Queenie York tried to explain the situation while turning the steering wheel after seeing Harvey York's dazed look on his face.

"He's kidding?"

Harvey came back to his senses after he froze for a short while.

"About what?"

Queenie's face was bright red but perfectly hidden under the night sky.

"The things he said after. You don't have to worry about it.

"I used to think of you as my brother, then I treated you like my arch-nemesis, but now I think of you as my good friend..."

Queenie felt like her words came out wrong.

"That's it..." whispered Queenie quietly.

"Oh? You're talking about me being the son-in-law?" Harvey instinctively replied.

He felt utterly speechless after.

"Every time they see me, they keep asking me to be their

son-in-law...

"Am I really good-looking?"

Queenie let out a puff of air before replying quietly, "If you work in the Everblue Pub, I'm sure you'll make a lot of money in just a single night."

Harvey leaned on the side of his seat and sighed.

"Forget about it. You know I have a wife. If that woman knows that I'm someone else's kept man..."

Harvey suddenly stopped speaking. The two talking about such a sensitive subject felt a little too dubious.

After taking a deep breath, Harvey swiftly changed the subject.

"I was just thinking. I'm partly responsible for Jason Leo's return.

"After all, I've been crushing Vince York's plans recently.

"That's why I also feel like I should be taking action.

"Then, I hope Jason knows what's best for himself."

Queenie showed a faint smile after realizing that Harvey was changing the subject. She did not dawdle on the topic, yet she still felt a little down, even if that was the case.

She thought that in Harvey's heart, Queenie was no more than a sister and a friend. She then pondered over the situation for a while.

"But if you want to go against Jason, you better think of an escape plan first.

"This man's extremely ruthless. If he smells that you're going against him, he might just take the initiative.

"He might even take down the people important to you in Country H before using them against you.

"According to my information, that has been his modus operandi for quite a while now."

Harvey nodded. He heeded Queenie's warning and put his guard up.

He took out his phone to send a few texts telling Tyson Woods, George Zabel, and the others to head back to Country H.

He then got Ethan Hunt to keep watch of Buckwood and Travis Hunt to stay in Mordu so he could continue doing his business there in peace.

At the same time, he got the Clarke family, the Mendoza family, and the Johnson family to be careful and contact him immediately if they got in any sort of trouble.

After making his arrangements, Harvey felt a little emotional.

At this point, he had a big family with very successful businesses . He had the Sky Corporation in South Light and Kaizen Group in Mordu.

Judging from the circumstances, he would probably pool his resources from Hong Kong and Las Vegas to establish a new company.

It was said that people who have nothing to lose do not fear people with power. Harvey was considered quite a powerful character by many people. Naturally, it would not be as easy for him to do anything as before.

Queenie smiled warmly after seeing Harvey make arrangements based on her suggestion.

She thought she had no chance to be with Harvey, but she felt she could be a good half to him.

After taking a deep breath, Queenie York managed to put away unnecessary thoughts for the time being before she smiled.

"Now that you decided to take action, what would you like to do next?"

"I'll sit tight for now. See what happens."

Harvey York's eyes lit up slightly before he chuckled.

"Jason Leo just made a strong comeback, didn't he?

"He's demanding everyone to kill themselves in front of him.

"I do want to see if anyone's doing as he demands.

"When Jason does something again, we'll find an opportunity to strike.

"We'll have the chance. I'm sure of it.

"Of course, we'll need to fortify our defenses in Loxus Consortium. You might be his first target, after all."

It was not Harvey's first time facing someone like Jason.

A young and unparalleled God of War like him would surely be extremely arrogant.

Compared to Lucas Jean, Hector Thompson, and the

others from back then, people like Jason were much harder to deal with.

If the opportunity would show, Harvey would also not mind meeting the God of War of the Knights Templar.

After completely beating down the commander of the Knights Templar, the new God of War still dared to cause trouble in Hong Kong. This was enough to prove that man's confidence.

Queenie smiled.

"The garden villa's a good place...

"But, I'm not going back for now.

"Please take me to the Three Seasons Hotel instead."

Queenie smiled without making a sound before turning the car around swiftly.

Right when the two arrived, their thought of resting was immediately squashed.

Hong Kong's first-in-command, Toby Clarke, and his daughter, Leslie Clarke, had been waiting in the hall for quite some time.

Toby was in his casual clothes as he showed a profound look while staring at the map on the wall.

The aura of an upperclassman was not exuding from the first-in-command, and only a hint of worry was showing on his face at that moment.

The moment Leslie saw Harvey, a faint smile could be seen on her face.

But when she saw Queenie standing beside him, her expression turned slightly odd.

"You're back, Sir York!"

Toby's eyes lit up as soon as Harvey showed up before giving him a warm welcome.

Harvey nodded with a serious look on his face.

"You're the first-in-command here, Toby. If you need anything, just give me a call.

"I'm a little scared that you came all the way here just to see me!"

Harvey let out a sigh. Toby must have come here for something urgent.

With Toby's identity, he would not have come if it was not of much importance.

Along with Hong Kong being in utter chaos, the situation became a lot direr. That was why Harvey felt a little bad at this point.

He could figure out why Toby visited, but he would rather that he stay away instead.

"Sir York, I wanted to have a midnight snack with you since I just got off work. You seem pretty busy, though. If

that's the case, I'll just come by another day," said Toby, smiling warmly.

"But since I'm already here, there's something that I need to talk to you about. Do you have the time...?"

Harvey rubbed his temples before letting out a huge sigh.

"Sit down."

"I'm sure you know that Jason Leo's making a strong comeback, yes?"

Toby Clarke did not intend to hide anything at all.

