

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3289

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By [mani](#)

Chapter 3289 "I cheated?"

"Can't you even take a loss?"

"This is embarrassing..."

Harvey looked back with a faint smile after listening to Aaron's words. Then, he pointed at the surveillance cameras surrounding him.

"There are at least a hundred cameras around the damn place."

"Check the footage if you really think that I cheated!"

"If you even find anything, I can cut off my entire arm for you!"

"I never touched the cup this entire time, nor did I open *it!*»"

"But you claimed I cheated?"

"Do you think your customers are all idiots?"

"Or are you saying that only you're allowed to win?"

"Have some respect for yourself, Aaron! You're one of the leaders of the Gang of Six!"

Not only were Aaron's accusations immediately nullified by just a few words from Harvey, but the former was also

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completely backed into a corner!

Aaron's expression kept changing.

He knew Harvey was right, and he feared that Flutwell Hotel's business would be affected if word about this incident were to spread...

However, his heart bled when he had to stand there as he watched Harvey take all that money away.

Aaron chuckled coldly.

"Surveillance cameras?"

"Flutwell Hotel has been running for years! If we needed surveillance cameras, we would've been robbed a lot of times by now!"

"I don't know who sent you here, kid!"

"But you're a little too young to be messing around in my place!"

Aaron laughed coldly and moved forward. "The proof is right on you!" He walked toward Harvey and snapped his fingers, and then pulled a die right out of Harvey's suit pocket.

He then walked behind Harvey and pulled out a few more dice.

The people were confused when they witnessed the sight.

Naturally, they didn't know how Harvey could possibly cheat with just a few extra dice.

"These dice are from our casino!" Aaron accused coldly. "This guy swapped them for mobile phone-controlled dice when we weren't looking!"

"He even faked losing almost ten rounds in a row!" "Finally, he forced me to bet against him and won everything back in a single round!"

"This was a very good strategy, I admit! You almost had me!"

"But I see right through you!" "I see now!"

The crowd looked as if they had just realized what was happening.

'This guy was prepared the entire time...'

'Even a prominent figure like Aaron suffered a loss because of him.'

Rachel glanced at Aaron.

She could already tell that the dice all came out of Aaron's sleeves.

His sleight of hand was quite impressive, though. "Well?" Aaron said while pridefully looking at Harvey.

"Is this enough proof for you?"

Harvey sized up Aaron and said, "You think you can frame me just because you know magic tricks?" "Are you braindead?"

"If you're going to frame me, at least show some solid proof!"

"Show us the surveillance footage!"

"If I did swap the dice just as you said, then I'll break both my arms!"

"But if not, then I'll have to break yours instead!"

Chapter 3290 "There's no need for that!"

Aaron let out a small smile.

"The dice are enough proof as is."

"You best be honest with us!"

"You have two choices, kid..."

"One: you pay me double of what you earned from me, and cut off one of your arms as punishment!"

"Two, you don't have to pay me, but I'll have your head as a piss pot!"

Aaron lit up a thin and long cigar, and then leaned on his chair.

"Well? What's your choice?"

This place was Aaron's money tree.

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He would usually earn a large amount of money here every single day.

How could he allow someone to leave with his money?

Harvey had already caught his attention after losing for three straight rounds.

That was why he stopped Harvey from leaving; he wanted

to siphon every single dollar out of Harvey's pocket.

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He wanted Harvey to go broke in an instant!

To Aaron, he could always make Harvey lose another three hundred million dollars no matter how powerful the family backing Harvey was. It wouldn't matter if Harvey couldn't pay up. As long as he signed the IOU, Aaron would have ways to strip every single property that belonged to Harvey's family.

He and his cohorts had been using this trick to ruin the families of Flutwell for many years.

This was quite the proficient way to earn money for Aaron, after all.

When Harvey furiously slapped Rachel in the face, Aaron thought he had already won. He didn't think that Harvey could ruin his trick just by slamming his hand on the table twice, despite the latter not knowing any sleight of hand. Harvey's comeback not only ruined Aaron's reputation completely, but he also lost three hundred million dollars at once!

Even Aaron, who had a big family and a successful business, was working for the Bharata Business Council at the end of the day.

They would chase Aaron to the ends of the earth for

.

losing that much money.

