

Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3503

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Chapter 3503

"There are about a hundred students here in the Martial Hall.

"Teachers used not to have time for the students...

"That was why we hired ten instructors to teach them.

"Every instructor is an expert martial artist from a well-known family.

"They are in charge of ten students each. They also do a pretty good job.

"There's no need for you to manage the Martial Hall after you take over.

"With these instructors here, all you need to do is collect the money.

Dillon Lee showed a pleasing look on his face.

"You might not know since you haven't seen the ledger, Sir York.

"It wouldn't be hard for the Martial Hall to earn fifteen million dollars annually."

Harvey was surprised.

"You can get this much money just by teaching?"

Dillon showed a proud expression.

"Well, of course. The branch leader of Longmen's Flutwell branch is teaching here. Training in this place is the same as being Longmen's outer disciple. Anyone will

look good when they enroll here.

"Many wealthy heirs were willing to spend big money just to get enrolled..."

"But now..."

"

Dillon felt a little awkward.

After seeing Harvey's calm look, he quickly changed the subject.

"Right, Sir York. The chief instructor of the Martial Hall is called Layne Naiswell.

"She is an outer disciple of the sacred martial arts training ground, the Golden Palace. Not only is she an experienced martial artist, but she is also quite

knowledgeable in various martial arts. More importantly, she's a gorgeous woman with many people pursuing her.

"She's usually in charge of the operations of Martial Hall.

"I'd come occasionally, but I don't have a say here.

"But now that you're here, you'll be in charge of the place."

Dillon let out a sigh, as if he was afraid of Layne.

Harvey curiously glanced at Dillon.

He was Bowen Lee's last disciple, the top disciple of Longmen's Flutwell branch...

But he seemed a bit jumpy as soon as he mentioned Layne.

Maybe he could not afford to go against her.

After all, it was only natural.

No matter how strong Dillon was, he was only Bowen's student.

Not only was Layne a disciple of the Golden Palace, but she was also the chief instructor of the Martial Hall.

A man who could only flaunt someone else's strength had no right to challenge Layne in the first place.

"This way, Sir York. Let me introduce you to the people here."

Dillon then took Harvey to the main hall.

Dozens of students were waiting to take their classes.

Looking closely, the students were only about eighteen years old, but an air of arrogance could be felt from them. Obviously, they were all from wealthy families.

After remembering the luxurious cars parked on the streets outside, Harvey could tell that those wealthy heirs came here after school.

Simply put, they were doing extra-curricular activities in this place.

The instructors were really nice to the students. They were doing their best to please them to a tee.

People who did not know the instructors...

Would probably think of them as servants.

Harvey frowned after seeing the sight.

'This is where people practice martial arts? What a horrible place...'

Chapter 3504

"Everyone! Let me have a few minutes of your time!"

Dillon Lee stepped forward and clapped his hands.

"Please, quiet down.

The instructors completely ignored Dillon and continued indulging the wealthy heirs.

Some were even talking about tutoring the wealthy heirs in their homes, while others promised to be their bodyguards.

The sight was just embarrassing.

Dillon let out a cough.

"Please, quiet down. Let me introduce all of you to someone..."

"What's the point?!"

The only person not pampering the wealthy heirs was a woman with an angular face, completely surrounded by more people sitting in the middle.

She had an extremely slender figure with a face as beautiful as a painting, but a bossy expression was clearly showing, making it hard for people to approach her.

She glared at Dillon coldly and exclaimed, "Don't you see that everyone's trying to get closer to the students here?!"

"Why are you interrupting them?!"

"Didn't I tell you that you have no say here?!"

"Or are you saying that you're a little too free?!"

"Branch Leader Lee told me before..."

"I'm in charge of the place! You'll have to listen to me even if you're here!"

"Go! Take your lackey with you and sweep the arena! Remember! Make sure that it's clean!"

"Don't blame me for what happens next if it isn't!"

Naturally, the woman was treating Dillon and Harvey York as her subordinates.

Layne Naiswell wanted absolute authority in the Martial Hall. She would not allow anyone to question her.

Dillon felt extremely awkward.

"Instructor Naiswell..."

"You're still here?!"

Layne glared fiercely at Dillon.

"It's about to be five o'clock! The students are about to train!"

"Can you bear the responsibility if they get late because of you?!"

