, and the five hidden families would have to humble themselves in front of us!"

"And yet here you are, trashing the entire place!"

"Get out! We don't welcome you here!"

These people were boiling with anger; they despised Harvey completely and utterly.

Aside from the fact that his actions had thoroughly

humiliated them, they also knew he was standing with Marcel.

There was a huge conflict between their interests. Thus, they didn't hold back when they were chasing Harvey out.

Harvey reacted to them pointing fingers at him with a small smile.

It looked like a calm and warm smile, but to Lexie, it felt frighteningly distant and filled with mockery.

"Lord York and Lady Judd invited me here."

"A bunch of nobodies have no right to chase me out."

"That includes you, Lexie."

"You're just a married woman from another family."

"When did you get the right to show off in front of me?"

"Don't forget, I'm to be treated the same way as Lord York himself."

"Either you back off, or you kneel in front of me. There is no third option."

"Oh my! How dominant!"

Lexie coldly chuckled.

"Even Fourth Brother wouldn't dare act this way at Grandma York's birthday banquet! Yet here you are, flaunting your authority in front of us? You're something else, kid!" "Am I supposed to give you a path to get in or something?"

Lexie clapped, and the elite guards of the family showed up everywhere. They aimed their guns right at Harvey.

Naturally, they would not hesitate to pull the trigger with just one word.

They were all people from the head house and Vince's own forces, so they didn't care about being so rude and domineering.

Right just as a fight was about to break out, Queenie stepped forward with a smile on her face.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to stop him, Auntie."

"From now on, he'll be the son-in-law of the family and become the new young lord."

Everyone froze in an instant. Nobody could come to their senses.

"Son-in-law of the family?! The new young lord?!"

Lexie's eyes twitched frantically. The world around her started to warp.

She never thought Marcel would even do something like this on the day of Grandma York's birthday!

Marcel even had a long talk with the head house about Vince's succession the night before!

The head house thought Marcel would give in if he was given enough benefits.

But then...

Vince and Elijah, whose faces were awful after what Harvey did to them before, felt an unspeakable sense of danger after hearing Queenie's declaration. Julian, Quinton, Matthew, and the others froze. They stared at Harvey, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Only Marcel remained expressionless. 1

Everyone else was completely shocked.

The Yorks of Hong Kong and their guests didn't even know how to feel at that very moment.

It was only natural for Harvey to become the family's important guest. It was normal for him to help Queenie rise as the new lord as well.

After all, Marcel had basically publicized this.

Everyone had already acknowledged it.

That was why they kept causing Harvey trouble even until this very day.

But now, Marcel even got Harvey as his son-in-law and was making him the new young lord!

This was insane!

Many people were surprised by the sudden news.

Did this mean that Vince had no chance to rise anymore?

A heavy storm was brewing...

On a chair inside the main hall, Cory crushed the glass cup in his hand into dust.

He planned so far ahead and endured so much pain in

order to deal with Queenie.

That way, Vince would be guaranteed the spot as the new lord.

And yet, this happened.

Cory was at a total loss.

Harvey froze as well. He didn't even know what to say.

He knew beforehand that Marcel and Selena had intentions to bring him and Queenie together, but...

Nobody mentioned a word of this to him at all!

"Don't just say things like that, Queenie!" Harvey roared.

"This is Grandma York's birthday banquet we're talking about! You can't take those words back, you know?"

"Did you forget? I have a wife!"

"We can't joke about this!"

"Besides, I'm not interested in being the young lord."

Harvey was speechless. He was prepared to push Queenie up there and have her take the spot, but he never wanted to get himself involved with the mess.

Queenie only smiled warmly at him.

"Believe me, Sir York. This is the truth."

"My father talked to me about it just yesterday. He asked me if I'm willing to give up the position as the young lord for you."

"I told him that I am."

"Besides, the citizens of Country H will be in safe hands if you take control of the family."

"Or are you saying that you're willing to let Vince take over instead?"