Aaron had no choice but to get the money back, even if he had to frame Harvey for it.

He wanted to rip the b*stard to shreds for causing trouble in his casino, too! Aaron smiled at Harvey. There was no hesitation in him as he continued to frame Harvey.

"You got an answer for me yet, kid?"

"Well?"

"Are you waiting for me to decide for you?"

"I'll give you another option since you look pretty good."

"I'll just sell you to the rich ladies from India! Maybe you'll fetch a high price for me."

"Who do you think you are, Aaron?" Harvey said.

"You think I'm cheating just because you said so?"

"You think you own the place?"

"Who are you?"

"You're not the damn law."

"I do own this place, though!"

Aaron burst out laughing.

"It's just as you said! I'm the law here!"

"Since I said that you cheated, then you cheated!"

"My word is proof!"

"If you're not happy with that..."

"Then bite me!"

"Can you?!"

Aaron approached Harvey with an arrogant look.

Slap!

Harvey wasted no time slapping Aaron in the face.

"You talk too much."

Chapter 3291 "Aaagh!"

Aaron screamed in pain as he was sent flying. A wretched look appeared on his face when he crashed into the ground.

He didn't think someone would dare slap him in the face on his own turf, let alone disrespect him.

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Aaron gritted his teeth when he saw that Harvey was ready to leave.

"How dare you hit me?!"

"Do you know the consequences of doing this?!"

"Go! Get him!"

Six bodyguards surrounded Harvey upon hearing Aaron's screams.

"Move!"

Rachel, who had stayed quiet the entire time, sent a bodyguard that was blocking Harvey's path flying with a single punch before kicking another one away.

Bam, bam, bam!

The bodyguards couldn't react to the attacks and were all sent flying in an instant. Some of them coughed up blood

after getting slammed into the walls.

"Oh! Not bad!"

Aaron covered his face and stood up, furious.

"Now I'm positive that you cheated!"

"You even hit me and my men on my own turf!"

"Let me tell you something! If you can walk out of here alive, I'll grovel right in front of you!" A dozen bodyguards filled with murderous intent charged in from the entrance upon Aaron's command.

The dealer and customers came to their senses and immediately screamed in fright. They hurriedly went into hiding in the corners of the hall, fearing that they would get dragged into the mess.

The women who initially thought that Harvey was an idiot looked puzzled.

They didn't think that Harvey would be so arrogant as to slap Aaron in the face after he cheated.

'He must have a death wish!

They couldn't help but gasp.

They were shocked by what Harvey did, but this was Aaron's turf—the Bharata Gang's base camp.

Harvey wouldn't be able to get out of the situation unscathed.

Harvey, however, took some wet tissue from Rachel and wiped his fingers calmly. 1

"How shameless can you get, Aaron?"

"I don't care if you're the owner here or the leader of the Bharata Gang."

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"Since this is your territory, you should at least maintain some sort of order here, no?"

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"You won't admit to your loss, so you tried to frame me. Now, you're even using violence to stop me from leaving?"

"I guess you're done doing business from now on, aren't

you?"

There were some things Harvey had to say, even though he knew that this was going to happen.

He needed a just cause, after all.

It was only natural for him to go against the Bharata Gang using such an excuse!

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"Of course I'm still doing business. I welcome every single one of the customers who abide by the rules here!"

Aaron had a righteous look.

"However! We don't allow anyone to cheat here!"

"Since you cheated, you'd have to pay the price!"

"If I can't even deal with such a small problem, then I might as well let everyone cheat in my casino!" "How am I supposed to do business if people like you take advantage of me?"

"How are my customers supposed to trust me?" Aaron exclaimed, as if he was in the right

Chapter 3292 "Now, I can forgive your arrogance if you make your choice here."

"If not, my bodyguards will do everything by the books!"

Aaron clapped his hands. Immediately, one of his subordinates handed him a wooden box. Aaron set the box on the table and pulled out a few parts, which he formed into a revolver. "You think you call the shots here, Aaron?"

Harvey's face showed a calm expression. "Are you sure you have the right to be this arrogant?"

Aaron stuck a bullet inside the revolver and spun the cylinder, smiling faintly.

"I know you're from a wealthy family, since you even hit some of my men..."

