

Chapter 2363

Edwin Mendoza's expression became even worse after listening to Harvey York's words.

This was because, judging from the various pieces of evidence they got a hold of now, the ones who would make the move apart from Harvey would be the Mendoza family of Las Vegas.

Otherwise, who could have such great power in Las Vegas? Who could do such a big thing overnight?

"Have you checked the background of the team leader?" Harvey asked.

"I checked. He is a native of Las Vegas, and three generations of his ancestors work in the police force. Moreover, he has always been well-received in the police station." Edwin said.

“He has an exemplary character. However, the more ideal he is, the bigger is the problem.”

As Harvey spoke, he took out his phone and sent a message.

Ding!

Harvey’s phone vibrated slightly after a while. Someone replied to his message.

Harvey showed great interest after glancing at the message. “George has just found out the background of this team leader.

“It is said that he studied at a boarding college in Hong Kong for half a year in his early years. Although this record has been deliberately erased, it can still be found.

“George also checked his classmates at that time and found a fascinating detail.

“There is a classmate’s name that will certainly

be of your interest.”

Edwin unconsciously said, “It can’t be Vince York, right?”

“Of course not.”

Harvey inadvertently shook his head.

“That classmate is called Christian Hamilton.”

Edwin was stunned for a moment. He said, “How could it be Christian? Why would he raid the gambling cruise, St. Hope, if they had been classmates?”

“Christian owns thirty percent of the shares of St. Hope!”

Harvey then said indifferently, “If I tell you that Christian is the one who orchestrated all this, doesn’t it make sense?”

“After all, apart from the Mendoza family, the Hamiltons are the most powerful ones in Las

Vegas.

“The Hamiltons will only need to make a call to stage a big play of raiding the illegal gambling cruise.

“It’s just because the victim happens to be the Second Young Master of the Hamiltons, so no one would’ve thought of this possibility, right?”

Edwin’s eyes turned cold. “CEO York, if the Hamiltons are the ones behind this, then their motive is to use us as a pawn, wanting us to offend the Yates family of America.

“Even offending the hawkish of America.

“Should we just expose all these?”

“There’s no need.”

Harvey shook his head lightly.

“It took less than five minutes for George to find out about that, then it’s not difficult for the

Yates family of America to find out about it.

“This certainly showed that the Hamiltons have no intention of hiding the fact that it’s a conspiracy.

“Moreover, the one who made the move isn’t Christian. It’s mostly the legendary King of Gambling.

“He is trying to kill two birds with one stone.

“On one hand, he shows his stand to all those who open casinos. If anyone dares to set up a private casino without his permission, then this is the consequence.

“On the other hand, he wants to utilize the Yates family of America to gut me.

“After all, out of his four sons, two were crushed, and one was hit in the face by me.

“How could he still be the King of Gambling if he

didn't set me up under this circumstance?"

Edwin's expression constantly changed. His face looked awful after a while. He said, "Even if the Yates family of America know that the Hamiltons are the one who is orchestrating the whole thing, but them and the hawkish would only vent out their anger on you due to the fear toward the King of Gambling?"

"This is definitely harming us subtly!"

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2364

Harvey York poured himself a cup of tea and said indifferently, “Not long after I came to Las Vegas, I’ve been slapping them in the face so many times.

“It’s normal for them to hit back against me and want to teach me a lesson.”

Both of Christian Hamilton’s hands were broken by him, both Denver Hamilton’s legs were also broken by him, and Jax Hamilton had suffered a considerable loss in his hands.

Harvey pondered. That legendary King of Gambling, Fabian Hamilton, must have wanted to strangle him to death for a long time.

After all, if he continued to let Harvey act boorishly, Harvey might trample on the fourth faction of the Hamiltons.

He was the King of Gambling. He certainly has his pride and ego.

Edwin Mendoza figured this out. Then, he gasped and said at the moment, “CEO York, if the one who made the whole thing up is the King of Gambling, Fabian Hamilton, then things will be troublesome.

“Apart from ditching you, the King of Gambling has another intention, which is to take advantage of the situation to drive out the Mendoza family from Las Vegas.

“This is because my father has been trying to get back two more of the four casino licenses from the Hamiltons all these years.

“This has ruined the most fundamental interests of the Hamiltons.”

