

Chapter 2371

Harvey sipped his Red Tea and said slowly, “You should know that the Yates family from America are the ones who want you the most, not me.”

“You don’t have to deny who you are, either. If I can find out that you’re Faye Goddard, so can they.”

“That’s why, if you still won’t tell me the truth ...”

“Then I’m sorry, but I can only expose you to the Yates family.”

“They handle things differently than I do. They’ll dig your ancestors out from the grave and turn them to ashes if they have to.”

“You...!”

Freya wanted to cut Harvey off, but her eyes

twitched frantically at his words.

Even the Black Widow herself would feel fear after hiding like a rat for half a year...

After losing all her reputation, she was reduced to a weak woman with no authority.

That, and she clearly understood Harvey.

She caused a ruckus behind the scenes and ruined the Yates family's reputation.

The family lost St. Hope along with billions of dollars worth of cash.

These crimes were enough for them to dig up Freya's entire family.

Freya took a sip of cold water anxiously, as if this was the only way to clear her mind.

Harvey smiled calmly.

"If you really don't want to give me a name, I'll

just guess one instead. Just nod or shake your head depending on my answer. How's that sound?"

"I went around Las Vegas and Hong Kong because my mother-in-law was kidnapped, but the enemy was after me the entire time."

"The person behind this was very straightforward, enough to order an assassination on me. Only people who hate me to the core would do such a thing."

"That's why, this person isn't your master. This isn't his style."

"Those I came in contact with the most are the Hamilton family and the Briewood Gang. Even though I kept humiliating them, it's impossible for them to plan the assassination beforehand."

"Not only does the person behind you have a grudge against me, but he's also very important to you."

“He was already setting up the entire thing, waiting to use a pawn like you when I get to Hong Kong.”

“He knows full well about my grudge against the Yates family too, so he used them when he found out that someone was trying to lure me here.”

“There are only a few people in Hong Kong this powerful and cunning...”

“The man behind you is none other than one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, Matthew Flynn. Am I right?”

Harvey flashed her a small smile after uttering the name.

“You...”

Freya trembled, so much that the water in her hand splashed all over the table.

She didn't give an answer, but her reaction and

the expression on her face were enough.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Freya, feeling a small hint of admiration for Matthew.

Even though Harvey constantly went against Matthew, he never really cared about Matthew.

He didn't expect Matthew to be far more cunning than Quinton, even though Matthew only had mediocre fighting skills.

“Answer me. Yes, or no?” Harvey asked, calm the entire way.

Freya hesitated, gnashing her teeth. She opened her mouth, about to confess.

But right at this moment, Harvey felt a sudden sense of dread...

Chapter 2372

Harvey stood up instinctively. Very quickly, he realized that most of the guests in the VIP room were gone.

There was a gift box on the table not far away from him, but there was nobody there.

Harvey's eyes twitched. He hastily kicked the tempered glass beside his seat and screamed, "Run!"

Freya was already scared witless. After hearing Harvey's words, she hurriedly stood up and started to run away with him.

Boooom!

When the two were almost outside, the gift box suddenly exploded and reduced the entire room to ashes.

Harvey and Freya were able to escape in time, but they were still thrown back by the blast. It was a horrifying sight.

Guests screamed their heads off in the midst of the explosion, frightened.

Fortunately, everyone in the VIP room was either wealthy or powerful. The perpetrator didn't want to cross too many people, as the bomb only went off only when a few customers were left.

If not, the casualties would've been unimaginable.

Harvey instinctively pulled out his phone, his face ugly.

Just as he did so, two Hummers without license plates drove right past the debris and headed straight into the VIP room!

Several foreigners jumped out of the cars, armed to the teeth.

Harvey's expression changed frantically.

“The Yates family from America...?” he said quietly to himself, eyes narrowed.

He saw no familiar faces, but he was immediately reminded of the family's hawkish behavior when he saw these newcomers.

Matthew was behind the entire incident involving St. Hope, while the Hamilton family was fueling the flames.

Both sides would rather gain their benefits without drawing any attention, so they wouldn't resort to something as flashy as this.

It would only make sense if the Yateses took action after suffering such great losses.

Before Harvey could return to his senses, the

armed foreigners turned the other way and pulled out their weapons. All the while, the guests were busy fleeing from the scene. They rushed right toward Harvey, itching to kill him.

Clearly, Harrison's objective was to kill Harvey immediately.

"Why?"

