"I'll ask you one thing, can you take responsibility for your words?

"You should know that some words are quite hard to take back."

Aurora showed a righteous look while she took a step forward, bossily.

"When you're done insulting The Empire, come back for me.

"An internet-famous celebrity with millions of followers like me eating in your restaurant will not only boost your name. It'll even turn this place into a hotspot.

"I'm already kind enough not to ask for an endorsement fee.

"So what if I occupy your restaurant for a little while?

"As for stopping your other customers...

"There's just no other choice! I have too many fans here!

"If I don't keep them away, what if everyone pretends to be a customer here while they come to take pictures and ask for my signature?! How am I supposed to eat in peace?!

"Even if they're not my fans, I'm paying them my respect for making them wait while I have my meal.

"They're extremely blessed, and that's why they have the right to wait for me. Do you even understand?

"Not only when I'm eating, but I also want the restroom

completely empty when I'm doing business.

"After all, us prestigious celebrities can only live lavish lifestyles like this! Even if you can't wrap your head around it, you have no choice but to come to terms with it!

"Do you understand me?"

Aurora Parker showed a righteous glare, as if she was staring at a bunch of idiots.

"It's fine if you want the entire place empty, but you must pay up first," replied Queenie York coldly.

"If you can't do that, you'll have to get out of here immediately.

"And if you don't, my staff throws you out of this place and sends a few pictures to the Hong Kong Daily News. I'm sure they'll be glad to write a headline about you."

"They wouldn't even dare to write a scandal about me. Do you believe me?"

Aurora coldly chuckled.

"Queenie York, your identity may be able to scare off others, but not me!

"Let me tell, you something. I'll have this place empty until I'm done with my damn meal!

"And once I'm done, I'll leave on my own,"

Aurora showed a faint smile before she sized up Queenie.

"Right. I forgot to tell you one more thing. Mr. Mateo Leo will be here in a bit.

"He's the most trusted subordinate of my boss.

"You should know full well who he is.

"You're destined to marry that man! If you bump into him, you'll have to scurry around like a damn rat!

"I'm warning you. You should just know what's best for you and eat at some food stalls or something.

"It's not just today. I'll also have the entire place empty for the next few days.

"After all, I'm staying at the Three Seasons Hotel nearby. I'll be here to eat every single day.

"Right. When I'm gone, I might just say something good about you in front of Mr. Jason Leo.

"Then, he might just consider letting you go.

"After all, if he wills it, he'll have women like you swarming all over him!

"Do you really think that he's here for you? Really?

"Mr. Mateo asked you to accept the marriage, but not only do you feel dishonored, you even refused the offer?!

"You can stay braindead, Queenie, but don't you dare try to provoke me!

"You have no right to go against me at all!"

Naturally, Aurora Parker knew full well about Queenie York and Jason Leo's matter. She also knew Mateo Leo showed up in Hong Kong for Queenie to give in.

In Aurora's eyes, Queenie would eventually become Jason's plaything before she was kicked out of the Yorks of Hong Kong.

Because of this, she felt that she had no need to be scared of Queenie.

She even felt right bossing Queenie around, thinking that she was being nice enough to be giving her lessons.

Queenie showed a cold expression while looking at her Van Cleef watch on her wrist.

"I'll give you another ten seconds. If you don't get out on your own, then I'll get someone to throw you out."

After seeing Jason's plaything still headstrong after all that talk, Aurora was boiling with unbridled rage.

She pointed at Queenie's nose and furiously screamed, "Are you sure you want to go against me, Queenie?!"

"Do you think I'm no match against you?" replied Queenie calmly.

Aurora coldly chuckled.

"My resources are all from Country H. The Kaizen Group and Durin belong there, and it has nothing to do with the Yorks of Hong Kong.

"What? Do you think your family has the right to get involved with Mordu's entertainment industry?

"You think you're some hotshot just because you get to do whatever you want in Hong Kong and Las Vegas?"

"In my eyes, you have no right to challenge me!"

"So, you're saying you have all this courage because of the Kaizen Group?

"Aren't you from The Empire? How come that doesn't give you courage?

"The people you hate built the Kaizen Group, but they turned out to be your source of courage?"

Harvey York took a step forward and showed a faint smile.

"This is none of your business, you kept man!

"Do you even know who I am?!

"I'm the number one celebrity on Durin! I'm the face of the Kaizen Group!

"I'm destined to be at the top of the entertainment industry!

"The company's lucky to be of service to me! This is their greatest honor!

"Even if the boss sees me, he'll have to pay his respects! Without me, there will be no Kaizen Group.

"That's why, when I get into trouble in this place, isn't it normal

for them to resolve it for me?

"After all, I'm their magic money tree. Without me, they'll be bankrupt in no time. Do you believe me?"

"Frankly, I don't!" replied Harvey, shaking his head.

Aurora coldly chuckled.

"You wouldn't understand the entertainment industry. Your words don't mean anything anyway.

"Even if you don't believe me, you have no other choice.

"Let me tell you something. You better shut your mouth right now. If you keep talking for this woman, I'll slap you in the damn face."

"I still don't believe you."

Harvey smiled while casually taking his phone out.

"But I do want to see if the Kaizen Group will go bankrupt after blacklisting you."

"Blacklist me?"

Aurora laughed, as if she had heard the world's biggest joke.

"They wouldn't dare!

"Only an ignorant man like you would say something like this!"

Harvey smiled and calmly typed something on his phone before forwarding the message.

