

Chapter 2779

Julian York covered his face with a horrible expression across his face.

Against a more ruthless and troublesome man like Harvey York, Julian felt like he was on the verge of tearing up.

He had already given up deep inside his heart, but the pride he accumulated for the longest time would never allow him to beg for mercy.

He knew that if he did, he and the Sentries of York would become the biggest joke in Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

“I’ll give you one last chance. Break your hand and grovel in front of Lady Judd.

“If not, you’ll die a very horrible death!”

Harvey’s calm words had completely sealed

Julian's fate.

Right when Julian was about to break his hand...

A loud noise could be heard from afar.

Ten humongous aircraft came roaring from the skies.

They were military helicopters. An intense and unrelenting aura could be felt from them when they swiftly came flying closer.

Before the crowd could even react, the helicopters were already on top of the garden villa.

Giant firearms stuck out from the passenger seats, pointing right toward the Sentries of York.

A distant voice could be heard soon after.

“We are the Lord's Guardians!

“We'll be taking over from here!

“Drop your weapons, and we will not kill you!”

Julian’s expression changed suddenly after hearing those words. He knew that he was finished!

The elites immediately felt sluggish before dropping their weapons to the ground.

Those people would usually do as they please in Hong Kong and Las Vegas, showing no remorse while they crushed every single person they encountered.

But who would dare oppose the lord himself in front of his personal guards?

“The lord’s back!” Abel York instinctively exclaimed.

Harvey squinted at the group of people that looked like a steel onslaught before showing curiosity on his face.

‘This is interesting...

‘Did Marcel bring his troops from outside the border?

‘Is he here to save his family or the king?’

The helicopters landed in an orderly fashion in the spacious garden as Harvey showed his gaze full of interest.

While the stone-cold firearms were locked on to everyone in sight, the helicopter doors opened.

Around twenty armed men in uniforms jumped down, coldly glaring at the people there.

Their murderous intent was much more terrifying than the Sentries of York. The ones who had no fear of death were always the most frightening.

They were the Lord’s Guardians from the Yorks of Hong Kong.

They were one of the strongest trump cards of the entire family.

Since they were here, that meant that the lord himself had already arrived.

A few seemingly ordinary people walked out like a bunch of tourists in a tour group.

But, Harvey immediately knew that those were all experts. They were suppressing their aura pretty well, so ordinary people would not be able to tell them apart.

Safe to say that those people were the actual elites of the Lord's Guardians.

A young ponytailed woman in a black suit carried an umbrella while walking in front of a handsome middle-aged man.

The moment the man walked out, nobody cared about what he was wearing. At this very

moment, he felt like he was the center of the entire universe.

He was none other than Marcel York, lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong.

One of the most influential people in Country H.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2780

The Sentries of York and the bodyguards and servants of the garden villa could not help but respectfully bow at that moment.

Julian York, who was initially acting all high and mighty, felt like a total clown in front of Marcel York. He seemed so ridiculous and ignorant at that moment.

His craze and desperation were nothing to this man.

After a moment, almost everyone bowed in unison.

“Welcome, Lord York!”

Only Harvey York remained still while glancing full of interest at the powerful middle-aged man.

It did not matter if Marcel coincidentally came

back, but it seemed there was no need for Harvey to continue running the show.

The damage done to Selena Judd and the entire garden villa would surely be redeemed.

Harvey was able to save his strength if that was the case.

While Harvey was showing a faint smile, Julian frantically stood up staggeredly from the ground and walked toward Marcel while covering his face.

“Fourth Uncle,” he said respectfully.

Clearly, Julian was desperately trying to use their frail relationship to survive at that point.

Marcel glanced at his nephew calmly and replied, “The Sentries of York do have special permission to act before making any reports. I did say that.

“I understand your urgency, and I’ll let you off the hook for barging in here like this.

“I won’t even pursue you about breaking my Lord Badge.

“After all, I’ve always been supportive of the Sentries of York. There will only be order in the family if you people exist.

“But, after you took control of the garden villa, not only were you breaking the rules, threatening to kill everyone while thoroughly disrespecting the lady...

“You even refrained from calling me before you took action.

“If I didn’t come back here, would your Fourth Auntie, the lady of the family herself, be killed off too?”

Marcel tilted his head while raising Julian’s chin.

“You think Vince York is about to rise to power during Grandma York’s birthday...”

“So, you assumed I must be weak and easy to be taken advantage of?”

“Of course not, Fourth Uncle! I never thought of something like that! I’ve always been loyal to you!

“I was just a little hasty today! I was provoked!”

Julian’s eyes were frantically twitching.

At that moment, he wanted to say that he suffered so much compared to Selena...

But he felt a little embarrassed even to say it in front of Marcel.

He gritted his teeth resentfully.

“You’ve been the lord of the family since the day you took the position! I wouldn’t dare go against

you and Fourth Auntie!”

Marcel showed a faint smile.

“You think I’m weak and incompetent now? Or do you think that I’m blind?”

Naturally, Marcel had already seen the entire situation through the security cameras placed here.

Julian could not help but twitch his eyes with a horrible look on his face.

He would not have come if he knew that it would end up this way.

Not only did he embarrass himself, he even provoked the lord of the Yorks.

Everything happened because of Harvey.

Julian hated Harvey to the core at that very moment.

Marcel calmly glanced at Julian.

