

## Chapter 2265

Slap!

Harvey's movements were as quick as lightning, and he swung his backhand with a speed invisible to human eyes.

“Are you sure you don't want to talk about this?”

Slap!

“You know exactly what happened to this tea, don't you?”

Slap!

“And yet, you have the guts to ask for compensation? Do you really think you're allowed to do as you please just because we're in Las Vegas?”

The roguish man was completely dazed after being slapped around so much.

When Harvey lifted the man up by his collar, his face had become completely bruised and swollen.

“You... H-how dare you hit me?! Do you know who I am?!”

“I’m a member of the Hamilton family!”

“If you go against me, you’re going against the entire family!”

“You’re going against the entirety of Las Vegas!”

“You’re dead, kid! Not just you, your entire family’s done for!”

“We’ll feed you to the fishes and get that woman behind you to serve customers at Sky Casino-Palace! Her life will be a living hell...! Heh, heh, heh!”

Even after getting thrashed in the face, the man still couldn’t wipe the repulsive smugness on his face.

After all, the title of the Hamilton family alone meant total control within Las Vegas.

“The Hamilton family... Fine.”

Harvey let go of the man's collar, and clapped.

“Since you're talking so big, I'll give you a chance,” he said calmly.

“Call whoever you want here.”

“I hope you don't disappoint me.”

Harvey kicked the man down to the ground before casually sending a message on his phone.

At this point, Teresa regained her composure. She was worried sick about Harvey.

“Harvey, you'll be in serious trouble if you go against the Hamilton family like that. You...”

Teresa wanted to blame Harvey for what

happened, but she wasn't able to say anything since he did all this for her sake.

And so, she swiftly took out her phone and started to dial for help.

The roguish man showed them a look of scorn as he lay on the floor, blood all over him.

Going against the Hamilton family would mean going against God Himself!

It would be useless to ask for help.

He was already looking forward to what would happen to both Harvey and Teresa.

Harvey glanced at Teresa, who was using her phone non-stop. Meanwhile, he was standing still, waiting quietly.

After a few more phone calls, one finally called back.

A righteous voice could be heard from Teresa's

phone.

“What is wrong with you, Ms. Thompson?! How could you do this to the Third Young Master’s men?!”

“Didn’t you know that he’s already showing us respect by doing business with you?!”

“And then what happened? Not only did you send a batch of poor quality tea leaves, but you also got his men beaten up at the warehouse!”

“Don’t you realize that the Third Young Master is angry?!”

“If I wasn’t home and putting all my efforts into saying good things about you, the Third Young Master would’ve sent his men to turn you into minced meat!”

“Either way, he promised to give you another chance! He wants you to meet him tonight and have a talk!”

“Everyone will look for a solution about the tea leaves, and about you getting their men all beaten up.”

“But if you want to leave Las Vegas unscathed, there’s a price you’ll have to pay.”

“I know that you come from the Thompson family, Ms. Thompson, but Las Vegas isn’t Wolsing. The Hamilton family isn’t scared of your family.”

“You should’ve known better!”

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“Thank you, Young Master Flynn. I’ll be sure to thank you properly once the situation has been resolved,” Teresa replied quietly, and then glanced at the roguish man.

“Where is everyone meeting tonight?”

“Sky Casino-Palace.”

“The Emperor’s Diner!”

The tone on the other side of the phone was quite condescending.

“Seven o’ clock at night. You better be here on time, CEO Thompson! Don’t be late!”

“Another thing. The Third Young Master said that he’ll let you off the hook for getting his men beaten up, all for my sake.”

“You can take your staff members away for

now.”

“But you should think hard on how you should be thanking him!”

“Thank you, Young Master Flynn. I’ll be there on time. Please say some good things about me when everyone’s there.”

After hanging up the call, the roguish man’s phone rang. He spoke to the phone for a moment, before showing Teresa a wretched smile.

“You’re pretty lucky to have Young Master Flynn’s support, CEO Thompson.”

“The Third Young Master will give us justice tonight!”

“Let’s get out of here, boys!”

His men all stumbled and they tried to stand up. The roguish man drew his finger across his



throat at Harvey before he left.

