

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3473

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Chapter 3473

The people there had faint smiles on their faces.

Naturally, this wasn't their first time seeing such a thing happening.

Elanor had been sucking people dry using this trick for a very long time.

No matter which bull Mandy picked, the bull would always die in an accident.

It would either be poisoned to death, or die in a fatal injury.

Since this was Elanor's turf, she always had the final say in the outcome!

"You're crossing the line, CEO Stanton."

Mandy frowned. She wasn't an innocent woman who just got into the business world anymore...

She knew that if she actually took the gamble with Elanor, she would most likely lose. Or rather, she would lose without a doubt.

Perhaps this entire scene was set up by Elanor...

Eleanor wanted Mandy to lose a hundred and fifty million dollars in an

instant.

"Crossing the line?" Eleanor snapped coldly. She shrugged, her lips

curled into a faint smile.

"Nobody dares to ask me for money in Flutwell, or even the entire southwest region of Country H."

"I'm already paying you a lot of respect by not killing you instantly."

"I already gave you so much leeway, yet you won't even play a little game with me?"

"What? Are you looking down on us?"

Elanor calmly raised her head.

She was still sitting down, but the domineering look was still on her face, as if she was a queen scorning her subject.

"Well..."

Mandy was hesitant; she knew that would definitely find a chance to get angry if she didn't accept the latter's request.

But if she did, the money would just fly out the window.

Even with all the experience she had gained, Mandy couldn't help but

feel stuck.

Right as Mandy was forced to a corner, someone stepped out and held onto her tender hand before showing a warm smile.

"Let me handle this."

Harvey walked to the crowd before calmly smiling at Elanor.

"CEO Stanton, right? I'll play with you."

"There's a green and a yellow bull on the field. I'll pick the green one."

Is that fine with you?"

Elanor glanced at Harvey calmly before chuckling.

"Are you sure you have the right to make the decisions for CEO

Zimmer? You're just a bodyguard, aren't you?"

The others scoffed while glancing mockingly at Harvey as if they were watching a clown show.

'A bodyguard's trying to show off?'

'Who does he think he is? A hero saving the damsel in distress?'

'What is he thinking?'

'Is he insane?'

'He doesn't even have the right!'

Mandy grew anxious after seeing Harvey step out. However, she had no choice but to let it happen at this point.

Even if she didn't want this to happen, she could only grit her teeth and bear it.

"Harvey's words are my own."

"He can do this for me."

"Right. Let's do it, then."

Elanor flashed the two a faint smile.

"I hope you can keep your promise, CEO Zimmer."

"You'll have the green one. I'll have the yellow one. Now..."

Before Elanor was done talking, Harvey took a step forward and grabbed a firearm from one of the bodyguards. Then, he pulled the trigger right at the bullring.

Bang!

After the loud bang, the yellow bull was lying in a puddle of blood. a

Harvey blew on the firearm.

"The green one lives. The yellow one dies."

"Sorry, CEO Stanton."

"You lost the bet."

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Chapter 3474

The crowd was shocked.

Everyone was looking at Harvey with disbelief. Nobody expected that Harvey would actually do something like this to deal with Elanor's trick.

In fact, only Elanor would usually do this to the others.

It was the first time that she was getting trampled on like this.

Mandy froze. She found herself getting a little sluggish as well.

She didn't think that Harvey would do something so simple yet so rash.

That said, she couldn't change anything at this point.

Even if she was worried sick, she could only pretend to be calm while standing behind Harvey.

"You..."

"You b*stard! How dare you shoot the bull?!"

"The Fifth Mistress' bull at that!"

"Can you even bear the consequences of doing such a thing?!"

The crowd was in an uproar. Some of them flipped the coffee tables in front of them before bouncing off the couch.

A few bodyguards pulled out their firearms and took off the safeties before pointing them fiercely right at Harvey.

The other guards got word of what happened and carried their firearms before surrounding the place completely.

A few of them even got wolfhounds inside.

Rapid footsteps, harsh barking, and the sound of the firearm safeties rang loudly.

The sounds were enough to scare a person to death.

Mandy couldn't help but take a few steps back upon facing such a terrifying situation.

However, she took a deep breath to regain her calm before standing with Harvey once again.

Everyone was looking at the two with cruel amusement.

After coming back to their senses, they thought that Harvey must've had a death wish!

'Does he want Elanor to find an excuse to kill him or something? How dare he do whatever he wants on her turf!'

A pompous-looking young man pulled out a dagger and licked the blade, a cold smile on his lips.

"Do you know just how much the Fifth Mistress' bulls cost, you b* stard?!"

"1.5 billion dollars each!"

"Forget getting your money back, you'll have to pay another billion and three hundred fifty million dollars!"

"If you don't, I'll let you know how it feels being stabbed by this thing!"

Harvey, however, ignored the man completely and glanced at Elanor.

"According to the deal, I chose the green one."

"Since the yellow one's dead, that means that I win."

"We can talk about the debt now, right?"

Harvey casually twisted the firearm in his hand before throwing it at

the pompous-looking man as if it was trash.

The man frantically twitched his eyes before he froze.

He quickly realized that Harvey was probably an expert.

Flutwell had quite a lot of expert martial artists...

But there were only a few who could turn a firearm into a pretzel.

The sight alone proved that Harvey was quite a powerful character .

Everyone's throats went dry; they couldn't utter a single word.

They found it hard to believe that Harvey was actually human!

An ordinary person wouldn't be able to do such a thing!

"You're pretty strong, young man. No wonder you can act this way."

