

## Chapter 2311

“You think you’re amazing just because you can fight a little? Hah!”

Denver lit up a cigar, his face frosty.

“Let me tell you something, Harvey. In this world, there’s always someone stronger than you!”

“Now, kneel to me! Apologize and break your own arm, and call me Daddy!”

“Then, you will have Teresa stay with me for a night! If you do everything I say, I’ll let you off the hook!”

“If not, I’ll feed your corpse to the fishes tonight!”

When Denver was finished with his words, Hiroshi, dressed in a Karate uniform, stepped

forward with a murderous gaze.

“Is your family really that lawless?” Harvey said, calm as always.

“Does the law have no worth to you people?”

At that, Denver scoffed haughtily.

“The law? Please! You want to talk to me about the law in Hong Kong?”

“I’ll tell you! Tonight, here, I am the law!”

“You’re lucky that Edwin was protecting you the other night! He saved your measly life that time!”

“But this is Hong Kong, not Las Vegas!”

“Edwin has no power here! He can’t support you!”

Denver drawled arrogantly, full of glee.

If he was still in Las Vegas, he would've been quite fearful. After all, Edwin was not someone to be trifled with.

However, Denver didn't expect to bump into Harvey in Hong Kong that night. In fact, he wasn't even trying to look for Harvey. This was a golden opportunity!

He was ready to settle the scores with Harvey using the new fighter he had just hired.

Sister Thirteen's eyes lit up, and she let out a wicked cackle.

"I see it now. You only dared to show off because of the Mendoza family's support!"

"That said, their family only has power in Las Vegas."

"In Hong Kong, they're complete nobodies!"

"No matter how large Senior Mendoza's

influence is, none of it can reach Hong Kong!”

“What are you thinking?”

Harvey chuckled, not bothered to give a straight answer.

“You must be mistaken.”

“When Edwin came to me before, he didn’t save me. He saved you and Denver.”

“Hah! You’re too good at pretending, brat!”

Denver laughed, furious. He then snapped his fingers before pointing at Harvey.

“Get him!”

Bang!

Without hesitation, Hiroshi immediately stomped the ground and leapt forward. At the same time, he threw a devastating punch mid-air, filled with murderous intent.

As the top talent in Island Nations' Karate world of the younger generation, Hiroshi was confident in his skills.

He was constantly being talked up to, especially after coming to Hong Kong. That boosted his confidence even more, making him feel a lot more powerful than he actually was.

He assumed Harvey was just an ignorant fool who kept flaunting non-existent strength.

Hiroshi immediately struck with his killer move. If the punch landed, even if Harvey wasn't killed on the spot, he would've at least been crippled.

Seeing Harvey standing still, Sister Thirteen and the others thought for sure that he was scared witless.

Mockery flashed in their eyes. They smirked, amused. Without a doubt, Harvey was finished.

A few other women crossed their arms, waiting to see Harvey kneeling.

Denver casually pulled a chair to sit on, crossing his legs as he did so. He was waiting to see Harvey struggle before dying.

It had been an incredible humiliation for Denver, to be slapped in the face by him at the private club the other day. Since Harvey was now right in front of his face, he'd try to regain his respect before anything else.

“This brat's dead for sure!”

Right as this thought entered everyone's mind, Harvey calmly raised his left hand and flicked a finger.

## Chapter 2312

Pfffffft!

Harvey only flicked his finger, but that small gesture struck Hiroshi's fist with a powerful tremor.

Hiroshi's terrifying aura vanished immediately. An unspeakably sharp pain stung his fist.

'M-my fingers broke?!'

The unbelievable thought entered his mind, and his expression worsened in an instant.

He realized that this Country H man before him was far stronger than he imagined, even rivaling those crowned as saints in the Island Nations!

'I have to get back!'

Hiroshi immediately thought as he subconsciously stepped back, trying to gain

more distance before anything else.

He was fast, but he spent almost all his strength doing so.

However, Harvey was faster than him.

Harvey took a step forward and then casually swung his palm out.

Slap!

Hiroshi was immediately sent flying, smashing into the coffee table at the back.

Loud cracks followed, and Hiroshi's body was completely covered in pieces of shattered glass. He stumbled, his mouth and nose bleeding terribly.

'He's strong!'

'Unbelievably strong!'

Only now that Hiroshi realized that Harvey, who



seemed like an ordinary person, was not someone he could go up against!

He didn't even have the right to fight Harvey!

It was a shame that he realized this a little too late.

Harvey calmly rushed forward and swung his palm the following instant.

His movements alone were enough to make Sister Thirteen and the others take a step back, their expressions one of horror.

Hiroshi was filled with shock. He was vaguely aware that Harvey's attacks were constantly changing. No matter how much he struggled, Harvey's attacks would always end up on his face. If this continued, he would've been beaten up to an inch of his life.

The only way to dodge Harvey's attacks was if he kneeled.

Embarrassment started to flood in Hiroshi's mind, but he knew he had no other choice. He didn't want to die.

And so, he bent his knees and dropped to the ground in an instant, evading the inevitable slap to the face.

In just a single moment, the crowd was rendered dumbfounded.

The beautiful women who wanted to make fun of Harvey were utterly confused.

They looked like ducks being held by the neck. They wanted to scream, but they couldn't make a single sound. Their faces were frozen solid, filled with despair.

Sister Thirteen's eyes twitched frantically. She couldn't believe her eyes. The scene before her made her realize that Harvey was no ordinary man at all.

Denver gasped. He didn't think that the Island Nation professional he relied on would lose after just a few moves!

It was bad enough that Hiroshi lost, but he even kneeled!

At that moment, Denver wanted nothing more than to kick that useless bastard to death!

Harvey glanced at Hiroshi, his face sporting a playful look. He had to admit, the Islander in front of him was quite the interesting man.

'He didn't even hesitate before kneeling.'

'What a talented man!'

"Third Young Master, your lackey's just as useless as the last one."

Harvey shifted his gaze toward Denver, who now looked positively awful.

Hiroshi was boiling with anger at Harvey's insult. He wanted to stand back up, but his entire body went limp before he could get up. He even groveled in front of Harvey this time!

“Oh my. Is he groveling?”

Harvey glanced at Denver, his interest piqued.

“Why don't you kneel as well, Third Young Master? I'll let you off the hook if you do.”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2313

“You’re pretty damn arrogant, brat!”

Denver pointed a livid finger at Harvey, seething with anger.

“So what if you can fight?!” he screamed.

“At best, you’re just a decent fighter! You can’t do anything in a place like Hong Kong!”

“Just you wait! I’ll get my boss here! I’ll make you wish you were never born in the first place!”

“I’ll make you regret everything!”

Denver spat, his face dark with fury.

“Oh, are you calling for support?”

Harvey chuckled, unperturbed.

“Fine. I’ll give you ten minutes.”

“Call whoever you want here.”

“I do hope that you won’t disappoint me.”

“Fine! I’ll do it!”

Denver barked scornfully, before grabbing his phone to dial a number.

“Young Master Flynn~ A man from Country H is trying to pressure me in one of your territories!”

“You have to help me!”

After his phone call, Denver glared coldly at Harvey.

“Stay here if you actually have guts!”

“You’re dead, I tell you! Dead!”

“You’ll never know that there are a lot of people in Hong Kong that small fries like you can’t ever provoke!”

Vroooooom!

Ten minutes later, a Hummer stopped right in front of the Briewood Bar.

A huge group of people hopped out of the car, their faces cold. They strutted haughtily into the box.

The man leading them was one with long, well-kept hair.

His dashing face was frozen in an icy expression that can freeze everything around him.

Arrogance exuded from his every pore.

He was none other than Matthew Flynn, one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong!

Harvey didn't think that he would bump into Matthew Flynn here.

To think Denver's support was actually Matthew himself!

Matthew casually strode to the back and picked up an untouched bottle of Louis XIII. He poured himself a glass and calmly took a sip.

“You’re here, Young Master Flynn!”

Denver’s arrogant look immediately dissipated at the sight of Matthew here. He was acting extremely respectful, treating Matthew with utmost reverence.

But this was to be expected. Matthew was the Flynn family’s successor, after all. He and Denver were relatives of the Hamilton family, but Denver’s status and position was nowhere near Matthew’s.

“I’m really sorry to ask for your help so late!”

“But I had no other way. This Country H man kept causing trouble in Sister Thirteen’s turf, and he’s even hurt dozens of our men!”



“Even Hiroshi, the man I just hired, failed. As you can guess, things got a little out of hand.”

“That’s why I must ask you to take care of everything, Young Master Flynn.”

Upon Matthew’s arrival, Sister Thirteen and the others rushed forward to greet him respectfully.

“Welcome, Young Master Flynn!”

“Thanks for your hard work, Young Master Flynn!”

“Long time no see, Young Master Flynn!”

Many sent warm smiles to Matthew.

Hiroshi, who was kneeling on the ground, was glaring disdainfully at Harvey, as if he knew that this Country H man would be dead for sure.

It was a shame that Harvey was casually sipping his drink with a straight face, not even caring

about the famed young master from Hong Kong.

“He caused a ruckus in Sister Thirteen’s turf?”

“And he dared to injure your men?”

“Doesn’t he know who you are, Third Young Master?”

Matthew ignored the cries of the women surrounding him and said calmly, “Who in the right mind has the guts to do something like this?!”

Denver raised his chin up and took a step forward. Then he pointed at Harvey, who could barely be seen sitting on the couch.

“There, that’s him!”

## Chapter 2314

Matthew crossed his arms and approached Harvey. He snarled icily, “Young man.”

“Beating Hiroshi means that you’re a pretty decent fighter.”

“Shame this is Hong Kong and not Country H.”

“You better tell me what family you’re from, or what kind of power you possess.”

“I’m really curious as to what gave you courage to show off in a place like Hong Kong!”

“And I can tell you for sure that you’re a dead man, no matter who’s supporting you!”

“It’s a shame, but there’s no other way. Us from Hong Kong like to preserve our reputation. We can’t accept some random man from Country H flaunting in front of us!”

“We can’t embarrass ourselves, after all!”

Harvey calmly sipped his wine, smiling, as if there was nothing to fear.

