

Chapter 1661

Slap!

“Who gave you the guts to harass Sir York?!”

Slap!

“Who gave you the guts to challenge him?!”

Slap!

“Who gave you the guts to bully citizens?!”

Aiden mercilessly slapped Timothy’s face. Blood started to seep out of Timothy’s wounds. He was badly bruised everywhere on his face.

Timothy covered his wounded cheek and muttered resentfully, “Young Master Bauer, why are you hitting me?!”

“You should be helping me kill Harvey!”

“You should be taking that guy out!”

Timothy was enraged. He was unwilling. He had no idea why such a well-known rich playboy would kneel in front of Harvey and even bark like a dog.

Even if Harvey was at least a bit capable, there would be no reason for Aiden out of all people to hit Timothy in an attempt to please Harvey.

Timothy was even ordered to kneel and apologize to Harvey!

Timothy didn't fear the same people Aiden feared. After all, Benjamin was Timothy's brother-in-law. As such, he was under the protection of the Lynch family!

“You're still being stubborn?”

“Don't you understand that Sir York is

my boss?!”

Aiden slapped Timothy’s face several more times.

“You talk too much! Kneel and apologize right now!”

Timothy staggered weakly, covering his face. He was still defiant.

“I’ll never kneel!”

Slap!

“You still don’t understand your mistakes?!”

“Aiden Bauer!”

Timothy couldn’t bear the pain any longer. He took a step back and exclaimed loudly, “Enough!”

“What can this stupid hillbilly even do?! Why are you so scared of him?!”

“Why would you say you’re his dog?!”

“What right does a useless filth who only knows how to lie to terrify you?!”

“Even if you are scared of him, why would I be? Who do you think I am?”

“I have Benjamin and the entire Lynch family behind my back! It’ll be easy for me to trample all over people like him! Why should I kneel?!”

“You want me to apologize?! Pah!”

Timothy was unwilling to give up, even at this point. Harvey had no right to even lay a finger on him!

Aiden was shivering in anger. It was his first time doing something for Harvey. If he could not even handle something like this properly, how would he even have the right to stay as Harvey’s dog?

Bang!

The next moment, Aiden kicked Timothy harshly, not batting an eye

toward the shocked crowd. He then grabbed a baseball bat near him and slammed it ruthlessly on Timothy's knee.

“Aaaaaah!”

Cries of pain echoed. Timothy fell to the ground, rolling in pain.

“Aiden Bauer! How dare you break my leg?!”

“Who gave you the courage to do that?!”

Slap!

“Aaaaaaaah!”

Timothy was unable to continue talking as Aiden swiftly broke all four of his limbs in a blink of an eye.

While Timothy screamed in abject agony, Aiden swiftly moved toward Harvey and bowed his head in respect.

“Sir York, I’ve broken all four of his limbs, but I didn’t manage to make him kneel and apologize. It’s all my fault.”

Harvey ignored Timothy, who was rolling on the ground in pain. He slapped Aiden’s face lightly and said calmly, “There’s only two days left before the deadline I gave you.”

“Since you have the time to come out and bully people, you’ll be giving me a fair statement if you don’t manage to finish the mission in time.”

Harvey turned around and left without even batting Aiden an eye.

Cold sweats drenched Aiden’s back as he watched Harvey’s disappearing back.

A shameless playboy like Aiden needed to take a bit of a beating, or he wouldn’t be of any use.

Aiden happened to show up at just the

right time that day.

Harvey didn't bother paying too much attention to the matter, though. Aiden was only a small fry, after all.

Half an hour later, Harvey arrived at Kelly's house. In his hands was the slightly worn gift box containing Black Tea.

Chapter 1662

Kelly had a townhouse villa at the center of Mordu.

Even though the villa was a bit dilapidated, its location was quite good. There were courtyards in front and behind of the villa, as well as a designated parking spot. The villa had cost Kelly millions of dollars.

This was enough to prove that Kelly was doing pretty well for himself, and that he was quite willing to do some lavish spending at times.

“You’re here, Harvey?”

When Harvey pressed the doorbell, Kelly appeared with a smile and escorted Harvey into the living room.

“Honestly, why are you being so polite around me? You even brought gifts!”

As he spoke, Kelly nonchalantly placed the gift box on the tea table. He flashed Harvey a warm, paternal smile.

“June, Hazel. Since Harvey’s here now, cook a few more dishes for him.”

