

Chapter 1651

“How shameless! You’re trying to get yourself killed! Do you think a hillbilly like you can lay a finger on my sister?!”

Timothy burst into rage and slapped Harvey’s hand away before Harvey could inspect Lady Lynch thoroughly.

Benjamin frowned. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he decided to remain silent.

The priest, on the other hand, coughed lightly and said, “My friend, Lady Lynch must’ve been cursed. I just removed the evil influence within her body, but you touched her again so suddenly. I know that you have good intentions and wanted to see if she was injured, but I won’t be able to do anything if evil influence from the outside world enters her body again.”

Everyone stiffened at the priest's words.

Harvey turned around and stared at the priest from Mount Longhu with narrowed eyes. He asked calmly, "You are Master Ziegler from Mount Longhu, correct?"

"Are you very certain that Lady Lynch is cursed, rather than poisoned or something similar?"

Master Ziegler crossed his arms, a high and mighty look on his face. When he spoke, it was in a calm and dignified tone. "I exorcise evil for a living. How could I be mistaken?"

Harvey said nothing and chuckled.

Seeing Harvey humiliated, Timothy walked forward with a grin. "Thank you so much for your help, Master Ziegler."

He then turned to Benjamin and said, "Brother-In-Law, I went all the way to

Mount Longhu to ask for Master Ziegler's help in dealing with my sister's curse.”

“ I firmly believe that Master Ziegler will surely eliminate the problem once and for all!”

At Timothy's words, the nearby women dressed in traditional clothing looked at Master Ziegler with bright gazes.

‘If this priest is so skilful, maybe we should ask him to change our fortune and let us get married into wealthy families!’

“Master Ziegler, thank you.”

Benjamin smiled and apologized to Master Ziegler.

Ever since his wife got possessed, Benjamin was at his wit's end. Doctors specializing in either western or eastern medicine, monks, and even exorcists had visited, but not a single

one of them could help in lifting his wife's predicament.

But Master Ziegler had done the impossible and put his wife to sleep. This was enough proof to see the problem.

Previously, whenever the curse attacked, Lady Lynch would go berserk for long periods of time. Every single time, Benjamin was left exhausted.

He did not think Harvey had the skill to solve this predicament.

There are professions who specialize in specific situations, after all. Harvey was neither a doctor nor a priest, so why would he know anything about metaphysics or geomancy?

After receiving Benjamin's recognition, Master Ziegler crossed his arms and replied calmly with a smile, "You're too kind, Master Lynch. This is no trouble at all."

“The House of Priests in Mount Longhu practice an authentic craft, but there are several vicious few who use our name to deceive honest folk.”

“Rest assured, I am not one of them. Fate has brought me out of the mountain to you, Master Lynch. If it was anybody else, I wouldn’t even budge!”

There was another hidden meaning in that sentence: Master Ziegler wanted to use this opportunity to get closer to Benjamin.

Benjamin smiled and waved his hand. One of his subordinates walked out with a wooden plate containing a check.

“Master Ziegler, I know you’re here out of the kindness of your own heart. You are helping an outsider, and not for materialistic goods. But to thank you for showing up today, I’m willing to donate 1.5 million dollars as an

offering. Please accept this small token of appreciation.”

Master Ziegler’s eyes lit up instantly. He exclaimed righteously, “I mustn't take this! I wouldn't dare accept this before the problem is thoroughly solved!”

The two kept insisting on their decisions until Master Ziegler “helplessly” accepted the check.

“By the way, Master Ziegler. Why is my wife under a curse?” Benjamin asked. Seeing the way Master Ziegler accepted the check, he found himself frowning.

Chapter 1652

Master Ziegler pinched his fingers and counted them. After that, he let out a grave sigh.

“No wonder. Master Lynch, I do not know what your manor is used for or the history behind it...”

“But I feel the presence of a resentful spirit within these parts. Someone must’ve died here in vain.”

“Lady Lynch is a woman. Her body is frail, and she is filled with feminine energy. She must’ve touched the host of the evil influence by accident, or got too close to it. As a result, she was cursed and became possessed.”

Master Ziegler spoke with utmost certainty, as though he was passing true and righteous judgement.

“Is that so?”

Benjamin was enlightened.

“Then, Master Ziegler, is there any way we can get rid of this evil?”

