

# Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3285

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By [mani](#)

Chapter 3285 "In any case, Aaron Garcia isn't just an ordinary man. You need to be careful, Sir York."

"Didn't the government go after the Bharata Gang for opening gambling businesses like these?" asked Harvey York.

"They did a few times but managed to deal with the situation unscathed."

Kayden Balmer hesitated.

"Besides, the Bharata Business Council would always show up and pull their diplomatic immunity card.

"That was why the government couldn't do anything.

"The people from the Bharata Business Council had been doing quite a lot of business with people in Flutwell's upper social circle for the past few years. That's why the Bharata Gang had been so dominant lately..."

Harvey let out a chuckle.

"Their connections alone are able to scare off the government?"

"The Bauer family?"

"I heard that the vice chairman of the Bharata Business Council and Joseph Bauer are sworn brothers..."

Harvey showed a cold gaze after hearing those words.

If that were really the case, then Eli Burton's attempt to go against Xynthia Zimmer and Mandy Zimmer was not just a simple conflict...

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Half an hour later, the car stopped right in front of a Northern Europe–style building on the outskirts of Flutwell.

The hotel was bustling with people when Harvey had just reached there.

Many wealthy people go in and out of the place,

exchanging their chips before walking toward the tables in the hall with high spirits.

“Welcome!

While Harvey was still impressed by the Bharata Gang’s courage to open a business like this, a woman in traditional Indian clothes greeted him with a warm smile.

“Are you here to play? Or are you here for the women instead?”

Harvey glanced at Rachel Hardy before she threw a case in front.

“Enough talk. I want all of these converted into chips.”

The Indian woman could tell that there were millions of dollars inside the case just by lifting it. After all, she had seen many people bringing in money.

She showed a warm smile in front of Harvey before sizing him up. After making sure it was Harvey’s first time here, she happily exchanged the money for chips before guiding him to a table.

“This must be your first time here!

“Why not start with something simple like Big and Small?”

Harvey glanced at the woman and casually threw a chip on the table.

"Since you said so, I'll go big here!"

Six other people sitting at the table were all disdainfully looking at Harvey, as if he was an easy target.

But when they saw the chip Harvey threw out, all of them gasped.

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars was not much for those gamblers...

But it was their first time seeing someone bet this much money on their first game.

Rachel and Kayden wanted to say something, but they just kept quiet in the end.

They were here to smash up the entire place, but they decided to let Harvey have his fun anyway.

The Indian woman leaned right on Harvey's shoulder

after seeing the money as if she wanted to morph into his body.

Obviously, she did not mind Harvey losing all his money to the point where he would have to ante up his underwear.

Chapter 3286 The beautiful and exotic female dealer smiled at Harvey and said, "Please remove your hands from the table."

"One, two, three! Six! That'll be small!"

Harvey's money was gone in an instant.

"Looks like I'm pretty unlucky tonight..."

Harvey smiled. Then, he threw two chips worth one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

"There's no chance there's going to be another small number again. Here's three hundred thousand!"

The Indian woman and the dealer exchanged glances, both smiling playfully.

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The dealer then shook the dice cup. There was a warm smile on her lips.

"Now, then. Please remove your hands from the table!"

The crowd surrounding the table gasped; they couldn't help but cast mystified glances at Harvey.

'He looks like an easy target, but he sure is rich!'

'He's already taking out three hundred thousand dollars after losing a hundred and fifty thousand?!'

Soon after, people who heard about the situation came

for a look.

Harvey was completely surrounded by a curious audience.

Very soon, the dice were revealed.

The dealer's smile was brighter than ever.

"Two, two, four. Eight! That'll be small!"

Harvey had lost three hundred thousand dollars in a flash.

The people who followed Harvey's bet were looking at him disdainfully.

you even know how to play this game? Just leave already if you can't!"

"We're all losing money because of you!"

An old and steady man in a suit shook his head at Harvey.

"A few thousand dollars is fine if you want to play this game, young man..."

"But you're basically giving out free money at this point!"

"You should stop right now!"

The female guests, however, were smiling seductively as they thought of getting close to Harvey so they could siphon all of his money.

Harvey smiled calmly.

"It's fine. As long as I have the money, I'll win sooner or later."

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Harvey slammed an eight hundred thousand dollar chip on the table.

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"I'll go big again!"

"There's no way I'm losing again!"

The crowd gasped. Then, they cast amused glances at Harvey.

Nobody relied on courage to play in casinos; it was all about pure luck.

Even a wealthy person could go broke in an instant if they were unlucky enough.

The dealer smiled warmly after seeing the chip on the table.

She shook the dice cup and pushed it on the table, her exquisite smile attracting everyone's gaze.

"Come! Place your bets! Remove your hands from the table when you're done!"

The dice cup was lifted up...

One, one, two. Four. It was small again!

Harvey had lost eight hundred thousand dollars!

The people surrounding the table burst out laughing. Seeing Harvey losing all his money filled them with glee.

They've seen a lot of people lose money before, but it was

their first time seeing someone lose this much in one go!

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'He lost all that money in just a few minutes! What a loser!

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The beautiful women were looking at Harvey as if he was an idiot. All of them assumed that they could definitely get a few million dollars out of him if they wanted to.

"Goddamnit! There's no way I'm losing again!"

LI

Harvey went all out and wrote a check of three million dollars before slamming it on the table. "I'm going big!"

Chapter 3287

The dealer narrowed her eyes upon seeing Harvey's look of desperation and the check on the table.

In just ten minutes, Harvey lost three more rounds in a row. The whole ordeal cost him fifteen million dollars!

The crowd was completely shocked.