"But so what?"

"Don't forget! This is Flutwell!"

"India isn't the only support I have! Young Master Garcia from the Bharata Business Council and Young Master Bauer are sworn brothers!"

"Simply put, we have power!"

"I might not be able to act this arrogant in Wolsing or Mordu..."

"But nobody in Flutwell dares to go against me!"

Aaron walked forward and placed the barrel of the revolver on Harvey's head, looking as if he was about to pull the trigger.

"Bang!"

He made a sound, and then burst out laughing with an extremely arrogant look. After telling Harvey about his background and support, Aaron believed that Harvey would have no choice but to give up no matter how dominant Harvey actually was.

Slap!

Before Aaron was done showing off, and before the crowd could come to their senses, Harvey wasted no time swinging the back of his hand across Aaron's face.

A loud bang resounded, and Aaron's head slammed right into the ground in an instant.

Bam!

The slap was even harder than the last, further slamming Aaron's head into the ground.

"Sorry. I guess I've beaten you up again." "Why don't you bite me for that?"

Harvey wiped his fingers disdainfully, his face cold. The crowd was bewildered.

If Harvey's last slap was just him being reckless...

Then this slap was much different.

Aaron had already brought out Joseph's name...

But Harvey still dared to slap him in the face.

Aaron wasn't the only one being disrespected at this point; even Frankie and Joseph were being looked down upon.

The beautiful women were completely shocked by the turn of events. They couldn't utter a single word.

Aaron touched the blood on his face, stunned. He couldn't even come to his senses.

He couldn't believe that Harvey dared to slap him again, despite him wielding a revolver and bringing out his support... His bodyguards rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

"Who the hell are you, you b*stard?!"

Aaron stumbled off the ground after finally coming to his senses.

He was quite the arrogant man, but he wasn't stupid either.

The people who dared to go against him... Were either actual idiots or capable people. There was no third option.

Simply put, Harvey was definitely a prominent figure from somewhere else!

Harvey reached out and tapped Aaron's face.

"Do you really want to know?"

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"You might get too scared if I tell you my identity."

"I'm the live-in son-in-law of one of the Jean family – one of Country H's top ten families."

"Are you scared yet?"

"How does it feel being slapped in the face by a live-in son-in-law?"

"As the man in charge of Flutwell Hotel and the casino as the leader of the Bharata Gang..."

"You won't admit to your loss, yet you resort to framing and threatening your customers."

"What? You're mad after taking a few slaps to the face?"

Harvey's calm words were enough to shock Aaron.

"A live-in son-in-law?"

"A live-in son-in-law dares to go against me?"

"You b*stard! Do you know who I am?!"

"I'm a goddamn Kshatriya!"

"Frankie is my cousin!"

"I have diplomatic immunity!"

"Amere live-in son-in-law has no right to go against

me!"

"You've hit me twice already!"

"Do you understand the consequences of your actions?".

Aaron's gaze was filled with rage after he had figured out Harvey's identity.

He made a gesture, and a huge group of bodyguards surrounded Harvey completely, ready to kill him once and for all.

Slap!

Harvey slapped Aaron in the face again.

"Go on. Tell me what the consequences are."

Aaron's body trembled as he stumbled back. He was filled

with disbelief as he looked at Harvey.

The entire crowd was startled.

Everyone desperately wanted to get out of the place as soon as possible.

The first slap could be considered reckless...

The second could be considered arrogance...

But the third one was just challenging Aaron.

Aaron had revealed every single one of his backers!

Everyone now understood that Harvey, who had been acting all high and mighty, was just a live-in son-in-law.

What right did a live-in son-in-law have to challenge a Kshatriya from India?

Was this some sort of sick joke?

Aaron gritted his teeth while covering his face.

"You b*stard! You hit me again?!"

"What? Is that not enough for you?"

Harvey remained calm.

"Would you like another one?"

"You're dead, you b*stard!"

Aaron covered his cheeks and exclaimed coldly, "You'll wish you're dead when I'm done with you!"

Furious, he furiously took off the safety of his revolver and aimed it right at Harvey.

Harvey chuckled.

"You think you're better than me just because you have a gun?"

"You sure you have the right to say I'd wish I was dead?"

