

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3233

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By [InfoBagh.Com](#)

Chapter 3233

Everything happened just as Harvey predicted.

August was finished!

The victims' families were out of their minds for all that money.

Not only were they going all out against August, they even exposed every single one of his schemes.

August contacted them and bought them off a few days ago so they could cause trouble at any time.

Someone pointed out that August said that he even managed to fake the entire surveillance footage, and that it would be easy to get a bunch of fake witnesses.

Not only were August's crimes exposed, Harvey was also proven innocent in the process.

The journalists were all too happy to take advantage of August's misfortune. Why would they even give him a chance to save himself?

Everyone reported the news as soon as they could. Simply put, August was done for!

Flutwell. Inside Longmen's Budokan.

Ozzy had a horrible expression when he reported the situation to Joseph. "Young Master, August is done for."

"He lost everything."

"Our well-laid plans have been foiled!"

"August even became the villain who framed others."

"Nelson even went straight for him to search for more leads to solve the case!"

"If we're unlucky, he might find out a lot of things..."

"Should we do something about it, Young Master?"

Joseph calmly sipped his tea while listening to Ozzy's report.

He smiled faintly when he heard the details of the situation.

"Interesting. Our dear Sir York really does surprise me." "He managed to break through such a well-laid plan so easily."

"He didn't even use any prominent figures to get himself out of the situation. All he lost was a dollar or two for the bank notification fees."

"What a skillful man!"

"His vision and schemes are extraordinary!"

"Looks like I've been underestimating him the entire time."

"I thought he had been using other people to climb the ranks."

"I didn't think that he'd have such a broad mind."

Joseph was impressed by Harvey's accomplishment, but he still wasn't planning to go all out against Harvey.

That said, he realized just how hard to deal with Harvey was. He could feel the pressure weighing him down at that very moment...

From the shares of Hearthstone Corporation, Longmen's Law Enforcement, to the incident concerning August...

Joseph had never met Harvey face to face, but he had been at a constant disadvantage every single time they fought.

Not only did Joseph lose his precious shares of the company, he also had to give up on his helpful subordinates as well.

"Young Master..."

Ozzy hesitated.

"It might not be because of him..."

"I heard Kayden had a hand in this as well."

"If it weren't for the leader of the Hatchet Gang, Harvey would've been finished by now."

"We lost because of that backstabber!"

"Kayden..."

Joseph chuckled.

"He's just a gangster at the end of the day." "He can cause some trouble, but the things he can do are still very limited." Ozzy kept quiet when he looked at Joseph, who was still calm and collected. Then, he asked, "What should we do next, Young Master?"

Chapter 3234

Joseph narrowed his eyes for a moment.

"A few days later, the second phase of my property's launch will be held in Flutwell's new district."

"If all three thousand properties can be sold, we'll have most of our funds back."

"For now, let's just focus on that."

"As for Harvey, we'll let August handle it."

"Tell him to use force if playing dirty doesn't work. I treated him well for this day."

"If Harvey doesn't die, August dies!"

"Cheers!"

"For Brother-In-Law's innocence!"

"I told you he'll be fine!" Six o'clock in the evening. In the Flutwell Hotel, Harvey and the others were sitting under the bustling lights of a box.

Xynthia used her own money to treat everyone to a meal. Aside from Mandy and her family, Rachel, Kayden, and

the others were invited as well.

Unlike the rest, Lilian had a horrible expression.

She didn't think that Harvey would be able to get out of the situation completely unscathed and still be together with her daughter. She couldn't help but grit her teeth in anger while thinking about it.

That said, Harvey couldn't be bothered to argue with Lilian on such a big day.

Harvey placed a check with four million and three hundred dollars written on it.

The entire world was dead silent...

"What are you planning to do next? Are you heading back to Mordu? Or are you going to stay?" Harvey brought a glass of wine to Mandy, smiling.

"I don't know. I came here for Flutwell's gold mine, but it's already under your control..."

Mandy wasn't stupid; she knew Rachel was working for Harvey.

"You can have forty percent."

"But if you do, I'm afraid you'll have to take care of the company for the time being," Harvey replied with a smile. He didn't care about the shares in the first place. If Mandy was interested in it, he would give it to her at

any time.