"Why's Harrison trying to kill me?!"

Freya was terrified. After hearing the Yates family's name and seeing these foreign bodyguards, she instantly believed that Harrison was there to kill her.

'These are Harrison's lackeys, but they're not after you. They're coming for me...'

This was what Harvey thought. With Harrison's behavior, wouldn't go after Freya directly even if he knew that she was the one causing all the trouble.

This must've been a desperate attempt for him to take revenge on Harvey.

After all, St. Hope was detained and billions of dollars worth of gambling money was forcefully confiscated. The business the family had in Night City was probably affected as well because of the incident.

Under these circumstances, Harrison would definitely get someone to act as a scapegoat for him to vent his anger.

Harvey knew he was the perfect candidate for that, even when compared to the Mendoza siblings. After all, the Yates family wouldn't want to go against the Hamilton family.

Though he knew all this, he kept it all a secret from Freya. He narrowed his eyes as he studied his surroundings, trying to find a way out of this situation.

“Harvey! Keep me and my family safe, and I’ll tell you everything you want to know!”

Freya, who still had some form of courage before, completely collapsed.

Her face had lost all color after seeing the foreign killers steadily closing in on her.

“Matthew did this! He’s responsible for everything! He’s been waiting for this day for a long time. He’s been trying to use the foreigners to kill you so he can have his revenge over what happened in Buckwood...!”

Chapter 2373

“If you save me, I’ll tell you everything!”

“I even have proof! I have voice recordings and the checks he’s given me!”

“I’m telling you the truth!”

The woman was so frightened, she was willing to give up everything just to survive.

Compared to Matthew’s blind promise, her impending death was real.

“Fine. Remember what you said. I want to see proof later. Come with me.”

Harvey dragged Freya and snuck around the broken building full of abandoned luggages, heading toward the VIP room.

The hall was in utter chaos. If any conflict were to happen here, innocents would be dragged to

their graves.

The VIP room, on the other hand, must've been empty since an explosion just happened there.

Harvey and Freya got inside the room, which was filled with smoke. Other than a few corpses scattered about, the place was a mess. It was a horrible sight.

Harvey's expression changed for the worse after seeing the place.

In one swift motion, he picked up a few knives on the ground and took Freya to the pantry.

Nobody was inside, but there were quite a lot of lockers and a window door present.

Harvey's eyes lit up as an idea came to him. He lifted up a locker and smashed it against the window panes, forming a hole in the shattered glass.

Harvey didn't crawl out of the hole, though. Instead, he took Freya and hid in a slightly bigger locker.

Bang!

Right as the two were safely hidden, the door to the pantry was kicked open. The armed foreigners rushed in.

They were clearly retired soldiers, with every single one of them having plenty of experience in battle. The first thing they did was to open fire at everything they saw.

In just an instant, the entire room was filled with holes from their vicious bullets. Even Harvey and Freya's locker wasn't exempt from their attacks and were riddled with holes.

Harvey remained calm while tightly covering Freya's mouth, so that she wouldn't let out a single noise.

Soon after, more foreign killers burst into the pantry.

They carried their firearms as they paced the place, their faces murderous.

Their eyes swept around as they searched for their target, but they couldn't find anything.

A man with blonde hair, who was leading the group, yelled into his walkie-talkie, "He might have run away through the window!"

"Quick! Get a few people outside and stop him before he can escape!"

The man kicked the locker near him down in rage as he spoke.

The locker fell to the side, but didn't budge at all.

The man froze, shocked. He was about to say something, but someone leapt out of the locker at that instant and slashed his throat with a

knife.

Without giving a chance for the other foreigners to react, Harvey swung his hand and flung the knives he had previously collected at them.

Immediately after, painful wails followed.

Some of the foreigners had their hands pierced, while others immediately fell unconscious to the ground with slashed necks. Those who were fortunate to stay alive had collapsed. They covered their wounds, looking miserable. It was a wretched sight.

After a short while, they returned to their senses.

“Let’s go! Kill him now!” someone screamed furiously.

Bang, bang, bang!

The remaining killers aimed their firearms at Harvey and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Chapter 2374

It was a shame that Harvey was a lot faster than them.

He ducked and pounced at them before they had the chance to aim at him.

He swung his last knife around, moving as though he was dancing. Every single time the knife gleamed brightly, someone would fall to the ground without warning. Nobody knew whether they managed to survive or otherwise.