"You think you're impressive just because you're the top disciple of Flutwell's Longmen branch?!"

"Let me tell you something! You're nothing but a fly in my eyes!"

Harvey curiously stared at Layne after hearing those words.

The woman was twenty-seven years at most. Not only did she have an exquisite face, but she also had quite a dominant attitude. It was apparent that she was an expert.

If that were not the case, she would not even treat Dillon this way in the first place.

"Heh! You think you can lecture us people from sacred martial art training grounds after being in Longmen for a few days?"

"Is that all Dillon's got?"

"He thinks he's impressive just because he's called a senior?"

"Who does he think established the Martial Hall?"

"Even Branch Leader Lee had no choice but to respect us when he decided to hire us! He isn't allowed to tell us what to do either!"

"Who does he think he is? How dare he tell us what to do?"

"Yeah! If he keeps yapping, I'll just quit and take the students with me!"

"With our talent, it'd be easy to establish another Budokan anyway!"

The instructors chatting with the wealthy heirs stood up before glaring at Dillon coldly. They even screamed at him, thinking that he could not hear them.

Judging from their attitude, they must have been the reason why the Martial Hall was still standing.

The students were also showing playful looks on their faces. They clearly could not be bothered by Dillon's existence at that moment.

Chapter 3505

Harvey York showed a profound look when he glanced at Dillon Lee.

"Are you actually this inferior in the Martial Hall?"

Dillon felt extremely awkward. He did not know how to reply at that moment.

"Enough yapping!"

Layne Naiswell stared at the clock on the wall with an annoyed look.

"Clean up the arena already! Remember to wipe down the equipment as well!"

"Class is about to start!"

"Are you doing it or not?! Get out of here if you're not!"

The other instructors were showing playful looks. Obviously, they would be more than willing to trample on Dillon.

After all, even though they were from so-called sacred martial art training grounds, they were only outer disciples.

They had no place in front of the wealthy heirs.

That was why they wanted to step on someone like Dillon to show off their status.

"You're crossing the line!"

Dillon could not hold back his feelings any longer. With his support standing beside him, he was planning to lash out...

But at the crucial moment, Harvey waved his hand, gesturing to stop him.

"It's fine. Let's just sweep the floor," said Harvey calmly.

It was not that Harvey was interested in doing chores. He wanted to see just how those so-called instructors would conduct the class.

After all, this place was going to be his moving forward. He was planning to understand the entire situation and change it little by little if it was unsatisfactory.

The people who were not qualified to be here should be fired...

And the students who were not of a good standard should be expelled as well...

Since the place was used for training, people who only came here to burn their money should not be allowed.

Only ones who yearned to expand their knowledge of Country H's martial arts had the right to enter this place.

While the instructors and students were changing their clothes, Harvey and Dillon grabbed their brooms before going to the arena.

Harvey did not do much, but it clearly was not Dillon's first time sweeping the floor.

He quickly swept the entire courtyard before wiping down the equipment.

Harvey was surprised by the sight.

'He's a pretty good lackey, alright.

'He's a little disgusting, but people like this are quite useful sometimes.'

Right

when Harvey was impressed by Dillon, Layne was walking out of the changing room in a white robe, perfectly showing her slender and enchanting figure of a martial artist.

She felt her authority was being challenged as soon as she saw Harvey standing around doing nothing.

She glared at Harvey coldly and exclaimed, "What's the matter with you?"

"Are you braindead?"

"Or are your limbs not working properly?"

"I told you to sweep the damn floor!"

"Are you pretending to be a monk or something? Do you think you're an extra in a movie?"

"Let me warn you! Even a speck of sand isn't allowed inside the arena!"

"If someone gets hurt because of you, I'll hold you accountable!"

Then, Layne glanced at Dillon, who was wiping the equipment before coldly chuckling.

"You're useless, and so is your damn lackey!"

"He doesn't even know how to sweep the floor! Why did you even bring someone like this here?!"

"Either you sweep the damn floor, or you get out of here right now!"

"Stop being an eyesore!"

Chapter 3506

Layne Naiswell was showing a fierce look at this moment.

Though, she still looked gorgeous. She was being really harsh, but her exquisite face would make anyone want to do anything she commanded.

