

# Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3221

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By [InfoBagh.Com](#)

Chapter 3221

"I didn't get Ansel Torres here so I can escape the law. I asked him to enforce the law impartially," said Harvey York.

"You're still trying to refute now?!"

Nelson Torres was boiling with anger after hearing Harvey's words.

'He clearly called my good-for-nothing brother to abuse his power, yet he's saying that he wants to enforce the law?

'Does he think that I'm stupid?

'He thinks that I can't see through that?'

Harvey could not be bothered to explain the situation to Nelson, who was utterly enraged at that moment.

"I don't care if you believe me or not. I just don't want anyone to bail me out for no reason," replied Harvey while casually shrugging.

"You think someone's going to bail you out?

"Who do you think you are?"

Nelson pointed at Harvey with his nose. He could not be bothered to ask for further details. To him, Harvey was just a show-off who liked the attention at this point.

"Tell me, other than my good-for-nothing brother, who else in this police station would even try to help you?

"You got him here to protect you using his identity as the first-in-command here, didn't you?

"You think we're all stupid like you?! How dare you say something this righteous after committing such a heinous crime?!"

"Not only are you not abiding by the law at such a young age, but you're also doing such horrible things to ruin society at large!"

Nelson was showing a bitter look on his face.

"With me here, I will never let Ansel ruin the family's reputation!"

"Listen to me well! We will enforce the law impartially! Do not listen to any of Ansel's orders!"

"Do everything by the books!" commanded Nelson toward Vivian Hall and her partner.

"I'll go after anyone who dares try to pull out their small tricks!"

"Nobody gets any mercy while I'm here!"

What an impressive man Nelson was!

Not only was he a part of Flutwell's department of culture within the government, but he was also in charge of the

police station and the city's court.

From a specific standpoint, he was his own brother's superior.

But Harvey paid no mind to Nelson, who was utterly infuriated at that moment.

He had a lot of ways to get out if he really wanted to.

He only wanted to stay so he could see what other tricks Joseph Bauer would pull to deal with him.

After Nelson dragged Ansel out of the room, Vivian and her partner brought over an exquisite meal to Harvey before respectfully uncuffing him.

Even

though Ansel had no right to be involved with the case, Harvey's authority was already revealed after he got Ansel here with just a single phone call.

Even an idiot could tell that the waters were just too deep.

To prevent themselves from being dragged into the situation, their best bet was to do everything by the books and be respectful toward Harvey. They could not afford to make another mistake.

That was the only way to keep themselves safe.

After seeing Vivian and her partner's attitude, Harvey wasted no time telling the two his side of the story and once again stated that he was not at the crime scene.

The two already believed that Harvey was the culprit...

But since Harvey said so, they still took notes of his

testimony anyway.

Concurrently, inside Longmen's Budokan at Flutwell.

The stage was covered in phoebe wood. A pleasant smell was wafting throughout the place.

Joseph stood in front of a human dummy. His hands were as quick as lightning, instantly shattering the dummy to smithereens.

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Ruby Murray, Ozzy Murray, August Bauer, and the others. stood beside Joseph Bauer.

They respectfully waited for Joseph to finish his training before they walked forward.

When one of the servants handed over a water bowl, Joseph calmly washed his hands before opening his

mouth.

"Who contacted Nelson Torres?"

"I did." – 1

Ozzy took a step forward with a joyous look on his face.

"I received word that the b\*stard, Harvey York, got Ansel Torres involved.

"That was why I decided to call Nelson as well.

"According to my news, Ansel is entirely out of the picture now.

"He no longer has the chance to get involved with the

case.

"Without Ansel, Harvey's chances of getting out are as slim as they can get.

"Harvey will be dead before anyone even notices, Young

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Master.'

"Dead?"

Joseph looked indifferent.

"When did I tell you to contact Nelson?"

"When did I say I wanted Harvey to live the rest of his life behind bars?"

Ozzy and Ruby froze when cold sweats were dripping down their backs.

Joseph did not even take a glance at them.

"What's the point of him sitting behind bars all day?"

"It does nothing for us.

"What I need is a bargaining chip to take control of him.

"I don't care if Ansel decides to go against the law and release him. He's a stubborn man. If he actually chooses to break the law for Harvey, I'll be able to get both Harvey and Ansel's families to work for me.