"What did you f*cking say to me?"

Aaron was boiling with anger.

'What is going on here?'

'A damn live-in son-in-law came messing with my business...!

'And he questioned my capability, of all things?!'

How am I supposed to stay in Flutwell if word about this spreads?!'

'How am I supposed to maintain my pride as a Kshatriya?!'

'If I don't do something now, nobody will remember me as one of the leaders of the Gang of Six!'

The dealer and the customers were all shivering in fear when they saw Aaron's infuriated expression.

They wanted to get out so badly; they didn't want to get dragged into this mess.

Unfortunately, the bodyguards had already blocked every single exit.

These people could only hide in corners, trembling uncontrollably while relentlessly cursing Harvey for being so insane.

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“Do it!”

Seeing Harvey’s arrogant look on his face, Aaron couldn’t hold his temper back and screamed angrily.

He pointed his revolver at Harvey, as if he was prepared to pull the trigger at any moment.

The bodyguards pounced toward Harvey in an instant, screaming in anger as well.

The beautiful women were dazzled by the sight.

After all, they were easily excited by such violence.

Before Harvey even took action, Rachel calmly stepped forward.

Rachel wasn’t a God of War, but as the top talent of Mordu’s Longmen branch of the younger generation, she was infinitely close to being one.

Her movements were swift and decisive; she looked like a beautiful and innocent young lady, but she fought like an

experienced fighter.

She pounced forward in the blink of an eye, like a butterfly knife slashing in the wind.

Bam, bam, bam!

The bodyguards were all taken down in just a few seconds. Some of their bones were even snapped in half. They had no strength to even crawl back up.

Aaron’s eyes kept twitching when he saw this.

He never expected that the woman accompanying the live –in son–in–law would be so fierce!

“Not bad. You got better.”

“But you’re still pretty flashy.”

“The martial arts of Country H are used to take down our opponents, not to show off.”

“Give up on your flashy moves, and you’ll get stronger immediately.”

Harvey gave Rachel a few pointers while everything was still happening.

Rachel showed a profound look on her face, and nodded.

“I got it, Sir York. Should I try again?”

Harvey nodded. He then looked at Aaron, who was showing a horrible expression.

“You got anyone else? Get them out of here.”

“Can’t you see that my bodyguard needs her practice?”

“Guh”

Aaron was on the verge of coughing up blood.

He paid all those bodyguards a high price! They were all professionals, but Harvey was treating them like practice dummies!

Aaron wanted to trample on Harvey badly.

“You done?”

Harvey walked forward and tapped Aaron on the face.

"Your men are so weak! There's not even a lot of them

here! You're pretty much a coward, too!"

"You can't even pull the trigger even after holding your gun for so long..."

"And you call yourself a leader?"

"I suggest you show off back in your own country instead."

Aaron's face darkened in an instant after being completely humiliated by Harvey. He pulled out an intercom the size of a button and crumbled it to dust without saying a word.

Then, he chuckled coldly and squinted at Harvey.

"Keep showing off! I'd like to see how long you can keep up this front!"

"You're dead when he shows up!"

Bam!

A yellow figure flashed right past the entrance the moment Aaron fell to the ground.

The figure pounced right toward Harvey with an overwhelming punch.

This was a King of Arms!

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Rachel's expression worsened and she quickly jumped in front of Harvey. She squatted down and threw her fist in front of her right before the figure got close.

Naturally, Rachel chose to not evade the attack to prevent Harvey from being in danger.

Bam!

The two attacks collided. Rachel suffered the blow, since she was on the defensive. Blood almost came out of her mouth after taking the hit...

Yet she swallowed it down and threw a kick in an instant.

The figure was sent flying and then crashed right into a table.

Harvey calmly glanced at the newcomer, and realized that it was a middle-aged Demon Monk. He donned a bright yellow robe and had a bald head with a few black spots on

The man looked like an ordinary monk, but his aura was extremely fierce, as if he was an actual demon.

As expected from a man with that title...

"Stand down, Tutto."

An arrogant yet calm tone could be heard from outside right as the Demon Monk was about to attack.

"You're pretty impressive, woman. I didn't think you'd be able to take a hit from Tutto. No wonder you dared to make such a big mess here."

"But you should know that the Bharata Business Council is supporting us."

