After Mateo left, Harvey entered the ward dressed in a long white coat and a face mask.

Aurora was basically half-dead at first, but she was filled with energy the moment she saw Harvey and sat up immediately.

"I did everything you asked me to."

"Aren't you supposed to fulfill your end of the deal?"

"I think you better make me another identity and get me a safe place to hide in."

"If not, I'd be killed sooner or later."

Aurora was fraught with worry. Naturally, she could feel the murderous intent coming from Mateo when he was here a few minutes ago.

"It's so hard being the good guy in this day and age," Harvey said.

"You betrayed your country by slandering it on social media, but you're not afraid at all."

"You know the people here are usually lenient about it..."

"But after giving out some information about The Empire, you're so scared you're desperately trying to run away?"

"What kind of double standard is that?"

Aurora's eyes twitched frantically. She knew her attitude was rather heinous in Harvey's point of view.

Then again, she had no other way to survive.

"You better keep your end of the bargain, Sir York," she exclaimed through gritted teeth.

"When did I promise you anything?" Harvey replied, not giving her a straight answer.

He then reached out to tap Aurora's colorless face.

"But since you helped me out with the situation, I'll at least keep you alive."

"For the next few days, all you need to do is to lay here and pretend to be sick."

"Pretend that you're passed out if you have to. Let Mateo feel like you'll draw your last breath even without him doing anything."

"I'll get someone to give you a critical illness notice later

"When he goes to gamble with the Hamilton family two days later, find a chance to get to the Nanyang Guild Hall at Kowloon City. I already have everything arranged for you."

"You'll have a complete makeover there and become Head Cobb's servant. You'll live in a hundred and thirty square feet dorm with your sisters."

"You'll live a good life there."

"Of course, if you have other plans, I don't care if you run away."

Harvey shot her a playful expression. He wanted a well-known celebrity like Aurora to be treated like a servant.

A difference in status like this would be an unforgettable punishment for a traitor to their own country.

Harvey said he'd keep Aurora alive, but he never said that he was going to forgive her.

Of course, if Aurora wasn't content with Harvey's arrangements and would rather die...

Harvey couldn't care less if her corpse was lying in the middle of the street.

"The Empire was once the strongest country of them all."

"Even though they're being controlled by both America and Country H now, they're still extremely terrifying."

"Jason and his subordinates are going for Country H's bridgehead as well."

"Where else can I go after selling them out?"

Aurora had no morals, but she was at least a smart woman.

"No matter where I go, they can sniff me out if they really want to."

"Only Hong Kong can keep me hidden from them."

"If I willingly become a servant of a gray area, they'll never find me."

"That's why... I'll listen to you."

Aurora felt that this was no better than her previous life. But since she was under Harvey's protection, perhaps it wouldn't be so bad after all.

"Behave yourself when you arrive at the Nanyang Gang. Head Cobb's my friend, but if you manage to piss her off, she can kick you out of her territory."

Harvey gave her a calm reminder.

"Don't worry. I'm an actress, not an idiot."

"I'm trying to save my own skin. It's good enough that I'm not forced to wander around aimlessly. I won't be so dumb to throw my life away like that."

After letting out a sigh, Aurora looked at Harvey and suddenly remembered something.

"Right. There's something I don't understand. You could've asked me to stand up for Queenie and deal with the public opinion instantly."

"Why won't you just let me do that?"

"Without the pressure from the public, Mateo would surely come up with new ideas to deal with Queenie," Harvey replied.

"Instead of wasting my time with him, I'd rather let this opinion stay."

"When I need to, I'll come get you again."

"That's why you should keep yourself alive. You still have a use for me."

"If you can put up a good act next time, maybe I'll get a villa for you to enjoy the rest of your life in glory and riches."

After giving Aurora the last bit of motivation, Harvey left the place.

For Harvey, Aurora's help was optional. Maybe he had a use for the woman; maybe not.

Her being kept alive was better than nothing.

Aurora let out a sigh after hearing Harvey's words.

As long as she had worth, she would be able to continue living. This was her philosophy.

Without hesitation, she stopped Harvey from leaving.

"Right. About Jason. There's one more thing that I should tell you."

Harvey knew the woman still had something to hide. He stood in place after hearing Aurora's words.

"I won't change the way I treat you even if you tell me anything now."

"I know. As long as you can keep your promise, I wouldn't mind evening the odds for you."

"After all, if you're doing well, then I'm doing well."

Aurora smiled. She pondered about the situation for a while.

"You should know that the successor of The Empire's throne will be chosen based on hierarchy. As long as the current queen doesn't die, nobody will be able to take her position."

"And judging from the current situation, it wouldn't be a problem for the queen to be around for another ten years."

"Even so, the queen is used to having a lot of free time in recent years. She likes to sharpen her mind and doesn't pay any attention to politics at all."

"That's why the country's authority is now split between the princes and princesses in line."

"The Empire's situation right now resembles the House of Tudor."

"The princes and princesses in line are using all their might to cling to the country's royalty as well as other powerful people..."

"Are these things really that important to our situation right now?"

Harvey was unmoved..

He knew that with Princess Victoria still alive, no royalty within The Empire could rise.

Thus, he wasn't worried at all.

"It didn't matter before. But this time, the fourth princess in line, Jason's biggest supporter, has a high chance of showing up with him in Hong Kong."

"You should know that Hong Kong was governed by The Empire for almost a hundred years in the past."

"There are so many wealthy families within Hong Kong, but how many of them belong to Country H? And how many serve The Empire?"

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly before asking quietly, "Do you know the answer to that question?"

Aurora sighed.

"Whether the Leo family admits it or not, they still belong to The Empire. I don't know about the other families, though."

