

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3481

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Chapter 3481

Everyone exchanged glances upon hearing Bowen's words.

This was the Longmen Summit—it should be a place to brawl to one's heart's content.

Why were they forced to treat someone, of all things?

Even so, Bowen's words made a lot of sense. Hence, nobody dared to refute him.

Even Fisher couldn't help but rub his head. He was unsure if he should try to talk Bowen out of this or remain silent.

Kori, on the other hand, was filled with glee. Her eyes fell on Harvey immediately. She was certain Harvey would never be able to pass a test like this!

Even if Harvey had been practicing martial arts when he was still in his mother's womb, he wouldn't be able to deal with a curse.

After all, the underworld was an extremely dangerous place full of the unknown.

Imagining Harvey embarrassing himself and getting disqualified, Kori felt exhilarated. "Right! Begin!"

Bowen took a step back, his expression stern, and gestured to everyone to keep quiet.

The first examinee was a short-haired woman. She paced around Larisa with a frown.

After a moment, she checked Larisa's pulse.

Country H had always blended both medical skill and martial arts together. Since ancient times, those who trained in martial arts would usually learn basic medical skills as well.

The short-haired woman appeared to be quite capable. She looked confident *as* she checked Larisa's pulse.

But the moment she touched Larisa, her body began to tremble. She acted as if she had seen something utterly terrifying her eyes twitched frantically, *as* if she was facing an actual demon...

Despite that, she had no choice but to continue checking Larisa's condition.

The woman came from quite a well-known martial arts family in Flutwell.

She was proud of herself and thought she could treat Larisa using the skills her parents taught her since childhood, but her haughty expression changed after a few minutes.

She couldn't tell what was wrong with Larisa.

The woman took a deep breath to calm herself down. Then, she continued.

But it was no use—she couldn't find anything.

Sweat dripped down her head before she finally stood up. She wanted *to* say something, but she could only sigh before turning around and leaving the place.

She couldn't tell what had happened to Larisa, what more save Larisa.

The second examinee was a handsome young man equipped with a box of needles.

He was well-versed in eastern medicine.

He waved his hand and began sticking some needles in Larisa's arm. Silver threads could be seen in his hand as he started looking for clues in Larisa's body.

But after a long while, he sighed and stepped aside.

One after another, the examinees all took their turns to inspect Larisa.

In the end, they weren't doctors. How were they supposed to treat her?

Everyone started using extremely odd methods to look deeper into Larisa's curse. One even used a parasite to investigate Larisa's body, but to no avail.

Bowen's expression worsened after seeing the examinees walk away.

He was hoping that the students who came from families of martial artists could bring his daughter back to normal, but they couldn't do anything at all.

Only Harvey watched on curiously.

Harvey could tell that Bowen was simply using his authority to find people who could help his daughter.

However, he didn't comment about it. Though Harvey didn't approve of Bowen's actions, he knew that it came from a place of love.

Soon, Harvey was the only examinee left in the entire place.

Chapter 3483

"Leave! You have no right to do anything to Larisa!"

Harvey stared calmly at Bowen. Then, he nodded.

"Fine. I won't save her if you don't let me."

"That said, I still need to take the test. Give me something else to *do*."

Bowen scoffed coldly.

"You want another test?"

"There's no need for that!"

"Every single one of you is useless, anyway! There's *no* chance any of you will pass!"

"From now on, every examinee of this batch will be disqualified!"

"Leave! Every single one of you!"

"Leave, and never come back!"

Harvey's gaze turned as cold as ice after hearing Bowen being this unreasonable.

Gossip could be heard all over the place.

Nobody could hear the conversation between Harvey and Bowen, but they heard Bowen loud and clear when he said that he was going to disqualify every single

examinee in the hall.

Fisher couldn't hold his feelings back any longer. He stepped out.

"It's inappropriate for you to just disqualify Harvey like that, Branch Leader Lee."

"Besides, he seems pretty confident."

"Why don't you let him give it a try?"

Bowen shot Fisher a cold expression.

"You want me to let a live-in son-in-law save my daughter?"

"Who's going to take responsibility if anything happens?"

"You?"

"Are you even worthy?"

Fisher chuckled bitterly after hearing Bowen's words.