“Of course! Please hold on for a moment, Master Lynch.”

Master Ziegler closed his eyes. His body began to sway slowly and he chanted some mysterious prayers.

He started to flail around his peach-wood sword. After a while, he pointed it toward a secluded corner at the backyard.

“There it is, Master Lynch! If I’m not mistaken, there should be a dry well over there that’s been sealed up.”

“There should be a pile of bones inside the well. Send someone to take out the bones and prepare the paper money. I will then release the soul that’s been trapped inside. After that, Lady Lynch’s

situation should be solved once and for all.”

“Is it really going to work like that?”

Yona was perplexed. For some reason, she felt that this strange priest might be playing tricks on everyone.

Benjamin was not quite convinced either, but he still waved his hand to signal Timothy and the rest to take a look at the well.

Half an hour later, Timothy reappeared, shocked all over.

“Brother-In-Law! There really is a pile of bones in the dried well! It’s estimated to be at least a hundred years old!”

Benjamin and everyone else entered the backyard. The moment they saw the pile of bones, they fell into stunned shock.

Benjamin let out a sigh of relief. He folded his hands in front of Master Ziegler as a gesture of polite reverence.

“I am truly convinced this time, Master Ziegler. Please instruct us on what we should be doing next.”

Master Ziegler crossed his hands and replied, “I shall begin releasing the soul trapped within these bones. When the resentful spirit is gone, Lady Lynch will be awake once again, full of vigor.”

“Thank you, Master! Once my wife has recovered, there will be more hefty gifts awaiting you!”

Benjamin was exhilarated.

Ever since Benjamin and his wife had started living here, they had been constantly facing trouble after trouble.

Benjamin’s problem was later solved by Harvey, while Master Ziegler would

deal with Lady Lynch's predicament.

Benjamin decided to treat his wife well after this incident had passed, and live a peaceful life.

After all, only people who had faced Death itself would understand the true value of life.

“Rest assured, Brother-In-Law! Master Ziegler will do his very best!”

Timothy was smiling happily.

“Why don't we leave for now? Let the priest do his job. We'll just wait for the good news outside!”

Everyone prepared to head out.

Out of the blue, Harvey suddenly asked a question. “Master Ziegler, let me ask you again. Are you very sure that Lady Lynch was cursed, and that the reason for it was because of those bones?”

Master Ziegler stared at Harvey,

harrumphing coldly. This brat had come out of nowhere and kept questioning him over and over again.

“Brat, I don’t know what exactly it is that you do.”

“I don’t care if you’re trying to con people, or if you’re clinging on to others for food.”

“But either way, you don’t have the right to question me.”

“I’ll make this clear.”

“I’ll deal with Lady Lynch’s problem, and I’ll solve everything before sunset!”

“Whoever dares to question me again, then I’m sorry, but I’ll stop and leave!”

Chapter 1653

A forced surrender!

Master Ziegler was obviously forcing Harvey to surrender.

Though Benjamin looked up to Harvey, he was more worried about his wife than anyone else.

Benjamin could only sigh at that moment.

“Sir York, you can see my wife’s condition. She was indeed cursed.”

“We’ll leave it to Master Ziegler. Please, show me some respect and don’t speak any more.”

“Did you hear that?!”

Timothy loathed Harvey. He quickly followed up on Benjamin’s words and deliberately struck a verbal blow on

Harvey.

“Only specialized professionals know how to deal with metaphysics and geomancy. An outsider like you should stop butting in! If you chase Master Ziegler away, you won’t be able to bear the consequences!”

Harvey replied calmly, “But Lady Lynch isn’t cursed at all. Her body’s under a malicious incantation.”

“Her being able to sleep this soundly is not due to Master Ziegler’s efforts. Incantations are the most powerful during evenings. Whoever caused this is most likely storing power to assassinate Master Lynch using his wife during the evening.”

“When the time comes, Lady Lynch will turn extremely powerful to the point where bullets won’t be able to injure her.”

“If the incantation isn’t removed by

now, there'll be big trouble at night.”

Seeing Harvey being so sure of himself, Master Ziegler shook in anger.

“Why are you still spouting nonsense at this point?! You're talking about incantations?! Do you even know anything about incantations?!”

“Have you read the Book of Changes?”