Dillon Lee did not consider it that way at all. He was utterly insulted. He wanted to explain the situation, but he would not even dare.

"What? A lackey like him isn't sweeping the floor?"

"He's probably trying to steal some of our lessons! We were already being nice enough not to expose him..."

"And yet he's pretending to be some model when he's supposed to sweep the floor!"

"Who does he think he is?"

"Does he not know that sweeping the floor comes before any lesson?"

"What right does he have to learn if he can't even do something as simple as that?"

"Dillon too! He calls himself the top disciple of Longmen's Flutwell branch, yet he can't even teach someone how to sweep! No wonder Branch Leader Lee hired us for such a high price!"

The students

who changed into their clothes were also continuously throwing insults when they heard the instructors' words.

"Don't you realize how soft and precious our skins are?!"

"We have to go up there barefooted!"

"What happens when our feet get scraped because of you?!"

"You won't be able to compensate us even if we sell you off!"

"Kneel and wipe it down already! We're not done until you do!"

All the nit-pickers were pointing fingers at Harvey York, demanding him to clean the floor. T

The instructors were filled with glee after seeing the sight.

All of them were waiting for Dillon and Harvey to apologize.

Dillon showed a horrible expression. He wanted to explain the situation...

Harvey smiled.

"You claimed all martial arts start from sweeping the floor, right?"

Layne's face darkened slightly.

"That's right!"

"Us martial arts experts have all started by sweeping the floor!"

"No pain, no gain!"

"How can you not understand that?!"

"If you won't even do something this simple, why even bother stealing lessons from us? Do you really think it's that easy for you to take advantage of us?!"

Harvey nodded.

"Based on what you said, if I want to learn something..."

"I should start sweeping, right?"

Layne was starting to feel annoyed.

"Right! Go sweep the floor now! I'll give you five more minutes!"

"You keep saying that I'm here to steal your lessons..." exclaimed Harvey coldly.

"But, are your lame lessons even worth my time?"

Layne froze before showing a cold smile.

"Oh? So, are you saying that you're an expert too?"

"You're pretty good at showing off. I'll give you that!"

"Come on then!"

"Why don't you show me that you're an expert?"

"I'll retract everything I said if you can!"

"Fine."

Harvey nodded before he swung his hand, piercing the broom right into the floor in front of Layne.

The broom was lightly swaying while stuck three feet into the ground.

"How's that?" Harvey asked coldly.

Chapter 3507

"What?!"

The crowd went dead silent.

All the students were completely shocked.

Even Layne Naiswell and the other instructors were in utter disbelief.

Harvey York looked just like someone from the movies, casually sticking a broom into the ground just like that.

What a dashing move.

The students were only amateurs. They were only watching the show at this point...

But the instructors were experienced. They could tell that Harvey was also the same.

Many people could stick a broom to the ground, but it would be hard to control where it would land, as Harvey did precisely.

Even Branch Leader Lee himself would not be able to do something like this.

Harvey calmly looked at Layne before showing a faint smile.

"Do you still think I'm here to steal your lessons?"

"What's, the meaning of this?"

Layne's face darkened instantly. She felt her pride being trampled on...

But even so, she still spoke with a horrible expression on her face.

"Let me tell you something! Martial arts is all about discipline, commitment, progressive and decisive strikes!

"This may look impressive, but you're only performing for the crowd!

"This is far from the actual martial arts!

"So what if you know a couple of tricks?"

"Our students won't learn tricks like this here, but they're all experts in actual combat, unlike you!"

Layne was showing a domineering look, but the other instructors could tell she was just being unreasonable after looking at each other.

Harvey showed a faint smile before playfully staring at Layne.

"I think people without self-awareness like you shouldn't be teaching students here."

Layne was boiling with anger after hearing Harvey's insult.

"You b*stard! How dare an outsider like you teach me how to do things?!" screamed Layne.

"Get out of here right now! The Martial Hall doesn't welcome you!"

"You can't chase Sir York out of here, Instructor Naiswell," said Dillon Lee instinctively.

"Why not?!"

A gloomy expression was showing on Layne's face.

"I can also get you out of here after giving Bowen Lee a call, let alone this guy!"

Naturally, Layne felt her authority was being challenged after Harvey constantly disrespected her.

That was why she was dead set on returning the favor.