Then, he waved his phone and said, "I'm giving them permission right now! In three minutes, you'll be completely blacklisted

throughout the entire entertainment industry. Do you believe me?"

It seemed like Aurora Parker saw the world's funniest thing when looking at Harvey York's actions.

She covered her small mouth as she burst out laughing.

"Are you even awake?

"You want them to blacklist me in three minutes?

"Come on then! Let's see what you sent!

"Blacklist Aurora Parker?

"Oh my! How fierce! I'm so scared!

"Let's see who'll dare to blacklist me!

"If you can do exactly that, I'll kneel in front of you right now!"

Aurora then cackled frantically.

The people around her were also showing playful smiles based on her attitude.

They knew full well that Aurora, who had the green card of The Empire, was a domineering existence in the entertainment industry.

It was quite an exaggeration to say that the Kaizen Group would not dare to go against Aurora...

But since they only cared about the money, there was no point in going against her anyway. After all, she was their cash cow.

After her recent online speech, she was getting extremely popular.

Since all publicity was good publicity in the entertainment industry, Aurora was sitting at the top of the food chain.

The Kaizen Group would waste no chance to cling to a woman like her. Why would they even blacklist her in the first place?

Also, the Kaizen Group was supported by Longmen!

As long as the Kaizen Group had Aurora's back, who would even dare blacklist her at this point?

The people around Aurora were looking at Harvey like they were looking at an idiot.

They had seen quite a number of ignorant people, but it was their first time seeing someone this braindead.

Soon after, three minutes had passed.

The grin on Aurora's face was wider than before. After glaring at Harvey for a moment, a quiet scoff slipped out of her mouth.

"It's been three minutes, you kept man.

"Where's the blacklisting?

"How come I still don't see it?

"Let me tell you something! People who pretend to be who they're not will be struck by lightning!

"If you kneel now, maybe I'll consider forgiving you. If not..."

Before Aurora was even done talking, her manager's phone

suddenly rang...

After she picked up her phone, she immediately froze.

"What?! The Kaizen Group's done with Miss Parker from now onward?!

"And you want her to pay a hundred and fifty million dollars because of her statements?!"

The manager in white started to sweat profusely. Before she could even explain anything, the call was already hung up.

Her phone started to ring again. After trembling while picking up the phone, her expression changed once again.

"What?!

"Durin terminated Miss Parker's account?!

"The millions of dollars worth of rewards are confiscated because of Miss Parker's breach of contract?!

"Rafflesia Shampoo is canceling the endorsement contract with Miss Parker?!

"Her concert in Country H will be fully refunded?!

"Hollywood's taking back Miss Parker's invitation?!"

Calls were constantly ringing. Every time the manager picked up the phone, her face would lose a hue of color.

She fell to the ground soon after. Her phone was violently ringing, but she had no more strength to hear anything more...

Everyone was shocked!

Aurora Parker and the celebrities around her were at a loss. They felt extremely sluggish at that moment.

In just three minutes, Aurora was completely blacklisted with just a single message!

And it was not just the Kaizen Group!

Every single partner within Durin had completely cut ties with her!

Simply put, she was completely finished!

She was one of the top celebrities in Country H, but nobody would recognize her outside of that! 1

Without Country H's market, she was just an ordinary person within the entertainment industry.

After all, an industry like this had never been short of handsome men and beautiful women.

'I'm finished!'

The thought came to Aurora's mind.

Aurora froze for a moment.

"You must be joking.

"Those calls must be fake, right?"

"You can kneel now," replied Harvey York calmly.

Aurora trembled. Her phone was violently ringing at this very moment. After picking up a few phone calls, she was trembling incessantly.

Without hesitation, she kneeled in front of Harvey with her head hung low.

"I don't know who you are, but I'm sorry.

"This is all my fault.

"I promise I won't do anything like this again."

Harvey smiled before he crouched in front of Aurora while lightly tapping her face.

"Do you know where you did wrong?"

Aurora frantically twitched her eyes while lightly gritting her teeth.

"I shouldn't have gone against you."

"Just that?"

Harvey chuckled.

"That's not a big deal."

"Think again."

Aurora thought about the question, but she could not come up with an answer no matter what. After hesitating for a moment, she then quietly replied, "Is it because I emptied the entire restaurant?"

"That doesn't matter. Your bossy tone doesn't matter either. I don't care who you went against, but to put it bluntly, your morals are all wrong.

"I don't like you, but I'd only slap you in the face a few times at most. I wouldn't even bother blacklisting you.

"But as one of the top internet-famous celebrities here, you're considered extremely well-known.

"Not only were you ungrateful toward Country H's entertainment industry for bringing you up, not only were you ungrateful toward the country's education system for raising you, and the society for keeping you safe...

"You keep berating your own country while being obsessed with another!

"Your values are your own. I don't even care if you cling onto the outsiders.

"But as a public figure, you're using a social platform to insult your country to bring up another. This shameless behavior is just repulsive.

"To put it lightly, you're unfit to be a celebrity...

"To put it harshly, you're just a damn traitor to the country...

"It's only natural for me to blacklist you. Am I wrong?"

Then, Harvey stood up and instantly kicked Aurora in the face.

"Get out!"

Aurora rolled on the ground with a shoe print on her face. It was

a truly horrible sight.

She stumbled off of the ground before she furiously glared at Harvey.

"How dare you blacklist me, you b\*stard?!"

"You're pretty powerful! I'm just a little actress..."

"Sure, you can blacklist me with just a single text."

"But don't forget that I have people supporting me!"