"But Flutwell's different. It's not as easy as you think if you want to make your own career here."

Mandy hesitated for a while. Then, she sighed.

"You know it's been hard being the head of the branch, Harvey. The Jean family's been in a lot of trouble lately..."

"Other than being forced here, I came here for another reason: the shares of the gold mine would solidify my position in the family."

"So if you really don't mind..."

"I really don't," Harvey replied.

"Rachel's now in charge of the company."

"However, her heart is with Longmen's Law Enforcement."

"If you want, I can give you the company."

"Don't worry about anything else."

"I can take care of it."

"I told you. As long as I have it, you can have it..."

Mandy froze upon seeing Harvey's tender smile; she was at a complete loss.

She couldn't understand why this man was able to tolerate her being so sensitive and stubborn all the time...

Chapter 3235 Ten o'clock at night. In the Hatchet Gang's base camp. Harvey was casually making himself some tea in the garden.

A slender figure could be seen walking from afar not long after.

"Your wife won't get jealous of me for this, right, Sir York?" Rachel said with a smile before taking a seat in front of Harvey.

She was wearing a gown made of silk. Together with her wavy hair, her exquisite feminine look was quite apparent.

Harvey admired her beauty before flashing her a warm smile.

"Are you going to tell me that I'll anger Mandy just by drinking tea and watching the moon with you?"

Rachel smiled back.

"Of course. I'm different from the others. I only care about you, after all..."

Harvey chuckled. He didn't think Rachel would crack jokes like this, especially considering her serious demeanor.

He poured a cup of tea for Rachel before changing the subject.

"Alright. Enough jokes."

"Let's talk business."

"Let Mandy take care of the company starting tomorrow."

"You deal with Longmen's Law Enforcement for me."

"Is that fine with you?"

Rachel frowned.

"Of course," she said without hesitation. "However, Sir York... Hearthstone Corporation isn't as simple as we think."

"Other than Ozzy constantly eyeing us..."

"There are too many eyes on us right now."

"After all, we're a big piece of foreign meat."

"A lot of people are desperately trying to get a piece of us."

"I know that," Harvey said, narrowing his eyes.

"With Mandy's way of doing things, she'll definitely take a big hit if she takes control of the company."

"She might even have to hand over the company as a result..."

"But so what?". "This is a chance for her."

"She has the power of the Jean family's ninth branch, and has been climbing the ranks ever since."

"Yet, she's still too soft."

"She doesn't understand that she can trust nobody when it comes to the top-rated families. There are only endless schemes against each other."

"She treats the Jean family as one of her own, but they might think otherwise."

"If this keeps up, she might even be swallowed whole sooner or later."

"This is a chance for her to understand the rules of the game."

"After all, she doesn't have much time left." 1

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Rachel kept quiet; she didn't say a word.

She had been following Harvey for a long while now. Kait, Yvonne, Queenie...

Many exquisite women had been flocking toward Harvey.

Despite that, he only had Mandy in his heart. Rachel was impressed by Harvey's luck with women. She had to hold her impulses so she could stay as Harvey's

subordinate.

As Harvey and Rachel were talking about the troubles that the Hearthstone Corporation would face...

August was in the ICU. His head was covered in bandages as he lay in his ward, his expression awful.

"That b*stard!"

"He did this to me!"

"I'll get him!"

"I'll f*cking kill him!"

Chapter 3236

During the chaos at the police station last time, August had bodyguards of the Bauer family with him. Unfortunately, there were simply too many journalists chasing after him.

The bodyguards wouldn't dare strike back, while the victims' families had no restraint. August had no way to defend himself against the crowd rushing toward him.

Many people pulled out their weapons to attack him. If it weren't for August being well-versed in martial arts, his limbs would've long been gone.

Yet, he was still bruised everywhere. There were even dark circles around his eyes.

August didn't bear a grudge against those people. There was no point to that.

However, he knew that Harvey was to be blamed for all this!

"How dare he keep going against me?!"

"He'll pay!"