“Such domineering aura, Young Master Flynn! Truly majestic.”

“But if you stand up for Denver without discerning who’s right or wrong, aren’t you afraid of bumping into someone way more powerful than you?”

Matthew thought that Harvey’s voice seemed familiar, but he didn’t think much of it. With how dim the bar’s lights were, he couldn’t see Harvey’s face clearly even as he approached Harvey.

Matthew crossed his arms and sneered, “This is my turf! There’s no way I’d bump into someone like that!”

“Even if I did, I’d overwhelm that person without a doubt!”

“So tell me, are you satisfied? If not, you can try to resist or call someone to stand up for yourself.”

Matthew was displaying the full arrogance of a young master from Hong Kong, all the while glaring disdainfully at Harvey.

“Hey! I’ve been talking to you this entire time, but you’ve only been sitting there!”

“Who the hell do you think you are?!”

“You dare try to show off in front of me!”

“Get off the damn couch right now!”

Listening to Matthew’s domineering tone, Sister Thirteen and the others were filled with adoration.

‘He’s so powerful!’

‘Now that’s a real man!’

‘In such a big place like Hong Kong, there aren’t even five men who can show such dominance!’

Harvey ignored Matthew, and poured himself another small glass. He calmly sipped his drink, his interest piqued.

Sister Thirteen and the others began scoffing at Harvey.

‘Why’s he still showing off at this point?’

‘Does acting like this in front of Young Master Flynn matter?’

“Are you still pretending? Aren’t you scared of making a fool out of yourself?!” Denver barked viciously.

Harvey ignored Matthew, and leaned forward

with the wine glass in hand.

A warm smile graced his lips. As Harvey leaned forward, the bright light shone on him and finally revealed his face.

“Are you really going to make me stand up, Young Master Flynn?”

‘H-Harvey York?!’

The moment Matthew saw Harvey’s face, his eyes twitched frantically.

Everything that had happened in Buckwood flashed before his eyes in an instant.

Countless thoughts rushed into Matthew’s mind at that instant. The entire crowd stared at Matthew, but he completely ignored them.

He immediately took a step forward and bowed.

“Prince York.”

Matthew claimed that he could overcome anybody he went against.

He wouldn't be scared, even if he had to go against princes and young masters of the top ten families.

But now, Harvey was the one in front of him!

How could it be?!

Remembering how he had been deterred by Samuel and got kicked in the stomach by Harvey, Matthew was filled with hatred. But he knew...

Harvey was not the same as before.

He wasn't just Prince York, but was also now the branch leader of Mordu's Longmen branch.

At the very least, for the time being, Matthew didn't have the power to go against Matthew.



## Chapter 2315

“Small world indeed, Young Master Flynn.”

“I’m sure it’s fate for us to meet here. You should have a drink.”

Harvey set the nearly full bottle of Louis XIII, smiling warmly.

“If you drink all this, I’ll let you off the hook.”

Harvey raised his glass and poured the wine to the ground, staining the floor.

He glanced at Matthew, still smiling.

The crowd was dumbfounded at the sight.

It was their first time seeing someone acting this arrogantly before Matthew.

‘What does he mean, he’ll let Young Master Flynn off the hook if he drinks all of it?’

If Matthew's actions were considered arrogant, what Harvey did was flat out condescending!

Sister Thirteen and the others glared coldly at Harvey, but none of them heard how Matthew had addressed Harvey. They didn't expect Harvey to say such a thing to Matthew.

This was Matthew Flynn, after all!

One of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, and the successor of the Flynn family!

Even the first-in-command of Hong Kong would have to pay respect to him.

In Las Vegas, the King of Gambling himself would have to treat Matthew to a meal if he visited!

Yet, Harvey was treating Matthew like garbage!

Wasn't he afraid of any retribution?

Denver laughed angrily, infuriated by Harvey's arrogance and ignorance.

In his eyes, Harvey was an uneducated clown who knew nothing about his status and position.

Denver laughed again, though there was no humor in it.

“Who the hell do you think you are, Harvey?!”

“You're forcing Young Master Flynn to drink from the floor?!”

“Are you braindead?!”

“I think you should lick the wine up from the ground instead, you...!”

Slap!

Before Denver could finish his words, Matthew swung his hand across Denver's face in an instant and sent Denver flying.

Denver rolled to the ground a few times before finally stopping, injured all over. He covered his face, his widened eyes filled with disbelief.

“W-why did you hit me, Young Master Flynn?”

Sister Thirteen and the others were just as shocked.

‘W-what’s Young Master Flynn doing?’

‘Why did he hit one of his own men?’

Denver wondered if he had ruined Matthew’s fun.

“Young Master Flynn, this brat’s such a show-off! I can’t stand it anymore...”

“I...!”

“Stop yapping!” Matthew screamed, scorn and anger coloring his expression.

Denver trembled when he heard Matthew's angry tone. He wouldn't dare say another word.

He was utterly terrified of this young master from Hong Kong.

Harvey knocked on the table as he watched the events unfold, his eyes flashing with interest.

"The Third Young Master's just worried about you, Young Master Flynn. You two must have a deep connection!"

"I understand if you really don't want to drink."

"But if you don't, I'll be sure to settle scores with you for what happened tonight."

Harvey stood up and tapped Matthew's face lightly.

The crowd's eyes twitched frantically when they saw this, horrified and shocked beyond anything.

Who dared to tap Matthew's face like that?!

Matthew's eyes twitched as well. Based on his current position, power, and influence, there was no way he could see through Harvey.

He knew he had no courage to go against Harvey. Gritting his teeth, he grabbed the bottle of wine and downed it in one go.

Glug, glug!

Everyone watched Matthew chug the entire bottle down, bewildered.

The impossible actually happened...!

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2316

Denver looked as if he had taken a bite out of a bitter gourd. He was speechless, unable to say a single word.

Sister Thirteen's expression was entertaining as well. Her mouth was completely wide-open, her jaw hung so low it threatened to drop on the floor.

Hiroshi even forgot to stand up. He couldn't believe his eyes.

“Young Master Flynn was forced to drink?”

The Louis XIII bottle was almost full. There was about sixteen ounces of liquid in it, yet Matthew downed the whole bottle without any hesitation.

On top of it all, Harvey was being condescending about the whole situation. Everyone felt resentful, unable to accept that fact.

None of them were complete buffoons. While they couldn't figure out why, they could understand that Matthew feared the man in front of him, and that Harvey was not to be provoked.

Guh!

Soon, Matthew was on the verge of throwing up after downing the entire bottle.

He was a good drinker, but drinking so much had his head spinning quite a bit.

But since he was quite the capable character, he was able to recover after taking a long, deep breath.

“As expected from one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong! You're a pretty good drinker,” Harvey praised, grinning.

Matthew's eyes twitched frantically, and he



hung his head low.

“Thank you for the compliment, Prince York.”

Everyone was dumbfounded by the sight. They couldn't fathom why the high and mighty Matthew Flynn would give in to Harvey like a put out cigar.

“I'm sorry for causing you trouble tonight.”

They were further stunned when they heard Matthew's apology, so much that they couldn't come to their senses.

‘I-is Young Master Flynn suppressed completely?’

‘By some man from Country H?’

“Do you honestly think I can let you go after just one apology, Young Master Flynn?” Harvey asked, not bothered to give a straight answer.

Harvey was talking down on Matthew,

humiliating Matthew even more.

Strangely enough, everyone watching felt that he had the right to do so.

Still, he was just an ordinary man from Country H!

“W-what are you doing, Young Master Flynn?!”

Denver couldn't hold in his frustration any longer. How could he watch idly as Harvey continued to torment Matthew?

“Why are you bowing to an outsider?!”

“He's just a good fighter!”

“Why are you so scared of him?!”

“He has connections with the Mendoza family, sure, but they can't even do anything in Hong Kong!”

“Besides, with the two of us, why should we be

scared of them?!”

“Harvey’s going to run out of favors, anyway! The Mendoza family saved him once, but that doesn’t mean they’re going to protect him forever!”

“Senior Mendoza wouldn’t fight us to the death for some mere outsider, right?!”

Denver had support from both bosses from the underworld, along with the Hamilton family. As such, he could do as he pleased in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Even the Four Masters of Hong Kong were barely on par with him.

There were four young masters in Hong Kong, but in Las Vegas, there was only one.

Men like Matthew were the embodiment of Denver’s ideals and future.

Denver could not accept that the person he was trying to be got completely humiliated by the likes of Harvey so easily.

In front of the Country H man, the high and mighty Matthew had no courage to fight back even the slightest.

Denver could not accept that fact, no matter what!

Even if Senior Mendoza himself showed up, they had nothing to fear.

This was Hong Kong, not Las Vegas!

They were only an ocean apart, but Las Vegas's influence would never reach Hong Kong.

## Chapter 2317

Slap!

Before Denver could continue talking, Matthew's eyes twitched frantically and he moved his hands to the side. In just a moment, he swung his hand on Denver's face and sent Denver rolling on the ground.

Immediately, he followed up by lifting Denver roughly from the ground and slapping Denver multiple times.

Slap!

“Are you blind, Denver?! Don't you recognize South Light's Prince York?!”

Slap!

“Do you only know how to bully people and stir up trouble?! Do you think you're God?!”

Slap!

“If you keep offending Prince York, even if he decides to let you off the hook, I can’t do the same!”

Matthew’s slaps were utterly ruthless; Denver’s face was completely swollen, and some of his teeth had fallen off after enduring a barrage of slaps.

But the sharp pain on Denver’s face was nothing when he heard Matthew’s claim. At that instant, he could feel his life flash before his eyes.

“S-South Light’s Prince York?!”

Hong Kong, Las Vegas, and South Light were only an ocean apart. News from all three places would always be shared.

When Matthew and Quinton suffered great losses and were kicked out of South Light,

Denver naturally knew about it.

Then... The man in front of him then must be Prince York, who was responsible for the mishaps that had befallen Matthew and Quinton!

Denver quickly realized that he wasn't provoking what he initially thought to be some ordinary fighter.

Prince York was a man who could rival the top four families in Hong Kong, along with the Hamilton family judging from his position, status, or power. Hell, he might be a bigger character way above everyone's league!