“You don't even know how the basics work! But here you are, lecturing me about advanced things like incantations?”

“Are you even worthy?”

“It's true I don't know how all this works, but I am very well-versed with incantations that are involved with murder. No matter how strong the incantation is, it's still just a spell used for murder.”

“Just because I don't know how it

works, doesn't mean that I haven't seen it myself.”

Master Ziegler pointed an angry finger at Harvey and barked furiously, “Let me tell you something, brat. Lady Lynch will be fine not just when evening comes, but she'll stay that way even after midnight passes!”

“When I'm done releasing the soul trapped in these withered bones and removing the rest of the evil influence in Lady Lynch's body, I'll be able to solve everything!”

“If you don't get out of here right now and continue interfering with my work, I might actually just leave her to her own devices!”

Timothy marched forward and shoved Harvey angrily. “Enough, Harvey! Are you done acting pretentious?!”

“Do you think I don't know what you're planning?”

“People like you are just trying to raise a false alarm and trick my Brother-In-Law into seeing you in a good light. You’re just trying to get closer to him!”

“I’m telling you right now. It’s useless! My Brother-In-Law will never believe you! I’ll never believe you, either!”

“Get out of my sight right this instant!”

The surrounding men and women, all dressed in traditional clothing, stared at Harvey with disdain.

‘A conman trying to trick the Lynches of Sunan? He’s trying to get himself killed!’

“Mr. Lynch, I’ve said what I have to say. You should decide what you want to do next.”

Harvey spoke with a calm tone.

“I’m no master, but I do know incantations used for murder when I

see one.”

“For the sake of our acquaintanceship, I’ll only say this once: if you continue believing in this priest, your wife will die.”

“How dare you! You dare curse my sister?!”

Timothy sprang from the ground, a wretched look on his face. He began yelling furiously at Harvey, pointing a hateful finger at Harvey all the while.

“Get out! Get out right now!”

“If it weren’t for my Brother-In-Law, I’d have someone to break your legs right here and now!”

“Sir York, you’ve said too much!”

“The Lynch Residence isn’t taking any more guests today. Please leave!”

Benjamin’s expression darkened. He valued his wife’s life very much.

But right when things were starting to turn for the better, Harvey said that his wife would die. The statement had Benjamin perceive Harvey in a bad light.

Harvey was not a doctor or a priest. Clearly, his words were not to be trusted.

Chapter 1654

Harvey nodded, then turned around and left without saying another word.

Seeing him leave, Yona hurriedly followed him.

Timothy watched her with a frustrated expression.

He had unspeakable feelings for Yona. He wouldn't allow any other man to get close to Yona, especially Harvey...

...

Outside the Lynch Residence, Harvey called a cab and was about to leave the area.

Yona swiftly ran over and apologized quietly.

“I'm sorry, Sir York. My godfather is only blinded by his worries. I didn't

quite believe Master Ziegler either, but ...”

“One more thing...”

Harvey shook his head to dissuade Yona from apologizing. “Master Ziegler might have a bit of talent, but incantations are man made. I couldn’t figure out why someone would do this, but whoever the culprit is, he or she has been planning this for a long time. I doubt they’re only targeting your godmother.”

“The culprit would most likely use your godmother to kill your godfather, so prepare yourself accordingly as soon as you can.”

After that, Harvey turned around and walked out of the Lynch Residence.

Seeing that Harvey was still worried about Benjamin despite everything that had happened, Yona felt guiltier than ever.

She insisted on driving Harvey back to the hotel. When they got out of the car, Yona handed Harvey a gift.

Harvey knew that Yona was trying to apologize in Benjamin's stead, so he did not reject the gift. After taking a glance at the box's contents, he kept the gift with him.

The gift was none other than a Black Tea cake. It had an extremely dark color to it, and nothing special was apparent about it.

But since Yona would give this to someone, it would naturally be quite the extraordinary item.

Harvey rested in his presidential suite for a while. About half an hour later, his phone started to vibrate. He thought that it was Yona, but the caller was actually Kelly.

Kelly had been waiting for news from

Harvey. When he could not bear with the tension any longer, he called to invite Harvey for a meal at his house.

Harvey wanted to decline the offer in case Kelly's entire family broke loose once more, but Kelly was insistent.