Though August was shocked to realize that Harvey kept thinking of ways to break through his well-laid plans, he

was more startled that Harvey actually had the guts to fight back. In fact, the man constantly put Joseph and everyone else at a disadvantage.

"What should we do next, Young Master?"

August's bossy – looking secretary was a woman with a slender figure and a beautiful face. She approached August, her laptop in hand.

"Harvey's completely relieved of the suspicions."

"Our plans are completely useless now. We might even get ourselves in trouble because of this..."

"How the f*ck should I know?!"

August snapped coldly before slapping the secretary in the face.

"I want that b*stard dead! You wouldn't do that for me, would you?!"

Not only was Harvey proven innocent, but August's name was also completely tarnished.

From that day onward, he had turned into the biggest joke of Flutwell's upper social circle.

He started regretting not listening to Joseph and causing trouble for himself.

Harvey turned the tables on his well-laid plans and simultaneously embarrassed him.

August trembled after thinking of what Joseph would do.

He knew that if he could not give Joseph a satisfying result, Joseph wouldn't hesitate to turn him into a block of cement before throwing him underwater.

"Should we go to the thirteenth young master instead?"

The beautiful secretary stood back up, without any intention to get angry over the slap.

"He's your greatest shield. With his support, we'll be able to kill that b*stard with force!"

"You want me to go to him?!"

"I ruined such a good opportunity, and now you want me to see him?"

"Do you think this isn't embarrassing enough for me?! Do you want him to kill me immediately?!"

August kicked the secretary down before throwing his phone in front of her. A text could be seen on the screen ... "I treated you well for this day!"

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The text alone was enough to make the secretary gasp; her face lost color completely.

This was the same as getting a military order from Joseph. If August had no way to deal with Harvey, he would suffer a terrible fate.

The people under August would probably end up the same.

"We have nothing to show for, Young Master! There's nothing we can do at this point!"

"How are we supposed to fight Harvey?!" 1

Chapter 3237 "If we can't ask for the thirteenth young master's help, we'll end up horribly if we're forced to go against Harvey."

"Shut up!"

"Are you lecturing me right now?!"

August was infuriated.

"Let me think! How are we supposed to survive in Flutwell if we can't even deal with a damn outsider?"

August swiftly pulled out his phone and scrolled through his contacts.

His eyes lit up when his finger stopped at an overseas number. A faint smile appeared on his face soon after.

"The thirteenth young master won't do it, but someone will."

"If I can't deal with Harvey, someone else can!"

"Go! Go to Bharata Hall! Ask Young Master Garcia out for golf tomorrow..."

"Tell him that I haven't thanked him for the expert with the Art of Disguise yet."

On the next day, early in the morning. Harvey took Mandy to Hearthstone Corporation to deal with the company's procedures.

Mandy took the position as the company's CEO soon after.

Harvey's decision was enough to seal Lilian's mouth, even if the latter disagreed with him.

Even Xynthia managed to become the company's vice CEO and have her share of fun. After dealing with the formalities, Harvey told Kayden to send a few more bodyguards to the company before leaving the place.

After all, Harvey couldn't keep Mandy under his wing forever. He had no choice but to leave a lot of things for her to handle.

If not, she would never be able to grow.

Vroom!

Right as Harvey walked out of the building, a black Audi stopped right beside him. The director of the Flutwell Police Station, Ansel, walked out of the car and greeted him respectfully. "Sir York."

Naturally, he had been waiting for Harvey for quite a while.

He wouldn't show up in such a timely manner if that wasn't the case.

Harvey sat in the back and grabbed a bottle of soda, and took a sip.

"What is it? Are you going to drag me back to the police station for questioning again?" he asked, smiling faintly.

"It's not that."

Ansel felt a little awkward.

"There's something I need your help with."

"Tell me," Harvey replied.

Ansel took a deep breath.

"You should know that the Torres family is one of the relatives of Flutwell's Golden Palace."

"My father, Colton Torres, was Flutwell's top talent when he was younger. He was also the government's first-in command."

"Because the lord of the Golden Palace was searching for a way to unite man and nature in martial arts, the Golden Palace decided to choose the next lord."

"My father participated in that event."

"He reached all the way to the top with little resistance..."

"But he lost against his junior, who is also the current

lord of the Golden Palace.