"We should've been winning already..."

Joseph let out a deep sigh.

"It's a shame that not all plans come to fruition."

Ozzy was dead  
silent for a moment before he slapped himself in the face while gritting his teeth.

"This was my fault! I was being too reckless!"

"Please punish me any way you like, Young Master!"

"Punish you?" asked Joseph calmly.

"What's the point of doing that? What's done is done.

"I'm telling you this so you'd use your brain more instead of your guts next time.

"Other than the authority and strong background, the Torres family had taken control of the government for a long time because of one thing, they had stayed away from Flutwell's disputes the entire time. They had remained impartial!

"And within the family, Nelson is the most troublesome  
of them all.

"He enforces the law without any bias. He is a selfless

man.

"With solid evidence, Harvey would surely be done for if you get Nelson involved.

"But don't you know?

"We were the ones who framed Harvey into this. Don't you realize this?

"If there were even a slight flaw in our plan, Nelson would never let it go!

"You wanted Harvey dead with Nelson's help, but you might've just shot yourself in the foot.

"You should tie up loose ends as soon as possible.

"We must pretend like we don't know any of this.

"We'll also throw away the backup plans we prepared!"

"Cut our losses here!"

Joseph's calm words were enough to change everyone's expressions instantly.

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Ozzy Murray pondered over the situation before he showed a bitter smile on his face.

As Joseph Bauer said, if it were true that Harvey York actually murdered the entire Bowie family, he would for sure be dead with Nelson Torres's involvement.

But

since the entire thing was a ploy to deal with Harvey, Nelson's keen senses would most likely ruin the whole thing.

If that were to happen, that would mean that Ozzy shot himself in the foot.

August Bauer stepped forward after seeing Ozzy's horrified look.

"I'm curious about one thing, Young Master.

"Why would Mandy Zimmer decline such a generous offer from you?

"Logically speaking, she should be thinking of saving her husband.

"But, what she's doing right now is actually hurting Harvey even more, isn't it?

"Should we start by approaching her first?"

"This woman's a lot more troublesome than I thought.

Joseph showed a cold expression when talking about Mandy.

"I can tell she has feelings for Harvey even though it feels very conflicted.

"For example, she's trying to get her husband out of jail, but she believes he's truly innocent.

"She ended up trusting Harvey, saying that the law will bring him justice...

"Is she trusting him blindly? Or is she just plain dumb?"

Joseph coldly scoffed. He had arranged an entire show for Mandy, but she would not even cooperate.

Every single plan he had set up so far had failed. He was pretty upset because of this.

August frowned.

"Did the woman see through our plans, Young Master?

"After all, it's only natural for her to keep her guard up against us. We were the ones who threw her in jail

anyway.

"She has her guard up, but that dumb woman, Lilian Yates, is standing with us," replied Joseph calmly.

"According to my intel, Mandy is quite obedient toward her mother.

"But she somehow went against Lilian this time...

"Her trust toward Harvey is a lot deeper than I imagined.

"If we don't ruin Harvey's reputation, the marriage I worked so hard for will be all for naught."

Joseph sighed.

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Approaching Mandy, pursuing her, and framing her...

Those were all well-laid plans that he had set up.

At such a crucial moment, Mandy's stubbornness managed to ruin almost everything. What a shame.

August was dead silent before calmly asking, "Are we supposed to sit back and do nothing for now?"

Joseph glanced at August.

"With Nelson involved, we can't do anything against Harvey, nor can we tamper with the evidence.

"But actually, there is something that we can do..."

"It doesn't matter if Jordan Bowie and Dylan Bowie died.



"They're just small fries. They can't make any impact on the situation anyway.

"But don't forget, Ezra Bauer also died.

"He was the vice head of Law Enforcement!

"Obviously, there has to be some impact because of his death, right?"

August stood frozen before he showed a cold gaze in his eyes while he nodded.

## **Chapter 3224**

On the next day, early in the morning. The skies of Flutwell were a little gloomy than usual.

The sudden drop in temperature made the streets feel a lot colder. The stores were also opened a little later because of this.

Two drowsy inspectors were patrolling the entrance of Flutwell Police Station.

Right as they were about to change their shifts and have a meal...