June, who seemed quite busy, walked past Harvey with Hazel. They glanced at Harvey, who was playing with his phone on the couch. When they looked at him, their gaze turned disdainful.

They then turned their eyes on the slightly worn gift box Harvey had bought, and snickered.

‘As expected from a country bumpkin. Even the gifts that he bought are defective. He doesn’t seem to have any money on him, anyway.’

Harvey couldn’t do much about the box. Someone had crushed it when Timothy blocked his path earlier. Unfortunately, he only realized the box’s pitiful state

when he arrived at Kelly's villa.

Ignoring June and Hazel's cold gaze, Harvey greeted his uncle with a warm smile of his own.

“Uncle Malone, Aunty, Hazel.”

“Mmm.”

June nodded without replying. There wasn't even a smile on her face. She turned away from Harvey and said coldly to her husband, “My parents will be here tonight, so get them a guest room to stay in.”

“Remember, they prefer a quiet place. Since they're coming, we shouldn't have any outsiders in the house.”

“Your old man's coming?”

Kelly froze slightly . His parents-in-law were lower officials working for the government. They enjoyed buying and selling antiques in Antique City. They

often traded and made deals with their associates from the government as well.

After they retired, their temper and arrogance honed from their working days remained.

June wasn't pulling his leg. She was telling the truth: her parents preferred quiet places.

Kelly wanted Harvey to stay in the villa for a few days, but now, his parents-in-law were about to visit...

Kelly immediately understood what happened when he looked at June's cold expression. She had purposefully invited her parents to prevent Harvey from staying with the family and getting closer to Hazel.

The fact upset him somewhat, but he took a deep breath to suppress his anger. Since his parents-in-law were involved, he had to restrain himself. He could only say helplessly, "I got it

already. Hurry up and cook the dishes. Harvey's starving!"

Harvey had come all the way to Mordu. Kelly felt that it wouldn't be fair if he didn't even let Harvey stay for the night.

"I'm making chicken stew with mushrooms! There's no way I can finish so quickly!"

"Also, didn't he bring some tea leaves? Bring them in, I'm going to use them!"

Kelly then helplessly replied, "Alright, alright, alright."

He then carried the Black Tea into the kitchen. Before that, he turned to Hazel.

"Hazel, you should go talk to Harvey. Weren't you two childhood sweethearts before? Where's your hospitality?"

Hazel, who was playing with her phone, replied impatiently, "I got it already! So annoying!"

Harvey chuckled.

“Thank you, Uncle Malone. I can take care of myself.”

Seeing Harvey trying to please others with his smile, Hazel’s disdain for Harvey intensified. She felt that Harvey was there to suck up to her father to get whatever he wanted.

Hazel scoffed and ignored Harvey.

“I don’t know what to talk to you about, Harvey. I won’t bother you from watching the television. I’m going back to livestreaming.”

Chapter 1663

“Livestreaming?” Harvey asked.

“Hmph. Country bumpkin.”

Hazel pouted and grabbed Harvey’s phone from his hand, downloaded an application called Durin, and then searched for a channel.

“See this? This is livestreaming.

Mordu’s Kaizen Group is the one that set up this platform. The app is called Durin. Here’s my channel, you can have a look.”

Hazel then returned to her room to continue livestreaming.

Harvey snapped back to his senses at the mention of Kaizen Group.

Kaizen Group was already a company under Harvey’s name. He owned about fifty percent of the entire company’s

shares.

But he had no time to figure out how the company operated. He did not expect livestreaming to be part of the company's business.

Harvey pondered about the situation, and then sent a text to Rachel. Soon after, she replied with a username and password.

After logging in to Durin, Harvey discovered that he had an official account. Simply put, it was an account used to reward and boost the popularity of streamers.

Even though Rachel had no idea what Harvey planned to do, she sent the account to him anyway.

The account itself had no other privileges other than giving unlimited rewards. It wouldn't cost the user any amount of money either. All the money would be deducted from the company

itself.

Normally speaking, because of the relationship between the platform and the streamers, the streamers could only get about thirty percent of the rewards given. As such, these official accounts were often used to trick wealthy people into giving out their own money.

Harvey remembered Xynthia saying that she was heading to Mordu to act in a film. He wondered if Xynthia was a part of similar livestreaming platforms.

Harvey was thinking of making Xynthia a livestreamer for his platform when he clicked into Hazel's livestream.

Hazel already had a new change of clothes. She was already quite a beautiful woman, but her warm smile and luxurious custom-made accessories tempted many adoring fans.