"Don't you think that you're a little too arrogant to corner me like this without even giving me a damn chance?!"

"In this world, fortune knocks on every man's door! This time, luck's on my side!"

"What goes around, comes around."

"You'll pay for what you did today!"

Aurora knew she was no match for Harvey.

But she was still a celebrity at the end of the day. Since begging for mercy was useless, she would naturally have to make a few threats before slipping out of the place.

"Leave already." Harvey shooed her away, still calm.

He felt that he was only dirtying his hands when dealing with people like this.

Several security guards pounced forward like hungry tigers the very next moment.

"I don't need you to send me!"

"I'll get out of here myself!"

Aurora glared at Harvey, her expression ugly.

"I'm not done with you!"

"I'll tell Mr. Jason that someone's mingling with his fiancee!"

"He'll deal with you sooner or later, I'm sure!"

Aurora was boiling with anger, ready to leave with her posse.

"Did I say that you can leave?" Harvey said calmly, stopping her.

"It's not wrong to ask for a hundred and fifty thousand dollars from you, right? You've been hogging the entire restaurant for so long, after all."

"You even insulted Miss York and I. Slap yourself in the face ten whole times."

"I'll let you leave if you do."

"If not, then you'll just have to stay here until you do as I said."

Harvey's tone sounded casual, but his murderous intent could be felt seeping in the air and freezing the entire place.

Slap, slap, slap!

Aurora was resentful, but she knew she could never go against Harvey.

After giving herself ten whole slaps in the face, she flung a check before stumbling out of the place like a defeated dog.

This was just shameful!

Utterly shameful!

She planned to tell this to Mateo. She wanted justice!

Queenie looked at Aurora's back before shifting her gaze to Harvey.

It had been quite some time since she saw Harvey, but she felt that he had grown more powerful after their last encounter.

With just a single text, Harvey was able to blacklist such a huge celebrity. This meant that most, if not all of Country H's entertainment industry, was under Harvey's command.

After ten minutes, the Seaside Restaurant regained its calm and was operating as usual again.

Queenie got the frightened customers a free meal, telling them to not speak of this incident as her only request.

A simple favor was enough to squash a huge impact on public opinion. This was enough to prove the woman's ability to handle any situation.

Harvey and Queenie sat inside a private box. The box was facing the Victoria Harbor, and the gentle sea breeze caressed their faces. It was quite the sight.

**"Come,** Harvey. It's been a while since we ate together. Here's to you."

Queenie had someone bring a 1982 Lafite wine which she poured into a cup for Harvey.

Not only was she lamenting about the change of relationship between Harvey and her, but she was also thankful for his help for the past few days.

"This is nothing. After all, it's not our first time seeing each other anyway."

Harvey smiled as he took a sip of the wine.

The taste was truly splendid.

After their meal, Queenie pulled out a laptop and set it in front of Harvey.

"Since we're about done with our food, let's talk business," Queenie said, as she sipped her wine.

Harvey chuckled.

"I knew something was up. There are no free meals in this world, after all."

"What? Did you already figure out your fiance in just a single morning?"

Harvey's words infuriated Queenie.

She then let out a huge sigh, pushing away her anger.

"I didn't manage to figure out everything about him, but I do have a rough idea."

"Young Master Leo here goes beyond my expectations."

"I've asked about him from some of my friends back in The Empire. For the past six years, Jason hasn't been discreet as the rumors say."

"Apparently, he spent three years building his own billion - dollar company."

"He then spent an additional three years to join the Knights Templar before becoming the deputy commander. Rumors say that he might be a God of War now." "In just six years, Jason has become quite the prominent figure in The Empire's upper social circle.

"It's said that even The Empire's first successor of the royalty, the eldest princess of the Victoria family, had personally seen him before."

"This time, the Knights Templar are escorting him."

"The moment he arrives, almost all of Hong Kong's major figures will be there to welcome him."

"This is the return of the true king!"

Harvey was speechless.

"Why does that background sound so familiar...?"

He sighed.

"The return of an abandoned young master who was kicked out of Hong Kong..."

"Sounds like the main character from a novel."

"Shouldn't you be clinging to him right now?"

"Don't you want to rise to power?"

Queenie chuckled coldly.

"Jason's pretty powerful, but he has no bottom line."

"The reason he acquired this much power and status in just six years was only because he was on the front lines in the battle against Country H!"

"He's from Country H, yet he's willing to be used as a weapon against his own country! A man like that is far more heinous compared to Vince!"

"Besides that, I heard that he commits all kinds of atrocities. He slayed countless innocents in Walsh in the past few years."

"I heard what he likes most is torturing teenage girls before killing them..."

Even Queenie couldn't help but tremble after saying those words.

"I heard he idolizes the Walsh serial killer dubbed as the Walsh Ripper," she continued.

"If I get married to a man like that, my life will be a living hell."

Queenie couldn't help but sigh at this moment.

She knew full well how hard it was to deal with Jason. In the first place, Vince was the one who lured Jason into Hong Kong.

With the two of them joining forces, the situation had become a lot harder.

The surging forces of Hong Kong were destined to cause utter chaos.

Harvey frowned slightly.

"A man like Jason can make such huge achievements in The Empire?"

"They're not the same as us. Survival of the fittest, as they say," Queenie replied coldly.

"To them, morals and virtue are nothing but rubbish!"

"Their refined egoism isn't just for show."

The return of the king!

The comeback of a God of War!

These weren't simply rumors; they were proof of Jason's strength!

"So, what are you going to do about it?"