"There's something you don't know, Instructor Naiswell.

"This is Sir York, the new owner of the Martial Hall!"

"From now on, this place belongs to him.

"Nobody has the right to chase him out.'

Dillon took a deep breath. He did not even hesitate to spill the beans.

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked after hearing about that.

Nobody expected that the handsome young man who performed such a flashy move was the new owner of the Martial Hall.

Layne and the other instructors' expressions changed slightly.

They looked at each other before showing a sign of hostility.

"Let me introduce all of you. This is the new owner of the Martial Hall, Harvey York.

Dillon put down his broom and started introducing Harvey to the instructors enthusiastically

"Please take care of him from now on."

Chapter 3508

Everyone showed odd looks as they stared at Harvey York.

They were all curious about the new owner of the Martial Hall.

Obviously, nobody knew if he had the strength to take control of the Budokan.

After all, the instructors were quite hard to deal with.

Harvey curiously looked around him. He could tell that the people here were harboring ulterior motives, but he could not be bothered.

"Sir York, this is Instructor Naiswell, Instructor Lee, Instructor Jackson..."

Dillon Lee passionately introduced everyone to Harvey.

"These instructors are veterans and elites of the Martial Hall. My teacher spent a lot of effort recruiting them here."

"Hello. I'm Harvey."

Harvey politely greeted everyone.

"Let's work together."

As soon as Harvey was done talking, a strong and muscular man let out a cold scoff.

"Why should we even work with you?"

"Without us, this place will be closed down in two months!"

The other instructors coldly chuckled after hearing the burly man's words. Harvey meant nothing to them.

In their eyes, Harvey could only show off at most. There was nothing else he could do.

They could not be bothered to work with him.

How could someone like that even take control of the Martial Hall?

They were completely looking down on Harvey at this moment.

Dillon instinctively frowned.

"There's something you don't know! Sir York's a talented man! He..."

Harvey stopped Dillon from talking before taking a step forward.

"What? Are you all this upset about me being the new owner?" asked Harvey calmly while glancing at the burly man and the other instructors.

A charming and mature-looking instructor sized up Harvey before letting out a cold scoff.

"You don't even look old enough to own the place. What makes you think that you can take us under your wing?"

"Do you think you can keep us in check?"

Harvey merely smiled.

"How do I do that?"

"Simple! Either you take us down by force...

"Or you shower us with money!"

A square-faced instructor chuckled.

"But judging from how you look, you're probably just a performer. You wouldn't know what martial arts actually is. Let's make it simple and talk about money instead.

"We only stayed here for the sake of Branch Leader Lee and Instructor Naiswell..."

"Since Branch Leader Lee's no longer the owner, then why should we talk about that?"

"After all, we don't even know each other.

The charming instructor crossed her legs while leaning on a chair with a disdainful look.

"Harvey, right?"

"I don't care which family you're from. I don't even care if you're from the top ten families or the five hidden families!"

"Since we're talking business, we'll make it reasonable for you!"

"Number one: raise our salary tenfold!"

"Number two: the instructors will only focus on five students each every year! If we go beyond the threshold, we'll get eighty percent of the students' fees!"

"Number three: the instructors will each get 0.5 percent of the performance shares! We're the ones who got the Martial Hall this far, anyway! It's only natural that we'll take five percent of your total shares!"

Dillon gasped. He never thought that the instructors were this greedy.

Chapter 3509

Harvey York did not mind the absurd demands, though.

"Is there more?"

"Of course there is!

"You're just an outsider, so you have no say in the management here!

"Who we recruit and how we recruit them are all up to us!

"You just come here every year to collect your dividends!

"Well? Do you accept?"

Dillon Lee was utterly shocked. He never expected the instructor would be this outrageous.

The Martial Hall would basically be for rent if Harvey did as the instructors asked! All he could earn was just a little bit of rent money!

His authority and management rights would be thrown out the window!

"If *you* accept, we'll keep working here!

"If you don't, we'll quit and establish another Budokan on the opposite street!" said Layne Naiswell calmly.

"We'll give you one day! Give us your answer after that!

"Now, get out of here already! Stop disrupting my class!

"You won't be able to take responsibility for this!"

Harvey showed a faint smile after seeing Layne and the others banding together.

"You're trying to force me out of position?"

"How fierce! How domineering!"