The foreigners screamed in anger, filled with unbridled rage. Not only did they fail to get Harvey after pulling the trigger, but they also shot their comrades by accident.

As of this moment, only four killers remained. Each bore horrible expressions.

They came to a swift decision and discarded

their firearms.

After that, they brandished their military daggers and rushed at Harvey, intending to kill him once and for all.

Swish!

Harvey took a step forward and swung his knife, his eyes burning with determination.

A look of disbelief flashed across the foreigners' faces as they covered their throats. A second later, all of them fell and lay flat on the ground.

In just a few moments, the enemies in the pantry were all eliminated.

Harvey did not put this guard down quickly, though. He picked up a firearm from the ground and rolled backwards into the hall.

His enemies were already waiting outside, high on alert after hearing the loud movements from

the pantry.

When they saw Harvey, they all opened fire without any hesitation.

Bang, bang, bang!

Bullet shells scattered the ground.

Harvey took the safety off his gun and started shooting back, all the while dodging the enemies' shots at the nick of time.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

The enemies surrounding Harvey fell one after another, as if they were all lined up in a single file.

Very quickly, half of them fell to the ground, paralyzed.

The remaining ones watched this with twitching eyes, instinctively stepping back.

The conflict lasted for less than three minutes.

Yet in such a short amount of time, they had already sacrificed dozens of their men.

From this perspective, Harvey's fighting skills were utterly terrifying.

These retired soldiers didn't have the strength to kill a God of War, but they knew that they had the skills to suppress a King of Arms.

Never did they imagine that they would be mere flies to Harvey!

All of them started dropping the moment Harvey swung his knife.

When the last few enemies backed away, Harvey stood up straight and casually threw his empty firearm away as he approached them.

His enemies were still armed, but they were completely stunned by Harvey's aura.

Frightened, they had no choice but to stay away.

The bravery they showed before was long gone, replaced by rising fear.

They looked at Harvey as if he was a being that had far surpassed a God of War. His dark glare was enough to crush a person's heart.

Bang!

Right at this moment, Harvey felt a strange tingle in his ear. He instinctively rolled back, moving away as fast as lightning.

A giant hole appeared from where he stood. Shattered rocks started flying everywhere.

'Sniper!'

Bang, bang, bang!

Harvey backed off, expressionless despite the sudden shock. Right as he moved, a few more bullets landed where he had stood before.

Only this time, the bullets ricocheted.

The foreign killer standing before Harvey had a red hole in his chest as the bullet pierced him. He fell to the ground immediately after, dead.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2375

Harvey didn't stop there and retreated in an instant.

During the entire time, he was constantly hopping around the place and making unpredictable moves.

With that, he managed to dodge all the shots with definite ease.

Loud bangs could be heard from the hall. Holes appeared everywhere on the walls and the ground.

A few foreigners wanted to rush forward, but the one who took the first step got his brains blown out by his comrade.

Harvey glared coldly at this and retreated a step back, trying to lure the enemy to shoot at the steel beam in the middle of the hall.

Suddenly, stray bullets flew everywhere!

Harvey was completely unharmed, but the foreigners were all falling to the ground.

Harvey wasted no time picking up a corpse to use as a shield from all the bullets.

Then, he sprinted outside.

The sniper wasn't that far from him. Soon, he saw it: someone was on top of the warehouse in front of him.

Bang, bang!

Bullets constantly flew at Harvey, but they were all blocked by the corpse he was using as a shield.

After arriving at the warehouse, Harvey discarded the corpse before charging to the top floor.

The sniper's marksmanship was the exact same

compared to the one who had appeared at Sky Casino-Palace before. As such, Harvey's interest was piqued.

Bang!

The moment Harvey entered the warehouse, a gun was aimed at him.

Harvey rolled to the side immediately after, dodging the shot without even giving the enemy a chance to respond.

At the same time, he picked up a stray firearm from the ground and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

A woman with a fox mask and clad in black tights emerged from out of nowhere.

She had an alluring figure. Her jaw was the only thing that could be seen from under her mask, but it was still enough to incite endless fantasies.

Her presence was very familiar, and Harvey was reminded of something. He smiled calmly, not in a rush to take action.

“What a familiar face.”

“Are you from the York family?”

“I’m curious. Does Quinton want me dead so badly?”

“Harrison’s already launched an attack on me. Is he so worried that he’d get you to come after me? What kind of grudge does he even have against me?”