Under Kelly's constant persuasion, Harvey could only accept the offer.

...

At five o'clock in the evening, Harvey left Prague Hotel and headed toward Kelly's house.

But just as Harvey stepped out of the hotel, several thugs emerged from the shadows of the buildings and stared at Harvey with malicious glares.

“Young Master Timothy, I think I've got it now! He must be going to beg for food on the streets!”

One thug was speaking on his phone.

“Alright! Since he’s out here, I’ll teach him a lesson today!”

“Some people he just can’t fool!”

“And some women he has no right to get close to!”

“A hillbilly from out of nowhere dares to fight me, Timothy Feige, for my woman?!”

“He’ll pay for this!”

Several Toyotas arrived at the road.

There were ear-piercing screeches as the Toyotas swerved sideways and stopped right in front of Harvey’s path. They were all at a discreet road that almost nobody took.

More thugs jumped out of the cars, all bearing crooked and wicked grins. They surrounded Harvey threateningly, blocking his path.

Harvey, who was carrying a gift, asked calmly , “Do you gentlemen need anything?”

“Keep on acting!”

The thugs stepped aside to reveal Timothy, who was dressed in a suit and sucking a thick cigar. He strutted out of the car with exaggerated steps.

“Not bad, Harvey York. You don’t have other talents, but the way you pretend i s above anyone else’s league! No wonder you have the guts to fight me over my woman!”

Chapter 1655

Harvey looked calmly at Timothy, not at all perturbed. “I’m not fighting you for a woman.”

Timothy flashed Harvey a prideful smirk at Harvey’s words. He thought that Harvey’s words were a sign of submission, and that Harvey was now under his control. But before he could even reply, Harvey continued.

“You don’t have the right to fight me, nor are you worthy.”

“I’m not worthy?!”

Timothy froze, stunned. A second later, he roared with disdainful laughter.

“Harvey York, do you think that you’re some sort of big shot?”

“Do you think that tricking my brother-in-law into liking you would gain you

some measure of authority around here? Do you think you can look down on me because of this?”

“Yes, my brother-in-law did like you. He even allowed Yona to take care of you then. But do you really think you have any more value in his eyes after the earlier incident?”

“Let me tell you right now! Even if I break all of your limbs, he wouldn’t even care!”

“To me, you’re just filth that failed to cling onto the Lynch family!”

As he spoke, Timothy blew out a puff of smoke. Arrogance was written all over his face.

Timothy took a few steps forward and flicked the cigar ash onto Harvey’s face. He snarled, “Out of respect for Yona, I won’t kill you today.”

“But just because you got away with

death, doesn't mean that you'll be relieved from punishment!"

"Kneel right now and break one of your own arms in front of me. Swear to me that you'll never get close to Yona ever again! If you do all this, I'll let you go!"

"Othwesie, you won't be able to bear the consequences when I take matters into my own hands!"

Harvey remained his composed self. "Young Master Timothy Feige, let me ask you something before you take action. Have we met before?"

Timothy coldly replied, "No."

"Have I offended you in any way before?"

"No!"

"Then have you thought of the consequences of demanding me to kneel and break my arm without giving

me a solid reason why?”

Harvey’s expression was as cold as ice.

“A reason? Fine, I’ll give you one!”

Timothy blew a puff of smoke right into Harvey’s face. “Number one, Yona can only be mine. Anyone who gets close to her is offending me!”

“Number two, Brother-In-Law can only be my personal contact! Anyone who dares to cling to him will have to go through me first!”

“Are those enough reasons for you?!”

Timothy smirked, ignoring Harvey’s cold expression.

The loose women hanging around him shot Harvey disdainful grins.

‘What a filthy-looking hillbilly! How can he compete against Young Master Feige?’

‘Young Master Feige is the boss of Mordu’s brother-in-law! He could easily kill this oblivious hillbilly with a single finger if he wanted to.’

Harvey wiped the ash away from his face, then stared at Timothy with an indifferent expression.

“Because you brought up Yona and Benjamin, I won’t kill you today.”

“Kneel and break one of your arms, then I won’t lay a finger on you.”

“If not, Benjamin won’t be able to save you even if he came. I said so.”

Timothy froze briefly before bursting into wild laughter.

“Are you telling me to kneel and break my own arm?”

“And that you’ll let me go if I do?”