Harvey thought about the situation before glancing at the horizon.

"Judging from our current information, he didn't come here for a stroll."

"It's fine. I have a few cards up my sleeve."

Queenie's gaze fell on Harvey once more. A faint smile played on her lips.

"Me?"

Harvey chuckled.

"I do have a few scores to settle with Young Master Leo."

"The Mordu Casino-Palace, for example..."

"Aurora, who had been embarrassing herself all over Durin as well..."

"But before I take action, I'll need you to prepare yourself."

"People who become Gods of War in a span of a few years are all extraordinary people."

Queenie nodded lightly. This was her first fierce battle out of many before she could rise to power within her family. Since this was also Vince's scheme against her, she had to be ready.

If she kept relying on Harvey, he would become the new lord instead of her.

#### Bang!

Just as Queenie was pondering over Jason's situation, a loud clamor could be heard from outside the Seaside Restaurant.

Several people could be seen running straight toward Harvey and Queenie's box.

Before Queenie's bodyguards could do anything, the newcomers that had barged in dropped into an instant kneeled in front of the box. Their actions caught everyone's attention.

Harvey and Queenie were a bit surprised, and looked at the newcomers.

Aurora, who had just ran off before, returned though without any of her previous rage and cockyness. Instead she was filled with utter fear, her eyebrows twitching uncontrollably. Behind Aurora were her manager and several of her bodyguards.

One by one, all of them began to kneel. Their faces were faces completely devoid of color.

The surrounding crowd and other customers were shocked silly by the strange sight. They began gossiping up a storm, especially after recognizing Aurora's face.

When they found out that Aurora had tried to chase the lady of the Hong Kong's Yorks out of her own restaurant, everyone understood what happened.

'This woman thinks she can do whatever she wants just because she's a little famous! To go against someone way more powerful than her, she must have a death wish!'

Seeing many curious people taking pictures with their phones amid the heat of gossip, Queenie quickly made a gesture to stop them.

She then glanced calmly at Aurora with a small smile.

"What exactly are you doing, Miss Parker?"

"Didn't you tell us that what goes around, comes around?"

"What do you mean by this?"

Aurora was filled with fear after hearing those words. She started slamming her head to the ground right after.

She was using so much force that her head started to crack open.

"Miss York, Mr. York, I'm so sorry! I was being too reckless! I was too arrogant to go against you!" she said, trembling in her boots.

"I'm here to apologize! I'll compensate for everything!"

"Please, forgive me!"

"I've removed all of my slander from every single social media platform! I know what I did wrong!"

"Please don't blacklist me, Mr. York! I can't live like this!"

"This is all my fault! I'm the wretch here!"

Aurora then slapped herself in the face a dozen times. Her face became as swollen as a pig.

Seeing Aurora's sorry state, the people around couldn't help but feel sympathy for her.

She was quite the beauty, after all. Everyone would surely feel that way after seeing her in such distress.

Harvey frowned. After hearing Aurora call out the name Mr. York for the third time, he knew someone was instructing her to do all this.

'Is she here to make a scene?'

'Or is she here to show off her crying?'

"The moment you got out, everything's already been settled."

Queenie's face, however, was cold.

"You getting blacklisted is no one else's problem but yours. You brought this on yourself."

"Even without Harvey, someone else would've blacklisted you sooner or later."

"I'm really sorry, Mr. York, Miss York! I know what I did wrong."

Aurora moved her legs and crawled toward Harvey and Queenie, all the while putting on a pitiful look on her face.

"I came to Hong Kong for my first ever concert. This is my

first stop in Country H, my biggest highlight in the entertainment industry!" she exclaimed in a desperate tone, tears dripping down her face.

"This is very important to me!"

"Please pretend that I did nothing wrong!"

"Please be the better person and let me go!"

"If not, not only will my future be ruined forever, but Mr. Jason will also kill me!"

"He's demanding forgiveness from the both of you! If I don't get it now, he'll beat me to death!"

"Of course, I'm here on my own volition! I really do hope to get your forgiveness!"

"After all, I'm just a lowly actress when compared to influential figures like you, right? There's no need for you to argue with a small fry like me, right?"

"I'm already groveling in front of you!"

"I'll even start praying for you when I get home!"

Aurora then started to slam her head on the ground again.

In addition to her beautiful and tearful face, those who didn't know what happened were filled with sympathy.

Some were even blaming Queenie and Harvey for being too harsh in forcing a beautiful lady like this to desperation.

Others thought there was no need for powerful people like them to argue with a mere actress.

"So your form of revenge is to get yourself thrown back here after asking for Mateo's support?"

Queenie's expression remained ice-cold.

"If he didn't ask you to do this, would you still be finding a way to take revenge?"

Aurora kept shaking her head.

"No! No! Mr. Mateo made me understand that I'm just a mere ant! There's no way I'd even disrespect people like you, Miss York!"

Aurora seemed sincere; her eyes were filled with tears, and she looked fragile and weak.

Harvey, who had not spoken at all during the entire time, felt a cold shiver down his spine. This so-called apology repulsed him. Everything looked so staged.

"Get out."

Queenie showed no emotion.

"You know you're just an actress, so you should know that Harvey won't retract his text for you."

"You're unworthy, after all."

"You have no right to demand that he send a second text!"

"You brought this on yourself today! Think about what you did in your damn room."

Queenie then shot a tacit glance at the restaurant's new manager.

A few security guards pounced forward and swiftly threw Aurora out, along with the others.

"Please let me go, Miss York, Mr. York!"

"I won't do it again!!!"