Harvey was showing bloodshot eyes, and his hair had grown messy.

His entire body was trembling as he held his checkbook.

The crowd looked over at Harvey's table after hearing about the incident.

At the same time, a handsome man with slicked-back hair showed up on the second floor. The man stared at Harvey curiously.

The man was Aaron Garcia.

He didn't know who Harvey was at that moment, yet he still wanted to see the cash cow in his casino.

"You can't keep playing, Sir York! You'll lose all the money you invested in Flutwell if you do..."

Rachel took a step forward and held onto Harvey's hand that held the checkbook. There was a pleading look on her face.

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Rachel took a step forward and held onto Harvey's hand that held the checkbook. There was a pleading look on her face.

"You have several hundred million dollars in your balik account, but you'll be in trouble if you lose all of it here!"

"There are some things that you can't get back!"

LLI

"Just treat the money you lost as a tip! We'll leave right now, okay?"

Rachel was showing a miserable look on her face.

At that moment, everyone thought they were watching a show about a rich playboy and a beautiful servant at this very moment.



Upon seeing Rachel stop Harvey from gambling, the dealer instinctively looked at Aaron, who was on the second floor.

Clap, clap, clap! Aaron clapped from the second floor, attracting everyone's attention.

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He rarely saw a cash cow like Harvey.

How could he just let Harvey go without sucking the latter dry?

Aaron walked past the crowd to the dealer and smiled at Harvey.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm the person in charge of Flutwell Hotel—Aaron Garcia."

"I come from India, and I'm a Kshatriya."

"I don't know the traditions in Country H..."

"But servants have no right to lecture their masters."

"Looks like you didn't teach your servants that well, Sir York!"

"If it were me, I would've sold people like her to the casino—palaces by now."

Harvey's expression changed, as if Aaron's words had agitated him.

"Step aside! Are you trying to lecture me?!" he screamed at Rachel.

Harvey scoffed coldly before glaring at her.

"How I play is none of your damn business!"

"I don't need a servant like you to teach me how to do things either!"

"I'll slap you if you keep yapping!"

Rachel frowned.

"Sir York..."

"Don't think I won't hit you! You say one more word, and I'll show you just how strong I am!"

"You can't do this anymore!" Rachel exclaimed.

"You don't even know how to gamble! Can't you see that there's a problem with the dealer anyway?"

"You've never won a single round!" "They're treating you like a cash cow!"

"You won't have a chance to turn back if you keep going like this!"

Slap!

Harvey slapped right at Rachel's face. "Move!"

"I'm trying to get rich here!" Harvey then glared at Aaron.

"Are you the person in charge?" "Fine! I'll play with you, then! "It's boring playing with a few million dollars every round. Why don't we up the ante instead?"

Harvey pulled out a check with three hundred million dollars written on it, and threw it on Aaron's face.

Chapter 3288

Aaron was not angry. He even grabbed the check on his face with a faint smile.

"How dominant!"

"I admire people like you the most!"

"We'll play if that's what you want."

"Three hundred million dollars it is!"

Aaron made a gesture, and someone put down a check on the table.

"If you win, you get every single dollar with interest included."

"But if you lose and can't afford to hand over this much money, I'll break every single one of your limbs and confiscate all of your property."

"Is that fine with you?"

Harvey put on a fierce look on his face, as if he was completely agitated. "You think I don't have that much money? What a joke!"

"Come on, then! You're the dealer now!"

"Shake the dice!"

Harvey slammed his hand on the table.

"I'm going big!"

Aaron flashed Harvey a small smile as he shook the dice cup and set it on the table.

"Are you sure you're going big, Sir York? You can still change your mind right now."

"Why should I?"

Harvey chuckled coldly before slamming his hand on the table again.

"But in case you're cheating, I want her to open it!"

Harvey pointed at the Indian showgirl beside him.

Aaron shrugged, still smiling.

"Sure! Open it."

The Indian showgirl looked disdainfully at Harvey.

'Doesn't this idiot know that Young Master Garcia is the disciple of the Island Nation's Gambling Saint?'"

'He can roll whatever number he wants!'

'What's the point of having another person open the cup?

"

The Indian showgirl slowly opened the cup, though she was extremely irritated.

"Four, five, six! Fifteen! That'll be big!"

Harvey burst out laughing. He grabbed the two checks on the table.

"Pretty good!"

"I told you! As long as I have the money, I'll win sooner or later!"

"Idiots! Every single one of you!"

"I'm just better at gambling!"

Harvey laughed his heart out, the sound terribly arrogant.

Upon seeing the dice, the confident look on Aaron's face dissipated in an instant. He knew that he rolled three ones—the lowest number there was.

And yet, how did the dice turn out like this?

Rachel looked at Aaron as if he was a clown.

LI

'He's trying to play mind games against Sir York? He must have a death wish!'

'Sir York's plan is pretty interesting as well...'

'He didn't smash up the entire place. Instead, he did all this just to cause them trouble.'

'He's torturing their hearts at this point!'

Rachel smiled faintly. She got slapped in the face by Harvey, but she was still quite satisfied with her Hollywood-level acting.

"You won't yap at me about this anymore, right? I won three hundred million dollars in a single go, after all."

Harvey put the checks in Rachel's hand before turning around.

"We're leaving."

"This place is boring."

Rachel chuckled, and then followed Harvey under the crowd's sluggish gazes.

"Hold it!"

Aaron had a horrible expression when he saw that Harvey and the others were about to walk out.

"Nobody leaves!" he exclaimed coldly.

"You b\*stard!"

"How dare you cheat in my damn casino!"

"Do you have a death wish?!"

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