Denver felt a cold shiver down his spine. Suddenly, he envisioned a violent typhoon engulfing both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Sister Thirteen and the others now looked at Harvey with shock, their eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

‘This man’s the one who kicked Matthew and Quinton out of South Light?!’

They couldn’t believe it. No, they didn’t want to!

But judging from Matthew’s actions, Harvey’s superior identity was made clear.

In fact, Matthew was slapping Denver without hesitation because of Denver’s scathing remarks!

Scar, who had been constantly provoking Harvey since the start, could only see darkness in front of his eyes. Then, he passed out completely.

Bang!

Denver bled from his head after taking so many hits. Matthew didn’t care, and callously kicked him in front of Harvey.

“Please give him some punishment for offending you constantly, Prince York!”



“Even if you want this filth to die, I won’t say anything about it!”

Matthew respectfully hung his head down. No one could see the look on his face clearly.

Denver’s face was now as swollen as a pig. He wanted to talk, but he was so injured that he couldn’t even open his mouth. All he could do was glare disdainfully at Harvey.

Harvey looked on calmly, though his eyes sparkled with interest.

Matthew had completely turned against the Hamilton family!

Harvey took a step forward and stepped on Denver’s left leg without hesitation. He pressed his foot, applying a good deal of pressure.

Crack!

“Aaaagh!”

Denver howled in pain and rolled to the ground.

Harvey watched with a warm smile, unperturbed.

“Young Master Flynn, are you sure you want to use the Hamilton family against me?”

“Do you think they’ll come for me as soon as I cripple Denver?”

Harvey stepped forward and broke Denver’s other leg.

“The Hamilton family isn’t stupid. Who do you think they’ll go for first when they find out that you tried to use them against me?”

## Chapter 2318

Matthew's eyes twitched again at Harvey's calm words.

Harvey's words were deceptively simple, but they had completely revealed Matthew's thoughts.

Denver, who was wailing on the ground, wouldn't think much about the matter. However, the legendary King of Gambling would surely think twice if he were to catch wind of this.

Alas, Matthew was trying to get the Hamilton family to do his dirty work!

If that were to happen...

Matthew's eyes went haywire as panic rose inside him. Right now, he knew he was going

against someone way above his league.

“You should know what’s best for you, Young Master Flynn.”

“I think the King of Gambling himself will talk to you real soon.”

Matthew quickly changed his expression, at loss for words from sheer fear. He could only stare blankly at the ground, too terrified to think anything else.

He had been humiliated utterly and thoroughly. He knew trouble would come back to bite him sooner or later.

“Alright, get these people out of here. Let Sister Thirteen stay. We’re going to have a chat.”

Harvey casually sank back on the couch, in no rush to leave.

Matthew’s eyes twitched again. He wouldn’t

dare go against Harvey.

“Of course!” he exclaimed, nodding frantically.

With one wave of Matthew’s hand, everyone left. Denver, who was still wailing in pain, was forcefully dragged out. Only Sister Thirteen, who was now upset and fearful, stayed with Harvey. She was accompanied by a few other people.

The prideful woman’s eyes were filled with terror. She wanted to say something, but she wouldn’t dare start talking on her own.

Tack!

George soon recovered, and immediately played some footage on his phone. Then, he threw it in front of Sister Thirteen.

Her expression changed constantly as she looked at the screen. She instinctively tried to run, but Tyson was already blocking the entrance.

“Talk. What’s going on here?”

“Where is the woman you kidnapped?”

“If you give me a straight answer, I’ll let you live when I make sure that she’s safe,” Harvey said, his tone domineering and spin-chilling. He then sipped some water calmly.

Sister Thirteen’s expression changed frantically. In the end, she gave up and let out a huge sigh.

“Fine. I’ll talk.”

“I wasn’t the one who planned to kidnap that woman, Prince York. It’s...”

“You know that’s not what I want to hear.”

Harvey cut her off immediately.

Sister Thirteen’s expression became warped.

“The don of Briewood gang is the mastermind

behind this incident. I'm just doing as I'm told."

"The woman's locked inside an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs of Hong Kong. It's called the Fortune Warehouse."

"You better hurry if you want to save her. She gets transferred to a new place every single day."

"I don't know why they're doing this, either. Maybe she has an extraordinary identity..."

Harvey nodded, and then cast a quick glance at Tyson.

Tyson took a step forward and jabbed the side of his palm on Sister Thirteen's neck, causing her to pass out in an instant.

"I'll handle this, Sir York," Tyson said quietly.

"No need. I have to deal with this myself."

Harvey shook his head.

“Get your men from Las Vegas out, and then send a message to Matthew while you’re at it.”

“Tell him that I’m going to kill my mother-in-law.”

Tyson froze. 1

“I-I don’t understand...”

“Aren’t you going to save Madam Yates, sir?”

“Why are you saying that you’re going to kill her?”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>



## Chapter 2319

“Everything seems to be fine after I went to Las Vegas and Hong Kong, but now, we’ve gathered one important piece of information...”

“These people would come for my close ones just to kill me.”

“Right now, Mandy’s their best target.”

“I need to give them the wrong impression. They need to know that I’m scared.”

“They’ll start to think that I was forced to divorce Mandy. They’ll even think that there’s a huge gap between us after what happened in Las Vegas and Hong Kong. I’m sure everyone who’s targeting me will be very happy to hear this, no?”

“Only then will the cracks in Las Vegas and Hong Kong start to show...”

Tyson froze.

“I get it now. But, about Mordu...” Tyson began quietly.

“Give Ethan a call. Tell me that he’s in charge of the Zimmer family’s safety.”

“He’s a God of War. He should be able to deal with something this small,” Harvey explained.

“Another thing. Get me a visiting card.”

“I’ll go see Las Vegas’ first-in-command, Paul Mendoza himself, tomorrow.”

...

Twelve at midnight, inside Fortune Warehouse.

This place had years worth of history, but it had already gone out of business dozens of years ago due to the location of its establishment.

After Old Marshall, the one in charge of the warehouse passed away a few months ago, nobody stopped by. There were even rumors of the place being haunted.

In the dead of night, a few vans with Las Vegas, Hong Kong, and Country H licenses parked in front of the warehouse. The doors of the vehicles opened.

A dozen burly men in suits hurried out. They showed full alertness of their surroundings, their faces cold. They were clearly trained men.

They quickly spread out according to a specific rhythm, focusing on their tasks at hand.

Just then, a man with a square face led the group of burly men forward. He waved his hand before kicking down the warehouse door.

Bang!

The warehouse was dimly lit. Panicked whimpers sounded from deeper inside.

Lilian sat there, bound and blindfolded.

She was handcuffed, lying on an old and worn mattress. All of her limbs were locked tight, and they looked to be in pain.

The man with a square face walked forward, his face expressionless. He yanked out the cloth that was stuffed in Lilian's mouth.

“Don't kill me! Don't kill me, please!”

“My name is Lilian Yates! My daughter's the head of the ninth branch in the Jean family! Just ask if you want money! She'll give it to you!”

“As long as you let me live, you can have as much money as you want!”

Lilian, who loved her life as much as she loved money, was fine with sacrificing her wealth if it

meant regaining her freedom.

“Do you really have that much money?” The man asked calmly at Lilian’s panicked outburst.

“I don’t, but my daughter does!”

Lilian’s overbearing attitude was nowhere to be seen. She was desperately trying to please her captors.

“Please, just let me go!”

“If you do, you can have even billions of dollars!”

“I don’t know what you people do, but with this money, you can all run free! You can do as you please wherever you want!”

“I don’t even know what you look like! I don’t even know where to look for revenge after you let me go! You don’t have to worry about a thing!”

“B-but if you kill me, my daughter will stop at

nothing to find you! Even if you're not scared of her, you should at least be fearful of the Jean family behind her! R-right?"

"That's one of the top ten families, after all!"

Now that she was involved in a life-and-death situation, Lilian's mind was as clear as day. She alternated between bribes and threats, trying her best to appeal to them.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2320

The square-faced man tapped Lilian's face lightly, grinning.

“Interesting. We thought you were just some brain-dead woman, but it looks like you do have some insight after all. At least, I'm a little moved by your words.”

“It's a shame that neither you nor I get to decide whether you live or die...”

Lilian's body trembled in fright.

“Please, sir! Be the bigger person and let me go!”

“H-how about this? I have another few hundred million dollars worth of private money. I'll split half of it with you!”

The man with a square face didn't respond. He stood up and chuckled coldly, and then dialed a

number on his phone.

“We found Lilian, Master York. She’s still alive.”

“Looks like the Briewood Gang kept her alive for ransom.”

“What should we do next? According to my intel, that man’s already interrogated Sister Thirteen overnight. He’ll be here soon.”

“Why don’t we set things up here and give him a big surprise?”

“Kill her.”

A frosty tone sounded from the other side of the phone.

“Kill her? But Master York, she still has value...”

The square-faced man trembled. Naturally, Lilian had already talked him over and he was tempted by her offers.



“I said kill her. Her existence has no meaning anymore.”

“As you wish.”

The square-faced man inhaled deeply, not daring to refute his superior’s orders.

He hung up and squinted at Lilian before letting out a sigh of regret.

“Send her off.”

One of the men in suits approached Lilian, a dagger in his hand.

Lilian, who had been listening to the conversation, screamed at the top of her lungs.

“No, don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!!! I have lots of money! I can give you everything I have if you just let me live!”

The square-faced man stood still,

expressionless.

“Aaaagh!”

At this moment, wails of pain could be heard. Something had happened to the people who were standing guard outside the warehouse.

The square-faced man instinctively turned around for a look.

The door of the entrance slowly opened, revealing Harvey's silhouette. He walked in without a care in the world.

Harvey seemed calm, as if he was taking a stroll in a garden rather than entering the enemy's stronghold. A strong sense of confidence and unspeakable pressure exuded from him.

Several men who were hiding in the shadows rushed out with their weapons brandished, but were all sent flying in an instant by Harvey's attacks.

The square-faced man gritted his teeth in frustration when he saw that his men were unable to hold out against Harvey.

“Go together, all of you! Kill Harvey York!”

“Well, now. You know me?” Harvey asked, curious.