As the security guards dragged Aurora out, she kept struggling and begging for mercy with a hysterical expression.

"Please! Give me one more chance!"

"I was wrong! I was wrong!!!"

Her followers started to echo her cries.

In front of a crowd who didn't know the minute details of what had taken place, Aurora and the others seemed like people who were being taken advantage of.

When Aurora and the others were finally gone, Queenie said calmly, "That woman's quite the character. She seemed like she was going to fight us to the death, but then she started groveling in front of us..."

"What a flexible woman!"

"Not quite."

Harvey stood up and went to the back door.

"Let's have a look outside."

Queenie froze. A hint of confusion could be seen between her eyebrows.

On Victoria Harbor's plaza, Aurora and her followers could be seen kneeling at the Seaside Restaurant area even after being thrown out.

She was still displaying a tearful expression as she wailed in sorrow.

She was begging for mercy, hoping that the lady of the Yorks of Hong Kong could spare a small fry like her.

Passers-by gasped at such a sight, bewildered and confused. Some even took their phones out to record everything that was happening.

Soon, news of Queenie suppressing Aurora spread like wildfire.

There were a lot of videos online proving that as well.

Aurora, who had tears rolling down her face, garnered quite a lot of sympathy online.

After all, netizens had no memory span. After Aurora's videos were taken down, most of them had already forgotten that this celebrity was a traitor to her own country.

What was taking place at present was more exciting and trendy, anyway.

At the same time, the people who were expressing their sympathy for Aurora were filled with unbridled rage when they saw Queenie.

For a moment, Queenie and the Yorks of Hong Kong got the short end of the stick.

While netizens were gossiping up a storm, Aurora slipped away into the crowd before heading into a van.

The moment she got inside, her pitiful appearance vanished instantly.

She glared hatefully at the Seaside Restaurant, her face now cold and fierce.

"Go! Back to the hotel!"

At her command, the van drove swiftly to the underground parking lot of the Three Seasons Hotel.

Aurora strode out of the car, a mask covering her face, and headed to the presidential suite with ease.

She opened the door with a key card. Sitting in the living room beyond the door was a young man with curly hair.

The man was drinking coffee while browsing the documents on his laptop.

In front of him, a classic movie called the Waterloo Bridge was being displayed on screen. The main heroine was seen jumping into the sea.

Aurora closed the door before putting on her black Balenciaga stockings, and then sat crossed-legged in front of the man. "I'm back," she simpered in a tender voice.

"I did as you said. The netizens will surely flame Queenie now!"

"To prevent the videos from being taken down and ruining our plan..."

"I hired a bunch of ghostwriters to hype up the incident."

"I'm sure news about a wealthy family and a famous celebrity will go viral."

After some time, the man finally raised his head.

It was none other than Mateo.

There was a satisfied look on his handsome face.

"You did well, Aurora! I'm sorry to make you go through all that," he said with a look of approval.

"You're too kind! It's my greatest honor to serve you!"

Aurora seemed quite coy when she spoke to him.

"Besides, how dare Harvey and Queenie blacklist me throughout the entirety of Country H like that?! I'll let them taste their own medicine!"

"But I don't understand. Why did you only ask me to go against Queenie, and not Harvey?"

"If I'm correct, the person who blacklisted me must be the rumored powerful figure from Country H, Harvey York!"

"We should be dealing with him right now!"

Aurora knew her actions would cause a lot of trouble for Queenie, but she was more interested in taking revenge against Harvey.

After all, she considered herself to be the person responsible for Durin's fame. Additionally, the Kaizen Group wouldn't have tasted success had it not been for her help.

Thus, she wanted to trample on Harvey.

"There is an order to certain things. We need to prioritize."

"I barely scraped Harvey's background. He's a tough nut to crack. Right now, he's not my main target."

"All we need to deal with right now is Queenie and her family."

"Once we force Queenie out of her position, she'll have no choice but to become Young Master Leo's woman."

"When we're done with her, it wouldn't be hard for us to deal with Vince later."

"Judging from Young Master Leo's skills, it shouldn't be too hard for him to take control of the Yorks of Hong Kong through Queenie and become the new king of Hong Kong and Las Vegas."

"When that happens, you can go after whoever you want with Young Master Leo's support! You can trample anyone as you please."

"That's why I need to rely on you this time, Aurora."

"For Young Master Leo's grand scheme to bear fruit, I need you to hold back your feelings for the time being."

"You'll get back what you lost soon enough!"

"In fact, you'll get more than you ever asked for. It'll be great!"

"Young Master Leo will take you to Hollywood. You'll be

world-famous!"

Mateo's words were enough to paint a perfect picture in Aurora's mind, and she was over the moon.

"This is such a great plan, Mr. Mateo!"

"With your calculations, Queenie's finished!"

"She has no choice but to become Young Master Leo's woman."

"She can only become his puppet!"

Mateo flashed Aurora a warm smile.

"This is all thanks to you. Without you, things wouldn't have gone this smoothly. I'll make sure your efforts are acknowledged."

The smile on Aurora's face grew sweeter than ever.

She had stayed in The Empire for a few days, so she knew full well how terrifyingly powerful Jason was.

His identity as royalty and the deputy commander of the Knights Templar was enough to let him do as he pleased.

With Jason's acknowledgement, Aurora's future would be an extraordinary one.

Aurora stood up and sat next to Mateo, leaning against him. A warm smile played on her lips.

"Oh, right, Mr. Mateo. I heard you've been beating down the

Hamilton family to the point they had to make a public statement."