He was the vice branch leader of Flutwell's Longmen branch. Despite that, Bowen remained arrogant.

He had no choice but to stop persuading Bowen. If he spoke any more, Bowen would doubt him and accuse him of having ulterior motives.

Since Fisher gave up, the other examiners couldn't speak up about either. They could only respect Bowen's decision about the matter and remain silent.

Kori was filled with glee.

"All you did was read some books and move a little faster, Harvey!"

"You think you're some hot shot after getting first place twice in a row through sheer luck?"

"You clearly have no experience! How dare you even try to help someone else?!"

"Leave already!"

"You'll never be qualified!"

"Branch Leader Lee is never wrong!"

Because of her hatred for Harvey, Kori believed that Harvey should've been disqualified immediately.

But this time, other than her cronies, nobody else was taking her side.

On the one hand, everyone wanted to see Harvey's strength.

Flutwell would be completely embarrassed if every examiner here were to be eliminated.

Flutwell was Longmen's home, yet not a single person was qualified here.

This simply didn't make sense!

Even though everyone had doubts about Harvey's true strength, they still hoped that he would be able to solve the problem with ease and take first place as usual.

That way, Flutwell's pride would be protected.

Harvey ignored Kori and narrowed his eyes as he looked at Bowen.

"Are you really going to disqualify me willy-nilly, Branch Leader Lee?"

"Aren't you going to beg me for help?"

"You might just regret your decision."

Bowie waved his hand with an annoyed look.

"Stop pretending and leave already! Why are you trying to please the crowd?!"

"I have enough experience with people like you!"

"You clearly won't be of any use!"

Chapter 3484

"Since Branch Leader Lee's already made his decision, you should just leave!"

"You're already disqualified, anyway! Stop being so persistent!"

"You'll only waste everyone's time!"

The examiners started to up after hearing Bowen's words.

They looked as if they were trying to teach a young man a lesson.

"Fine. If that's the case..."

"I'll quit on my own volition!"

Harvey's gaze turned as cold as ice as soon as he saw the arrogance on Bowen and everyone else's faces.

"That said, Bowen..."

"Let me tell you something."

"Her body is filled with evil energy because she entered a haunted house."

"And because she was shot by a prop firearm, she is now in deep shock, causing the evil energy to flow straight into her soul."

"Ordinary means won't be able to save her."

"There are only three people in Country H who can save her."

"And in Flutwell, only I can do that."

"If not saved, she'll have to live the rest of her life this way."

Harvey wiped his fingers with some tissues. Then, he turned to leave.

"Hold it!"

Bowen's heart skipped a beat after hearing Harvey's perfect description of his daughter's condition.

He had a feeling that his daughter would die horribly without Harvey's help.

"Since you're so adamant, I'll give you a chance!"

"Get back here and do your job properly!"

"If you can't do that, I'll make sure that you won't get another chance to fool other people!"

"I told you, I already quit,"

Harvey smiled calmly.

"I won't lay a single finger on her."

"How dare you!"

Bowen was boiling with anger.

"You'll save her whether you like it or not!"

"If not, I won't just disqualify you!"

"I'll even blacklist you from Longmen!"

"We'll see how you survive after this!"

Bowen showed an infuriated look on his face.

"Try it then," Harvey replied, without even looking back.

Bowen was completely infuriated.

"You little b*stard! Do you think I can't?!"

"Let me tell you something..."

Bam!

The door of the gymnasium was kicked open all of a sudden.

Several men in uniforms showed up.

A movable bed was carefully pushed inside.

Ansel, who looked extremely anxious, was leading the group.

An inspector who appeared dull and somber was lying on the bed; his state was quite similar to Larisa's.

"Director Torres?"

Bowen froze; he waved his hand and stepped forward with his subordinates to welcome Ansel and the rest.

"Why are you here?"

"I told you that Longmen's Flutwell branch won't be able to take care of your subordinate's condition last night."

"I don't even know what's going on with him! I might just cause his death if I do anything to him!"

While the police were chasing a group of grave robbers, they entered a large tomb.

Ansel's trusted subordinate led the charge; however, he immediately passed out after getting struck by a gust of evil energy.

Chapter 3485

Ansel was an experienced man—he knew there was no way to cure his subordinate through normal means.