Hazel was indeed an enchanting woman. Even though her personality

was not as pleasant as her looks, who could tell in front of a screen?

Every livestreamer would put on a cute persona, anyway.

“Hi, everyone!”

Hazel’s cold expression toward Harvey was nowhere to be seen. Instead, she wore a dazzling smile.

“Welcome to the stream, Bros!”

Seeing that Hazel’s livestream audience consisted of mostly men, she incited quite a lot of cheers when they heard such an enchanting woman call them “Bros”.

Hazel smiled once again.

“For all of you new Bros, are you more interested in dancing or singing recently?”

“I’ll do my best for you all!”

Harvey pondered, then typed out a sentence.

“You should sing the song ‘Boat Tracker’s Love’.”

Harvey wanted to tease Hazel a little bit, but a user named “Mordu’s Young Master Walker” dropped by to ridicule Harvey.

“What an arrogant guy! Some newbie like you actually dared to make Hazel sing?”

“True. Where did you get the courage to name yourself ‘Mr. Tycoon’? Who do you think you are?”

“Hazel, all these dirt poor people love to pretend to be rich and demand the streamers to sing for them. Don’t be fooled!”

“Hazel, you should just sing whatever you like! Don’t force yourself!”

Mordu's Young Master Walker then redeemed ten small rockets to fly around the screen.

A small rocket cost about a hundred and fifty dollars. Throwing out a thousand and five hundred dollars willy-nilly just for a good-looking woman was enough to prove his wealth.

Hazel smiled and exclaimed, "Thank you so much, Mordu's Young Master Walker!"

"Then, I'll be performing 'The Moon Represents My Heart'!"

"Good, good, good! Hazel, you're my little sweetheart!"

Mordu's Young Master Walker continued typing, obviously in high spirits.

"Mr. Tycoon should get out of here as fast as he can! Stop pretending to be

rich if you're just a poor sob!"

Chapter 1664

“Right, tell him to get out!”

“Why would someone poor come to a livestream?”

“Who does he think he is?”

Spiteful comments filled the entire screen.

Harvey started typing on his phone, unperturbed as always.

“Can you redeem a thousand and five hundred dollars?”

“Heh! It really isn’t much, but have you ever seen this amount of money before?”

Mordu’s Young Master Walker sent an emoji with a disdainful face.

“You should try competing with me if you have the guts! Whoever redeems

more rewards will be called Master!”

Harvey chuckled.

“You should get ready to call me that, then.”

Mordu’s Young Master Walker seemed quite experienced. He typed out an emoji with a scornful face.

“You keyboard warriors are so annoying! None of you have that much money, but the way you try to show-off is insane!”

Harvey then replied calmly, “No matter how poor I actually am, I’ll still be richer than you.”

“Fine, then! If you’re that rich, redeem some of those rockets for me to see!”

“Can you do it? If not, get out of my sight!”

Mordu’s Young Master Walker had a high and mighty tone to his texts. In

truth, this man behind this username was none other than Steven Walker. As he was one of the higher ups of Kaizen Group, it wasn't strange for him to have special discounts acquired through special sources.

While other accounts had no discount whatsoever, he was eligible for a twenty-five percent discount on all redeemables. It was why he was so calm. No one would dare compete against him with money alone.

Besides, he watched the livestream because he was trying to pursue Hazel. To get on Hazel's good side, Steven wouldn't mind challenging anyone when the opportunity showed itself. Steven would just continue redeeming wave after wave to give a good impression in front of Hazel.

Without giving a straight answer, Harvey typed, "Fine, let's have a competition then. Whoever loses has to

call the other person Master.”

Harvey did not mind the competition. He owned the platform anyway, and the account was an official account as well. Besides, redeeming rewards and popularity for Hazel was his way of repaying Kelly’s kindness. That, and he was just looking for something to pass time while he waited for the food.

“Right! Every single one of you Bros are witnesses here in case someone wants to go back on his word!”

Mordu’s Young Master Walker let out a string of wild laughter.

“I’ve never seen such an arrogant person in my entire life!”

Harvey then calmly replied, “Well, now you have.”

Harvey started to click on the redeemables.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

“Mr. Tycoon redeemed a hundred small rockets!”

The system prompted the announcement.

Gasps could be heard from the livestream after everyone saw such a huge number.

As expected, there could only be wrong names, but not wrong aliases.

‘Did this Mr. Tycoon guy just redeem fifteen thousand dollars in one go?’