"If this keeps up, you'll have your first casino license in just a few days!"

Aurora couldn't help but hug Mateo's shoulder. This man who was within reach was simply far too outstanding.

In just two days, he had stirred up a huge storm in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Not only was the Hamilton family forced to a corner, but the Yorks of Hong Kong also had their own set of troubles to deal with.

This was a real man!

"Young Master Leo was already prepared to deal with the Hamilton family."

"He told me that I have to fight them on the gambling table, so they have no excuses!"

"The Mordu Casino-Palace's casino license is just the beginning."

"I'll make them hand over every single casino license to me, along with their assets..."

"That way, it'll be far more interesting."

Aurora giggled shyly.

"Are you still going tonight?"

"If you are, is it fine if you take me with you?"

"Not tonight."

Mateo looked calm.

"Didn't the King of Gambling himself challenge me on social media?"

"Their family has a common enemy right now!"

"They're at their fiercest today..."

"But things like morale will decay, just like everything else..."

"I'll let them wait for three whole days. After that, we'll challenge them."

"We'll play one match to settle everything!"

"After three days, the casino license will finally be in my hands..."

"I'll be sure to have you there when that happens. Who knows? Maybe you can have half of the casino license."

Mateo seemed nonchalant when he handed Aurora a candid date, the gesture melting her heart completely.

"Just one match?!"

Aurora was beside herself with shock.

"Will they agree to this? They know how good you are! Are they going to just gamble with the remaining forty percent of the shares?"

"I'll bet with sixty percent of my shares, then get them to bet with an additional twenty percent using another casino license."

"The Hamilton family had been losing non-stop. To take back their reputation, they'll definitely agree!"

Mateo then handed Aurora his laptop.

The screen showed that he had officially announced his challenge against Fabian, as well as the date of the challenge through social media.

A bet worth sixty percent of the shares would definitely be considered a legendary battle.

Giving the Hamilton family three whole days to look for an expert was further proof of Mateo's confidence.

The moment the announcement was made, it already became the hottest topic within Las Vegas.

Aurora couldn't help but feel admiration for such a calculating man.

"When you get that casino license, can I get a reward as well?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;You're amazing, Mr. Mateo!"

"I worked really hard for it too!"

Mateo smiled meaningfully before raising Aurora's jaw with his fingertip.

"Of course. You'd have to put up a good show for me though," he whispered.

"The one just now isn't quite enough."

"We need to fan the flames a little harder!"

Aurora froze.

"Do you want me to hold a press conference?"

"Or do you want me to jump into the sea this time?"

Mateo gave a small smile as he sized up Aurora.

"You really are a great talent, Aurora," he said, showing his admiration.

"You shouldn't just be a simple actress. You should become Young Master Leo's military advisor instead!"

"I didn't even think about that..."

"But you did!"

"That's an excellent plan! Once news breaks out about Queenie forcing a famous celebrity to jump into the sea, the papers will write themselves!"

Aurora laughed.

"How far should we go, Mr. Mateo? Where would be a good spot to jump?"

"I think the Victoria Harbor's pretty good."

"There are a lot of tourists there. I'll definitely cause a huge buzz if I jump there!"

"When that happens, you can get one of your men to pretend to be a tourist and pull me out of the water before I start acting again. This is perfect!"

Mateo burst out laughing and snapped his fingers.

He looked straight into Aurora's eyes and said, "Your plan's pretty good, Aurora, but I think it can be better."

"We won't be getting you any help."

"When you jump, your life will be all up to chance!"

Aurora trembled, and her eyes grew a little dull. Dizziness struck her at that very moment.

"I-If that's the case, won't I be dead for sure?" she asked instinctively.

"It'll be better if you do! That way, the flames will grow bigger!" Mateo said, smiling warmly.

"After all, a monarch's rise requires sacrifices of their subjects."

"Won't giving up your life to Young Master Leo be your greatest honor?"

"After all, a woman should lay her life down for her loved one. Am I wrong?"

Aurora's dizziness grew, and she seemed to have grown somewhat drowsy.

"What should I do to make it look good...?" she asked.

Mateo's voice sounded quieter than before, as if he was hypnotizing Aurora.

"When I'm gone, you'll record a video saying that you've lost

all hope in humanity because of Queenie's pressure."

"You'll then save the video in your phone."

"You'll wear your best wedding dress and bring your phone to the Victoria Harbor, where you'll catch the attention of many people before jumping from the Vesper Light Tower."

"You'll definitely make a huge wave in the history of entertainment!"

"You'll become Young Master Leo's biggest springboard toward his success!"

"Right!"

Aurora nodded, a grim look on her face.

"I'll do it. I'll let the world know!"

"I'll burn Queenie down along with the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

Mateo was satisfied by his hypnotism.

He wiped all traces of him inside the presidential suite before he left, as if he had never been in there.

After exiting the room, he dialed a number from Hong Kong.

A woman picked up the call soon after.

"Talk."

Mateo didn't seem to care even after hearing the distant tone from the other side of the phone.

"Aurora's death is set," he said, grinning.

"If nothing goes wrong, your family will be showing up on headlines tonight."

"You don't need me to teach you what to do next, right?"

There was a long silence before the woman replied calmly, "
For the Young Lord."

"For the Young Lord," Mateo repeated, still smiling.

He walked away after the phone call, but he didn't realize that Harvey was calmly watching him from behind not far away.

Six o'clock in the evening, at Vesper Light Tower.

Victoria Harbor's scenery was truly beautiful.