“It’s alright. Everything’s resolved for the time being. Have some rest back in the hotel, I’ll deal with the rest.”

Teresa did her best to comfort the shocked staff members, then took Harvey back to the Porsche. There, she let out a huge sigh.

“Las Vegas is the Hamilton family’s turf. We’ll be in big trouble if we go against them.”

“It’s good that I have connections with Dale Flynn’s help to bring the Third Young Master here for a chat. Dale Flynn’s family is one of the four top families in Hong Kong.”

“I don’t know who you are, Harvey, but you shouldn’t be so reckless next time. Because of historical reasons, the law here is a lot different compared to where we come from.”

“If we manage to provoke people from top-

rated families, it'll be pretty troublesome.”

“But it's my fault that this happened. I shouldn't have told you about the situation. You got dragged into it because of me.”

“Here's seventy-five thousand dollars. Take it and leave as soon as you can. Don't worry about what happens next, I can fix it.”

However, Harvey did not take the check from Teresa.

“You're a smart person as well, Ms. Thompson. Why would you do business with someone like the Third Young Master in the first place?”

Harvey asked, his curiosity piqued.

“If I remember correctly, out of the four young masters of the Hamilton family, he's the most unreasonable person to do business with.”

“Not only is he from the underworld, but he also would stop at nothing to cheat his way around

business deals.”

“Since you came from the Thompson family, you should already know this by now. Isn’t that right?”

Teresa flashed Harvey a helpless look.

“Of course I know this guy’s unreliable!”

“But I had no other choice. I have to sell off all the tea leaves I have in my backlog, or my company will risk going bankrupt.”

“Bankrupt?”

Harvey froze.

“You must be joking, Ms. Thompson. You’re from the Thompson family. Not just Wolsing, your family has a massive influence throughout Country H!”

“People must be dying to buy your tea leaves!”

“How can you even go bankrupt?”

Teresa laughed.

“My company has nothing to do with the family. They’ll never help me.”

“More than anything, they’d rather my company go bankrupt!”

Harvey was dumbfounded.

“What? Why would they want that?”

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Teresa stepped on the gas and drove as she explained her situation.

“After I graduated from university two years ago, I went back home.”

“My family wanted me to marry a rich playboy from an ancient family as a sacrificial tool. It was an arranged marriage.”

“But I declined. I told them all that I want to live my own life, and that I have my own goals to strive for. I’m not their prisoner! They can’t just tell me what to do.”

“I’d rather die than to be forced into marriage.”

“And so, my family gave me a chance and made a deal with me.”

“They would give me seventy-five thousand

dollars to establish my own business.”

“If I’m able to double the money within three years without any help from my family, I’ll regain my freedom.”

“But if I can’t, I’ll have to marry that rich playboy and be my family’s sacrifice.”

“Of course, my family won’t cause me any trouble during the process.”

“I accepted the deal, but I only realized that everything wasn’t as simple as I thought once I started getting into business. Other than the importing and exporting business, my family has influence on every other industry.”

“Even the big businesses would only consider working with the Thompson family. Why would they choose to work with a castaway in the first place?”

“Working with me would mean going against

the Thompson family. Under these circumstances, my only choices were more or less problematic business partners.”

“Even though it’s hard, I managed to run my business properly after two long years.”

“After this deal, I’d earn fifteen million dollars. But, who would’ve thought...”

Teresa laughed derisively at herself.

“This is my fate, probably. I’ll be married to a rich playboy and turn into a sacrificial tool for my family. I’ll be someone’s prisoner my entire life...”

“I see...”

Harvey nodded curtly.

“It’s hard for a young lady like you going through all the blood, sweat, and tears to fight for yourself. You really are a capable person.”

“Still, what’s the point?” Teresa replied gloomily.

“I’d have to pay a huge price just to get out of Las Vegas in one piece.”

“Two years of my hard work might go up in flames in an instant...”

Harvey sighed. Just as Teresa said, it would be hard for her company to make up for their losses in a single year if she were to compensate for the damages incurred.

“How about you...”

But before Harvey finished his sentence, Teresa immediately cut him off.