‘What a rich guy!’

Hazel froze at the amount. However, she was quick to snap out of it. She smiled and said happily, “Thank you so much for the redeemables, Mr. Tycoon!”

“Heh, heh, heh. Interesting, but that’s

still not enough money!”

Mordu’s Young Master Walker then redeemed two hundred rockets right after.

‘Thirty thousand dollars!’

Steven was indeed quite wealthy.

Harvey did not stop there. He clicked a few buttons in and redeemed ten Lamborghinis on the screen.

‘A hundred and fifty thousand dollars!’

“What?! A hundred and fifty thousand?!”

The entire livestream exploded in excitement.

It had been a long time since they had seen a person redeem a hundred and fifty thousand dollars in one go.

Even the nonchalant Hazel grew quite exhilarated at the sight.

She had already been livestreaming for a few months. Other than Steven, no other person would redeem this much money for her.

With Mr. Tycoon's donation, Hazel's rank would get boosted to the number one spot on the fan favourites list.

Steven froze, stunned and speechless. Never did he imagine Mr. Tycoon would easily give out a hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of redeemables.

The platform began to cooperate with this official account. Hazel's livestream was soon broadcasted everywhere on the platform.

Hazel and Mr. Tycoon's names were spread everywhere on Durin.

In a blink of an eye, countless people joined Hazel's livestream.

Chapter 1665

“What? Where did this rich guy come from?”

“Is his father Jaden Smith, the richest man in Gangnam or something?”

“This is scary! Handing over a hundred and fifty thousand dollars for a livestreamer just like that?”

“It’s insane! What’s going on?”

“Sigh, money is everything in this world. Some people can do as they please because of it.”

A huge crowd of people were talking about the incident. The name “Mr. Tycoon” had turned into the talk of the stream itself, shining full of radiance.

Before everything had settled down, Harvey called out Mordu’s Young Master Walker and asked, “Hey kid, are

you giving up?”

Steven’s expression twisted into something utterly horrible. He gritted his teeth in frustration.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Twenty Lamborghinis showed up on the screen.

‘Three hundred thousand dollars!’

Mordu’s Young Master Walker threw away his entire year’s worth of salary, dead set on suppressing Mr. Tycoon.

He would do anything to get his reputation back. If he didn’t, his account would be the joke of the stream itself! Hazel would look down on him, too!

Besides, Steven believed that he could easily move Hazel with three hundred thousand dollars. After that, Hazel would definitely be his!

“Three hundred thousand dollars?!”

“He actually donated three hundred thousand dollars?!”

The crowd was shocked. Waves of ecstatic screams followed suit.

Hazel was dancing in excitement, thanking the Bro constantly while showering him with compliments.

At this moment, Mordu’s Young Master Walker felt fierce and dominant.

“Are you still going to play along, kid?”

“Can you even follow up?”

“Huh? You stopped talking?!”

“Come at me! Do better!”

Harvey did not reply.

A wretched laugh came out of Steven.

“You’re not out of money now, are you?”

“You didn’t just get a loan of a hundred and fifty thousand dollars for this, did you?”

The livestream fell into an outrage when they saw that Harvey wasn’t challenging back the amount of money donated.

“No reaction?”

“That means that Mr. Tycoon must be fake, right?”

“I’m just better!”

“Well, of course! I heard that Young Master Walker is the nephew of Longmen’s Mordu branch leader. That’s why you’re extremely wealthy and have an extraordinary temperament!”

“Mr. Tycoon seems like an upstart, anyway. How can he possibly challenge Young Master Walker?”

“He must’ve gotten the money from online loans or somewhere else. Surely he’s out of money right now!”

“Just look at Young Master Walker! He’s asserting dominance by redeeming three hundred thousand dollars in one go!”

“Losers will always be losers! That guy just doesn’t have the capacity to boast. How could he even begin to compete against Young Master Walker? Trying to flirt with a lady? What a joke!”

“Young Master Walker, I’m a livestreamer called Moon Moon. You should come and play with me when you have the time!”

The entire crowd was constantly flattering Mordu’s Young Master Walker while berating Mr. Tycoon at the same time.

Magnificent! Steven was on cloud nine,

and he took great delight in the situation.

He was already imagining Hazel kneeling adoringly before him. Getting a goddess in his hands with only three hundred thousand dollars would be amazing!

Boom!

A loud boom echoed at this moment. The barrage of comments suddenly disappeared from the screen.