Dozens of cars suddenly drove over.

Soon after, hundreds of people in robes ran out of the

cars.

The inspectors' hearts skipped a beat as they held onto their firearms on their waists.

The people in robes were obviously trained. Two mere inspectors would not be enough to hold them all back.

But at this very moment, the people did nothing. They did not even try to surround the inspectors.

The man leading the group waved his hand before someone started mourning.

At the same time, someone brought out a banner from

one of the cars.

The banner was white and had black text written on it, demanding the killer to pay with his life!

The people fiercely stepped in front of the police station and screamed, "Pay with your life! Give us justice!"

The group instantly attracted the bystanders.

A few journalists who were on standby jogged over to take some pictures.

While others were mourning, a few people carried a coffin with Ezra's portrait.

The sight alone seemed like a scene from a horror movie.

Hundreds of bystanders were watching the show while gossiping up a storm.

Nobody knew if they were actual spectators or paid to be there...

In any case, someone was trying to escalate the situation and use the opportunity to make people get riled up about the situation.

Not only were the police forced to solve the case as soon as possible, but Harvey was also forced to a corner.

The crowd was getting louder to the point where even those inside the police station could hear it.

The people inside showed horrible expressions when they

saw such a ferocious sight.

There are always two sides of the same coin.

The police could efficiently suppress the crowd messing around.

But the crowd seemed to have a deep connection with Longmen. And clearly, they were also trained martial artists.

The police would not be able to do anything anyway since there were so many journalists around.

That said, their reputation would be completely tarnished if they could not find a way to deal with the crowd.

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Half an hour later, Ansel Torres's convoy showed up once again.

He completely ignored the commotion outside and went straight to the interrogation room himself.

At that moment, Harvey was still taking a nap. He didn't know what was happening outside.

Ansel showed a bitter smile after setting the takeout food on the table.

"How can you still sleep like this, Sir York?"

"Don't you know people are demanding you to be executed outside?"

Harvey opened his eyes.

"Relatives of the Bowie family?"

Ansel shook his head.

"It would be easy for us to handle if that was the case.

"The people who showed up are mostly from Longmen. They weren't disciples of Longmen's Law Enforcement, but they were all Ezra's pupils..."

"They had quite a bit of influence in Flutwell. It will be much more troublesome now that they're trying to bring justice for their teacher."

Chapter 3225 Harvey York casually opened the takeout box and tilted his head.

"Don't they know I'm the head of Law Enforcement?"

"Aren't they scared of me killing them off for messing around like this?"

Ansel Torres bitterly chuckled.

"If this were any other time, they would be terrified.

"But why would they be scared of you now?"

"In their eyes, you'll never be able to walk out of here anymore.

"Along with someone pushing them in this direction, there's no better time to kick a man while he's down than the present."

Harvey chuckled before picking up a piece of fried chicken.

"Did you find out who's causing all this trouble?"

"Not yet, but there's no way that these series of events are just a bunch of coincidences.

"The enemy wants you dead as soon as possible..."

"They didn't want that initially..." said Harvey calmly.

"But now that your brother's here, he'd surely enforce the law impartially and solve the case.

"The enemy's scared that their plans would be all for nothing. There also might be leads that could get them in trouble.

"The most convenient thing for them to do right now is to create public pressure and force the police to solve the case without sufficient evidence.

"That way, I'd be forced to a corner.

"A drastic measure to deal with the situation, I'd say..."

"This means that there might be huge cracks in the evidence..."

*"If you find this crack, it should be easy enough to prove my innocence."*

Harvey gave Ansel a lecture while having his breakfast.

Ansel froze before he gave a call to someone. A thick dossier was brought inside the room so on after.

After flipping the pages, he quietly replied, "You're right, Sir York. There is a huge problem with the evidence..."

*"The footage they provided only showed you were going in and out of the crime scene, but nothing in between. Other than that, the footage a few hours before your arrival isn't here either!"*

Simply put, the strongest evidence they have is flawed in the eyes of a professional!

"It was edited after all!"

"Since that's the case, we shouldn't be able to use this to charge you!"

"Judging from this, you definitely aren't a suspect! You're free to go! Unless there's new evidence, this entire incident has nothing to do with you."