"If you go against the Bharata Gang, you go against them!"

"If you go against them, you go against every single Indian in Country H!"

"Are you sure you can take responsibility for such a crime?"

A group of people walked in from the entrance.

These people were dressed in traditional Indian clothing, with jewelry strapped all over them, but they didn't seem lame at all...

Not only did they not seem pretentious at all, but they also had an extraordinary aura surrounding them.

The young man leading them had long hair and was handsome and elegant, carrying a natural aura of an elite.

Aaron was quite the prominent figure, but he was clearly inferior compared to the young man.

Aaron walked toward the young man and bowed immediately.

"Perfect timing, Young Master Myers!"

"Not only did these people cheat on my turf, but they even hit some of my men!"

"I can't stop them!"

"I even brought up Young Master Garcia's background

and his relationship with Young Master Bauer!"

"But that guy looked as if he doesn't even care!"

"At this point, he's not just disrespecting me and the Bharata Gang!"

"He's looking down on Young Master Garcia and Young Master Bauer too!"

"You need to help me, Young Master Myers!"

Aaron tried distorting the truth upon seeing his savior show up...

"Have some respect for yourself, Aaron!" Rachel shouted.

She could tell that the young man was no ordinary person.

"You started framing Sir York for cheating when you couldn't even take a loss!"

"And now, you try to twist things in your favor?"

"Do you not have morals?"

"Where's your proof?"

Harvey glanced at the young man curiously before sending a text on his phone.

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"You want proof?!"

"Every single customer and dealer here is proof!"

"You cheated if I said you did!"

Aaron looked at Young *Master* Myers with a straight face.

"I know you take a day off every week, Young *Master* Myers. I know I shouldn't be disturbing you right now..."

"But I really can't deal with this b*stard! I'm powerless!"

"Please deal with the situation for me, Young *Master*

Myers!"

Aaron wanted to deal with Harvey himself, but he knew

full well...

That Rachel was just too powerful. His subordinates were no match for her to begin with.

Only the young master in front of him, Nolan Myers, would be able to do such a thing.

Nolan ignored Aaron completely. He casually leaned on a couch before snapping his fingers

.

Someone came over with champagne in hand, and poured Nolan a glass.

Nolan sipped his drink

and cast a curious glance at Harvey, as if he had total control over the situation.

When he was almost done, he wiped his fingers with some wet tissues and crossed his legs.

"My name is Nolan Myers. I come from a family of Kshatriyas, the Myers family."

"I am the military advisor of the Bharata Business Council."

"You may call me Advisor Myers."

"The Bharata Business Council owns fifty percent of the shares here."

"Aaron is one of Young Master Garcia's trusted subordinates."

"Simply put, this place also belongs to Young Master Garcia."

"You are disrespecting him for cheating and beating his men up."

"Did you all forget who Young Master Garcia is after he hid for two whole years?"

"Now, you have two choices."

"One: we'll settle this the intended way. Double the payment and break both your arms. We'll let you off the hook after that."

"Two: I'll give you half an hour to call whoever you want here."

"If you can scare me off, I'll break both of Aaron's arms to please you."

"But if the person you call doesn't scare me, then I'm sorry, but I'll have to break their hands as well."

Nolan's words were quite similar to Aaron's.

The only difference was that Nolan had an extraordinary aura when he said it; he was filled with confidence.

Every single word he said carried an incredible pressure, suppressing the entire crowd.

Nobody dared to question him. It was as if his word would come true, no matter what.

At the same time, many of his bodyguards spread out in a row. They all wielded hunting rifles, expressing murderous intent.

Someone even showed a legal document, showing everyone that they were not just gangsters, but people from an actual army. Their strength was immense.

"Now you know it feels to be backed into a corner!"

Aaron had a wretched smile upon seeing Nolan stand up for him.

Two hundred people came because of his one phone call. It was a truly terrifying sight.

Naturally, Aaron wasn't planning to have Harvey and Rachel leave unscathed at this point.

Two against two hundred...

It was an extremely bad situation to be in.

Harvey chuckled calmly. He was about to say something, but...

Rachel frowned and took a step forward.

"My name is Rachel Hardy! I am the vice head of Longmen's Law Enforcement!"