Elanor smiled, but it was soon replaced with a distant look.

"But you forgot something. You're in Flutwell..."

Chapter 3475

"No matter who you are, here, you're only allowed to bow!"

"A powerful man who falls is more inferior compared to the common folk!" Elanor said with a haughty grin.

"Only a powerful man would dare challenge someone like you, after all," Harvey replied calmly.

Everyone was shocked after hearing Harvey's words.

His tone and actions weren't just disrespecting Elanor—he was trampling all over her!

Elanor had a profound look as she stared at Harvey. Then, she took a sip of her Cappuccino.

"Since you're so dominant, let's not talk about who's stronger for now."

"Let's talk about fairness instead."

"Since this is a gamble, we'll at least have to talk about that, right?"

"The match hasn't even been decided yet, and you already shot the yellow bull dead. You're deliberately breaking the rules here!"

"You think you can please the crowd by doing something like that?"

"Please the crowd?"

Harvey chuckled. He strode forward with his arms crossed.

"Is pleasing the crowd really that important to someone like you, CEO Stanton?" Harvey asked, glaring fiercely at Elanor.

"I thought power means everything to you."

"If you're really going to argue for that..."

"Let's say we get a chance to negotiate with you if we win, and we'll lose a hundred and fifty million if we lose."

"Do you think that's fair?"

"If you really want fairness, you'll pay up if we lose, and you'll double the pay if we win because of interest."

"In the first place, you had no chance to make me play your games."

"Why would I please the crowd if that's the case?"

Harvey showed no emotion. He remained calm even when standing in front of a huge group of fighters.

A dominant aura spread in the air...

Harvey looked down on the woman with an extremely cold expression.

"Heh. Interesting..."

Elanor didn't get angry after hearing his words. The profound look from before reappeared on her face.

She waved her hand to stop her subordinates from doing anything before pulling out a laptop. She looked at the screen for a short while before throwing the laptop onto the coffee table.

"You must be Harvey York, the man who turned Flutwell's new district into a cemetery and struck a big blow on Flutwell's business alliance."

"You're also the one with the Longmen's Law Enforcement Badge, right?" Elanor said after pondering the situation for a moment.

"That's right."

Harvey showed a playful smile.

"You know a lot about me. Since you know how powerful I am, why don't you just hand me the money already?"

"It'll be good for the both of us."

"If I get angry, I might just turn the Whitebane Center into a cemetery as well. Things will get horrible."

"You'll be suffering quite a bit of loss if that happens."

Harvey calmly reminded Elanor of the consequences with a smile on his face.

"How dare you threaten CEO Stanto?!"

The pompous-looking man pointed rudely at Harvey's nose.

"Did you forget something?"

"What do you think this place is?"

"This is Flutwell!"

"This is our turf!"

"How dare an outsider like you act all high and mighty here?! Are you screwing with me?"

Chapter 3476

Harvey ignored the man and smiled at Elanor instead.

"Looks like you're not a good enough teacher, CEO Stanton."

"Your dog's barking up a storm while the master's talking."

"This doesn't seem high-class at all. In fact, this feels pretty backwards, don't you think?"

"What did you say, you b*stard?!"

"Say it again one more time!"

The pompous-looking man glared fiercely at Harvey, an unspeakable aura seeping out of him.

"My hearing isn't that good! Say it again, why don't you?"

"If I hear something I don't like, I'll strangle you till you die!"

The man rolled up his sleeves, ready to teach Harvey a lesson he'd never forget.

"Go look for a doctor, then," Harvey replied calmly.

"You have no right to demand that I repeat my words."

Fwoosh!

The man was instantly agitated; he took a step forward and threw a punch right at Harvey's face.

The punch was quite terrifying. It was enough to make people think that he was an expert.

Everyone could already imagine what would happen to Harvey if the

punch were to hit.

But before Elanor could stop the show—before everyone could see

what happened...

The back of Harvey's palm was already on the man's face.

Slap!

With the sound of a loud slap, the man was instantly sent flying. He soon crashed into a coffee table, left with no strength to even stand back up.

"Do you think a servant like you has the right to come at me?"

Harvey wiped his hand with some tissues.

"Who do you think you are? The Fifth Mistress? Or Jeff Bauer

himself?"

"Other than being an eyesore, you're only good for dirtying my hands."

Harvey was filled with disdain, as if he just slapped a pile of trash.

"You..."

The man stumbled off the ground while covering his swollen face, his expression horrible.

He wanted to go on Harvey again—he wanted to pull out the firearm on his waist...

But Elanor waved her hand to stop his rage.

Elanor's fierce and distant attitude could be felt even in her calm and collected expression.

"This man doesn't know how to behave. He's just one of my servants."

"However, you should always see who the master is before going after their servants!"

"It's a little inappropriate for you to hit one of my servants on my own

turf, am I right?"

Elanor took a sip of red wine.

"Your negotiation seems..."

"Quite insincere."

"Respect goes both ways," Harvey replied.

"If you don't show us your respect, then why should we?"

"Besides, you're only Jeff's fifth mistress. You're nothing."

"Who do you think you are?"

"To put it bluntly, I'm already paying you some respect by keeping this guy alive."

"If it were anybody else, I would've beat them to death by now."

"Of course, he only gets one chance."

"If I see another one of your servants causing me trouble again, I'll have to teach them some manners myself."

Harvey glanced calmly at the pompous-looking man.

The man's eyes twitched frantically. He suddenly remembered that the high and mighty Indians were all disposed of by the man in front of him.

A man like him would mean nothing!