“You’re not from the Briewood Gang, are you? Why don’t I have a guess as to who you work for?”

“Let’s see. Are you Quinton’s men?”

The square-faced man’s eyes twitched frantically when he heard Harvey uttering his superior’s name so casually.

“Kill him!” he screamed, furious.

One man hiding in the shadows raised his firearm, so quietly that he was soundless. Before the man managed to pull the trigger, Harvey

swiped his feet across the ground before and kicked a rock at the man.

The rock landed on the man's head, leaving a large dent on it. He fell to the ground, paralyzed, disbelief written all over his face.

“Go! Get him!”

Several more men with knives exchanged dubious glances before charging forward without a care in the world.

Harvey grabbed one of their blades with ease and used it to slash them all away.

Slash, slash, slash!

All of them fell to the ground in an instant, out cold.

Harvey was still showing no emotion, his face blank and eerily calm. Not a single drop of blood was on his shirt despite having defeated so many

of his foes. He had complete control of the entire warehouse.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2321

‘Is he even human?!’

‘He’s already this good of a fighter at such a young age. It’s terrifying!’

The square-faced man found himself terrified to the bones.

No wonder his superior wanted him to be careful when going against Harvey York! If he missed his chance, he would’ve had no way out of the situation.

Everything right now was too terrifying for him!

This was The square-faced man’s evaluation of Harvey.

But before he could say anything, Harvey kicked down another man who had rushed toward him.

Other than Lilian, there were only four men left

standing behind the square-faced man.

“You’re pretty impressive, Harvey!” he said, sizing up Harvey.

“I’ll admit that I’m not your opponent.”

“But your end is already set in stone!”

The square-faced man took a few steps back, then pulled Lilian up before removing her blindfold.

“Break your arms and leave, Sir York! If not, I’ll end her life right now!” he exclaimed furiously.

Lilian immediately came to her senses after her blindfold was off. She could feel the cold knife close to her neck, and her fear intensified tenfold.

The moment she saw Harvey, she screamed, “Hurry and break your arms, Harvey! Hurry!”

“Break them and kneel! Don’t anger these good

men!”

Harvey calmly picked up a knife from the ground and shook off the blood on it without even looking at Lilian.

Lilian was exhilarated to see him doing so.

“Right, right! Good! Chop off your arms with that!”

“If you do, you’ll be my dear son-in-law!”

Harvey scoffed, then shifted his gaze toward the square-faced man.

“Do you really think I’d cripple myself for this woman?” Harvey said calmly.

The square-faced man replied with a cold glare.”

“Enough talk, Harvey,” he snarled threateningly. “I’ll count to ten. If you don’t chop off your arms by then, I’ll kill your mother-in-law!”



The rest of his remaining men pulled out their firearms and took off the safeties at his words. They pointed their firearms at Harvey and Lilian, ready to kill.

Harvey remained as expressionless as ever.

Lilian on the other hand was so scared, to the point her whole body almost went limp.

“Harvey, you filth of a man! You useless kept man!”

“Didn’t you come here to save me?!”

“So what if you cut off your arms to keep me alive?!”

“You should be glad, even if you have to trade your life for mine!”

“Don’t forget, you were freeloading from our family for three whole years! If it weren’t for me allowing you to marry my daughter, you would’

ve starved to death by now!”

“Besides, I was kidnapped because of you! If anything were to happen to me, do you think you can still live up to me and my daughter’s expectations? What about the entire Zimmer family?!”

Lilian was extremely resentful. She had never suffered like she did the past few days.

She wouldn’t dare lash out at her captors, but she didn’t mind venting her fury at Harvey.

In her eyes, Harvey only got so far because he was kept by her daughter.

If it weren’t for that daughter, Harvey would’ve been nothing.

“Do you really think you can survive as soon as I chop off my arms?” Harvey said calmly, countering Lilian’s ear-piercing screeches.

“You’ve been alive for so many years. Don’t you realize that they’re going to kill you as soon as your blindfold’s off?”

“I...”

Lilian wasn’t stupid, but she kept screaming anyway. She refused to accept the truth.

“I don’t care! Do it right now!”

“Chop your arms off, and I’ll have a chance to survive!”

“If you don’t, I’ll die for sure!”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2322

“If anything happens to me, I’ll chase you down even if I turn into a damn ghost!”

“You have to divorce Mandy no matter what! I won’t let her keep you ever again!” Lilian continued to screech.

“I think you should just do as you’re told and chop off your arms already, Harvey.”

The square-faced man grinned, as if he had realized something.

“If you don’t, how are you supposed to live up to your wife and mother-in-law’s expectations?”

“You of all people should know that we’re doing so much just to cripple you.”

“Your mother-in-law’s just a means to get there. It doesn’t matter if she lives or dies!”

“I swear to God that if you chop off both your arms, I’ll let your mother-in-law go this instant!”

“If I break my promise, then I’ll die without a burial spot!”

Naturally, the square-faced man understood that he was no match for Harvey after witnessing Harvey’s fighting skills first hand.

His only hope as of now was to use Lilian to suppress Harvey.

If Harvey were to cripple himself, he’d be dead without a doubt!

“Do you hear that, Harvey?!”

“He swore!”

“Hurry up and do it!”

Lilian was extremely worked up, screaming

herself hoarse, as if she had been injected with adrenaline.

“If you chop your arms off, I can survive and enjoy my glory and wealth!”

“It will be the utmost honor for you to save me with your two arms! What are you waiting for?!”

“You’re thinking too much. There’s no way I’ll cripple myself,” Harvey replied calmly, cutting Lilian off.

“In fact, I came here tonight to destroy them.”

The square-faced man glared at Harvey, trying to threaten Harvey.

“Do you think I don’t dare to kill your mother-in-law right now?” he asked boldly.

To prove his point, he moved the knife and made a small cut on Lilian’s neck, tearing her skin slightly.

It was just a small wound, but blood began to trickle out. While it wasn't a lot of blood, it was enough to scare Lilian witless.

“Aaaaah!”

“Aaaaaaaaah!”

Lilian exploded into an ear-piercing wail, terror coloring her pale face.

She dared not struggle, but stopped at nothing to scream at Harvey.

“Harvey, you filth! Do you really want me dead?!”

Harvey was emotionless, giving no reaction to her injury.

“Actually, you should've applied more pressure. It's best if you kill this old hag and end her.”

The square-faced man froze, shocked and

puzzled.

“W-what do you mean by that, Harvey?!”

Lilian was seething with anger.

“This old hag has been insulting and humiliating me for the past three years.”

“Now that I have a successful business, she’s forcing me to divorce her daughter for her own fame and wealth.”

“I knew that if she didn’t die, my marriage would be ruined sooner or later.”

“So if you kill her right now, I promise that I’ll let you go.”

Harvey shrugged, as if he was looking forward to Lilian’s death.

At the same time, he was looking for ways to break the square-faced man’s defenses with the corners of his eyes. His gaze swept around the



place, hunting for the perfect moment to attack.

It was a shame that the square-faced man was extremely careful. Not only did he put more distance between him and Harvey, he was also putting Lilian in front and using her as his shield, leaving no open spaces for Harvey to attack.

Lilian was filled with disbelief. She gritted her teeth, glaring at Harvey.

“You want me dead, Harvey?!”

“Fine! Let me tell you something!”

“I’ll never forgive you!”

“If I survive, I’ll make sure you divorce my daughter!”

The square-faced man glared at Harvey, his eyes frosty.

“Do you think I’m that stupid, Harvey?”

“Why did you come here if you hate her so much?”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2323

Harvey laughed.

“I’m here to make sure she’s dead. I planned for her to die in your hands, too.”

“Only then will the Zimmer family let me off the hook.”

“Of course, when she’s dead, I’ll destroy you all as well. That way, no one will know what happened here.”

“Everyone will call me a hero for getting revenge for my mother-in-law!”

“Mandy would be so happy with me, she might even sleep with me!”

“Hurry up already! I can’t wait!”

Harvey pretended to look exhilarated, as if he wanted Lilian dead then and there.

The square-faced man froze.

“Do you really think I’d believe you, Harvey York?!” he said, though he did show some hesitation.

“I’ve seen your files! You...”

“Bastard! You bastard! You filthy kept-man! You deserve to die!!!” Lilian suddenly yelled furiously, not giving the other two time to talk.

“I was blind to have let my daughter marry such an ungrateful prick!”

“Let me tell you something! I won’t let you go even if I turn into a ghost!”

“I swear to God, I’ll make you divorce Mandy!”

Lilian gritted her teeth as she threw her threats, as if she wanted to skin Harvey alive.

The square-faced man’s eyes twitched. He could

feel Lilian's hate toward Harvey clearly.

Harvey probably wouldn't like a mother-in-law like this, either.

If that was the case, keeping this so-called hostage was meaningless.

But since everything came to this point, the square-faced man couldn't simply believe Harvey anyway. He continued holding Lilian tightly, not giving her a chance to escape.

"Don't test my limits, Harvey! If you don't cripple your arms in three seconds, she'll die!"

So saying, he applied more pressure on Lilian's neck with his dagger. Lilian screamed in horror, her face losing all color. She didn't even have the strength to shout her usual vitriol.

"I'll send you two on your way now."

Harvey smiled, swinging the knife in his hands

as he took a step forward.

The armed men frantically changed expressions, before immediately pulling the trigger.

Bang, bang, bang!

Harvey dodged every single bullet fired. Right after that, he appeared in front of them.

“Kill him! Quick!” the square-faced man screamed, desperate.

The blade in Harvey’s hand shone in an instant. In a blink of an eye, the four men were sent flying, blood spurting out of their slashed necks.

There was no way ordinary people could even hold a candle against Harvey.

Lilian was completely shocked. She didn’t realize that Harvey wasn’t just a kept man, and that he had such good fighting skills.

But her gaze right now was filled with utter

disdain. So what if a live-in son-in-law could fight?

He'd still have to take her slap and kneel if she felt like it, anyway!

Harvey ignored Lilian and appeared right in front of the square-faced man.

“Die already, Harvey!”

The man's eyes twitched before he whipped out a firearm with the safety off. Immediately, he pulled the trigger.

Bang, bang, bang!

As he shot, bullets flew everywhere, it was a scattershot bullet.