"You can leave as soon as you're done with your meal."

"But, right now..."

Ansel's face slightly darkened.

Clearly, the enemy already knew that the dossier would be brought up sooner or later.

But, nobody knew that some inspectors were colluding with the incident.

That was the reason why there was such a big scene outside.

Under such circumstances , Harvey would cause a huge stir if he actually walked away at this moment...

"I can leave now, right?"

Harvey stood up before he shrugged.

"Then, let's take a look at the gift they sent me."

Chapter 3226 Half an hour later, people swarmed the entrance of the police station.

Rachel took a group of people from Longmen's Law Enforcement as well as the Hatchet Gang and formed a line to prevent anyone from entering the premises.

There were some things the police couldn't do, but the Law Enforcement and the Hatchet Gang could.

That said, the enemy must've known that Harvey would probably have ways to deal with the situation.

While both sides were engaged in conflict, more and more people showed up to watch the show, fanning the flames in the process.

Even Flutwell TV, the voice of the city, sent a few professional journalists to the place.

To escalate the entire situation and to let everyone in the city know about the incident...

The so-called rally had turned into a press conference,

Cameras pointed at the scene, broadcasting the entire situation live.

Ansel didn't know what Harvey was thinking; when he saw the huge group of journalists and a temporary

platform behind them, his expression darkened in an instant.

Judging from the evidence at hand, Harvey was clearly innocent.

Alas, the citizens probably wouldn't accept that fact.

Innocent until proven guilty was their motto, but the same couldn't be said for the people of the city.

In their eyes, an eye for an eye was the best way to treat a criminal.

Harvey calmly sent a few texts before changing into a suit and stood on the platform.

"Murderer!"

"Accept your punishment!"

"Pay with your life!"

The crowd started screaming at Harvey. Some even pulled out rotten eggs to throw at the platform.

The Hatchet Gang had already prepared for such a situation; they opened their umbrellas to catch everything coming at Harvey. Harvey ignored the chaos and wasted no time picking up the mic.

"Since all of you here are here to demand a statement from me..."

"I'll make it brief."

"Number

one: I didn't kill the Bowie family. I did have some conflict with Jordan, but he's not worth it for me to dirty my hands and go against my own principles."

"Number two: the police have no evidence stating that I'm the murderer. Don't blame me for suing you if you keep insisting I am one." "Number three: I know a lot of you here are being used by someone. We're all smart people here. Don't turn yourself into sacrificial pawns for someone else's cause."

His simple words were calm and decisive, explaining the truth of the matter along with the overall situation.

The crowd fell into dead silence.

Nobody expected

Harvey to stand in front of the police station to make such a statement when he could've just escaped the law with his power.

He even confirmed

that he wasn't the murderer in front of so many people, as well as insinuated that the crowd was being used. Ordinary people wouldn't announce such a thing, even if they knew about it. It would be terrible if they accidentally went against the wrong people, after all. Yet, Harvey's calm and collected attitude had the crowd

completely stunned.

"Of course, I'm still a suspect even though I'm not the murderer."

"To prove my innocence, aside from fully cooperating with the police, I'll personally give out fifteen million dollars to fund the investigation!"

"As a plus, whoever provides useful information will be rewarded with eight hundred thousand dollars!"

Chapter 3227 After hearing about those numbers, the crowd gasped.

For ordinary folk, these were astronomical numbers.

Since Harvey was willing to spend this much money to prove his innocence, that would mean that he wasn't the killer.

After all, nobody would do something this unrewarding for no reason.

"He's lying!"

"He's the biggest suspect there is! He's the murderer!"

"He's giving out this much money because he's guilty!"



"Why would he do something like this if that isn't the case?!"

However, a new problem rose to light as soon as one was squashed.

Several people clad in robes stood forward.

They were all tall and had good figures, and were able to charge right through the Hatchet Gang, who were trying to maintain order.

The disciples of Longmen's Law Enforcement frowned upon realizing that these people were familiar faces.

"Let us speak! We're all relatives of Vice Head Bauer! We have the right to tell the truth!"

"Are you scared of letting us talk? Is it because you're guilty?!"

"You're scared that your lies will be exposed, right?"

"F\*ck you! You think we're idiots?! How dare a murderer pretend like he's holding a damn press conference!"