Then, dark clouds surrounded the screen. A bright light then pierced the clouds from behind.

A majestic being with rainbow-colored armor and a pair of wings descended from the skies.

He was swinging a gigantic sword in his hands. Every single swing made the crowd's eyes twitch, and their hearts trembled in shock.

‘The Divine War God!’

A hidden gift that only people who had donated at least millions of dollars could redeem!

The price for the redeem was worth 1.5 million dollars!

The entire crowd was dead silent. Everyone watched their screen with bated breaths, sweating profusely.

Chapter 1666

This hidden reward was only spoken of in rumors after it was introduced on the app.

A lot of livestreamers had all declared they would marry whoever who sends them the Divine War God reward.

Yet, not a single one of them managed to receive the reward.

But now, an extremely discreet person like Mr. Tycoon had actually redeemed the legendary Divine War God without blinking an eye!

The sight dumbfounded the crowd.

Several apps focusing on entertainment media hurriedly used this opportunity to advertise Durin.

Harvey had achieved his goal.

Advertising his own platform proved to

be quite interesting.

Hazel, on the other hand, was jumping up and down full of excitement. She couldn't care less about her image.

“The Divine War God?”

“Is it actually the Divine War God?”

“1.5 million dollars!”

“My God! This is crazy! I'm rich!”

“Looks like Mr. Tycoon didn't run away at all! He needed at least ten minutes to recharge his account!”

“I love you, Mr. Tycoon!”

“I want to have babies with you, Mr. Tycoon!”

After a short-lived silence, the entire platform blew up. Waves of screams and redeems came without any delay.

Harvey's private messages were immediately spammed with texts.

Countless viewers and livestreamers were messaging him, trying to reach him.

Safe to say, Mr. Tycoon had become the most famous person in the entire platform, surpassing the likes of Steven and Hazel!

“Young Master Walker, it’s your turn.”

Before things had subsided, Harvey took the chance to provoke Steven with the text, all the while still basking in the glory.

The entire crowd quickly followed suit and began to call out Mordu’s Young Master Walker as well.

By now, Steven was dead silent.

He would be paying more than 1.5 million dollars if he kept going. Anyone other than the princes or young masters at the top would hesitate.

This amount was more than three years worth of Steven's salary!

But if he didn't pay more, his reputation would crumble!

Cold sweat drenched Steven's back. He couldn't stop shivering.

He never imagined that he would ever be short of money, but now, he felt like a poor loser.

No matter how much he recharged with the discounts he had, he was going against Mr. Tycoon, a man who had money that could possibly fill up a black hole.

How could someone like him possibly compete?

However, Harvey was indifferent to the woes he had brought upon Steven.

“Go ahead , Mordu's Young Master Walker. We're just getting started

here!”

“Didn’t you ask me to come at you?”

“I’m here now, so why aren’t you fighting back?”

“There are hundreds and thousands of people here as witnesses right now. Whoever gives up first has to call the other ‘Master’!”

“What? Are you out of money? Young Master Walker is this poor? But you’re a young master!”

“You don’t even have 1.5 million dollars?”

Steven clenched his teeth hard. He wanted to trace where Harvey was using the internet and beat him to death so badly.

If he retreated, not only would he be enduring everyone’s horrid comments, but he would also lose the courage to

even continue using the account that had redeemed hundreds and thousands of dollars with.

“You’re out of money?”

“You can’t play anymore?”

Harvey was typing in a calm and peaceful tone.

“Forget it, I’ll leave it be. I wouldn’t want you to continue challenging me, either. If you can donate one more dollar than me, I’ll admit defeat. How’s that sound?”

“If you can’t, then you’ll be calling me ‘Master’!”

Mordu’s Young Master Walker was boiling in anger.

“Don’t force me, kid!”

“So what if I force you?”

“Just throw in more money if you’re

that unwilling!”

“Do it! Do it, Young Master Walker! Kill off Mr. Tycoon!”

“Yeah! It’s only 1.5 million anyway!”

“You have to fight for the lady! It’s only 1.5 million dollars!”

“So what if you throw money that you could buy a house with at him? It’s not that much, anyway!”

“Money isn’t a big deal, but reputation is! If you don’t throw in more money, you won’t even have the dignity to see people in the future!”

Chapter 1667

The viewers started to cause an uproar, laughing at Steven who had shown off and was ultimately reduced into a fool.

‘He let people call him ‘Master’ with that kind of money?’