"Yes, I'm aware. I also know that he's demanding all the wealthy families in Hong Kong to kill themselves in front of him within three days," replied Harvey calmly.

"What? Are you planning to deal with this yourself?

"Are you going to mobilize the Hong Kong Police Station, or are you planning to call the South Light Military instead?"

Toby bitterly chuckled while shaking his head.

"Jason didn't break any laws just yet. How am I supposed to use the government's power on him then?

"Besides, he has the fourth princess of The Empire by his side. If I use the government to deal with him, many innocents will be involved..."

Harvey tilted his head slightly while squinting at Toby.

"So, you're saying I should use the Dragon Palace or Longmen instead?"

"No."

Answered Toby with a sigh.

"To be honest, half of me still belonged to The Empire before Hong Kong was taken back. I have met the fourth princess a few times.

"Of course, my heart has always been with Country H when Hong Kong was ours again."

Harvey became curious.

"What? You're going to convince the fourth princess so she'd leave?"

"I don't know if she'll do that, but I do want to see if I can ask her to convince Jason so he can bury the hatchet...

"No matter what kind of plan you have up your sleeve, I'm only asking that you delay it for now. Let me try to make peace with them first, alright?"

Harvey showed a faint smile. He knew that Toby was no ordinary man to be able to take the position as Hong Kong's first-in-command...

But he did not expect that Toby would be this terrifying. Immediately after knowing that Harvey was planning to take action against Jason, Toby rushed here to do his job.

"How confident are you with this?"

Harvey calmly smiled.

"Seventy percent chance. Maybe even higher. After all, I

had a pretty good relationship with the fourth princess back then."

Toby showed a faint smile.

"The fourth princess, who's half a descendant of Country H, was almost kicked out of the royal family. I did quite a lot to ensure she would remain inside the family.

"If it weren't for the wealthy families begging The Empire for a fair statement...

"If it weren't for the support from the families toward the fourth princess...

"She might've been kicked out of the royal family by then and probably have a fate worse than a beggar on the street.

"I was still pretty young at that point, and I was barely considered a knight to protect the princess, mediating with powerful characters from all sides and giving helpful suggestions. I'm at least worth something to the fourth princess.

"Even if I had no grand achievements, I still worked really hard for her.

"She'd at least pay her respects to me."

Harvey smiled without making a noise.

"Governor Clarke, do you really think that she'll remember the things you've done for her back then?

"Don't forget. You're no longer the young knight from before. You're currently Hong Kong's first-in-command.

"Both you and the fourth princess are serving two different people at this point.

"Besides...

"You feel like you've done so much for her, but she might think of you as just a servant. She might've forgotten about the things you've done for her already.

"As a friend, I must warn you. She might just give you the cold shoulder."



Harvey York bitterly tried to convince Toby Clarke that his so-called achievements meant nothing to the upperclassmen...

Yet he still decided to meet the fourth princess the next day.

And to show his sincerity, he also asked Queenie York to tag along.

Judging from Toby's statement, he said that Queenie could represent the Yorks of Hong Kong.

With his arrival, they would be enough to represent the will of Hong Kong's upper social circle.

Harvey felt this was still meaningless, but after seeing Toby's determined look when he begged to proceed with his plan, Harvey decided to follow Queenie to take a look at the situation.

Harvey was not afraid to go against the fourth princess or Jason Leo...

But if they were willing to talk, he would not decline the offer either.

After all, the world is built through relationships, not just by fighting and killing.

On the next day, early in the morning, Harvey stayed inside the presidential suite of the Three Seasons Hotel's rooftop garden.

Toby brought Leslie Clarke and Queenie to the villa at Taiping Mountaintop.

He even brought a lot of extravagant gifts before meeting the fourth princess.

About ten o'clock in the morning, Toby and the others arrived at the Leo family's villa.

The place was already renovated in such a short time. The place seemed so full of class at this moment.

Some people from the four top families of Hong Kong were seen kneeling on the ground. Nobody knew whether they were there to beg for mercy or they were there to apologize.

Toby and the others slightly changed their expressions.

They knew that even though those people were only kneeling at the entrance, it signified the whole upper social circle of Hong Kong was being disrespected.

After squinting for a short while, Toby showed a warm smile.

"No need to panic, Miss York.

"If they had really planned everything out, they wouldn't have used such a trivial trick now.

"They're doing this because they're not confident enough to take down both Hong Kong and Las Vegas just yet.

"Don't overestimate the fourth princess either.

"Just treat her like an ordinary person from The Empire's royal family.

"After all, a person with mixed heritage like her has no chance to be the successor of the family even if she's fourth in line.

"To put it bluntly, she's just an outcast, and there's no need to be that afraid of her.

"I worked really hard to put her in the position she has today. No matter what, she'll have to pay me some respect."

Toby squinted in front of her.

"We're not here to beg today. We're here to make peace. There's no need to panic."

Queenie calmly smiled.

"Don't worry, Governor Clarke. Whatever happens with this talk, I don't really care either way. I won't get nervous."

Toby burst out laughing. He naturally understood what Queenie meant with those words.

It seemed like he guessed correctly. Marcel York and Harvey were prepared to go against Jason head-on.

But, as Hong Kong's first-in-command, he wanted to resolve the situation in peace no matter what.

Even so, with his identity, he would not bend the knee just to make peace.

After staring deep into Queenie's eyes, Toby showed a faint smile.

"Come on. Let's meet the fourth princess."

"Right this way, Mr. Clarke."

Soon, a silver-haired butler in a tuxedo walked out before respectfully bowing in front of Toby.

Even though the butler's actions were quite up to standards, his cold expression could clearly be felt.