“Boys! Did I hear correctly?!”

“Hahaha!”

The thugs around Timothy laughed so hard that their stomachs hurt.

The women, too, were all laughing uncontrollably as they covered their mouths, acting as though they were looking at a clown.

Harvey’s mouth tightened into an icy frown. He took a step forward without saying anything, and landed a furious kick on Timothy.

Chapter 1656

A loud boom followed suit.

Timothy was sent flying, landing right on one of the cars parked nearby. The headlights of the car shattered completely as his body crashed into the car.

Blood leaked out of Timothy's forehead. The cigar that he was dangling around fell on the ground.

Hissssss!

Harvey did not stop there. He picked the cigar off the ground, then pressed it right onto Timothy's bleeding forehead.

“Aaaaaaaargh!”

Timothy screamed in pain, the sound like a pig being slaughtered.

The cigar was extremely hot, perhaps

around two hundred degrees hot. If Timothy did not scream, he would not be human.

Timothy's entire body twitched in agony. He subconsciously looked up, trying to move away from the bright red tip of the cigar.

But right as he moved his head up, Harvey stuffed the cigar right into his mouth.

Timothy's cries of pain rang louder than ever.

The entire crowd fell into stunned shock.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Nobody expected that Harvey had the guts to torture Timothy to this point under these circumstances.

Timothy's followers fell into a trance. This was their first time seeing someone who dared to treat Timothy in

such a way in Mordu.

Even the unscrupulous fanatics from the underworld would respectfully leave after discovering Timothy's identity.

Offending him would mean death, after all.

The women all covered their mouths in horror. They wanted to scream, but they could not make a sound due to extreme fear.

Things did not just end there. Harvey picked a brick off the ground and smashed it on Timothy's head without blinking.

Bang!

“You had your men trail after me?”

Bang!

“Bringing people here to cause me trouble?”

“Me being friends with Benjamin and Yona is a problem for you?”

Bang!

“Do you see yourself as a king? Telling me to kneel and break my own arm?”

“Are you even worthy?”

The brick began to crack while Timothy’s head bled profusely. His face was wretched.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine he would come across such a ruthless man. Not only did Harvey dare to hit Timothy, he was merciless when landing his blows.

The women began to scream in abject fright, while the thugs’ expressions changed frantically .

“Harvey York, have you thought of the consequences of hitting me?!”

Timothy was boiling with anger.

Slap!

Harvey swung his backhand against Timothy's face.

“So what if I hit you? Are the consequences really all that bad?”

“Let me tell you again. I want you to kneel and apologize, then break your own arm!”

“But I know you're unwilling, so let me give you a chance!”

“I'll give you ten minutes. Call whoever you want, your dear brother-in-law included. If any one of them could make me flinch, I'll break all four of my limbs just for you.”

“But if they can't, I'll be breaking yours instead!”

Harvey gave Timothy another powerful

slap that sent Timothy flying. Timothy fell to the ground, his whole body twitching and shivering in pain.

“Go! What are you all standing there for?! Get him!”

The thugs all pounced forward in the blink of an eye. Minutes later, they were thrown to the ground and fell flat on their backs. Only the women were left standing, and they watched the scene in horror.

Timothy was thunderstruck.

He covered his head and exclaimed furiously, “Get someone! Get everyone here right now!”

“I want Harvey York to know that Mordu belongs to me!”

“I, Timothy Feige, am not someone a mere hillbilly can afford to provoke!”

“Get the people from Longmen here,

too! If I can't kill him today, then my surname is York!"

Chapter 1657

Timothy was neither a prince nor a master, but his sister was too kind and spoiled him rotten.

That was why he had the gall to blatantly use Benjamin's name and flaunt his authority everywhere and anywhere he wanted. He even wanted to make Yona his.

When outsiders tried to show off in Mordu, Timothy would spare them no mercy and crushed every single one of them.

Not long ago, a few arrogant young masters from wealthy families in Wolsing wanted to fight Timothy for a woman. Yet they all ended up in humiliating defeat.

Who was Timothy?

Who did he need to fear?!

Yet, a stinking hillbilly actually kicked him down to the ground and beat him up.

Timothy was frothing with anger.

This hillbilly had beaten up so much without a care for the terrible consequences. Not only that, he arrogantly added that Timothy was allowed to call whoever any of his cronies.