"I'll tell you the truth!"

"It's only natural to pay his life for his sins!"

Ezra's relatives started screaming at the top of their lungs, not holding back, attracting every one's attention.

The journalists immediately turned their cameras and mics toward them, like sharks that smelled blood.

The faces of Rachel and Ansel, who were standing below the platform, revealed disgust.

Things were about to end smoothly, but nobody expected something like this would happen.

Rachel went up beside Harvey and asked quietly, "Why are they here, Sir York?"

"Their status is a lot higher than the disciples of Longmen."

"This is bad!"

Harvey only chuckled. "I got them here," he whispered. Rachel flashed him a confused look. Just then, the journalists of Flutwell TV put their mics in front of Harvey.

"Everyone knows you're the biggest suspect here, Mr. York."

"We know that you're willing to prove your innocence with money..."

"However, the victim's family is here to question you!"

"Do you dare confront them? Will you listen to their testimonies?"

"Things will only get clearer if you're willing to listen!"

"This way, your innocence will be proven!"

"But if not, we'll have to doubt your words!"

The journalists loudly questioned Harvey's innocence after seeing Ezra's family.

"Why don't you talk to the victim's family now that they're here, Mr. York?"

"You're not going to say that they have no right to speak with you, right?!"

At this moment, a group of people showed up. August

was leading the group.

Many more people in suits followed behind him. They all

shot disdainful glares at Harvey.

Naturally, this entire mess was August's idea. He was prepared to give Harvey the final blow.

Chapter 3228 Harvey smiled faintly when he saw August show up. "That's a little lame, don't you think?"

"You're not getting your thirteenth young master out to play on such a grand occasion?"

"Is he going to make his scapegoat show up instead?"

"Don't you think that's a little lame?"

"The thirteenth young master? Lame?"

August's expression changed instantly after hearing Harvey's words.

"You're the murderer here, Harvey! We're only here to bring justice, yet you're still trying to drag the thirteenth young master under the bus!" "You're sick!"

"These families, this crowd, and the journalists have eyes!"

"You can't fool any of us!"

August briefly explained his "experience" and played the footage to everyone present.

The journalists were ecstatic to see the events unfold.

At this point, this incident would surely become the next big news the day after.

"Are you willing to listen to the victim's family, Mr. York?" the journalists exclaimed.

"You should at least explain yourself, right?"

The disciples of Longmen's Law Enforcement and the Hatchet Gang frowned after hearing those words, looking as if they had met their mortal enemy.

After all, they were in the same boat as Harvey.

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If Harvey was actually charged as a murderer, the rest of them would probably suffer a similar fate.

Ezra's family naturally had Joseph's help.

Since they had shown up, they were naturally prepared to go against Harvey.

"They want to speak up?"

Harvey smiled upon seeing how much they tried to stop things from going his way. "Fine," he said calmly.

"I'm a man with integrity. I'm not scared of people slandering me for things I didn't do."

A lot of people shook their heads, thinking that Harvey was getting a little too cocky.

Ezra's family rushed forward with black and white pictures in their hands.

August stayed behind and waved his hand. Then, someone brought him a chair.

He sat down comfortably and smoked a cigar. His face was smug.

He blew a puff of smoke and exclaimed, "Listen up, everyone! Tell us everything you know!"

"I believe that the police will give us justice, now that there are so many people here!"

"Hello, everyone. I'm Mr. Ezra Bauer's grandson..."

A rascally-looking young man walked forward with a portrait in his hands.

"Two days ago, I went to my grandfather's house in the middle of the night. When I opened the door, I saw Harvey beating him up..." "He was ruthless!"

"My grandfather's face was covered in blood!"

"Harvey then warned my grandfather not to go against him and left. If my grandfather retaliated, he would die a horrible death!"

"However, my grandfather said he'd never be ordered around by some thug!"

"And so, he died the same night!"

"Harvey!!! To rise to power and control my grandfather, you'd stop at nothing to achieve your damn goals!" the man screamed furiously.

"You murderer! You'll pay for this!"

The man then rushed toward the platform. He was held back, but he still struggled as if his life depended on it. He even slammed his head on the ground as he yelled his complaints. Blood streamed down his face while everything was happening. 11