

Chapter 3469

Not long after, Mandy's car, a Maybach, drove out of the garage.

The car was the property of Hearthstone Corporation in the past. The car hadn't been driven a lot since it belonged to the CEO of the company, so it looked like it was brand-new.

Harvey sat in the back while quietly admiring the car.

Mandy handed Harvey some breakfast after seeing him in the car before telling the driver to drive.

"You already got in contact with Young Master Bauer?"

"Is he going to give the money back or not?"

Mandy sighed.

"The three young masters are all prominent figures of Flutwell."

"The eldest Young Master Bauer is the best out of the three. He's also quite isolated from the world."

"Normally speaking, it would be hard to see him even on TV, let alone actually meeting him."

"It's said he has eighteen places he'd randomly choose to live in every single day."

“He wouldn’t even wear the clothes he’s already worn the day before.”

“All this just to make sure he wouldn’t be tracked.”

Harvey smiled calmly.

“Jeff has the support of half the branch leaders of Logmen. Even half of the Eight Inner and Outer Halls are siding with him.”

“It’s only normal he’d be afraid of someone killing him.”

“This has been happening since ancient times, after all. Normally speaking, people who sit in a position like his wouldn’t have a happy ending.”

“Jeff has a good chance to rise to power since he’s being so careful.”

After revealing everything he knew, Harvey then added with a profound look, “If that’s the case, it won’t be easy to meet up with him.”

“Who are we supposed to meet, then?”

At his question, Mandy revealed a strange expression.

“We’re going to meet Jeff’s fifth mistress...”

“Mistress?”

Harvey was surprised.

Mandy bit her lip.

“It’s said that Jeff has a lot of women with him. Even though he didn’t ask for them himself, the women decided to follow him willingly.”

“People in Flutwell then started calling these nameless women Mistresses.”

“I heard Jeff has seventy-two of them, and all of them are outstanding people.”

Harvey was shocked.

“What is this, a harem?”

“Is Jeff treating himself like a king?”

Mandy glanced oddly at Harvey.

“What? Do you envy him?”

“I bet you’d like a few mistresses of your own, huh?”

“Yvonne, Kait, Yoana, and Queenie are pretty good choices...” 1

“If you want, Leslie and Irene are yours to grab as well...”

Harvey’s eyes twitched frantically before he quickly sat up straight.

“Let’s just talk business for now.”

“Can Jeff’s mistress return the money to us?”

Mandy glanced at Harvey again; she was quite satisfied with his attitude.

“The Fifth Mistress is quite extraordinary . Her name is Elanor Stanton. It’s said that she came in second as Miss Hong Kong eight years ago.”

“She then got into the entertainment industry and made it into a few movies that were decently popular.”

“Someone said she was the equivalent of Norika Fujiwara from Hong Kong. I saw her pictures . She does have that kind of look.”

“That said, she hadn;t shown her true talent in the industry for the longest time.”

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Harvey chuckled.

“Judging from what you said, she should’ve been a superstar by now, right?”

Mandy sighed.

“The entertainment industry is darker than we imagine. Elanor refused to sleep with one of the bosses, and so was permanently put in limbo. She was even assigned roles as a toilet cleaner or the victim of r*pe.”

“To her, that is utterly humiliating.”

“She met Jeff coincidentally and became one of his women. After that, she refrained from showing herself.”

“That’s it?” Harvey asked, curious.

“If Elanor is only willing to be one of Jeff’s mistresses, does she even have the right to negotiate with us?”

“After being with Jeff, she used his authority to rip the director to shreds. Even his entire family was dragged down with him.”

“The boss’ ancestors were dragged out from their graves and burned to a crisp!”

Mandy was filled with shock. She didn’t understand how a potential superstar could have ended up in such a way.

Harvey took a deep breath.

“She’s ruthless!”

“Jeff must love her very much, then.”

“Not just that, he even treats her like his military advisor!” Mandy replied quietly.

“Out of the seventy-two mistresses, she’s the only one in charge of her own business.”

“She’s in control of the most high-end shopping and entertainment center, the Whitebane Center.”

“I used a lot of connections to see her in hopes we can deal with this situation peacefully at their bullring.”

Harvey frowned.

“The bullring? Peacefully?”

“What are the chances of that happening?”

“Not good.”

Mandy sighed. After looking into Elanor’s history, she knew that the woman was extremely fearsome.

“But if we can give her enough benefits, maybe even a discount, we might just be able to deal with this smoothly.”

Mandy’s face was stern.

“I know you’re going against Joseph for my sake, Harvey

...”

“I don’t want you to go against Jeff because of this too.”

“The three young masters of the Bauer family are no ordinary people.”

Harvey smiled calmly.

“Diplomacy always comes before violence...”

“But it’s only natural to pay what is owed.”

“Since they owe us money, we have no choice but to take it all back.”

“If not, it’ll be on us if the young master turns into a deadbeat.”

Harvey changed the subject immediately.

“That said, why did Elanor invite you to a bullring?”

“That doesn’t seem like a good place to talk, does it?”

Mandy frowned.

“I thought that was weird too.”

“But I heard that after the director was killed, Elanor liked to be around violent places like the bullring.”

“She runs the business on her own. Even Jeff doesn’t have a say in it.”

“Compared to the Whitebane Center, Elanor prefers the bullring.”