“Do you know what you’ve done, Julian?”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2781

“You brought an entire group of people to surround the garden villa, ruined the Lord Badge, and acted without restraint, but they are still fine.”

“If you followed the procedure or even gave me a call beforehand, you would’ve been fine.

“I definitely would’ve allowed you to keep going.

“If you acted a little more civilized and stopped using such barbaric ways to do things...

“I wouldn’t have said a word.

“But you treated the Sentries of York, whom I respected for so many years, as a trump card to abuse your power.

“You’re destroying the organization that I brought up for so long...

“You truly disappoint me, Julian.”

Marcel York looked at Julian York with pity.

Julian seemed quite hesitant at this moment.

At this moment, all the elites looked at each other before slamming their knees to the ground.

“We were wrong! Please give us your punishment, Lord York!”

Julian’s eyes were frantically twitching after seeing all of his subordinates kneel.

He knew that if he kneeled in front of this man, there was no chance for him to rise anymore.

Julian forced a smile and said, “It’s not that I don’t respect you, Fourth Uncle. I came here to catch the killer from the House of Phantoms.

“I was afraid other killers were lurking around

Hong Kong, waiting to assassinate our other higher-ups!

“Something might’ve happened! That’s why I got scared!

“If my actions made you feel that I did something wrong, then I can apologize!

“I’ll apologize to Lady Judd!

“If she isn’t accepting it, I’ll let her slap me in the face a few times! I won’t try to dodge!”

Julian showed his crippled left hand and a face full of palm prints, as if he was implying that he was wronged during the entire conflict.

What a near-flawless strategy, making sacrifices to gain the upper hand.

If Marcel felt even a little generous, Julian would have had the opportunity to use him against Harvey York.

Harvey showed a faint smile while watching the show.

He figured out why Marcel would come back at such a crucial time.

If Julian were still planning to use his small tricks to fool Marcel, then that would just be naive.

“I told you. I can forgive you for surrounding the garden villa.

“You threatened to raze the entire place to the ground, but I can forgive you for that since it didn't actually happen.

“But you're going to use a suicide bomber to scare my wife?

“Did you forget that other than being your lord, I'm also a man and a husband?!”

Marcel calmly interrupted Julian while reaching

out his right hand.

The woman holding the umbrella carefully brought out a revolver from her waist and removed five bullets. After spinning the cylinder with a single bullet inside, she then handed the revolver over to Marcel.

Harvey and Abel York were showing serious looks on their faces.

The entire crowd was completely frozen. They would not even dare to take a single breath.

“As a man and a husband, whether I’m a higher-up or not...

“It doesn’t change the fact that I have to defend the honor of my wife and children.

“You’re the one who came at me today.

“If I don’t teach you a lesson now, what’s going to stop you from burying me alive the next day?”

Chapter 2782

“If you want to play games, I’ll play with you.

“The five bullets that were removed represent respect of the five houses of the Yorks.

“The last bullet is a statement for a man and a husband.

“From now on, it’s all up to fate!”

Marcel York then placed the revolver barrel against Julian York’s right shoulder.

Soon after, he calmly pulled the trigger.

Bang!

With the sound of a loud gunshot, Julian trembled before his entire body was sent flying by a great force.

The moment he slammed onto the ground, his

body kept trembling incessantly. He wanted to scream in pain but barely held the urge behind his teeth.

Julian was really unlucky, immediately taking a bullet on the first shot.

Harvey showed a profound look as he glanced at Marcel.

Admittedly, the lord of the Yorks was really quite capable, and he had an imposing aura surrounding him as well.

Julian could not stop squirming on the ground. He wanted to crawl back up but could only struggle like a dying dog because of his two broken hands.

His subordinates were all kneeling on the ground. None of them could even lend him a hand at that moment.

Julian's gaze was filled with resentment at this

very moment.

If he had made a mistake in the past, he only would have been scolded at most.

After all, Marcel always looked up to his nephews since he could not bear his own child.

Even if he were outraged, he would only slap them in the face and kick them a few times.

To the younger generation of the family, this was just a trivial matter.

But Julian never thought that Marcel would instantly pull the trigger, crippling the right hand that Julian relied on to survive!

Not only was this the greatest humiliation he had ever experienced, it meant that his future was over for good.

Besides, Julian was the young head of the third house while his father himself was the head. His

father was also the family's founding father, along with one of the higher-ups...

But Marcel was not paying his respects at all!

"I told you. I took off five bullets to represent the five houses, and the last one represents my statement as a man and husband.

"I gave you and your father enough respect.

"If not, I would've put all six of the bullets into your damn body."

Marcel returned the revolver to the woman beside him before wiping his hand with a handkerchief.

He then squinted at Julian.

"Are you happy with how I settled things?"

Julian was hyperventilating while showing a wretched look on his face. He felt utterly enraged at that moment.

‘He crippled me, then asked me if I’m ok with it?!’

Julian wanted Marcel dead so badly...

But no matter how vengeful or horrible he looked, he would not dare say anything rash.

“I’m satisfied,” he exclaimed while gritting his teeth.

“I hope you are. You better not be saying that just to save your own skin.

“If anything like this happens again, don’t blame me for making an example out of you. I already gave you a chance.”

Marcel was indifferent before nodding at Harvey, who was watching from the sidelines.

“Send a message for me, Margot Patel.”