Steven shivered in fear as he stared at his computer, but he wouldn’t dare to explode in anger. He had purchased two luxurious cars with loans, so he didn’t have any more money to burn.

If he did redeem 1.5 million dollars, he would have no chance to live a luxurious life in the future.

He had lost completely!

Mordu’s Young Master Walker felt utterly helpless, but for the sake of his reputation, he let out a cold chuckle.

“Giving out 1.5 million dollars just for a

livestreamer, are you brain-dead?”

Everyone looked at each other when they heard his words. They've seen shameless people, but not to this extent!

He had given out three hundred thousand dollars earlier, but had the audacity to call others brain-dead.

“1.5 million dollars is only about ten percent of my daily interests. What of it?”

Harvey remained calm as usual.

He wasn't spending even a single dollar for the donations. Based on his wealth, if he was actually using his money, it would be spent in his interests.

“Get out of here already! People who don't have 1.5 million don't deserve to call me 'Master'!”

“You're embarrassing!”

Harvey immediately kicked Steven out of the livestream.

“Mr. Tycoon is so domineering!”

“Mr. Tycoon is so fierce!”

“Mr. Tycoon, come play in my livestream!”

Everyone was cheering. The name Mr. Tycoon echoed throughout the entire platform.

Right as Harvey sipped his tea after the incident had subsided, Hazel burst out of her room with a face full of excitement.

“Mom, Dad! I’m famous!”

“Someone donated 1.5 million dollars to me while I was livestreaming!”

“I probably made about eight hundred thousand dollars in half an hour!”

“Money isn’t important anymore! With

the rich man's support, I'm going viral!
Viral!"

"I want to marry the top donator on my
list!"

Hazel jumped up and down as she
explained what had happened to her
parents. Her eyes were filled with
radiance, as if she knew that she was
going to blow up.

"What?"

"Someone donated 1.5 million
dollars?!"

"Goodness! What kind of person is he?!
That's so generous!"

"You're so talented, Hazel! Not only are
you beautiful, you're amazing as well!
You're already earning money most
people can't in their entire lives by just
dabbling in livestreaming!"

June was exhilarated. She hugged her

daughter and gave her a fierce kiss on her cheek.

Kelly nodded, then proceeded to advise his daughter.

“It’s good that you have support, but don’t lose yourself in the process. Don’t do anything immoral with this top donator as well. It’s not like we’re in need of a lot of money.”

Kelly had been living for many years, so he naturally knew how livestreamers behaved. Quite a lot would sell their own bodies just for donations.

It would be nice to play around with a hobby like livestreaming, but never to have that as a main career.

“Come on, already. You keep talking about the family not needing money. Can you even make hundreds and thousands of dollars after working your butt off for an entire year?”

June flashed Kelly a look of disdain.

“Hazel just made eight hundred thousand dollars in half an hour! How can you even compare yourself to her?”

“Your own daughter can make your entire year’s worth of salary in just a day!”

“See this, Harvey? This is true strength. This is what assets are!”

June glared at Harvey and added haughtily, “Hazel can make money that you’ve had your entire life in just half an hour!”

“Do you know how much worse you are compared to her?”

“Useless people shouldn’t try to get the unattainable!”

“Some people are just born in different worlds!”

June disliked Harvey from the start.
After Hazel's success in livestreaming,
June looked down on Harvey even more.

Chapter 1668

Before Harvey could react, Kelly's face turned as dark as night. He exclaimed, "June Lee, what exactly do you mean by that?"

"Who's the useless one? And who's the unattainable one exactly?"

"Harvey and Hazel are true childhood sweethearts!"

"I watched him grow up. Of course I know what he's like!"

"If he's willing to be the son-in-law of my family, I'd be extremely happy!"

"The most important thing about a man isn't how much he makes, but the responsibility that he takes!"

"You two are the same, only looking at the surface!"

“In my eyes, Harvey just doesn’t have his own platform yet. If he does, he could make hundreds and thousands of dollars if he wanted to!”

“I called him here tonight to tell him that I have a position for him as a higher up of the company. If he wants to, he can join right in anytime!”

Kelly was decisive. He treated Harvey extremely well, to the point that Harvey froze.

“What?! You’re going to reserve a spot as a higher up for this filth?!”

Before Harvey could reply, June jumped in anger.

“What standard does he have? What can he do? You want him to be a higher up without any prior experience? You want him to make hundreds and thousands of dollars?”

“Do you have a few screws loose or something?”

“Besides, didn't you say that you wouldn't let friends and relatives into your company?”