"I didn't think you'd know more than I do," Harvey mused.

"Think closely. See if you missed out on anything."

"I don't know when you'll see me again."

"If there's something you're still hiding, it might not be worth anything after time passes."

Aurora's expression didn't change whatsoever despite Harvey's words.

"I can only think of this much for now. I told you all this without asking for something in return to prove to you that I'm still of use..." she said quietly, all the while looking into Harvey's eyes.

"If you treat me well, I might be able to think of something else."

"For example: I heard that Jason and Vince are sworn brothers."

"Two brothers as Gods of War. They're basically invincible!"

Harvey's gaze grew stern. Then, he grinned.

"Two brothers as Gods of War... That's pretty interesting."

•••

As Harvey was busy being impressed with Jason and Vince's brotherhood, Mateo was sitting inside a van with a Country H license plate.

Inside the van, a busty secretary handed over a laptop to him respectfully.

"Mr. Mateo, the netizens are still talking about Queenie. Since Aurora didn't die, there's only so much they can talk about."

"Things like the Yorks of Hong Kong taking advantage of their customers and such." "But..."

The secretary hesitated.

"But what?"

Mateo frowned.

"Queenie's side also gave their comments, saying that Aurora is a traitor to her own country, and that they couldn't believe that everyone bought Aurora's words."

"People from both sides are now causing a huge ruckus online." 1

"With just a few simple words from Queenie, the problem was instantly solved."

"Should we get more ghostwriters for ... "

"No need."

Mateo shook his head.

"Aurora's not dead. We won't be able to pressure Queenie even with more ghostwriters . It'd most likely cause us unnecessary losses."

"If it's real, make it fake; if it's fake, then make it real."

"Let's ignore social media for now. We'll head to Loxus

Consortium tomorrow and have a chat with Miss York."

"It's time to tell her that Young Master Leo's about to come back."

"Hopefully she knows what's best for her..."

After hearing the name, the secretary froze.

"Right, Mr. Mateo. The Empire has news."

"Young Master Leo will arrive tonight."

"The Empire noted the people in Hong Kong as well."

Mateo froze slightly at that.

"Why is he two days earlier...?" he muttered to himself, puzzled.

"We're not done with our arrangements here."

"This is about to get troublesome..."

The secretary went still as she recalled just how terrifying Jason truly was.

"What should we do now, Mr. Mateo?" she asked instinctively, feeling quite panicked.

"What should we do?" Mateo repeated.

He chuckled coldly.

"We welcome the king, of course. What else can we do at this point?"

At night.

Hong Kong International Airport.

An airplane from The Empire was preparing to land.

Hundreds of fighter jets were seen escorting the airplane. All came from The Empire as well.

The entire airport was completely locked down.

Rumors said that to ensure the safety of the airport, the top four families of Hong Kong had all mobilized their family's power to get almost ten thousand men to lock the entire place down.

Safe to say, it had been a long time since the families were this cooperative.

All this, just because of a powerful man's arrival.

Other than the core people from the Yorks of Hong Kong, the entire social circle of the family only knew that The Empire's baron and the deputy commander of the Knights Templar were about to arrive.

Many of them didn't know that the legendary being was

none other than Jason himself.

At this very moment, nobody could get close to the airport.

There were quite a lot of people trying to tend to the powerful man, but they were all chased off.

At the passageway, Mateo crossed his arms. He was constantly tapping his leg.

Several men from Country H clad in knight uniforms were standing on guard behind him.

They were the Knights Templar that Mateo brought along.

Time passed bit by bit. Finally, movement came from the passageway.

"Commander!" The group of Knights Templar yelled in unison.

Exhilaration and utter fear were mixed in their gazes.

After the Knights Templar had been established for hundreds of years, this was the first descendant of Country H with such an immense status within the organization.

He was the deputy commander, a God of War!

It's said that his lance alone had brought down thousands of soldiers.

During the war of aggression in the Dark Island, he massacred all the inhabitants of the place and became a God of War soon after.

Rumors said that he was also extremely merciless.

Similar to the Walsh Ripper himself, his favorite activity would be to rip the guts out of teenage girls.

Various legends gave Jason his notoriety, building his fame in the process.

Country H's God of War—Young Master Leo became his title, though not a lot of people knew his actual name.

Regardless of rumors circling the globe, the Knights Templar knew that Jason's strength and authority was genuine. That was all they needed to know.

"He's as fierce as always..." the beautiful secretary said quietly as she stood behind Mateo.

"I heard he brought all the Knights Templar from Country H with him this time!" "There are two hundred men in total! Their strength alone is enough to take down both Hong Kong and Las Vegas!"

Mateo nodded without saying a word. His face was a horrible expression.

Jason was well-prepared. This meant that he was unhappy with Mateo's arrangements in Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

"The fourth princess is really here..." the secretary added.

"I heard that according to The Empire's plan, the fourth princess will become Hong Kong's governor when she comes of age."

"It's a shame! Along with the rise of Country H, it had become extremely powerful in the east. The Empire had no choice but to hand over Hong Kong back to Country H because of that."

"The fourth princess lost her chance to become the governor of Hong Kong, too."

"I'm afraid she isn't here out of goodwill..."

"Enough!"

Mateo's expression was as cold as ice.

"You have no right to be talking about the young master and fourth princess's business."

"Do you understand me?"

The secretary saw through Mateo's ambitions. Thus, she had the courage to say all those things.

However, she didn't think that Mateo was still frightened of Jason.

Mateo took a deep breath as he stared at the man from afar.

He swiftly cast aside all his unnecessary emotions before walking forward with a warm smile. 1