Timothy was so angry, he stopped feeling the pain in his injured body.

He and his followers hurriedly made phone calls.

Harvey, on the other hand, started to play with his phone while waiting nonchalantly.

He had no intention to call anyone. He stood there waiting without a care for the world.

His composed appearance angered Timothy even more.

Vroom, vroom, vroom!

Not more than ten minutes later, many cars appeared on sight.

Wrangler, Prado, Land Cruiser, Benz G-Class, Rolls Royce Cullinan...

All of them could be considered the top-of-the-line brands.

Apparently, the Mordu citizens were fond of wild-looking, off-road cars.

Timothy had a wide range of contacts all over Mordu. He had soon gathered every single renowned personality and rich young master he knew here.

All of them were part of Mordu's off-road car club.

Despite its name, the club was merely a front for rich playboys and celebrities t

o socialize.

Steven himself had bought a Benz G-Class just to get into the circle.

All of the wealthy young men stepped out of their cars, holding various kinds of weapons. Some held golf clubs, while others carried large baseball bats. Every single weapon was at their disposal.

There were a lot of beautiful women accompanying them as well. After all, it would be meaningless to show off if they didn't have any women hanging on their arms.

In a blink of an eye, the dilapidated alley looked extravagant.

About two hundred people surrounded Harvey. They stared down at him with cold glares and a threatening posture.

Timothy seemed at least a bit capable. He patched his wounds as simply as he could and stood on top of the Prado,

looking everywhere around him. 1

Seeing that the young masters of Mordu's off-road car club were joining his cause, he was filled with pride and arrogance.

He looked down on Harvey while standing on the Prado and snarled, "I'm giving you one last chance, Harvey York!"

"Grovel and apologize to me! Break all four of your limbs, then get out of Mordu immediately."

"If you do all that, I'll let you off the hook."

Harvey narrowed his eyes. Then he replied calmly, not a hint of panic in his tone, "If that's the case, then I'll be the one to break your limbs later."

"Harvey York! I'm warning you!"

"Stop acting so arrogant with me!"

“No one in Mordu can possibly protect you!”

“Here, I have the final say!”

“If your power can summon only this many people...”

Harvey glanced at his surroundings.

“Well then, Timothy. I’ll be taking the arms and legs of everyone here.”

“You’re insane!”

Timothy didn’t expect that Harvey would still remain arrogant despite the current circumstances.

“You’ll understand soon enough the consequences of offending me!”

Chapter 1658

“Consequences?!”

Harvey laughed, unperturbed.

“Weren’t the consequences just you getting kicked and slapped?”

“You bastard! You’re still being this arrogant even at this point?!”

“Let me warn you right now! I even invited Longmen’s Young Master Aiden Bauer here! Let’s see if your attitude will stay the same when he arrives!”

Timothy was enraged. He could not stand the fact that a stupid hillbilly dared to go against him to this degree.

Harvey smiled.

“Is that so?”

“Unfortunately, Aiden will disappoint you.”

Boom!

Right as the two were still in the middle of talking, a row of dark green Toyota Land Cruisers drove over at a steady speed. The sight was quite shocking to everyone present.

The Land Cruisers sped to the center of the road and stopped right in front of Timothy.

The sound of the car doors being kicked open followed suit. Eighteen fierce looking men in suits appeared. Their waists seemed packed, obviously full of firearms. They carried menacing auras that were leagues above that of Timothy's random companions.

Aiden, dressed in a suit and body ridden with casts, stepped out of the car.

His left arm and leg were broken, but he still seemed quite energetic. Even if he was using a crutch to move, his

presence was such that it was as if he was the only person here.

Those who were in his path hurriedly retreated like scared birds.

“Young Master Bauer, you’re here!”

Before Aiden could see Harvey, Timothy jumped off the car and rushed to Aiden with big strides, blocking Aiden’s vision.

“Perfect timing! An oblivious outsider dared to provoke the people from the off-road car club! He hit me, too!”

“He’s so arrogant! Not only did he tell me to call whoever I wanted here, but he also said that he’ll break all my limbs here!”

“I told him that you’re coming, but he said that you’re just a stray dog in his eyes!”

“Young Master Bauer, enough is

enough!”