The woman with a fox mask didn’t speak. Her cold glare could be felt from her mask, but Harvey replied with a poker face.

She had never underestimated Harvey, but she didn’t expect him to be this terrifying.

The Yates family were the ones who had set up

the bomb. They were also responsible for ordering the retired soldiers to kill Harvey.

Together with the sniper's assistance, it seemed that Harvey would be dead for sure.

However, the unexpected happened. Not only did Harvey kill everyone that went after him, but he also came out unscathed.

If the sniper was even a bit careless, she might just end up dead by Harvey's hands.

The woman with a fox mask chuckled. The next moment, she casually lobbed two metal balls to the ground.

Harvey instinctively stepped back after sensing danger.

Boooom!

The metal balls exploded, releasing smoke with a pungent smell. For a while, the smoke filled

the room and the entire place became as dark as night.

The sound of an engine revving could be heard from below the warehouse. It was a Harley Davidson motorcycle that had just been started up before it rode off into the distance.

At the same time, the woman tossed out more metal balls. The entire airport was filled with black smoke in an instant.

In the distance, police sirens blared and police cars soon appeared.

“Running away after missing the target. Nice tactic.”

Harvey glared after the woman's disappearing back, his face cold.

Chapter 2376

Right after Harvey left the warehouse, Freya stumbled out of the locker after the terrible scare had passed.

Unlike her frightened appearance moments ago, she was now calm and collected. It was as if she had regained her past persona as the Black Widow, who could face everything with cold elegance.

She walked out of the VIP room swiftly and dialed a number, all the while blending into the chaos.

“It’s me, Master Flynn. I’m at Las Vegas International Airport. Just as you’ve predicted, Harvey went up against the Yates family,” Freya reported quietly after the call got through.

“Your plan worked!”

“I figured that Harvey should be dead by now.”

“Faye? Didn’t I tell you to not call me directly?”

Matthew’s deep voice echoed from the other side of the phone.

“Who gave you the permission to do so?!”

Freya’s voice trembled slightly, but she quickly regained her calm.

“I’m just very glad, Master Flynn. I only wanted to congratulate you for your success!”

“Even if he’s not dead, he’ll have to stay behind bars for a couple of years.”

“After all, Las Vegas isn’t Country H. Harvey’s influence doesn’t work here!”

“You might need to collaborate with a few other government officials in Las Vegas to suppress him, Master Flynn. And then...”

Bang!

Before Freya could finish her sentence, she shook. Suddenly, a sharp pain struck her stomach.

A woman stood not far away. She wrapped the firearm she had used on Freya and threw it in the trash, expressionless.

She then mimed slitting her throat with her thumb in front of Freya.

Freya instinctively looked at the wound on her stomach, shocked beyond anything.

“M-Matt...” she whimpered subconsciously.

She fell to the ground, paralyzed, before drawing her last breath.

...

At the same time, inside the presidential suite of

Red Sky Casino-Palace...

Harrison threw a stack of documents on the table while quietly mumbling, "So it's him. No wonder he seemed familiar... I was wondering where I've seen him before!"

"He's the one who ruined Third and Fourth Master Yates' lives!"

"No wonder he wasn't scared when he went up against my family and challenged me in public!"

"He even got someone to detain St. Hope and confiscate billions of dollars worth of gambling money from us! Goddamnit!"

Harrison's face was filled with cold wrath.

Harvey's true identity and strength scared him witless, but remembering the slaps Harvey had given him was enough to muster his bottomless hate.

As the candidate of the Yates family's new

prince, and the top talent of America...

Harrison was of course arrogant and conceited. Only he had the right to slap others! No one else had the right to do it to him!

Harvey's actions made Harrison seethe with anger.

Despite his anger and hate, people of his caliber could take as long as ten years just to exact his revenge on someone like Harvey.

Everything must be planned perfectly behind the scenes, so he could win without even getting close to Harvey.

It would be a stupid decision for him to stay and take revenge all by himself.

After suffering great losses, Harrison only hoped that he could deal the final blow the next time he took action.

Because of what happened on St. Hope, even Harrison had been called in for questioning.

If it weren't for his green card, he would've been arrested and put behind bars, just like what happened to Christian.

As Harrison analyzed his plans, he started to realize why Harvey was terrifyingly hard to deal with.

A mere foreigner completely dominating both Las Vegas and Hong Kong, while constantly disrespecting these princes and young masters, was no ordinary man.