Thus, he went to Longmen's Flutwell branch for help, hoping that they would save his subordinate.

Bowen was experienced as well, but he couldn't do anything about the man's state since he wasn't well-versed in the Art of Killing.

Ansel had been asking so-called experts of Flutwell the entire night, but to no avail.

Bowen thought that Ansel had shown up to ask for his help.

Who knew that Ansel immediately walked past him and the crowd, and made a beeline straight to Harvey?

Before anyone could even react to the situation, Ansel apologized to Harvey.

"I didn't mean to disturb you today, Sir York."

"But my subordinate's in a terrible state!"

"I've thought about it for a long time. At this point, in all of Flutwell, only you can help him!"

"That's why I came here!"

"While we were trying to go after a group of grave robbers, my subordinate became like this after getting struck by evil energy..."

"What?!"

The rest of Ansel's subordinates and the crowd were completely shocked.

Ansel was the director of the Flutwell Police Station. Everyone knew who he was.

If he said that his subordinate was struck by evil energy, then that was definitely the truth...

But he also said that only Harvey was the only person in Flutwell who was capable of dealing with the problem.

Bowen was shocked!

The people from Longmen's Flutwell branch were shocked!

Even Kori and the others froze after hearing those words!

Chapter 3485

2/3

Harvey managed to get first place in both previous qualifiers, but what right did he have to get Ansel to be so respectful of him?

"What are you doing, Director Torres?"

"He's just a show-off trying to please the crowd! He couldn't even solve the test for the provincial qualifier!"

"There's no way he'd be able to treat your subordinate!"

"The Torres family is a respectable family in Flutwell! You have an immensely high status as well! You shouldn't be fooled by someone like him!"

"People will treat you like a joke!"

Bowen quickly came back to his senses.

He refused to believe that Harvey was the only person who could get rid of the evil energy.

Thus, he didn't want Harvey to save anyone...

If he did, he would seem like an ignorant fool who couldn't differentiate right from wrong.

Harvey managed to strike up a relationship with the Torres family, Bowen wouldn't be able to force Harvey to treat his daughter!

Bowen instinctively tried to stop Ansel.

"Move!"

Ansel was distraught—
he was terribly anxious about his subordinate's state. He didn't have time to talk.

He instantly kicked Bowen to the ground.

"Director Torres..."

Bowen stumbled to the ground, his face a mixture of hatred and horror.

He was the branch leader of Longmen's Flutwell branch, yet Ansel didn't seem to care at all!

Those from the underworld were said to always fear the government, but this was just too much for Bowen!

But after reminding himself of the Torres family's power, he had no choice but to swallow his pride.

Flutwell was filled with extremely powerful figures. The Torres family was exactly the kind of people Bowen wouldn't dare go against.

Before Bowen even said anything to reclaim his pride, Harvey tapped Ansel's shoulder.

"You should've come for me sooner."

"Your men are my men. There's no need to be so formal about things."

Chapter 3486

Harvey reached out and checked the man's pulse. Then, he poked the man's chest.

"How dare you, you b*stard?!"

Bowen was boiling with anger upon seeing this.

"Don't you know that the acupoints of the heart are off limits?!"

"How dare you?!"

"You'll hurt him!"

Bowen reached out, trying to grab Harvey's hand.

Naturally, he didn't want Harvey to save the man.

He wanted to cause trouble.

Slap!

Ansel was infuriated; he instantly slapped Bowen to the ground without hesitation.

"B*stard!"

"Don't get in Sir York's way! He's trying to save my subordinate!"

"Aaargh!"

The crowd gasped upon seeing Bowen slapped aside.

After all, he was the branch leader of Flutwell's Longmen branch. He clearly had a lot of support.

Even though Ansel was the director of the Flutwell Police Station, his reputation within the government was well-maintained—there was never any bad news about him.

The sight of him beating someone down was something no one had ever imagined.

The slap was a lot more devastating than the kick before.

The Torres family was strong, but they could never be strong enough to go against Bowen.

But then, someone suddenly remembered...

Aside from the Torres family, Ansel was backed by someone way more powerful!

The living legend of Country H's military force!

So what if Ansel hit Bowen out of rage?

Bowen wouldn't dare retaliate, anyway!