“Your father has always wanted to get back the casino licenses.” Harvey’s heart jolted. He then

took a deep breath and said, "With the behavior of the King of Gambling, even if it's to target the Mendoza family, he wouldn't do it on this cusp.

"I suspect that someone had already wanted to harm the Mendoza family long before I appeared.

"After all, neither the credit note nor the appearance of St. Hope can be arranged within two or three days..."

Edwin was slightly startled. He could only feel chills all over his body, "CEO York, are you saying that someone else has been setting up a plan to destroy the Mendoza family."

"It's highly likely," Harvey recalled the whole incident. "I just happened to be here and was attacked. However, above all these, the Mendoza family is the crucial target.

"Interesting."

Harvey took out his mobile phone and made another call. “George, help me look up a person.

“The socialite of St. Hope, Freya Goddard.”

Edwin was slightly taken aback when he heard the name, and an incredulous expression appeared on his face.

At noon, in the villa on the highest point of Arcburn Mountain, Las Vegas.

Although it was noon, it still made people feel a faint of coolness because of the green trees’ shade.

A low-key Rolls-Royce parked at the door of the villa. Paul Mendoza then snuffed out the cigar in hand and walked out from the car’s rear door.

He squinted at the villa in front of him, and a trace of peculiarity flashed through his eyes.

This villa was the residence of the King of Gambling, Fabian Hamilton.

Although the King of Gambling of a generation has been living in seclusion over the years, to a certain extent, this place was still one of the centers of power of Las Vegas.

Even Paul, the first-in-command of Las Vegas, felt a bit powerless while staring at this villa.

Only the Hamiltons of Las Vegas could survive through the ebb and tide in Las Vegas for three hundred years.

The only top family, the Hamiltons.

There were not many people who could challenge the Hamiltons in this turf, Las Vegas.

After squinting for a moment, Paul shrugged off the troubled emotions in his heart. He then made a gesture, and the driver quickly

approached the guard with a letter.

Apparently, Paul officially came to visit the King of Gambling, Fabian Hamilton.

Several guards quickly called. They only opened the door after confirming Paul's identity, inviting Paul to enter respectfully.

However, according to the rules, Paul could only enter alone.

Paul did not mind, and he just indifferently entered the villa with his hands on his back.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2365

Paul Mendoza walked through the corridor and then came to a semi-open garden.

Previously, he often came to this place when he was not the first-in-command of Las Vegas.

He had not come here for more than ten years after taking over this position.

Paul was about to walk into the garden when a figure suddenly flashed by his side. A slender young girl said respectfully, "Mr. Mendoza, Mr. Hamilton is on the phone. Please wait for a moment."

"Okay." Paul looked indifferent.

He knew full well that Fabian was trying to teach him a lesson. However, he was the one who came to visit today, so he could only tolerate it.

If he walked away presumably, the King of Gambling, Fabian would be delighted at this moment.

Just when Paul was about to relight the cigar in hand, the female secretary's headpiece slightly vibrated at the side. Then, she bowed and said, "Mr. Mendoza, please go ahead. Mr. Hamilton is already waiting for you."

Soon, the female secretary brought Paul into the pavilion located in the back garden.

"Hehe. What wind blows you, the first-in-command of Las Vegas, here?"

"Coming to see me at noon, you can't just be here to have lunch, right?"

As soon as Paul entered the pavilion, a faint voice came from the other side.

Paul then unconsciously raised his head and saw

the energetic King of Gambling, Fabian, dressed in a suit.

He looked very plain, obscure and even his temperament was nothing special. However, this introverted side of him made Paul's pupils slightly shrank.

After not seeing him for many years, his skills of cultivating qi were even more impressive.

As for the rumors stating that he was dying, it was honestly just a rumor.

After seeing Paul still standing there, Fabian laughed and said, "Paul, help yourself. We're not strangers. Just sit down."

Paul did not sit or beat around the bush. Instead, he looked at Fabian and said, "King of Gambling, I came here this time just to ask for one thing."

"Asking for one thing?"

Fabian looked surprised.

“If there’s anything at all, you can just give me a call, Paul. I’ll surely tell you everything.

“Don’t you have my phone number?

“It shouldn’t be!”

Paul was not driven by Fabian’s flow. Instead, he continued speaking, “Here’s the thing.

“My two unfilial children went to gamble on the gambling cruise and won some money.