After recording the video as instructed by Mateo, Aurora put on a wedding dress and brought her phone with her as she climbed the light tower.

Perhaps it was because of her distant look and her dress...

But passers -by and tourists alike assumed she was just filming a scene.

Not a lot of people came to disturb her. Rather, they were all standing close by so they could record her actions.

At a quarter past six, Aurora climbed to the top of the tower on her own under the watchful gaze of many, with the tower being around three hundred feet tall.

She gazed toward the horizon as she held onto the rails.

The sea breeze was terrifyingly loud, carrying a hint of salt. The windy effect made Aurora seem quite miserable, especially with how her dress stood out against the night sky.

Everyone suddenly realized what was happening. People started screaming at Aurora, trying to stop her from ending her own life.

Aurora wasn't phased at all. She leaped forward, ready to plunge down the light tower.

But the moment she jumped, a person came out of the shadows and yanked her back inside.

There was a loud bang, and Aurora slammed right into the ground. However, she stumbled back up to jump into the sea once again.

Harvey walked out and slapped her in the face, pokerfaced and emotionless as always.

At the sound of the slap, Aurora was immediately sent flying. At the same time, she snapped out of her hypnotized state.

"Aaaaaaah!"

Aurora fell to the ground and screamed in fear. She was finally awake.

She found herself in a small and dark room. She could feel a sharp pain on her face, with her cheeks feeling very sore.

#### "You b\*stard!"

She came to her senses soon after. When she realized that Harvey was standing in front of her, she shouted furiously, "What are you trying to do?! I'll call the cops on you!"

She took her phone out, trying to call the police while she screamed.

### Slap!

Harvey wasted no time to slap her in the face, putting her to the ground once again.

Aurora wailed in pain as a bright red palm print appeared on her face. Blood seeped out from the corner of her lips.

She didn't think that Harvey would be so merciless despite looking at such a beautiful face.

Aurora glared furiously at Harvey while covering her face.

"Don't think you can do whatever you please just because you hit me!"

"Let me warn you! If You even lay a damn finger on me, I'll tell the world about it through social media!"

"My fans will kill you after this!"

"I'm only trying to make you understand the situation you're in right now."

Harvey remained unperturbed.

"Besides, if it weren't for me, you'd be a dead corpse by now."

"Forget being grateful, you're even trying to provoke me.

Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

Harvey pointed at the railing beside him.

"The fall all the way from up here will be enough to smash your brain in an instant."

"Maybe in a few days, the coast guards will pull up your bloated corpse."

"If it weren't for me, your fate would have been sealed by now."

"You saved me?! There's no way!"

"Why would a b\*stard like you do such a thing?!"

"You've ruined me!"

Aurora screamed in unbridled rage, but she came to her senses soon after.

It was then when she realized she was clad in a wedding dress and standing on top of Vesper Light Tower.

Harvey smiled when he looked at Aurora's shocked face.

"Remember now?"

"I can give you some reminders if you want."

"After the commotion you made earlier today, you went back to the Three Seasons Hotel where you met Mateo."

"You later recorded a video on your phone..."

"Then, you came here in a wedding dress to jump from this spot."

"If you don't believe me, just check your phone."

Aurora trembled. She instinctively turned on her phone and played the video inside it.

No matter how much she looked, the woman in the video didn't seem like her at all.

"I don't know what you and Mateo planned..."

"But it's clearly not enough for you to fake your death for him."

"Only when you die for real will his master plan finally

proceed."

"Queenie will be criticized and then forced to leave the Yorks of Hong Kong. She'll have no other choice but to seek Jason's help."

"After you die, even if the police find out that she has nothing to do with your death..."

"The public will always go for Queenie."

"They'll use the chance to take down the director of the Hong Kong Police Station, and maybe even the governor himself."

"Simply put, your death will be Mateo's weapon."

"Not only can your death fan the flames, but it can also down two birds with one stone!"

"A great plan, indeed!"

Harvey was filled with admiration as he said all this.

He would never go with such a heinous plan that involved casting away human life with nary a thought.

Still, this was enough to prove the determination of The Empire's elites.

In their eyes, human lives were simply pawns on a

chessboard.

At the same time, Harvey was glad that he managed to find a loophole after trailing Aurora for the entire day.

If he didn't, it would be troublesome if she were to die.

All the hard work from before would be gone without a trace.

Even Selena and Marcel would be affected by Aurora's death.

One wrong move, and the entire board would be gone..

Fortunately, none of this happened. After all, Aurora was still alive.

"Bullsh\*t!"

"Lies!"

"Mr. Mateo would never kill me!"

"I'm his money tree!"

"He needs me to control Country H through social media!"

"I've been sleeping with so many businessmen and nobles from royalty just for him!"

"I gave him everything!"

"He said he'd give out half of his casino license to me when he acquires it!"

"Why would he want me dead?!"

"It's you! You're causing all the trouble!"

"You're trying to drive a wedge between us!"

"People like you get jealous because of our green cards!"

"Oh? Is that so? Are you sure Mr. Mateo's treating you well?"

Harvey chuckled.

"Did he tell you that he wants you to be his woman?"

"Ask yourself this: do you even believe him?"

Aurora froze upon hearing Harvey's words.

She only got this far because of all the men she slept with. Naturally, she would be quite well-versed with the lies men would tell.

But after rethinking the entire situation, why would Mateo give a simple actress like Aurora permission to be in charge of anything? Wasn't this just some sick joke?

After recalling the past, Aurora suddenly understood.