"My trusted subordinate is on the verge of death!"

"I finally mustered up the courage to ask Sir York for help!"

Ansel glared coldly at Bowen.

"If you keep yapping, I'll make sure that you're removed from your position even if you have Joseph's support!"

"I'm sorry, Director Torres. I...I was just worried about your subordinate..."

Bowen was enraged and felt resentful, but he wouldn't dare lash out.

"I didn't mean to stop your subordinate from getting help..." he began, his face a horrible look.

"Enough!" Vivian exclaimed from Ansel's side.

"You're clearly doing just that!"

"You're one of Longmen's branch leaders! With your status and history, you obviously know how Director Torres operates!"

"Besides, we've been looking for so many experts since last night to no avail."

"Director Torres didn't want to bother Sir York..."

"But at such a crucial moment, he had no choice but to ask for Sir York's help since there's nobody else."

"This already proves that Sir York has the ability to save Director Torres's subordinate!"

"If you keep disturbing us, I will assume that you're blatantly trying to stop Sir York from saving our colleague!"

"I don't know what sort of grudge you have against Sir York..."

"But I know he wouldn't provoke anyone as he pleases!"

"You must've been acting all petty and doubted Sir York's ability! Now, you're even trying to force him to save your daughter!"

"You just don't want Sir York to save our colleague and have Director Torres owe him a favor!"

Vivian was an outstanding inspector, she managed to see the truth in an instant after piecing all the clues together.

She didn't approve of Bowen's behavior. Thus, she decided to expose him completely.

Bowen's face darkened in an instant. He then gritted his teeth.

"Don't listen to that nonsense, Director Torres! I would never do such a thing..."

Chapter 3487

Ansel glared coldly at Bowen; he couldn't be bothered to talk to someone like Bowen.

He then looked back at Harvey.

"Can my subordinate still be saved?"

Naturally, Ansel trusted Harvey the most.

But because of their huge gap in status, he wouldn't dare ask for Harvey's help

unless he had no other choice.

Bowen's eyes twitched frantically after seeing Ansel's respectful attitude toward Harvey, but he had no other choice after reminding himself of the consequences of Harvey saving the man.

"I know you still don't believe me, Director Torres!" he exclaimed through gritted

teeth.

"But I know you're worried for your subordinate!"

"I wish for his speedy recovery as well!"

"But you shouldn't be reckless!"

"I'm the branch leader of Flutwell's Longmen branch. Since I'm able to stay in this position, it means I have nothing to fear! I wouldn't cause trouble for no reason

whatsoever!"

"It's not that I don't want your subordinate to recover. I just don't want some nobody accidentally killing him!"

"I have all of Harvey's documents! He's just a live-in son-in-law! He only got lucky in his qualifiers twice!"

"He couldn't even pass my test! What right does he have to treat your subordinate?!"

"Of course, I won't stop him from treating that man if that's what you want."

"But let me say this!"

"This kept man will never be able to save your subordinate!"

"If he does just that, I'll announce him as the only qualifier of the test! He'll be able to join the true Longrnen Summit right after!"

To maintain his own reputation, pride, and interest...

Bowen had no choice but to go down this very path!

Narrow-minded people like him would always prefer to do things this way.

He was clearly doing this for his own benefit, yet he was still trying to make himself seem righteous. It was truly repulsive.

But in his poor stupid mind, this was the only way to make everyone trust him. That way, people would stop disliking him; they may even pity him.

"Of course, I have one request if Harvey failed to save your subordinate."

"I want him to cripple himself! That way, he'll never be able to practice any martial arts ever again!"

Bowen shot Harvey a vengeful glare.

"Aren't you confident, Harvey?"

"Are you willing to accept my challenge?"

After calming down for a moment, Bowen recalled that even he wasn't able to deal with the evil energy inside the afflicted inspector.

Would a small fry like Harvey have the strength and the vision to surpass Bowen?

Ansel immediately saw through Bowen's disgusting personality after hearing those words.

He narrowed his eyes and chuckled, but his tone was cold.

"You're saying that you'll disqualify Sir York from the Longmen Summit if he doesn't comply?"

Bowen took a deep breath, a righteous look on his face.

"Of course not! That said, the test was to see if he was able to save someone or not!"