“You wouldn't even let my cousin be hired even after he begged so many times, but you'd let Harvey be a higher up just like that?!”

“Kelly Malone, do you want to die?!”

“I'll tell you right now! I oppose this idea entirely!”

If Harvey actually entered the company as a higher up with hundreds and thousands of dollars worth of salary, he might even do his best to stay in the company and cling onto Hazel, all the while plotting to snatch the entire Malone family's assets. That would be a big problem!

Thinking of this possibility, June glared hatefully at Harvey.

Kelly's expression worsened.

“It's good enough that I approve of the idea. Are you telling me that I have no right to speak in this household?”

June pointed at Kelly's and exclaimed loudly, “Right to speak? Why would you even have the right to speak for a live-in son-in-law?”

“Pfft!”

These words were clearly directed at Harvey. Every single insult was thrown toward Harvey, every statement was against him not having the right to be in the Malone family.

Harvey couldn't get angry at the insults when he saw Kelly and June arguing again. He stood up to try to mediate between them.

“Aunty, Uncle, stop fighting over me...”

Suddenly, Hazel had a bright idea.

“Mom, Dad, stop that. It’s just a job.”

“There’s no need to fight like this.”

“I didn’t want to fight either, but your mother is crossing the line! Harvey is also half my family, so what’s wrong with taking care of him?” Kelly exclaimed, heartbroken.

“When we were in South Light before, we would have starved to death if it weren’t for Harvey’s parents!”

“But your mother doesn’t know what it means to repay kindness!”

June chuckled coldly.

“Repay kindness? His parents gave us seventy dollars!”

“Why don’t I pay him back a hundredfold? Here’s seven thousand

dollars, take it and leave!”

June took out five stacks of money as she spoke and threw it right on Harvey’s face.

“You...!”

Kelly badly wanted to slap June.

However, Hazel swiftly jumped in front of Kelly.

“Dad, Mom’s right. The company’s rules state that we shouldn’t hire any friends or relatives. It would be bad if you don’t abide by your own company’s rules!”

“But since his family had treated us with kindness, we won’t treat him shabbily either.”

“How about this? I’ll use my connections to get him into the Kaizen Group. How does that sound?”

Chapter 1669

Kelly Malone was slightly taken aback when he heard the two words, Kaizen Group.

Kaizen Group was a large group. If he could work in it, he would have a brighter future that was much better than the small company he was currently in.

June Lee also sighed. Although she would have to acquire help from Hazel Malone by doing so, it was ten thousand times better than letting the bastard, Harvey York, acting brazenly in the company.

Thus, she didn't say anything.

Hazel looked helpless. She thought that it was not a big problem to introduce Harvey to Kaizen Group, but she always felt that Harvey was a bumpkin and

might screw things up and disgrace her at any time.

However, she didn't want to see her parents continue quarreling over an outsider like Harvey. Hence, she came forward to solve the problem.

“But, Father, let me make it clear first. In Kaizen Group, there's no such thing as getting paid hundreds of thousands of dollars as a newcomer. They will look at your ability first! That place is a place where true capability is highly emphasized.

“I can only bring him in. As for future development, it's all on him!

“If he does a good job, getting paid hundreds of thousands of dollars a year won't be a problem, let alone getting paid a million dollars annually!”

Hazel looked at her parents seriously. She then turned and looked at Harvey proudly. “You and I will report for duty t

o the Kaizen Group in two days!

“If you can achieve an annual income of millions of dollars in a year, then I’ll reconsider giving you a chance to pursue me!”

Hazel had a smug look after saying this. She thought she was brilliant.

This solved the problem of her parents quarreling and prevented Harvey from acting as a thorn in the flesh for the Malone family.

Most importantly, she tactfully refused her father’s request to set her up with Harvey.

She was already giving him a chance by saying that he could only pursue her with an annual salary of millions.

If he could not do it, who could he blame? He could only blame himself!

However, if Harvey managed to do it, it

indicated that he was young and promising. Why not give him a chance to be a lackey?

Kelly never knew that Hazel had so many thoughts. After hesitating for a while, he said, “Hazel, introducing Harvey to the Kaizen Group, are you sure you can handle it?”

“And also allowing him to get paid millions a year? Is this possible?”

June did not say anything. As long as Harvey did not cling to the Malone family, she was fine with it. She could not wait to kick Harvey away.

Hazel said confidently, “I’m the deputy director of the sales department, after all. It’s completely fine to hire a salesperson!”