"While that fight crushed his spirits, he was also affected by the Lifestealing Finger attack." "It's a sinister move. The person affected by it would be in constant pain and be permanently crippled, but they wouldn't die immediately. The body will die after twenty one years..."

"Right now, we've reached the twenty-first year now..."

"For so many years, my brother and I got a lot of doctors to help him. We even asked Senior Armstrong to come have a look."

"However, nobody managed to find out exactly why my father was sick."

Chapter 3238 "That's why I'm asking you for help..."

Harvey froze when he heard about the 'Torres family's history. A bitter smile reached his lips,

"Don't forget: I may be the Head Coach, but I'm no doctor."

"That's true, but you know the Art of Killing," 1

"The Lifestealing Finger is one of those techniques,"

"Only you have a chance to save my father now."

"I really wouldn't ask for your help if that wasn't the

case."

Naturally , Ansel knew that Harvey wouldn't take action that easily. That was why he kept quiet for the longest time.

But after seeing his father in pain, his face showing no color, Ansel decided to take the risk and ask for Harvey's help regardless.

"No need to be this formal, Ansel," Harvey replied. "I can't guarantee I'll heal your father and bring him back to normal, but I'll do my best." "Don't worry. You're all brothers in my eyes."

Ansel was utterly grateful. "We can die happy with those words of yours, Sir York!" He then gestured for the driver to head back home. "Right. I got a lead when I sent people out for the investigation."

"The person who looked just like you in the footage might be involved with Frankie Garcia."

Harvey smiled.

"Who's that?"

"He's the deputy director of the Bharata Business Council. He has a huge status, and he's also blessed with talent and wealth at a very young age."

"He's also a Kshatriya, and one of the most talented people in India."

"Aside from being a business wizard, he's also well versed in Yoga. He's a skillful man when it comes to martial arts."

"I heard that he's also being considered one of India's top ten talents."

Ansel sat up straight, a serious look on his face.

"Sir York. Don't mistake Yoga as a fitness technique."

"That's an Art of Killing, one that shows no mercy."

"Frankie's been well-known since a very young age. He's made quite a lot of accomplishments in Flutwell, too. He's a tough nut to crack."

"I suspect that he was the man August hired."

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"Maybe August will have Frankie deal with you this time."

"The Sword Camp already killed a lot of India's Demon Monks," Harvey replied.

"We always have a way to deal with them."

"It's fine if this guy doesn't cause trouble..."

"But if he decides to go against me, I wouldn't mind ending his life."

Ansel described Frankie as someone extremely impressive, but Harvey paid no mind.

He didn't mind kicking the people who would oppose him back to wherever they came from.

Ansel didn't say another word after seeing Harvey's confident look. He gathered some documents before handing it all to Harvey.

The car drove slowly while Harvey was reading the documents. When he was almost done, the car drove past a magnificent-looking manor in the forest park of the city center.

The manor had dozens of years' worth of history, along with a grand name: the Number One Manor.

Everyone from Flutwell knew exactly what those words meant.

Chapter 3239 Legends said that the manor was built during the country's rise for Flutwell's first-in-command.

For almost a hundred years, the manors here had been constantly torn apart and rebuilt, leaving only ten properties around the place.

The owners of the manors were no small feat, either.

They were either previous first-in-commands of Flutwell, or they had contributed to the city's development immensely.

People without such achievements would have no right to live in these houses.

Harvey didn't care much about the place, but he still understood its importance.

The car parked in front of the Number One Manor a few minutes later.

Harvey and Ansel then walked out of the car.

Harvey looked around curiously and saw exquisite blue bricks and red tiles, perfect for the aesthetics of elderly people.

Armed men in uniforms were posted all around the place as well. This was enough to explain a lot of things.

"Please, Sir York!"

Ansel brought out all sorts of credentials for a man in uniform before leading Harvey into the courtyard. The courtyard wasn't that far inside, but the roads were really well-crafted. There were a lot of detours to get there as well.

After ten minutes or so, the two arrived at a garden. Mountains and lakes could be seen around the place. There were also wooden walkways for people to walk on. Even some pavilions could be seen on the side. It was truly an exquisite place to be. 1

In the centermist pavilion, a man was looking at Flutwell's Holy Mountain far away from the place with his arms crossed.

