

Chapter 2381

Though it initially seemed like a simple questioning session, the whole thing took up an entire night.

White Horse asked Harvey a few important questions in dozens of ways, all the while wearing a simple smile.

The questions seemed outright simple and procedural, but somehow, Harvey felt that something was slightly amiss.

The way White Horse questioned Harvey seemed as though he was trying to frame Harvey.

If it were anybody else, they would've played right into the trap.

When the same question was asked for the thirty-first time, it was already noon the next day.

However, the three Dragon Palace members remained expressionless, as if they were already used to this.

Harvey finished his tenth cup of coffee, and finally stood up to leave.

“Alright, White Horse. It’s been the thirty-first time you asked this question. I answered you truthfully for the last thirty times,” Harvey said calmly.

“I can’t be bothered to answer you again.”

“If there’s anything else, feel free to contact me.”

White Horse narrowed his eyes. When he was about to say something, a clack could be heard from inside the room.

The tight-fitting wall slowly rose up before the lights lit up, revealing many people seated in a

bigger room.

A woman with an alluring body and exquisite makeup appeared, followed by a few others.

They were dressed in their uniforms. She flashed Harvey an enchanting smile.

“This is the Dragon Palace, Big Brother. You can’t just come and go as you please.”

“Even if you’re Longmen’s branch leader, you’re still a suspect of the airport’s massacre. With my authority, I have permission to take you down.”

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he studied the pretty face in front of him. After looking at the woman’s jaw, he smiled in recognition.

“The fox mask... That was you, Little Sister.”

“I wonder what kind of position you have here in Dragon Palace’s branch to detain me...”

The woman in front of Harvey was none other than Queenie York, who had tried to assassinate Harvey twice.

But Harvey didn't expect Queenie to show up to the front lines so easily.

Queenie took a step forward and looked at Harvey, still wearing her alluring smile.

"I'm not that talented. I'm just the vice helm of Dragon Palace's branch. My position isn't that high, but it's enough to settle this incident."

"I gave a few Elders from the Elder Group a call last night. They all agreed that if a disciple of Longmen were to disobey the law and make a big mistake, I'll be able to arrest you according to Dragon Palace's rules."

"Simply put, your authority is useless now that I'm here!"

“Oh, right. The second-in-command of Las Vegas Police Station, Yoana, seems to be involved with the situation. She was also found abusing her power to protect a suspect. So, we arrested her last night.”

Queenie appeared calm and collected, as if she was just chatting casually with Harvey. Yet her tone was cold, enough to make a person shiver.

Harvey took a step forward and tapped Queenie's face lightly.

“I've underestimated you, Queenie. I'm starting to regret not killing you back in Buckwood...”

considered top talents. The protagonist of the era, in fact!”

“But you know what? Every single year, we’d trample on people like you!”

“Are you even worthy of keeping that promise?” Queenie challenged.

“Dragon Palace isn’t like the York family of the past. You’re not the invincible Prince York here. You’re just an ordinary man!”

“Since you’re in Dragon Palace’s territory, you have no choice but to obey!”

“No matter who you are!”

“Do you understand?!”

Queenie’s face was colder than a frozen tundra. When she spoke, her tone was such that the room seemed to have been engulfed in ice.

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Harvey's actions were quite casual. His face held no expression, and his tone was dripping with sarcasm.

Queenie slapped Harvey's hand away and backed away in an instant.

“Break his hand right now!” she exclaimed.

Clack, clack!

Her subordinates behind her took off the safeties of their firearms and aimed at Harvey's limbs.

Murderous intent could also be felt from outside the room, directed straight at Harvey.

These people would not hesitate to pull the trigger if Queenie gave the order.

Feeling danger, Harvey calmly forwarded a text

on his phone. Then, he shrugged and pointed at his right shoulder.

“Do it, then. See if you can cripple me,” he challenged, though his tone was calm.

“If you can’t do it, I’ll make sure you get crippled instead.”

“I do want to see if a mere vice helm of Dragon Palace’s branch would dare to cripple one of Longmen’s branch leaders without any solid proof.”

Harvey remained emotionless all throughout. While he looked down on his position as branch leader, it was quite useful to scare people at certain times...

“You...”

Queenie glared at Harvey, her calm expression changing into a frantic look. After a long while, she waved her hand and signaled her

subordinates to put away their firearms.

Harvey found this to be a pity. If Queenie were to take action, he would have a reason to fight back and destroy them all.

Queenie seemed to have read Harvey's mind, as she said coldly, "Don't you worry, Big Brother..."

"I'll make sure to pull your arms off."

"But I'll have to wait till I prove you guilty."

"Prove me guilty? How? Where's your proof? Are you going to use those silly questions you people kept asking me over and over again last night?"

Harvey chuckled, not bothered to give a straight answer.

"If such silly tricks can give people false charges, I'm afraid I'll have to question Dragon Palace's law enforcement skills."

“If the entirety of Dragon Palace is as corrupt as you are, I wouldn’t mind completely annihilating you all either.”

“Country H needs Dragon Palace to fight for the country...”

“Not become a weapon of murder for the wealthy.”

Harvey said those words with his usual calmness, as if Dragon Palace’s destruction was already set in stone.

“Annihilate Dragon Palace?! Can you even do that? Who do you think you are?”

Queenie snarled, her eyes a cold glare.

“Certainly, you’re impressive! Building a billion-dollar corporation all on your own just to become Mordu’s Longmen branch leader...”

“For ordinary people, people like you are

Chapter 2383

Harvey glanced at Queenie, smiling faintly.

“Alright. Enough talk,” he finally said.

“Since you’ve detained me, you should at least let me see some proof, right?”