"If he can't, or if he doesn't dare..."

"He naturally won't be qualified!"

"The underworld isn't about killing! It isn't all about making connections, either! It's about surviving!"

"One can only walk the underworld by staying alive!"

"That's the goal of the test!"

Chapter 3488

"You're one of Longmen's branch leaders, Bowen."

"How can you be so shameless?"

"You think everyone will call you righteous just because you said all that?"

"Do you really think people can't see through your pettiness?"

Vivian exposed Bowen's plans without any hesitation.

"If you want to play dirty tricks, don't do it here!"

"You have no right to fool the police!"

"You'll pay a heavy price if you do!"

Vivian turned to Harvey with a hopeful look.

"Ignore him, Sir York. Just focus on saving our colleague."

"Director Torres will definitely find a way to get you into the Longmen Summit."

Bowen was the person who had the right to qualify anyone he wanted. If he decided not to qualify anyone at all, it would be quite troublesome for Harvey, who was trying to participate in the Longmen Summit.

However, Vivian believed that there was still justice in this world—she believed there would always be a solution to this conundrum.

"No need to bother with such a small matter."

"Since Branch Leader Lee wants to play, of course I'll play along."

Harvey glared at Bowen, his face frosty.

"That said, this gamble isn't fun at all."

"You're completely unaffected by the bet, no matter the outcome."

"If you want to gamble, then you better raise the stakes."

"If I can save the man, you'll have to leave Longmen once and for all!"

For Harvey, throwing out rotten apples like Bowen would serve him better in the future.

"He's right. It's only fair."

Ansel naturally supported Harvey's decision.

"If you lose, you'll hand over your position as the branch leader of Flutwell's Longmen branch."

"Longmen has total control of Country H's underworld. Flutwell's Longmen branch is responsible for the safety of the country's southwest region."

"A man with ulterior motives shouldn't be leading Longmen disciples in the first place!"

Bowen felt like he had shot himself in the foot after hearing Ansel's words.

But at this point, he had no choice but to keep going with his decision.

"Fine! I accept!" he exclaimed through gritted teeth.

"What a straightforward man!"

Harvey looked at Larisa with a faint smile, who was currently in great pain.

"While we're at it, let's raise the stakes a bit more."

"If I can cure both Director Torres's subordinate and your daughter..."

"You'll hand over every single Budokan you have to me!"

"And if I can't, then I lose!"

"Not only will I cripple myself, but I'll also give you a hundred and fifty million dollars! How does that sound?"

Harvey's expression was a mocking one.

"Fine! It's a deal!"

Bowie clenched his teeth, his face stormy.

"If you can cure both of these people, I'll leave Longmen and hand over every single Budokan to you!"

"But if you lose, you'll cripple yourself and give me a hundred and fifty million dollars!"

"Everyone here will testify to that! You can't go back on your word!"

The money wasn't as valuable as the Budokans under Bowen's name, but Bowen was willing to take a gamble since he believed his daughter was as good as dead.

Chapter 3489

If Bowen lost the bet, he would lose all of his credibility and wealth. Yet at the very least, he would regain his daughter...

But if he won, then not only would he have the opportunity to cripple the ignorant b*stard in front of him, but his good name would also spread far and wide!

More importantly, he would get a hundred and fifty million dollars! He would be able to double his wealth in an instant!

What a great deal!

Bowen was starting to pray for his daughter to remain in this sorry state for the rest of her life. That way, she wouldn't be able to stop him from making more money!

"You're not a doctor, Harvey! You're just a martial artist!" Fisher exclaimed instinctively.

"These two might not be able to be cured even through the means of the underworld!"

"One is already hard enough, but two..."

Fisher didn't continue his words. Naturally, he knew just how difficult it was to save both people.

He didn't want a top talent like Harvey to be crippled because of such a trivial matter.

This wouldn't only be Flutwell's loss—Country H's martial arts world would lose one of its finest people.

Harvey smiled.

"Thank you for your concern, but I know what I'm getting myself into."

"Good."

Fisher nodded.

Ansel smiled faintly. He was filled with endless admiration and trust toward Harvey.

"It's settled!"

"All five hundred people here will testify for this bet!"

"Nobody is allowed to go back on their word!"