"But, aren't you a little too confident with your abilities?"

"What makes you think that you can do whatever you want?"

"Who gave you the nerve?"

"Enough talk, Harvey!"

The burly instructor showed a wretched smile on his face.

'You're a man! Just be straightforward! What's the point of having a sharp tongue at this point?!

"Either you accept our terms now..."

"Or you leave and play with yourself!"

"You have no other choice!"

Naturally, those instructors had been leading pretty easy lives in the Martial Hall in recent years.

They believed they were actual experts then, thinking that they were the ones who built the reputation for the place.

If Bowen were not a branch leader, he would have already been forced out of position by then...

Let alone an outsider.

In their narrow minds, they believed the Martial Hall would crumble to the ground as soon as they left.

"I suggest you accept it, newbie!"

"Yeah! We came here for Instructor Naiswell and the others!"

"Who would come to a place like this without her here?"

"Branch Leader Lee's not the owner of the place anymore!
This place has no value if Instructor Naiswell also leaves!"

"Without the instructors, the place will definitely close down in just a few months!"

"Don't think you can do whatever you want because you have the money!"

"You'll ruin the Martial Hall! It's been here for over a century!"

Before Harvey could even say anything, the students were forcing him to accept the conditions.

Layne and the others crossed their arms while glaring at Harvey derisively.

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Naturally, in their minds, a brat like Harvey had no right to challenge them.

It was a shame that they lived in a civilized society. Layne would have slapped Harvey to death if that wasn't the case.

Chapter 3510

"Do you want my answer now?"

Harvey York showed a faint smile while crossing his arms.

"You don't know your place, do you?"

"Don't you get it?"

"All you people didn't bring up the Martial Hall! It's the other way around!"

"Without you, the Martial Hall will still be one of the best Budokans in Flutwell!"

"And without the Martial Hall, you so-called instructors are no different than conmen!"

"You don't even have morals! You talk about money every time you get a chance! All you do is pamper the wealthy heirs!"

"Where's your heart for martial arts in the first place?"

"Go and become someone else's private tutor if you want!"

"But don't you dare try to fool the students who are actually trying to learn something here!"

"There's nothing to fear if you people have nothing to hide!"

"Look at the students! They seem like promising talents, but look what you did to every single one of them!"

"They're only good for showing off at this point!"

"Are you trying to tell me that you're teaching them?! What a joke!"

"None of you know a single thing, yet you're here spouting nonsense!"

"Are you scared of the students leaving after learning everything from you?!"

Harvey squinted at the instructors.

"You call yourselves instructors with standards and morals like this?!"

"Are you even worthy?!"

The student's started looking at each other.

"He actually has a point..."

Some students had been here for more than three years, yet they did not feel they had learned anything.

They did not mind it before, but they suddenly realized something after hearing Harvey's words.

"Who gave you the audacity to lecture us, you b*stard?!"

Layne Naiswell's face instantly darkened after being insulted by Harvey in front of everyone.

"We'd still have tons of students here even without morals!"

"The students now aren't completely invincible, but they can at least strengthen their bodies!"

"We poured our minds and soul into teaching the students! You have no right to criticize our capabilities and achievements!"

The burly instructor let out a cold smile.

"You're just an outsider! You have no right to judge our intentions!"

"Right! We're only teaching our students based on their strengths and weaknesses! You know nothing!"

"Is that so?"

"Is that what you really think?"

Harvey pointed at one of the students whose face was slightly pale.

"This kid here's inherently weak. He should be learning things like Wing Chun to regulate his body.

"But you let him learn the Eight Extremes, an intense martial art instead. He does seem a little stronger, but he's already spent.

"He probably needs to wake up at least three times to pee in the middle of the night!

"If this keeps up, he'll probably have kidney failure soon enough! He'll start urinating blood even!

"Did you even notice that?"

The student froze after hearing those words.

"I was wondering why that's been happening more frequently lately..." said the student instinctively.

Then, Harvey pointed at a beautiful-looking student with a cold smile.

"Instructor Lee, you let this student train Taichi, correct?"

"But have you considered that her temper will only distract her if you train her this way?"

"If this keeps up, she'd be crawling out of bed every single night just to vent!"

The beautiful student was shocked.

"He's right. I've been sleepwalking recently..."