“Moreover, the salary of the salesperson is based on the basic salary system. If you are incapable, your monthly salary is only two hundred and

eighty dollars. If you manage to strike a huge deal, the annual salary of millions of dollars is just the starting point!” 1

“Well, if you say so, this is indeed a platform for training people!” Kelly was deep in thought. “Harvey, it’s settled then. You will work in Kaizen Group. As long as you do a good job and get paid an annual income of hundreds of thousands of dollars, I’ll give you a house in Mordu as a reward, on top of getting paid millions of dollars a year!”

“What did you say?!”

June, who had no objection at first, suddenly frowned. Commercial housing in Mordu costs at least millions of dollars. It seemed that Kelly was going to support Harvey no matter what.

Seeing that her mother was about to get angry again, Hazel hurriedly leaned over and said, “Mother, he can’t get paid an annual income of hundreds of

thousands of dollars or a million dollars annually for that matter. What are you afraid of?

“I think a bumpkin like him won’t even get an annual salary of tens of thousands of dollars. And even a million dollars?”

“Why quarrel with Father over such an uncertain thing?”

Chapter 1670

June Lee also thought so too.

Even people like Steven Walker only had an annual salary of three hundred and ten thousand dollars.

Harvey York wanted an annual salary of hundreds of thousands of dollars?

He must be dreaming!

Why would she continue to quarrel with Kelly Malone for this impossible thing?

June looked at Harvey and derisively said while thinking this, “Well, Harvey! In this case, that settles it.

“You should hurry and thank Hazel Malone!

“Kaizen Group is a well-known conglomerate in Mordu. The shareholders are all high-level

members of the branch of Longmen!

“You will be proud if you can work in this company. It’s something that can be written into genealogy to show off!

“But I’m telling you, you must remember your duty after entering Kaizen Group. Don’t disgrace Hazel and create any trouble for her!

“If you can earn a hundred thousand dollars a year, then I won’t stop Kelly from giving you a house!

“And if you can earn a million a year, then you have the right to pursue my daughter!

“Before those conditions are met, don’t even think about these two things. Do you understand?!”

Obviously, June blocked Harvey’s possible way into the Malone family with the help of the Kaizen Group.

Although Kelly knew full well what June was trying to do, it was inappropriate to continue arguing now. He sighed and said, “Harvey, go. This is a good platform!”

“Wait until you are done. I still have other arrangements!”

Harvey hesitated. He stood up in the end, smiled, and said, “Thank you, Uncle, Auntie. Thank you, Hazel. I’ll give it a shot and see how things will unfold.”

He did not have much interest in Kaizen Group in the first place, but seeing that Kelly was so worried about him, he could only agree to it.

Otherwise, there would be turmoil in their family again.

Moreover, the Kaizen Group belonged to him, and it could be regarded as his first foundation in Mordu in the future. It would be easier for future rectification

if he went in to understand the situation and internal problems.

After all, Yvonne Xavier was no longer around. He had to solve everything himself.

Harvey thought of Yvonne again as soon as he thought of this.

Hazel slightly curled her lips after seeing Harvey's reserved look.

This guy set out to take refuge in her family, but his pretentious behavior certainly was a disgrace for men.

She initially did not believe that Harvey was a man that lived off women.

Now she certainly believed it.

“Okay, it's decided. Everyone, let's eat!”

Kelly brought Harvey to the restaurant.

“I ordered tea eggs for you today and

also made chicken stewed mushrooms for you. Harvey, you must try it!”

June stared at Harvey with a derisive look at this moment.

“Those are all the good things you sent. If you eat them today, then the Malone family won’t owe you anything!”

“What?! Chicken stewed mushrooms?!”

“Tea eggs?!”

Harvey was shocked. He did not explain when he sent polygonum multiflora back then. He thought Kelly and his family were quite knowledgeable and would know about it. However, they mistook it for mushrooms and cooked it.

Forget about that. The Pu’er tea that Yona Lynch gave was a premium product, the kind that one could not even buy with money. However, they used it to cook tea eggs...

“Why? Don’t you have dishes like chicken stewed mushrooms to eat in the countryside? Don’t you have tea eggs there?”

“Do you have to be so surprised?”

June was very disdainful toward Harvey’s reaction.

“The polygonum multiflora smells. I don’t want to eat it!”

“As for the Pu’er tea, it was as hard as a piece of iron. I’m too lazy to pry it open. So, I just threw it in and cooked it!”