Timothy continued adding fuel to the flames. He knew full well of Aiden’s vicious and vile personality.

That was why Timothy wanted to borrow Aiden’s power to kill off Harvey. He refused to give Harvey any chances to make a comeback.

Besides, Yona wouldn’t have any way to force anyone into taking responsibility if the ones doing the dirty work were from Longmen.

The women’s eyes all lit up when they saw Aiden taking majestic strides.

‘It’s Aiden Bauer! The vice chairman of Mordu’s off-road car club!’

‘He’s also the young master of the Bauer family and the executive CEO of Kaizen Group! He has a big chance to become Mordu’s Longmen branch leader!’

They turned from Aiden to stare at Harvey in disgust.

‘This guy’s finished!’

‘He’s about to pay for his arrogance!’

‘Losers will stay losers. This fact will never change!’

‘Losers can never be able to go against powerful men like Aiden Bauer!’

“Is that so?”

After listening to Timothy’s outburst, Aiden’s eyes turned ice-cold. He let out a scornful chuckle and moved forward with his crutch.

“Which of you bastards did this to my brother?!”

“Do you want to die?!”

“Huh?!”

What a fierce temperament!

What a dominant stance!

“Me.”

Harvey stepped forward, crossing his arms over his chest.

“Since when did a dog like you learn to bully other people?”

‘A dog?!’

‘He called Aiden a dog?!’

Timothy and the others gasped at Harvey’s words. They stared at him, completely dumbfounded.

What kind of identity did this man even have?! Who was he?!

How dare he insult Aiden like that in front of the entire crowd?

He was begging for his death!

Chapter 1659

Those who were unaware of the whole story glared at Harvey, full of disdain.

The women bore looks of utter loathing, despising Harvey to their cores. To them, Harvey was oblivious as to what his limits were.

“You bastard! How dare you go against me, Aiden Bauer? Don’t you know that ...”

Aiden was filled with rage, and took a furious step forward to get a closer look at Harvey.

The next moment, the two locked gazes.

The insufferably arrogant Aiden Bauer fell into a spiral of terror the second he had a good look at Harvey’s face.

He was thunderstruck. For a brief moment, his mind blanked.

He never thought that his new boss was the so-called outsider everyone was talking about.

“Sir...York...”

Aiden’s body went limp along with his two feet, subconsciously wanting to kneel.

But as his left leg was covered by a cast, he could not. If it weren’t for the cast, he would’ve been on the ground in a matter of seconds.

“Young Master Bauer! That’s him! Harvey York!”

Timothy turned his head and pointed at Harvey.

“Not only did he kick me down and slap me around, but he also bashed my head with a brick!”

“And he even called you a dog in front of everyone!”

Timothy was busy gazing smugly at Harvey. As such, he didn't notice Aiden's horrible expression.

Harvey said calmly, "It's the truth. Aiden's just a dog, and I own him."

"Come, bark for me."

Everyone's expressions slackened from disbelief at Harvey's words.

Timothy laughed coldly. Harvey was a complete moron! He had no idea that by provoking Aiden under those circumstances, he was walking toward Death's door.

"Harvey York, I think you're the one who should be kneeling and barking like a dog!"

"If you do that, you might even have a chance of survival!"

"Or do you want to wait until Aiden gets enraged?!"

Timothy was directly challenging Harvey.

The women present had already gotten sick of Harvey. They gloated at Harvey's perceived misfortune, waiting for him to be taken care of.

“You're shameless!”

Aiden, however, returned to his senses and swung his crutch against Timothy's head.

Slam!

Timothy stumbled and fell to the ground. His already bruised face was bruised once more.

Everyone stared at Aiden in shock and disbelief.

‘What's going on here?!’

Timothy's expression was especially sluggish as he turned to stare piteously

at Aiden.

The two were shameless and immoral companions who lived their lives luxuriously and trampled on the unfortunate whenever they were bored. In essence, they were quite carefree.

Aiden would usually support Timothy, while Timothy would usually say good things about Aiden to Benjamin.

The two's relationship was extremely good.

Why, then, would Aiden hit Timothy?

Timothy thought and thought, but he couldn't come up with any explanation.

Aiden, on the other hand, wanted nothing more than to choke Timothy to death.