Harvey took a step back and rolled backwards. The scattershot bullet left holes around where he once stood.

“I'll send both of you off!”

The square-faced man was horrified after witnessing Harvey's skill first-hand.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>



## Chapter 2324

He knew that his only way of survival was to control Harvey through Lilian.

Without that, he would die without a doubt!

Harvey's skills were utterly terrifying. Ordinary people wouldn't even begin to comprehend that sort of power.

The square-faced man was about to put more pressure on his knife, wanting to slit Lilian's windpipe in one go.

Swish!

Harvey's face changed at that moment. He leaned his body forward, appearing right in front of Lilian as he thrust the blade in his hands.

Bang!

There was a deafening sound, and the entire

place seemed to freeze.

Harvey's right hand was placed against Lilian's stomach, and the knife was planted deeply in her abdomen.

The square-faced man behind her couldn't cut right into Lilian's throat any longer; and the knife stabbed right into his heart.

He couldn't believe that Harvey would kill him like this.

Harvey had Lilian as a meat shield, after all!

Did he really not care about Lilian's survival?

Bang!

Right as the square-faced man breathed his last, a group of people rushed into the warehouse.

Mandy was the one leading them, along with Matthew...

“Harvey, you...”

Mandy’s face immediately lost all color when she saw that Harvey’s knife was stuck in Lilian’s body.

After seeing Mandy and Matthew show up together Harvey realized something.

He instinctively loosened his grip, and blood flowed down his fingers.

Lilian stumbled backwards, unable to utter a word. Blood gushed out of her body through the knife, giving her a wretched impression to all those who looked at her.

Lilian, now covered in blood, did not even pace around the place, nor did she scream in fear. Her whole body felt insanely cold, as if she was one step closer to death’s door.

“Harvey, w-why...”

Mandy's body shivered uncontrollably.

Matthew took his men to Las Vegas a few hours ago and told Mandy everything in full without hiding any information, saying that Harvey was planning to kill Lilian while providing video footage to prove his words.

Mandy didn't believe Matthew at first. After all, the two had quite the intense conflict back in Buckwood.

But as she was worried about her mother, she followed him here anyway.

The moment she arrived, the first thing she saw was Harvey stabbing her own mother in the stomach.

Shock, confusion, rage, disbelief...

Those were the feelings that arose in Mandy's heart, clouding her rationale and sending her in

a spiral of confusion. She didn't know what she was supposed to do or say.

Mandy wished she didn't even come here in the first place, and that she never knew anything.

“Harvey wants me dead, Mandy! He always wanted me dead!”

Lilian clutched her stomach, feeling that she was about to die, and used what she assumed to be her final breath to tell Mandy everything.

“He's scared that I'd force him to divorce you! That's why he's trying to get someone else to kill me!”

“He admitted to it himself! Not only is he going to kill the murderer, he's going to kill me too!”

“Since the murderer didn't want to kill me, he stabbed me along with him!”

“Don't let him get away with this, Mandy! You

can't!"

"Divorce him! Divorce him right now!"

"I can't...I feel like I'm dying... I can't..."

Lilian was sobbing, her entire body covered in blood. Her arrogance was already long gone, making her seem like a pitiful old lady...

Matthew glanced at Harvey, and then waved his hand.

"Go! Get help for Madam Yates!"

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2325

Soon, two doctors that were already prepared by Matthew rushed forward to give Lilian first aid before putting her onto the stretcher.

Mandy looked at Harvey with a gaze filled with despair. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

Not only did she have to worry about her mother, but she also needed to fix the problems regarding the Casino-Palace and the Jean family's ninth branch.

She didn't think that this would be the first thing she would see when she reunited with her mother.

She couldn't accept it!

Harvey took a deep breath.

“Listen to me, Mandy,” he began quietly.

“I did this to save Mom. She’s my mother-in-law, no matter what happens.”

“Just now...”

Before Harvey could finish his sentence, Matthew walked forward with a grin. “You must be shameless, Prince York!”

“Madam Yates got kidnapped because of you! It’s bad enough that you didn’t give your best to save her...”

“But you even tried to kill her during all that?!”

“If we didn’t come here in time, Madam Yates would’ve died in your hands, and you could’ve blamed it on these people!”

“I’m so disappointed in you, Harvey!”

“I didn’t know you were this kind of man! I didn’t



t think you could kill anyone you please for your own benefit!”

“You’ve really let your wife down!”

Bang!

Harvey responded by sending Matthew flying with a slap.

“Stop yapping already!” he barked harshly.

Matthew landed on the ground. He stood up and covered his swollen face, but his grin remained.

“Y-Young Master Flynn!”

Dozens of his subordinates readied themselves to charge ahead, but Matthew stopped them with a wave of his hand.

He narrowed his eyes as he watched the scene before him, as if he was enjoying some big show.

Harvey ignored him completely and crouched in

front of Mandy.

“Do you really think I was about to kill your mother, Mandy?” he asked calmly.

“Are you not?”

Mandy’s face was scornful.

“I know she’s been treating you very poorly. Ever since she came to Mordu, she’s been nagging you about divorcing me!”

“Even so, she’s still my mother!”

“You can hate her all you want, but you can’t actually kill her!”

“She did all this for my sake! She shouldn’t die for this! Do you understand?!”

If it were any other time, Mandy wouldn’t believe a single word from the outsiders.

But after she had seen Harvey stab her own

mother with her two eyes; the same image kept flashing before her eyes over and over again.

The proof was right in front of her. How could she trust Harvey?

Harvey sighed.

“We’ve been married for so long, but you still don’t believe me.”

Mandy was miserable. She didn’t know what to say.

“Bastard! You bastard!”

Lilian bounced back up the stretcher, filled with rage after realizing that she wasn’t going to die, and that she was now out of harm’s path.

“Tell Mandy about what you said before! You said that nobody from the Zimmer family would go against you if I died!”

“I did say that, but that was to confuse the

enemy. If not...”

“If not what?! If not nothing! He just wants me dead, Mandy!”

Now that Lilian was fine, she began venting all her anger out, screaming non-stop.

“Call the police! Call them! He has to pay for his crimes!”

Harvey turned his eye away from Lilian and sighed.

“Trust me, Mandy. If I wanted to kill her, she wouldn't be alive right now. She won't have the chance to accuse me, either.”

## Chapter 2326

“That’s because my daughter’s fast! If she’s a little late, I would’ve been dead!”

Lilian started to make threatening gestures.

“Right, where’s my bag?! I have the divorce papers there! Quick! Get this murderer to sign it!”

“These are my last words here! Even if I die, I won’t let you two stay together!”

Matthew made a gesture while Lilian was screaming up a storm. His subordinates found a Hermes bag in the corner and took out a wrinkly set of papers for Mandy.

Mandy held the papers tightly, a pained look on her face. She signed her name on it, trembling.

She gritted her teeth before handing the divorce

papers to Harvey.

“Sign it, Harvey!”

Harvey sighed.

“Do you really not trust me?”

“Have you never once thought about what he’s thinking to bring you here at such perfect timing?”

“He took you all the way here from Las Vegas, right on time to see me kill Lilian.”

“Do you honestly think this is all just a coincidence?”

“Or are you saying that you don’t even trust me?!”

“I thought after three whole years, I at least had some place in your heart. After this, I think I must’ve overestimated myself.”

Harvey scoffed.

“So to you, I’m not as worthy as Matthew?”

“Of course not! How can you even compare to him?!”

Lilian had immediately caught wind of Matthew’s identity soon after.

“Young Master Flynn is one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong! You’re just a kept man who clings onto his wife!”

“After you sign these papers, you’re nothing!”

“Sign it and get out of here already!”

Harvey ignored Lilian, and shifted his gaze back to Mandy.

Mandy was heartbroken, but she gritted her teeth when she saw that Lilian and Harvey were acting like they were sworn enemies.

“Sign it!”

“Sign it, and I’ll get my mother to stop pursuing this matter any further.”

“Hurry! Sign it already! If you don’t, I won’t go to the hospital! I’ll die right here and turn you into a murderer! I’ll make Mandy hate you forever!”

Lilian grabbed the sides of the stretcher, as if she was trying to crawl back up.

Matthew watched the whole thing with glee, amused beyond anything.

“Fine! I’ll sign it.”

Harvey was expressionless. He acted for this long because he wanted Matthew to see him signing the divorce papers anyway.

Harvey swiftly signed his name, and then left in the next moment.



Not long after he left the warehouse, he forwarded a text.

...

An hour later, at a private hospital in Hong Kong.

Lilian had already come out of the emergency room. As it turned out, her wounds weren't that serious.

She was able to sit up straight, and could reply to the interview by the inspectors from Hong Kong Police Station.

Lilian and Mandy sat together, while two inspectors were seated in front of them respectfully.

“We interrogated every criminal on the scene and understood what happened,” one of the inspectors began politely.

“We're going to ask you a few questions right

now. I hope you'll cooperate with us.”

‘Inspectors?’

“Ask away!” Lilian replied haughtily.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2327

“Let me warn you! You Hong Kong bastards are the ones who kidnapped me and made me this way! You have to pay my medical fees, and compensate me with mental loss fees!”

“You better hand over a hundred and fifty million dollars at the very least!”

Mandy didn't say anything. She was just glad that her mother was alright.

That, and she was still dazed over her divorce with Harvey.

The inspector cut off Lilian immediately, not bothered to let her go on and on.

“Worry not, Ma'am. Everything will be handled according to the law. The captors will be rightfully punished, and you'll have your compensation accordingly...”

“Another thing. We’d like to contact Mr. Harvey York. His phone is turned off right now, so we can’t get to him. Do any of you know where he is?”

“I heard that he’s Mrs. Zimmer’s husband...”

“Ex-husband!”

Lilian interjected the inspector furiously.

“If he’s a criminal, we don’t have anything to do with him! My daughter has already divorced him!”

“He’s the one that got me this way! He holds the biggest responsibility!”

“Criminal?”

The inspector froze.

“No, no, no! We’re looking for him so we can show our thanks.”

“Not only did Mr. York save you, but he also helped us catch these evildoers! Using the criminals that were left alive and the evidence we found on the scene, we can trace back everything that happened. We only need Mr. York here to give us his confirmation.”