The people watching were filled with excitement.

Nobody thought that the qualifiers would be so spectacular.

While everyone was stretching their necks, excitedly, waiting for what was going to happen...

Kori muttered to herself, "Fail! Fail! Don't save them! Don't!"

Naturally, she didn't want someone like Harvey to be successful.

If he did, he would prove just how bad of a judge of character Kori was.

That would humiliate her!

Bowen waved his hand confidently and took a few steps back, merging with the crowd.

"Since Harvey's that confident, we'll stand back and watch him perform!" he exclaimed coldly.

"I wouldn't want him to look for an excuse when he fails!"

Bowen looked deep into Larisa's eyes...

'Don't blame your father, my sweetheart...'

'It's not that I don't love you. That amount of money is just too much!'

'I'd give up even you for fifteen million dollars...'

Ansel glanced at Bowen disdainfully before exclaiming, "Begin!"

Swish, swish, swish!

Harvey ignored Bowen and swiftly poked a few spots around the inspector's chest.

He borrowed a few paper talismans from an examinee who practiced alchemy before biting his index finger. He then started drawing on the talismans.

The crowd watched Harvey oddly.

'Does this guy really know how to save those two?'

Kori's expression changed frantically.

Only methods from the underworld could treat someone who was affected by the Art of Killing.

Judging from Harvey's movements, he was clearly an experienced man.

Bowen's eyes twitched frantically. He had a bad feeling about the situation...

He took a deep breath to calm himself down.

He refused to believe that Harvey was the only person in Flutwell who could save those two.

Chapter 3490

Swish, swish, swish!

Harvey ignored the crowd as he carefully drew on the talismans.

He had learned this trick from an old priest on the battlefield back in the day.

The priest said the blood of a God of War could dispel almost anything.

That said, one had to learn how to use the blood first.

For example, evil energy within a person's body could only be banished through paper talismans that could generate energy opposite from that.

Harvey learned all sorts of drawings from the priest.

After finishing a complicated drawing, Harvey swung his hand and threw the talisman on the unconscious inspector's head.

Pffft!

The talisman went up in flames; as the fire danced in the air, the talisman gradually sucked the darkness on the inspector's face until it was all gone.

Soon after, the talisman turned to ashes before dispersing into the wind.

Everyone was shocked. The whole thing felt like a dream.

Everyone knew there were all sorts of mystical arts hidden within the underworld, but it was still rare to see something like this.

Even Bowen was shocked upon seeing Harvey's movements.

"The Divine Talisman of the School of Humanitas?"

Fisher became exhilarated upon recognizing the drawing.

"It's said that people from the school rarely show themselves!"

"Why is someone drawing the Divine Talisman now?!"

The School of Humanitas was one of the sacred martial art training grounds.

Their way of saving and killing people was considered to be so peculiar, to the point it was almost legendary.

Fisher and the more experienced people there were completely shocked by Harvey's actions.

Harvey didn't utter a single word. He waved his hand, catching the ashes in the air in one fell swoop.

He grabbed a bowl and filled it up with water before sprinkling the ashes inside.

He opened the inspector's mouth, and poured the water inside.

After that, it seemed clear that The inspector was recovering.

Swish, swish, swish!

While the inspector was recovering, Harvey poked Larisa's face.

He flicked his finger, as if to chase the evil energy out of Larisa's soul.

Under everyone's gaze, Larisa started to recover as well. The darkness on her face slowly dissipated.

Harvey's blood turned pitch-black in an instant, as if it was ink.

He lit up a lighter before sweeping it right across the blood. The blood dispersed in the air instantly before disappearing from sight completely.

Larisa was back to normal soon after.

'This is legendary!'

'This is insane!'

'This is ungodly!'

Everyone was completely stunned.

Peculiar methods like these were all lost to time...

Yet, they were able to catch a glimpse of it.

Bowen had a horrible expression on his face.

Everyone wanted the two patients to recover, but Bowen was the only one cursing his own daughter to stay that way.

He didn't want to lose his Budokans, nor did he want to step down from his position

as the branch leader.

Of course, if only his daughter were to recover but not the inspector, it would be even better for him.

That said, these were tall expectations. After all, his daughter was in a worse state compared to the inspector.