However, the Second Young Master of the Hamiltons cheated and even provoked the people from the Yates family of America.

“This morning, Las Vegas Police Station took action and closed down St. Hope. They also arrested Harrison and the Second Young Master of the Hamiltons in charge of setting up an illegal private casino.”

Such a thrilling matter sounded so vapid when Paul talked about it.

“I want to ask if you know about this.”

Fabian had a surprised look on his face and said, “Paul, I can’t believe that your desire to exact vengeance is still so strong after so many years.”

“They offended you last night, and you have already shut the place down and arrested them this morning.

“However, it doesn’t matter if you arrest the people of the Hamiltons. After all, you are an official. We could only endure it no matter what.

“But you’d better release the member of the Yates family of America.

“After all, they are hawkish. These people are hard to deal with!

“Not only are they stubborn, but they are also

very influential. Even I don't dare to provoke them!"

Fabian sighed, as if he was weighing the pros and cons from Paul's point of view.

Paul then said indifferently, "The crux of the problem is that I have never given to close down St. Hope. I want to know if the person who ordered it is actually you!"

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2366

“Am I the one who ordered it?”

Fabian Hamilton smiled indifferently, “It seems that you have totally misunderstood me, Paul Mendoza!

“Although I have always been addressed as the King of Gambling, I had already retired when you took position ten years ago.

“A retired old man like me, how could I have the right to order the people from the police station to do things?

“Aren't you thinking too highly of me?”

Paul replied indifferently, “King of Gambling, we're both intelligent people. You don't even have to say these words.

“If you still have to give an order directly for the

people to do things, then you wouldn't be the King of Gambling of a generation.

“Just with one hint and one glance, it's enough for someone else to go all out for you, even if it means risking his life.”

Fabian said with a surprised look, “In this case, the ones who took action against St. Hope really have connections with the Hamiltons?”

Fabian took a sip from the teacup as he said that. Then, he said earnestly, “Don't worry, Paul. I'll certainly handle the matter myself.

“If it's finally verified that my people did it, then I'll surely give you a reasonable explanation!

“I saw how you get up to the place you are now. How could I tolerate someone coveting your position?

“I know that there are many rumors outside now, saying that you want to take back two

casino licenses from the Hamiltons and that our relationship has long been broken!

“But I’ll make things clear with you today!

“If you want to take back the casino licenses from the Hamiltons, I’ll take them out as long as you speak. I can even take them all out. I’ve no problem with that!

“But, I know you too well, Paul. You are a grateful person. How would you covet the casino licenses in our hands?

“If I hear people talking about these rumors in the future, I’ll go and tear their mouths apart myself!”

“In that case, I’ll have to thank you first, King of Gambling.”

Paul’s eyes slightly flashed, and his expression was calm.

It seemed that he came here to ask for an explanation today. However, he never expected Fabian to bust himself.

Nonetheless, Paul was basically certain that the Hamiltons must have been involved in this incident. However, judging from Fabian's attitude, it was impossible to verify it.

Then, Paul turned around to leave after a while. After he got in the Rolls-Royce, he sat in the back row and furrowed his eyebrows. He then took out his mobile phone after a long time and dialed a number. "Help me set an appointment with CEO York."

Not long after Paul left the villa, in the other corner of the garden, a man with gray hair who seemed to be in his thirties came over with a crossbow.

“Father, why don’t you use this opportunity to let Paul express his stand, asking him to give us the remaining two casino licenses?”

“As long as we have the six casino licenses, the Hamiltons will be the true kings of Las Vegas.

“It’s a pity to waste such an opportunity.”

One who regularly reads financial magazines could easily recognize the person who spoke.

The eldest young master of the Hamiltons, Tyrell Hamilton.

“Idiot.”

The friendly temperament on Fabian’s face disappeared, and there was an indescribable majestic aura.

“The Hamiltons has been doing so well over the years. Thus, you have a huge misunderstanding about our status.

“You have to remember, even if we are the Kings of Las Vegas, we must also be kings with weaknesses. Do you understand what I mean?”

“It’s easy to break if it’s too strong, and it’s long-lasting when it’s soft.”

“The Hamiltons is strong enough and has more than sixty percent of the right to speak in Las Vegas. That’s enough.”

“Once we fully have the final say, and when the outsiders can no longer speak in Las Vegas, it will be the day when the Hamiltons are destroyed.”

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