“I was there! I know what happened! Why don't you just ask me instead?” Lilian screeched.

The inspector chuckled.

“Ma'am, you might not know exactly what happened. Under the circumstances, you'd be easily swayed by your own emotions. You might not see the truth.”

“I know that you said that Mr. York tried to kill you.”

“But, according to your wounds and the blood on the scene...”

“Mr. York was aiming the knife toward the captor behind you. He was trying to save you!”

“He knew where he was aiming. Nothing in your body was punctured. In fact, there were only minor flesh wounds.”

“This wound wasn’t caused by just a simple stab. This can’t be considered pure luck!”

“If it weren’t because he was trying to save you, he wouldn’t try something as desperate as this.”

The inspector’s words struck both Lilian and Mandy deep.

The two looked at each other, exchanging bewildered glances. They never imagined that Harvey really didn’t have the intent to kill.

According to the evidence the inspector provided, Harvey had been left with no other choice.

If Harvey didn't try something so drastic, Lilian would've died on the spot.

“You're saying that rather than trying to kill my mother, Harvey's actually trying his hardest to save her?”

Mandy's face paled, all color gone.

She understood the entire situation after having listened to the inspector's explanation.

Suddenly, she realized that Lilian would've died had it not been for Harvey.

Upon reaching this conclusion, she no longer had any strength left to get worked up.

At this very moment, regret and guilt surged in her, sending her into an emotional turmoil.

She instinctively stood up, wanting to look for Harvey.

However, Lilian grabbed Mandy's hand and

scoffed coldly.

“What do you mean, he saved me?”

“What do you mean, there’s no other way?!”

“I should know better since I’m there! He was trying to kill me!”

“It was pure coincidence that he didn’t cause me any harm!”

“Mandy and Young Master Flynn came on time! That’s why he said all that!”

“If not, I would’ve been a corpse by now!”



## Chapter 2328

Lilian understood what happened, but she wouldn't accept the truth.

It would be too embarrassing to admit that Harvey saved her!

After all, she had been trying to force Harvey to divorce Mandy for so long.

Because of this blessing in disguise, she finally got what she wanted. There was no way she would try to resolve this misunderstanding.

She wanted Harvey to leave and never show up in front of Mandy ever again!

For her, ignorance was bliss.

“Enough, Mother...”

Mandy shook her head, filled with regret.

“Stop saying that about Harvey. He’s been doing everything for us...”

Mandy was in despair, hurt by regret. She never expected that Harvey was actually trying to save Lilian.

Not only did she misunderstand him, she even forced him into a divorce.

The prospect of not seeing Harvey anymore horrified her.

“What?! He was trying to kill me! Am I wrong?!”

Lilian flashed him a furious glare.

“The truth is that he tried to kill me so he could stay with you and keep your wealth! That was the only way he could keep you for himself!”

“So what if he left you?! He’s nothing!”

“Surely, you won’t regret losing him!”

“Enough of this! We’ll head back to Buckwood tomorrow and take back Sky Corporation!”

“He’s already divorced you. He’s not worthy to be in charge of the company anymore.”

Mandy froze.

“I don’t know what you’re getting at, Mother...”  
Mandy said quietly.

“But the company belongs to Harvey. It has nothing to do with me.”

“How is that possible?!”

Lilian shrieked, horrified.

“Doesn’t Sky Corporation doesn’t belong to the ninth branch? What do you mean, he’s the one that owns it?!”

“I don’t believe it!”

The inspector who had stayed on the side, suddenly spoke after hearing the conversation.

“Ma’am, if you’re talking about the Sky Corporation that just got listed not long ago, it really does belong to Mr. York.”

“He’s both the chairman and CEO of the company.”

Clang!

The cup in Lilian’s hand slipped and fell to the ground. Her face had completely lost all color.

“There’s no way...! That’s a billion-dollar company...”

Lilian saw darkness in front of her eyes. The next moment, she blacked out.

...

Not long after Lilian passed out, Mandy was

forced back to Mordu to get treatment under Harvey's arrangements.

At the same time, inside Hong Kong's Briewood Bar dozens of miles away...

A man in a white suit steadily walked inside, his arms crossed against his chest.

He came to the box where Harvey had been, and then looked around the surroundings. He casually picked up the Louis XIII bottle on the ground before pouring out the wine from it.

Matthew, who was standing beside the man, said coldly, "I already sent a special gift to Harvey."

"It must be quite painful for him to be insulted by his mother-in-law while being forced to divorce!"

"That bastard keeps disrespecting me over and over again!"

“I do want to see what he’s capable of after losing the Jean family’s support!”

“I just received news. The head of the Mordu’s Law Enforcement has orders from the Elder Group. He’ll head to Mordu and strip Harvey away from his position in a while.”

“Simply put, he’ll turn into nothing soon enough!”

“Without money and status, I’ll crush Harvey for sure!”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2329

Apparently, the man in the white suit was the head among the Famous Fours of the Yorks and one of the Four Young Masters of Hong Kong, Quinton York.

His expression was indifferent at this moment. He did not smile because of Matthew Flynn's words. Instead, he asked tactfully, "Are you sure that Harvey York signed the divorce agreement only under desperate circumstances?"

"I'm sure! Moreover, judging from Mandy Zimmer's attitude, from now on, Harvey won't be able to utilize any connections of the ninth faction of the Jean family!

"This ending is just as I expected!"

Quinton slightly frowned and only spoke after a long time, "Young Master Flynn, don't

underestimate Harvey.

“Back in Buckwood, the Yorks were driven out to Hong Kong by him because we underestimated him.

“We also have failed the last time because we underestimated him.

“We have to be more careful if we want to kill him this time.

“If Prince York is so easy to deal with, we wouldn't have to bother so much and worked so hard just to get him to Hong Kong.”

Matthew grinned and said, “Prince York is undoubtedly difficult to deal with. These two slap marks on my face are enough proof, aren't they?

“It's just that the two of us can't kill him. But if we join forces with the Hamiltons of Las Vegas and the other two families from Hong Kong!



“I doubt that he could still stay alive!”

Apparently, Matthew had planned for so long to kill Harvey for revenge on what happened in Buckwood back then.

Even if he was slapped by Harvey a few times for this, he wouldn't turn back and would do anything.

Quinton's cell phone suddenly vibrated while they were still in the middle of their conversation.

Quinton took out his phone and promptly answered it. A strange expression then appeared on his face soon after.

“What's wrong? Did something happen?”

Matthew glanced at Quinton because this young master rarely showed an emotional expression, but his facial expression was quite pronounced today.

“Yes, something happened.” Quinton smiled. “Harvey sent someone to send a card to Paul Mendoza, the first-in-command of Las Vegas just now.”

“What does he want to do? Still going to the Mendoza family at this moment, isn't he afraid that the Hamiltons would have other thoughts?” Matthew couldn't see through Harvey's behavior.

“It seems that he is ready to attack the Hamiltons.” Quinton looked indifferent. “He must have seen it through that we have set him up during his trip in Las Vegas and Hong Kong.

“Now, he's ready to fight back.”

“Then we...”

“Since he's going to meet Paul, then we should send him a big gift.

“Otherwise, how could we live up to Prince York’s efforts?”

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At noon the next day in a private clubhouse in Xicheng District, Las Vegas.

It occupied a vast area, which was very rare in Las Vegas.

Although there were no people around, Harvey could see that the place was heavily guarded as soon as he walked in.

If anything were to happen, at least a hundred people would be dispatched from all directions within ten seconds.

Paul Mendoza was indeed the first-in-command of one of the two great enclaves of the great Country H. He was both excellent in terms of ostentation and courage.

Harvey indifferently walked into the private clubhouse and saw more than ten men and women standing in front of him.

Those people were indifferent, quiet, and patient.

In a pavilion in front, an old man in a Chinese suit was drawing a landscape painting.

It was as if the landscape painting came to life with the stroke of the brush in his hand.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2330

The brushwork was run-of-the-mill, but the painting was vividly brought to life, giving people an ambient feeling which made the people realize that this first-in-command of Las Vegas, Paul Mendoza was quite ambitious.

To put it simply, people who weren't that ambitious could never draw such a painting.

This was because this overbearing aura naturally exuded from deep within him.

The landscape painting was almost finished by the time the last stroke of the brush was about to be made.

However, just as he was about to complete the painting, Paul glanced at Harvey York's figure.

Nonetheless, this glance made Paul slightly stunned.

His ambitious heart seemed to be affected by Harvey's aura at the moment. When he wanted to draw the last brush-stroke, he realized that he couldn't finish it no matter what.

Paul slightly frowned. Pop. The brush was broken in half after some time. He then turned and looked at Harvey.

After his indifferent gaze swept across Harvey, Paul extended his right hand. "I'm Paul Mendoza."

Both Yoana Mendoza and Edwin Mendoza, trailing behind, were slightly stunned by the sight.

It was because this was the first time they saw their old man being so polite toward a young man.

Harvey was also stunned for a moment. He never expected the first-in-command of Las

Vegas would be so enthusiastic while meeting him for the first time.

However, Harvey was only a little surprised. Apart from being a little surprised, he still extended his hand to touch Paul slightly and then replied softly, “Harvey!”

“Although his name is common, he is extraordinary!”

Paul smiled and showed an expression of approval.

“Two days ago, when Yoana told me about you, she mentioned that you were Edwin’s bad mate and even said you wanted to cling onto us.

“I’m afraid that this incompetent son of mine would do something ridiculous. So, I did a little background check on you for the past two days.

“Although there isn’t much time, some of your achievements are quite amazing!

“If it weren’t for that, I wouldn’t accept the invitation sent by you, my little friend.”

Paul’s words were bland but subtly declared the power of the Mendoza family.

Being able to learn a lot about Harvey in just two days and even confirmed Harvey’s identity, status, and power that was on par with his while being in Las Vegas...

This was certainly enough to showcase how terrifying Paul was.

Edwin coldly snorted in his heart but didn’t say anything. The terrifying thing about the Chief Instructor that his father knew was just the tip of the iceberg.

As for Yoana, she was slightly surprised, obviously not expecting her father to think so highly of Harvey.