“Someone had footage on what happened yesterday. Faye was the one who planted the bomb yesterday,” Queenie replied slowly, glaring at Harvey.

“Before she detonated the bomb, you stood up and broke the glass next to you. That’s how you got away from the explosion.”

“Judging from this, we have reason to believe that you were the one who gave the order.”

“When we were extracting evidence from the Las Vegas Police Station, we found out that

Yoana deleted this part of the footage since it reflects badly on you. From this alone, we have proof that you're involved in this accident!"

"The entire thing is connected to you, Harvey."

"You must take responsibility for what happened!"

Queenie brought out a single piece of evidence, throwing Harvey under the bus without any hesitation.

Harvey, however, continued looking calmly at her. There was not a change in his expression. "You want to charge me just because of this? Are you actually brainless, Queenie?"

"Of course, it's not just that!" Queenie went on, not about to give up.

"According to our sources, the man behind this incident might be Harrison Yates."

“But after we captured him, we used a lot of ways to interrogate him, truth serum included.”

“We proved that he had absolutely nothing to do with the incident.”

“Those who caused this were bandits from the Golden Triangle. They were rewarded with a one hundred and fifty million dollar chip, all of which had your fingerprint on it.”

“Every single piece of evidence is pointing toward you right now. You might be doing this entire show to frame the Yates family from America!”

“You had a conflict with Harrison on St. Hope. So, you set up all this to deal with the problem!”

“We have all the proof we need, Harvey! You don't have a say whether you're guilty or not!”

The smile on Harvey's face disappeared slowly,

replaced by a frown.

He thought Harrison was the one that ordered the assassination, due to how how reckless Harrison could be. As it turned out, the latter was actually used by someone else.

And, to make such a grand setup and mobilize the Dragon Palace...

One man could do such a thing in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Vince York.

Harvey was no longer hesitant. He ignored Queenie and asked a new question.

“Even if you’re acting like you’re just doing your job, you and I both know the things you’ve done recently,” Harvey said, slightly interested.

“I understand if you want to kill me.”

“After all, I was the one who kicked you to Hong

Kong in the first place.”

“But I’m curious. I haven’t met Vince yet, have I?”

“Why’s he making such a big show to deal with me?”

Queenie didn’t speak, but her thoughts were different.

‘Because you don’t know that you’re also a part of the family.’

‘Because you’re so outstanding, you drew their attention.’

‘Because you could obstruct Vince’s path.’

‘That’s why you must die.’

“ Get Branch Leader York inside and prepare to question all the witnesses.”

“Nobody leaves before we’re done. If anyone

tries, kill them!”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2384

Harvey kept mum, his face blank and devoid of any emotion.

He had already made arrangements before he entered Dragon Palace's branch.

He figured out that the series of events was most likely Vince's plan, whom he never even met before...

Since that was the case, Harvey wouldn't mind dealing with this ignorant man.

Soon, Harvey was taken to a bigger room by the Dragon Palace members.

The room resembled a court during ancient times, with a podium at the front. Two men in uniforms stood beside it, firearms in hand.

On the walls next to Harvey hung old paintings

and calligraphy.

“For the country and its people!”

“Incorruptible spirit!”

“Carve history with one’s own name!”

Wait...

Harvey would occasionally make loud exclamations of delight while admiring the paintings. His actions would make others mistake him for a visitor or a supervisor.

When he was almost done with his sightseeing, rapid footsteps could be heard from outside.

The door opened, and in walked several members of Dragon Palace. All of them bore icy expressions.

Behind them were two people who were being detained.

It was Yoana and Edwin.

Yoana looked her usual composed self, but there was a palm print on Edwin's face.

He probably received an injury after fighting the Dragon Palace.

Harvey's gaze turned icy at the sight.

“CEO York.”

Edwin wanted to approach Harvey when he saw Harvey in the hall, but he stopped himself immediately. Regret was written all over his face.

Harvey cast a brief glance at Edwin before turning to look at Queenie.

“What does Edwin have to do with this? Why did you arrest him?” Harvey asked calmly.

“Since he was in St. Hope, naturally he'd be involved with the situation. It should be normal

procedure to get the Mendoza siblings here, right?" Queenie replied nonchalantly.

Harvey wanted to say something, but the door was forced open before he could.

Two young men with grim auras marched in with crossed arms, followed by many bodyguards.

The man leading the group looked a bit like Harvey. When he saw Harvey from afar, he even bowed. He seemed extremely polite and unusually respectful. He was none other than one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, Quinton York.

The person next to Quinton resembled Jax and had a bit of similarity to the brothers of the Hamilton family. Harvey could figure out the man's identity just by his looks.

Tyrell Hamilton, the eldest young master of the Hamilton family.

Tyrell glared at Harvey, as if he wanted nothing more than to kill Harvey.

“You damn bastard! Because of you, my brothers are either behind bars or crippled! I’ll kill you right now!”

Tyrell pushed the Dragon Palace guards aside and pounced right toward Harvey.

Edwin instinctively stood in front of Harvey.

“What do you think you’re doing, Tyrell?!”

Edwid roared.

Bang!

However, Tyrell kicked Edwin to the ground without warning.

“The Hamilton family were the ones who got your family to where you are now.”

“Yet, you’re going against us because of some

outsider?!”

“You’re pretty brave!”

“Get him!”

The Hamilton family’s bodyguards pulled out their firearms and pointed them at Edwin’s head, ready to kill him on the spot.

Bang!

Tyrell yanked Edwin’s hair and slammed the latter’s face to the ground.

“Stop!” Yoana yelled, furious, her face awful.

“This is an important place for the Dragon Palace! You can’t just hit people as you please here!”