It would be fine if the so-called hillbilly was anyone else, but Timothy just had to provoke Aiden's new boss! Not only

that, he even called Aiden here!

His new boss had specifically ordered him to deal with the Smiths as well as Mordu's Longmen branch incident, yet he was out here bullying citizens...

As he mulled over the grave he had dug for himself, Aiden wanted to cry. Unfortunately, his tears had long dried.

“Are you deaf?”

Harvey crossed his arms.

“Didn't you hear what I just said?”

Harvey had no respect to Aiden. This new dog obviously didn't learn his lesson yet, and even went out of his way to terrorize others willy-nilly.

If the victim wasn't Harvey, Aiden would definitely crush a random innocent without mercy on that day.

Aiden came back to his senses once more. He slammed his knees to the

ground, bearing the pain in his legs.

He then raised both his hands and stuck his tongue out.

“Woof! Woof, woof, woof!”

Chapter 1660

Boom!

Timothy and everyone present watched, their minds falling into absolute chaos.

With only Harvey's words, the young master of the Bauer family -- the man who had reserved the position as Mordu's deputy branch leader of Longmen and was Kaizen Group's executive CEO -- kneeled.

It was fine if that was the only thing he did...

But he even barked in front of everyone like a common mongrel!

The entire crowd was at a loss. They couldn't snap back to their senses.

“Kneel with your back straight.”

Harvey ordered with an indifferent tone.

“Woof!”

Aiden nodded respectfully and straightened his back, then leaned his face toward Harvey.

Slap!

Harvey slapped Aiden’s mouth, making Aiden’s head spin profusely.

“Not only didn’t you do as I’ve ordered you before, you’re helping Timothy take revenge?”

Aiden dared not explain himself.

Slap!

Harvey slapped Aiden’s face.

“Do you think I’m keeping you alive so you can bully other people?”

Aiden dared not open his mouth to retaliate. He dared not move, either.

Slap!

Harvey slapped Aiden's face once again.

“Is it because you don't know how to cherish the opportunity that I've given you?”

Aiden was shaking with fear. He didn't even dare move his lips.

“This is the first and only time I'm letting you off the hook.”

Harvey followed up with a light slap on Aiden's face.

“As my dog, you'll only bite whoever I tell you to.”

“If you bite anyone without my permission, I'll kill you. Understand?”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

Aiden kept nodding. He was being abnormally respectful.

He stuck out his tongue at the same time, wanting to please Harvey.

“Woof, woof, woof!”

The entire crowd was dead silent. Their bodies were frozen solid. They could not accept what was happening before their eyes.

Timothy, who was lying on the ground, wanted to slap himself so badly. He felt that he had fallen into a trance.

Harvey kicked Aiden away, then glared coldly at Timothy.

“I already told you, you won’t have your revenge even with Aiden here.”

“Go and ask him. Will he dare to even speak?”

“Ask him if he’s a dog that I own!”

Looking at Aiden sticking his tongue out while kneeling, Timothy’s throat

went dry. He had no idea how to respond to Harvey, but he knew that he would be utterly humiliated on this day.

Harvey took out some tissues to wipe his hand, then glared at Aiden.

“Your good brother demanded that I kneel and apologize. He wanted to break my own arm.”

“Do you know what to do now?”

‘That bastard! He wants to break Harvey’s hand?!’

Aiden’s vision slowly turned black. He struggled to crawl back up, then loudly exclaimed, “Timothy Feige, get over here right now!”

“Apologize to Sir York! Do it right now!”

A lot of people fell into a confused daze at Aiden’s words.

Aiden, who was as pathetic as a dog... N

o, the fact that he was someone's dog was more shocking than Harvey's previous arrogance.

Aiden was one of the biggest backups Timothy had. Timothy relied on Aiden to terrorize people as he pleased.

Yet now, Aiden demanded Timothy to kneel.

This was too awkward!

None of them could wrap their heads around how an outsider managed to control an unscrupulous rich playboy such as Aiden.

Aiden didn't even give Mordu's government officials any time of his day.

Yet in front of Harvey, he started to bark like a dog...

This...this...this...

Timothy exclaimed piteously, "Young

Master Bauer, who is he anyway?! He doesn't have the right to...!"

Slap!

Aiden sent Timothy flying with a harsh slap, not bothered to say anything.