Nonetheless, she was still a little unconvinced and just glared at Harvey at this moment.

“I’m flattered, Elder Mendoza. I’m just a small character, and there is nothing special about me.” Harvey smiled indifferently. “I’m brazenly coming to see Elder Mendoza this time. Actually, there’s something that I need your help with.”

Both Yoana and Edwin were slightly stunned after hearing Harvey’s words as if they could not understand the purpose of Harvey’s visit.

Harvey smiled, took out a contract, and put it on the table. Then, he smiled and said, “This is a cooperation agreement between the Hamiltons and the Jean family. According to the agreement, one-sixth of the casino license of the Hamiltons belongs to the Jean family.

“Since this agreement is now in my hands, it indicates that I own one-sixth of that casino license.”

“I would like to ask for a favor from Elder Mendoza. Can you help me get that casino license?”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2331

Shocking!

The eyelids of both Edwin Mendoza and Yoana Mendoza twitched frantically the moment they heard those words.

In Las Vegas, the casino license represented power, connections, money, or even everything.

The reason the Hamiltons of Las Vegas were dubbed the King of Las Vegas was because the fourth faction of the Hamiltons each held a casino license.

However, Harvey York spoke and mentioned that he wanted the casino license that the fourth faction of the Hamiltons had. He wanted to destroy their foundation!

Just when Yoana and others were worried that Paul Mendoza would go mad, the first-in-

command of Las Vegas did not get angry at this moment. Instead, he inquired with great interest, “CEO York, Prince York, Branch Leader York, with your identity, is the casino license really worth your attention?”

“This thing is very obscure in Las Vegas, but it doesn’t have much value in the eyes of people like you, right?”

“Of course, it carries value.”

Harvey’s tone was calm.

“This casino license represents the right to say in these two enclaves of the great Country H. It also represents the ability to step a foothold in Las Vegas and even represents the annual turnover of about tens of billions of dollars.

“Isn’t it normal for me to be interested in such a thing?”

“Moreover, the Fourth Young Master of the

Hamiltons purposely used this casino license to intimidate the ninth head of the Jean family.

“If I don’t suppress their arrogance, I would be ashamed to my wife.”

Paul smiled and said after hearing this, “You must be joking, CEO York. According to my information, Miss Zimmer should be your ex-wife now, right?”

Then, Harvey replied indifferently, “As long as she’s my woman, the status isn’t really that necessary.”

Paul was slightly stunned for a moment. He laughed after a while and said, “That really sounds cliché. A status is indeed meaningless.

“In terms of your identity, the fourth faction of the Hamiltons wanting to suppress you using the casino license is certainly trying to get themselves killed.”

Harvey wasn't too pushy. Instead, he said indifferently, "Then, what do you mean by that, Elder Mendoza?"

Harvey knew very well that Paul couldn't give him the casino license.

The purpose of him coming here today was just to find out their stand.

After squinting for a moment, Paul suddenly clapped his hands, motioning for the servant to bring a pot of tea over. Then he gestured to Harvey to taste it after he poured him a cup of tea.

Harvey looked indifferent. He picked up the cup of tea and took a sip of it. It was fragrant and refreshing, but it had a slightly bitter taste.

Paul continued speaking, "Just like this cup of tea, I can control how many cups there are on the tray. I can also choose who I want to serve it

to.

“But regarding whether who got it in the end, it has nothing to do with me.

“As long as the cups on the tray are still there, and the person who pours the tea is me, isn't it enough?”

Harvey merely smiled and had already figured out what Paul was trying to imply.

For him, it did not matter who had the casino license, as long as there were still six casino licenses.

This was his stand.

At many times, not taking sides was also showing a stance.

Paul stood up and poured a cup of tea for Harvey. Then, he got up and patted Harvey on the shoulder. After that, he walked out of the private

clubhouse with his people.

Yoana took a deep look at Harvey and did not say anything. Instead, she brought her people and followed Paul. Soon, the group of people disappeared.

Only Edwin was left standing at the scene. He walked toward Harvey and was about to say something.

Bang!

At this moment, a loud noise was heard. A figure fell in front of the pavilion.

<https://t.me/harveyYorkEnglish>



## Chapter 2332

The figure who fell on the ground was short of breath. Her pretty face was flushed, and her body was constantly shaking as if she no longer had the strength to get up.

Her clothes were torn in several places. She seemed distressed.

Harvey York, who was drinking tea at the moment, turned to look and his expression instantly changed.

Teresa Thompson?!

Hadn't she already returned to Wolsing? Why would she appear here?!

“You'd better not meddle in this.”

Right before Harvey stood up, there was a burst of horrific laughter with a slight hint of

ruthlessness coming from outside the courtyard,  
“The Prince of Briewood, Dennis Parker fancies  
this woman...

“Teresa!”

Harvey threw away the teacup, rushed over, and  
helped her up. He asked solemnly, “What  
happened?”

Harvey checked her pulse while talking, and then  
his face changed slightly.

Teresa was drugged with estrogen, not with  
poison. At this moment, Teresa’s body was  
burning hot, and she seemed a little dazed.

Teresa trembled while being held by Harvey. She  
unconsciously tried to struggle but soon found a  
familiar face.

“Harvey...”

Teresa gasped for air, and her mouth was a little

bitter.

“Don’t talk. Drink some water.”

Harvey took Teresa and let her sit on the sofa in the pavilion.

“Don’t worry. I’m here. Nothing will happen to you.”

Teresa slightly nodded and took a sip of the mineral water. She then closed her eyes, and the panic on her face had now disappeared.

“What happened?” Harvey asked again.

Teresa said in a low voice, “I should have left yesterday, but Denver Hamilton suddenly called and said that his young brother, Jax Hamilton wanted to work with me again.

“I thought he wouldn’t dare to mess around this time. As long as the business is done, I’ll be able to fulfill the promise with the family...”

Teresa said this in a self-deprecating tone. She found it ridiculous for her naivety.

Harvey sighed. He could understand Teresa's thought of wanting to make some quick money, but it was just not worth putting herself in danger for the money.

“No matter who you are, get the hell out of here now!”

“Don't spoil Prince Parker's fun!”

Sounds of swift footsteps approached at this moment. However, Harvey could already discern the person who spoke. He was an old acquaintance, Jax Hamilton.

“Miss Thompson, why are you running away? Prince Parker just wants to discuss business with you. He also wants to talk about his life and dreams with you.

“Then, you just ran away like that. It would obviously make us look like bad guys!

“You have to know that Prince Parker is the Prince of Briewood. Isn't it a little rude for you to be this disrespectful?”

Soon, Jax appeared in Harvey's sight.

There was a short-haired youth in Gucci sportswear beside him.

He looked twenty- three or four years old at most with a buzz cut. There was a Marlboro cigarette in his mouth and a demon tattoo under his left eye, giving people an intimidating feeling.

Meanwhile, his eyes were filled with coldness and violence. He exuded an aura as if he was the king.

“Jax, what are you going to do?”

At this moment, Edwin Mendoza had already stood up, and he walked over to stop him.

“The Mendoza family has reserved this place. You can’t just come in as you like!”

Slap!

Jax did not talk nonsense. He immediately slapped Edwin directly in the face.

“I wondered who it was. So, it’s you, the young master of the Mendoza family, Edwin Mendoza!

“If your father is here, Prince Parker would still show a little respect!

“But you? You are nothing in front of Prince Parker!”

## Chapter 2333

Apparently, Jax Hamilton and Denver Hamilton did not bother about Edwin Mendoza since they had Prince Parker as their backer.

Edwin was slapped in the face, and his expression frantically changed again and again. However, he obviously knew about Dennis' identity. He didn't fight back at this moment and said solemnly, "Prince Parker, we've reserved the place for today. Please do me a favor for my father's sake."

A few of his subordinates stood silently on the spot without stepping forward after seeing Edwin's attitude.

"Edwin, didn't you hear what I told you?"

"F\*ck off!"

"Get out now!"

Jax was about to slap Edwin again as soon as he finished speaking.

Edwin's expression changed, and he backed away. His eyes were full of vex, but he didn't dare to show it.

Jax had an arrogant look on his face. Why should he be afraid of Harvey York when he had Dennis's support?

Several thugs from the Hamiltons even prepared to step forward and restrain Edwin so that Jax could beat him easily.

The arrogant Dennis stood still. He then blew out smoke rings while squinting at Harvey, who at the moment was feeding water to Teresa.

However, his eyes were more focused on Teresa.

He had seen many kinds of women in Hong Kong and Las Vegas. However, he couldn't resist



the innocent type like Teresa at all.

At that moment, his only thought was to get Teresa and do whatever he wanted with her. If he could ruin her, it would be even better.

“Enough!”

Edwin stepped back again. Then, he coldly exclaimed, “Jax, I’ll let this slide for Prince Parker’s sake!

“But if you continue to act presumptuously, don’t blame me for making my men beat you up!”

“Come on! Do it! Come on! If you dare to do it, believe it or not, I’ll kill you!”

Jax had an arrogant and domineering expression. At this moment, he was slowly approaching and even taunted Edwin, wanting to see if Edwin dared to do it.

Edwin looked terrified. He wasn’t really afraid of

Jax, but he had to be careful not to offend Prince Parker.

“Jax, it seems that you didn’t learn your lesson last time.”

An indifferent voice came from the direction of the pavilion. Harvey casually grabbed the teapot and smashed it on Jax's forehead.

“Argh!”

The scalding tea was all over Jax’s face, causing him to cover his face and wail.

After a while, Jax wiped the tea from his face, stared at Harvey, and shouted, “York, how dare you hit me in front of Prince Parker?”

“You definitely have a death wish!”

Bang!

Harvey was too lazy to talk nonsense. This time, he immediately threw a kick, and a wooden

armchair flew out, hitting Jax's body again.

Jax screamed in agony, and his body was thrown off, looking extremely miserable.

“What?!”

Several beautiful women who trailed behind Dennis and Jax were covering their mouths at this moment in shock.

They did not expect that there would be someone who would dare to disrespect Prince Parker in places like Las Vegas and Hong Kong and even beat up his people in front of him.

He truly wasn't afraid of death!