If it weren't for Harvey's help, she would've been on the news headline as a bloated corpse.

Thinking back, it was her who brought up the idea to plunge into the sea to Mateo.

She didn't believe that Mateo would allow her to die in such a dreadful way.

"No... This isn't possible..."

Aurora's face had completely lost all color, but she still remained stubborn.

"Why would he even do such a thing?"

"Even if he doesn't want to take responsibility for me, I'm still one of his trump cards!"

"I'm beautiful! I know how to serve people!"

"I can get the people he wants to take down without any effort!"

"Why would he kill me? There's no point!"

"Besides, I was the one who came up with the idea to blame Queenie for this whole mess!"

"Mr. Mateo didn't even come up with the idea!"

"I'll never believe you!"

Harvey chuckled and threw a phone at Aurora.

"Your room was playing Waterloo Bridge this afternoon, right?"

"When you got back, you saw the main heroine jump into the sea, didn't you?"

"You then came up with the idea because of that. Am I wrong?"

"Do you really think that this is all just a huge coincidence?"

"You're not dumb. You of all people should know that people's behavior is dictated by their surroundings..."

"In your excitement to make a huge achievement and prove yourself to Mateo, you wouldn't think of something suicidal like that. Unless you saw something similar, of course..."

"With Mateo's ability as the commander of the Knights

Templar, it won't be hard for him to suggest to you that the only right way for you is to die in the sea."

"He's only using mild hypnosis on you."

"He isn't guiding you to do anything. He's only pulling the thoughts out of your heart."

"With that thought alone, you'll keep following his plan ..."

"A simple word is enough for you to jump to your death."

"Even if someone manages to get footage from the presidential suite, there's no way to prove that he's trying to get you killed."

"That said, before he left the room, he wiped all traces of himself there. There's no way the police will find out that he was there."

Aurora froze, completely still.

Because of Harvey's words, she managed to piece together the entire puzzle.

If it weren't for Harvey's help, Aurora wouldn't have figured them out herself.

"Other than that, you have no other use to him," Harvey

continued speaking without the slightest care for Aurora's jumbled feelings.

"You can even bash the very country that brought you up on social media for your own benefit. You betrayed both your beliefs and your ancestors without any remorse. Do you really think Mateo would trust a person like you?"

"Do you think he's not afraid of a traitorous woman stabbing him in the back at the most crucial moment?"

"Besides, I've completely blacklisted you already. You won't show up in Country H's entertainment industry anymore."

"Your right to sleep with all those wealthy people is completely gone."

"No matter how you look at it, you're useless."

"Why would Mateo keep you around if that's the case?"

"Rather than keeping you alive, why not use you to fan the flames even more?"

"He'd kill two birds with one stone. That seems like a great deal to me!"

"And when you're of no use anymore, you'll be cast aside
..."

Harvey was impressed by Mateo's plan.

"Mateo's pretty impressive! No wonder even Fabian's asking for my help..."

Aurora realized that what Harvey said was probably the truth, but she still instinctively denied the claims.

"No! I'll never believe you!"

"Mr. Mateo would never kill me! I made the video, wore the wedding dress, and tried to jump because I was pressured! I sleepwalk sometimes!"

After all, Mateo was the one who gave her the green card.

He was her biggest sponsor, and also her greatest support.

She believed that all of her glory and future belonged to this man.

Yet... Not only was her future completely ruined, but the same man also tried to kill her!

How could she possibly accept that fact?

"Sleepwalk? Out of pressure?"

Harvey laughed, amused.

"I have to admit, your talent to spout rubbish is astounding!"

"Are you trying to fool yourself?"

"Even if you didn't know that Mateo was using mild hypnosis on you, you'd at least realize that after a while, right?"

"You're clearly being hypnotized. Don't you understand?"

Harvey flashed her a small smile.

"Of course, if you don't believe me, why don't you show up in front of him? See if he gets scared."

"Keep in mind that he might just kill you the moment he sees you again."

"I saved you not because I like you. Honestly, to me, I think you're better off alive."

"But if you don't believe me, then I won't bother running my mouth either."

"I hope you know what's best for yourself."

Harvey smiled before lightly tapping Aurora's face and leaving a name card.

"Call me if anything happens."

"I'm not the same as Mateo."

"I'm a responsible man."

"At least I won't cast you aside after I'm done using you."

Aurora was trembling in rage. She wanted to tear the name card to pieces, but in the end, she could only squeeze it hard.

She stumbled down the light tower before running to where no one could see her. She planned to question Mateo and see if he really was trying to kill her.

Right as she was about to make the call, she froze.

Naturally, Harvey's words had swayed her. She was worried she would be dealt with if she were to head back alone.

Soon, Aurora was heading back to the Three Seasons Hotel with her bodyguards. She came across a dark alley, and was about to enter a certain street... But right at this moment, a black van without a license plate sped up and appeared right in front of her.

A loud creak could be heard soon after. It was a terrifying sound.

"Aaaaaaah!"

Aurora screamed in fear and instinctively rolled on the ground.

While she rolled out of the alley, a hand holding a firearm stuck out of the van and pulled the trigger at her.

By a stroke of great luck, Aurora managed to evade all of the gun shots.

The loud gunshots immediately alerted the nearby inspectors on patrol. The driver grew hesitant before deciding to drive off into the distance as quickly as possible.

"B\*stard!"

After barely surviving the incident, Aurora mustered up her remaining strength to dial a number.

"Sir York! I want to work with you, Sir York!"

"Save me!"

"Please, save me!"