"She'd go there to gamble twice every single month."

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Mandy pondered the situation for a moment.

“I thought about it.”

“We asked her out three times before she agreed to meet at her bullring.”

“Number one: she doesn’t want to waste more time just to see us.”

“Number two: she wants to flaunt her strength.”

“Number three: maybe she wants to use the opportunity to see if I’m worthy of negotiating with her.”

Harvey smiled calmly.

“Interesting woman. No wonder she can be Jeff’s fifth mistress even without any background or powerful identity.”

Realizing that the woman was probably quite extraordinary, Harvey sent a text from his phone.

After all, it wouldn’t hurt to take any precautions.

An hour later, the car arrived at the outskirts of Flutwell. A place that looked like a colosseum could be seen.

The place was extremely spacious. The building itself looked like it was modeled after an antique.

The east, south, and west sides had stands that were ten feet tall. The bull's entrance was on the north.

Wetlands similar to a football field were in the very center of the colosseum.

Steel railings covered in barbed wire were surrounding the place as well. The smell of blood had covered the place completely.

Naturally, a lot of bulls had died in this very place.

There weren't any bulls putting up a show at that moment, but a lot of people in traditional clothing were seated around the stands.

Some were quietly sitting still, some were enraged, some were sluggish, while others were exhilarated, looking as if they had been injected by adrenaline.

The place was naturally quite expensive to come to.

Mandy took Harvey inside and headed straight to the VIP room.

"I'm Mandy from Hearthstone Corporation. I'm supposed to meet CEO Stanton here."

After confirming Mandy's identity through a walkie-talkie, the guard then brought her and Harvey into the room.

Because Harvey had been silent the entire time, everyone thought that he was just a bodyguard.

The two walked past an elegant-looking walkway before coming to the frontmost half-opened stand.

The bullring could be seen directly below the stand. The smell of blood could be smelled very clearly as well.

There were staff members chasing two bulls into the ring as soon as Harvey and Mandy got there.

After a red cloth danced in the air, the two quiet bulls immediately started ramming into each other without hesitation.

Sharp horns were scratching all over the bulls. The rancid smell of blood wafted in the air.

Mandy was clearly a bit uncomfortable after seeing the sight. Even though her face had lost a bit of color, she managed to remain calm.

While that was happening, several people sat on the couch at the center, surrounded by a huge group of bodyguards.

They were holding glasses of expensive red wine while watching the show below with great excitement.

Some were even cheering loudly for their bulls.

Within the group sat an extremely eye-catching woman in a red dress.

Her aura was dazzling; it would be an understatement to call the woman dominant.

Harvey could sense that ordinary people wouldn't be able to interest the woman, even from a distance.

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Compared to the elegance common to wealthy ladies, Elanor was different.

She radiated unspeakable confidence.

She was so calm and collected that people around her would believe in her ability to solve any problem.

Without question, the woman was Jeff's fifth mistress.

An arrogant-looking man was standing right beside said mistress.

The man would occasionally blow a puff of smoke, his face bearing an extremely bossy look.

He was Elanor's personal bodyguard. His status must've been quite high as well. He wouldn't act so arrogantly if that wasn't the case.

Mandy gave Harvey a look, telling him to not be reckless before she walked toward Elanor with a smile.

"Good morning, CEO Stanton," she said with her right hand stretched out.

"I'm Mandy from Hearthstone Corporation."

"I'm here to talk about the debt with you today."

"I hope you'll have time for that."

The people around shot snide glances at Mandy after hearing her words.

'She's asking Elanor for money?'

'She's basically asking Jeff for money!'

'Doesn't she want to live in Flutwell anymore?'

'Or does she have a deathwish?'

The arrogant-looking man squinted. He sized up Mandy with narrowed eyes before scoffing coldly.

He felt that Mandy was already lucky enough to be standing in front of Elanor and talking to her.

Mandy had no right to be asking Eleanor for money.

"CEO Zimmer, right?" the man asked coldly without hesitation.

"What makes you think that you can ask for money like this?"

"Besides, are you sure that the debt is real?"

"You better think before you say anything stupid!"

"Why would CEO Stanton owe you money?!"

"What a joke!"

Mandy, who didn't have much hope to get the money back in the first place, frowned after hearing the man's tone.

However, she ignored him completely and narrowed her eyes at Elanor.

“CEO Stanton, we have an IOU, a contract, and the necessary documents. Surely you won’t deny those, right?”

“Did you not hear what I just said, you b*tch?!” the man screamed in anger.

After seeing Mandy’s attitude, the man was close to sticking his cigar into Mandy’s face.

Mandy wanted to say something, but Elanor finally raised her head.

She did look a lot like Norika Fujikawa ; an unspeakably tender expression rested on her face.

No wonder the bosses of the entertainment industry were trying to get her, no matter the cost.

This was why someone like Jeff would pamper her so much.

At that moment, Elanor didn’t show her drop-dead gorgeous smile.

Her distant gaze studied Mandy. Then, she casually flapped her silk fan.

“CEO Zimmer, right?”

“You’re a guest here.”

“Since you’re in the bullring, why don’t we have a bet together?”

“Pick a bull. If you win, we’ll talk about the debt.”

“If you lose, the debt is null!”

“Come on. Pick your poison.”

Elanor showed no emotion as she spoke, her tone cold. 1