As for Dennis, he slightly squinted at this moment. His gaze then fell on Harvey and felt that Harvey seemed quite familiar.

Harvey ignored everyone's gazes and said indifferently, “Jax, do you want me to hit you

again?”

Edwin had already gone to Harvey's side at this moment. He took a deep breath and said, “CEO York, please don't do anything rash.

“He is the son of the don of the Briewood Gang. He is known as the Prince, the Prince of Briewood, Dennis Parker.

“Even the Mendoza family has to show him a little respect.”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2334

Edwin Mendoza's expression turned solemn and dreadful, which indirectly showed the power of Briewood.

Jax Hamilton's gaze fell on Harvey York at this moment. Although there was fear in his eyes, they were filled with more coldness by the minute.

“B\*stard! I was defeated by you the last time. You wouldn't be so lucky this time!

“Call the police! Call the police, report that someone is beating people up in public, and even hit me with the teapot!”

Jax stared at Harvey and barked, “York, Prince Parker is here this time. Even the Mendoza family couldn't protect you!”

“Just call the police. You can try and see which of

our charges would be more serious? Whether it's you drugging people or me hitting you?!

“Of course, I don't mind if you want to try and see who is more powerful, who has stronger connections.”

Harvey looked at Jax with a sneer.

“I did do you a little favor last time, and it seems to have given you a wrong perception of yourself.

“I'm afraid that I'll have to kill you this time!”

“Drugging? I don't even know what you're talking about.” Jax's eyelids twitched wildly.

However, he still gritted his teeth and said, “CEO Thompson is my guest, and I just want to have a chat and drink with her. What's wrong with that?

“Everyone does business like this.”

Harvey then replied indifferently, “Stop talking nonsense. Teresa Thompson should have

ingested some strong hormones. Although this isn't a medicine, it is not something that could be bought off-market easily.”

“Moreover, the price is high, and there are only a few channels to buy it. So, the rest should still be with you, right?”

“I just need to find them out. I'm sure you will regret it!”

Harvey looked indifferent, but it made Jax's face turn hideous.

He then unconsciously waved his hand and gestured to stop a few of his bodyguards from contacting the police.

Apparently, he never thought that not only did Harvey have terrifying skills, he was also fortunate and had excellent observation.

Harvey could easily guess what he gave Teresa at a glance.

“You b\*stard! Son of a b\*tch!

“You’re quite capable. So what?

“But this time is different from last time!

“Edwin couldn’t protect you this time!

“And Prince Parker isn’t afraid of you either!”

Jax backed away and went to Dennis’ side and said, “With Prince Parker here, I’ll see who dares to bully me!”

“Prince Parker, he’s Harvey, the one who frightened Matthew Flynn last night!

“Sister Thirteen has also fallen into his hands.

“He is also the one who broke my third brother’s leg!

“Moreover, he still has one-sixth of my casino license in his hands.”



“So, it’s you.”

Dennis was stunned for a moment. Then he squinted his eyes while obviously being deep in thought.

He slowly walked toward Harvey and said with a half-smile, “Are you Harvey, the one who frightened Matthew using Prince York’s title?”

“Also, did you arrest Sister Thirteen for interrogation?”

“Now, you hit my brothers and snatched my woman in front of me, and you even have the guts to ignore me!

“York, you are so arrogant!”

Dennis kept on blowing smoke as he spoke, making him surrounded by billowing smoke.

However, his behavior was more frightening than Jax’s threat.

“Arrogant?”

Harvey asked indifferently. He walked and stood before the arrogant Dennis and said, “Believe it or not, I can be more arrogant!”

“I don’t believe it.” Prince Parker puffed out a smoke ring on Harvey’s face.

Slap!

Harvey then slapped him, making him stumble back immediately.

“Now, do you believe it?”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2335

“What?!”

The entire crowd gasped.

Not only was Harvey York's slap was sudden, but it was also too fast, making people unable to react at all.

Who was Dennis Parker?

The Prince of Briewood, Hong Kong!

His status was second-highest in the streets of Hong Kong!

People could only flatter a character like Jax Hamilton.

People like Matthew Flynn were nothing in front of him.

However, Dennis actually staggered back by

Harvey's slap at this moment.

Everyone was in a trance while watching this scene, and everyone felt that they were seeing things.

Those beautiful women couldn't even scream. Instead, they covered their mouths impassively.

Edwin's eyelids twitched frantically. Although he knew Harvey's demeanor, he never expected that Harvey would not show any respect while facing a character like Dennis.

If Dennis was said to be arrogant and domineering, then Harvey was even more arrogant and domineering than him.

“B\*stard! Son of a b\*tch!

“How dare you hit Prince Parker?!

“Don't you know the status of Prince Parker?!”

Jax was the one first to react. He bellowed and

surrounded Harvey with a group of thugs.

The group of people was ready to attack, filled with resentment as if they wanted to devour Harvey.

From their point of view, this was no longer a challenge or provocation but a slap in the face, not showing any respect at all.

Several pretty female companions finally reacted at this moment. All of them stepped back with folded arms, and their faces were full of disdain.

In their opinion, Harvey honestly did not know his place.

It was the first time they had met someone who would dare to hit Dennis.

This brat was finished!

Even Jesus could not save him!

“Prince Parker, Fourth Young Master Hamilton, take it easy. We should discuss more regarding this matter.”

Edwin had to step forward and try to stop the ensuing chaos.

“Gentlemen, why don't we all sit down and talk? Why are we fighting against each other?”

Apparently, Edwin was not afraid that Harvey would lose to Dennis. But instead, he was worried that Harvey could kill Dennis with one slap in a rage.

When the don of the Briewood Gang made a move, things would be even more troublesome.

“F\*ck off!”

Jax did not appreciate Edwin's goodwill. He then slapped Edwin again, making him stagger a few steps back.

“B\*stard! How dare you hit Prince Parker?! This is declaring war on us!

“If I don’t kill you today, I would change my surname!”

Although Jax was shocked that Harvey would dare to do it, he also decided to take this opportunity to make things even worse.

He could only have to chance to kill Harvey by getting Briewood involved.

Apparently, Denver Hamilton’s fate made Jax extremely dreadful toward Harvey.

He had decided. It was either not to attack at all, or he must hit Harvey at the critical part if he wanted to do it.

“I did hit him. So what?”

Harvey ignored the crowd around him and sneered.

“Since you guys dare to drug Teresa, isn't it normal for you to be beaten up by me?”

Harvey would rather not get into trouble.

However, someone bullied his friend in front of him. How could he be merciful?

“Normal? Bullsh\*t!”

Jax acted like a lackey at this moment, and he no longer had the temperament of the Fourth Young Master of the Hamiltons.

He just picked up a chair and rushed over.

“I want to kill you and stand up for Prince Parker!”

Bang!

Harvey did not beat around the bush and delivered another kick at Jax.

Jax fell to the ground, and his entire body kept



convulsing. Then, he pointed at Harvey and cursed again. “Kill that b\*stard!”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2336

The thugs of the Hamiltons who were present were furious after seeing Harvey York kick down Jax Hamilton to the ground again, and they were about to rush to him at this moment.

“Stop!”

Just when the two sides were about to fight, Dennis Parker suddenly bellowed coldly.

He then waved his hand and gestured those subordinates to stop.

Then, Dennis slowly walked to Harvey with his hands on his back. At the same time, he extended his right hand and rubbed his left cheek.

“This slap is extraordinary. It is not only fast but also very powerful.

“If I hadn’t trained for a couple of years, I would have already passed out by your slap now, right?”

“As expected of Prince York, as expected from the person who scared Matthew Flynn off, amazing...”

Dennis gave Harvey a thumbs up.

“You’re just a small character in my eyes, and you can’t do anything significant!”

“But I’m telling you now that I’m going after you!”

“If you have the guts, don’t run away. Trust me, I will certainly payback for this slap soon!”

Apparently, he has grown up and debuted many years ago. As the Prince of Briewood, when had he suffered such a loss?

For him, not only was he injured today, but his reputation was also ruined.

Most importantly, this slap was equivalent to great humiliation.

Not killing Harvey and not crushing him to death ...

Then he did not deserve the title, Prince of Briewood.

“Prince Parker, right?”

Harvey looked reserved and was noncommittal.

“If you’re so upset with me, just do it. You have a lot of people. Aren’t there dozens of people waiting outside?”

“Come together! Come and destroy me!”

“If you don’t dare to do it, then you’re a cuckold b\*stard!”

Harvey’s provocation certainly made Jax furious. He gritted his teeth at this moment and said, “

Prince Parker, this b\*stard is just too full of himself!

“There are so many of us. Let’s go together and kill him!

“I’m sure there will be a way to get rid of him!”

Dennis regained his composure. He then stared at Harvey with a half-smile. “Fourth Young Master Hamilton, you don’t have to be so agitated.

“Prince York appearing here indicates that he is the VIP of Elder Mendoza!

“This is Las Vegas, after all. It’s not worth it to provoke the Mendoza family here!”

Jax was stunned for a moment. Apparently, he never expected that the arrogant Prince Parker would also have moments of backing down like this.

“Also, apart from being Paul Mendoza’s VIP, this Young Master York is also Prince York of South Light...

“He also has another identity, the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu...”

After hearing the words “Prince York”, Jax still did not feel anything. This was because even if Prince York had clout in South Light, he could not do anything in Las Vegas.

However, when he heard the title, Branch Leader of Longmen, Mordu, Jax was slightly startled for a moment, and the anger on his face subsided a little.

Even the Hamiltons of Las Vegas had to show some respect toward the branch leader of Longmen, Mordu.

“Harvey, it seems that the identity of the branch leader has given you a lot of confidence to act

rashly!

“Even when you are in Las Vegas, Hong Kong, you are still acting so arrogant and domineering!”

Dennis squinted at Harvey. “Aren’t you worried that someone would look into your background and abolish your status as the branch leader while you are in Las Vegas? What will you do then?”

“Will you die on the streets?”

“As for those women related to you, I’m afraid they would all be sold to the kiln.”

Slap!

Harvey stepped forward and indifferently slapped him again.

This time, Dennis flew off after being slapped. However, he broke his fall and managed to stand

up abruptly the moment he landed. Hence, he did not collapse to the ground.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>