“But there’s no need to feel burdened by this, Harvey. You can’t be blamed for what happened today.”

“Ever since the Third Young Master saw me for



the first time, he probably already planned to rip me off. I suspect that he's even trying to get closer to the Thompson family by ruining my company.”

“Even if you didn't show up today, things wouldn't go any better.”

Harvey pondered about the situation for a while.

“Why is he trying to get the Thompson family's attention, anyway?”

Teresa hesitated for a moment before answering.

“The King of Gambling doesn't have long to live. He only has three months at best,” Teresa quietly replied.

“His four sons are seeking help everywhere so they can rise to power.”

Harvey froze. He didn't think that he would

receive such pivotal information so suddenly.

He narrowed his eyes, and took a deep breath.

He then swiftly sent a text to Mandy.

“If that’s the case, you’ll definitely have a hard time tonight.”

“Let me come with you. I was responsible for what happened, anyway.”

“It’s best if I come too. I can keep you safe as well.”

Teresa froze. She was about to decline since she had her own bodyguards, but when she remembered how good Harvey was at fighting, she nodded in agreement.

## Chapter 2268

It was just past lunch time when the two arrived at Sky Casino-Palace. There was still some time before the evening banquet.

Harvey slipped out of the presidential suite, with the excuse that he wanted to expand his horizons in the casinos downstairs.

He snuck inside the staff's changing room and put on a waiter's uniform he found there. Then, he started roaming around the guest room area.

Judging from the angle, background, and the layout of the room as seen in the picture, Harvey was sure that Lilian was held hostage in the guest room area's middle floors.

From that height, the night view of Las Vegas would be visible.

In addition, guests would usually be busy

checking out of their rooms during the afternoon.

After surveying the guest room area, he deduced that the eighth guest room on the eighteenth floor was most likely the place Lilian was held hostage.

Harvey stood in front of the room, frowning. Thick dust covered the carpet of the entire floor. No one had come to clean up the place for at least three days.

There was only one reason for a newly established hotel like this to be this dirty. Someone had rented the entire floor and restricted everyone's access here.

Since that was the case, Harvey immediately knew that trouble was afoot.

People would normally rent out the top floor, not some floor with an unlucky number.

After hesitating for a moment, Harvey took out a staff's ID card and swiped it across the door lock.

Beep!

Right as Harvey opened the door, he sensed incoming danger and automatically rolled to the side.

Bang, bang, bang!

The crossbows placed neatly in front of the door opened fire right as he dodged, landing their shots on the wall nearby him.

The strong and durable wall was pierced through without any effort, a testament to just how powerful those crossbows were.

If those shots landed on someone, even a God of War wouldn't be able to protect himself.

Before Harvey managed to grasp the situation, he heard an extremely sharp whiz.

Harvey instinctively rolled behind a fire box.

Whizz, whizz, whizz!

Almost at the same time, a few bullets landed right where he was before, leaving fist-sized holes on the marble floor.

Harvey's eyes twitched frantically as he stared at the holes. He planted his back on the wall behind him, trying to conceal his identity.

At the same time, he came to a realization.

This was a setup for murder.

Those who kidnapped Lilian took that picture intentionally. They knew that Harvey would be able to find Lilian through that picture alone.

With that, Harvey would surely rush to Las Vegas as soon as he could.

The massacre after getting off the plane was just

another setup to speed up his process, without giving him time to even think.

And room 1808, a room with an unlucky number, was the perfect setup to kill Harvey.

On top of that, he came here alone as he had no time to mobilize any forces, since he rushed to Las Vegas almost immediately.

Under these circumstances, the enemy would have a huge chance to end his life then and there.

The enemy's calculations were quite accurate, to the point that they successfully figured out Harvey's entire plan. If he wasn't skilled at fighting, he would've suffered miserably.

Though, there was something Harvey didn't understand. Why Las Vegas?

Kyoto from the Island Nations was surely a better choice to deal with him.

Even Wolsing and the Golden Sands were convenient places to assassinate him.

From this perspective, it was obvious that the enemy's influence and power in Las Vegas would make their operation much easier.

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