The mountain was the world's tallest, standing at twenty-six thousand feet above sea level.

Harvey looked at the man, curious.

The man seemed a little bit old, but he was still in great shape. His hair was as white as snow, but he still had a clean look.

An unspeakable aura of an elite could be felt from him. Only one who had a high status for a long time could possess such an aura.

Without question, this was Ansel's father and the

previous first-in-command, Colton Torres.

His aura and first impression were not something that the brothers could mimic.

"I asked Sir York here for you, Father."

"Hopefully he'll be able to check your injuries from back then."

Ansel wasted no time revealing his true intentions after seeing his father. "I'm Harvey. Nice to meet you," Harvey said after taking a step forward. Harvey respected people like Colton greatly. But before Harvey was even done talking, Colton immediately cut him off without turning his head back. "Harvey, right?" "You're just not good enough..."

Harvey froze. "I'm not good?" Ansel apologetically looked at Harvey. "Father, Sir York is actually..."

Colton scoffed before turning around and sizing up Harvey. "If a person doesn't know how to solve the root cause of a

problem, their identity doesn't matter."

"In my eyes, not only is he subpar as a person, he's also pretty terrible at handling his own affairs." Harvey looked at the man curiously, and felt the latter's aura seeping out.

"Are you telling me how to do things, old man?" Harvey asked with a faint smile.

Chapter

3240 Naturally, Colton had already looked up Harvey's name beforehand. He wouldn't say such a thing if that wasn't the case.

"You can't do things properly, but you sure are pretty arrogant, kid!"

Colton took a step forward, as if he was trying to suppress Harvey with his aura. He wasn't enraged because of Harvey's words, though.

"Be efficient while keeping a low profile. This is my principle," Harvey replied.

"I understand what you're saying..." "But we should always look at the bigger picture!" "If there's a way to put things right once and for all, why even waste energy in the first place?" "Luring the target before eliminating the entire group..." "That's the best way to do things, don't you think?" "That's what you think! Those are just your own principles!" Colton snapped coldly.

"But to me, you're just being indecisive! In the end, your hesitance caused you more problems!"

Ansel was at a complete loss, but he managed to catch up to the conversation.

His father and Harvey were probably talking about August.

He was curious; why would his father care about something so trivial when he was a man who cared only about Flutwell's bigger picture?

He didn't even care about someone like Joseph, let alone a small fry like August.

However, Ansel wouldn't dare question his father.

"Sir York, I don't understand myself. Why would you let August run off like that?" Ansel asked with a curious look on his face.

"If you fanned the flames just a little bit more, August would've been dead."

"First off, he's not worthy of that." Harvey shrugged, looking perfectly calm. "A small fry like him has no right to die in my hands." "Secondly, no matter how strong he is, he's still just a nobody."

"That said, he's a very important person for the overall situation."

"If I want to, I'll be able to lure the person behind him

out without much effort."

Ansel frowned.

"But we all know that Joseph's behind all this..."

Colton, on the other hand, looked at Harvey calmly.

"You've been to war before, Ansel. You should know the most important thing when it comes to this."

"Logistics come before military maneuvers?" Ansel asked instinctively.

"No," Harvey replied.

"Wage war for a good reason!"

"Since ancient times, even villains would rebel while disguising themselves as one of the good ones."

"In a peaceful era such as this, it's important to make a good name for yourself." "We all know Joseph's involved with the series of events, but do we have proof?"

"Why would I cause trouble for Joseph without any solid evidence?"

"Joseph isn't really that tough to deal with, but the Bauer family is standing behind him. Their family is related to the top ten families of Country H, and that leads to the royal court..."

"I'd turn the entire country against me if I do that!"

"That's why August can't die. At least, not right now."

"It's better if he keeps digging a bigger hole for himself."

"That way, I'd be able to kill him without even hiding anything."

Harvey looked calm, as if he was talking about something insignificant...

However, Ansel was filled with shock; he couldn't say a single word for a long while. He never expected that August alone could get even the royal court involved...