

## Chapter 1701

“Well, now. Shouldn’t you give me an explanation, Manager Thompson?”

Harvey asked calmly.

Lenny, who was about to leave, stopped and glared at Tamara, his incompetent friend. He then took a deep breath and said coldly, “What do you mean, Harvey?”

“She has just admitted that she put the diamond in my pocket in an attempt to frame me.”

“You should explain that to me, shouldn’t you?”

Harvey continued. He wore a hollow, indifferent smile.

“Did she? Did Miss Ebony just say that?” Lenny pretended to look surprised. “Did any of you hear it?”

Bryan was the first to stand up and said,  
“No, we didn’t hear it!”

“Yes, Miss Ebony is the victim! How  
could she put the diamond in your  
pocket?”

“Not to mention, you don’t really have i  
t in your pocket. How can you say that  
she’s accusing you?”

Steven countered eloquently.

Tamara took the opportunity to  
backpedal on her mistake and screamed  
angrily, “Stop getting ahead of  
yourself, York! It was just a slip of the  
tongue!”

“The reason you could enter  
Paramount was because of me. If you  
think I’m joking around, then I’ll get  
someone to kick you out right this  
instant!”

Lenny sneered, “That’s right, Miss

Ebony. You're the one who invited him. If you don't want him here anymore, we can just kick him out!"

Tamara quickly agreed. "Yes, that's right! I don't want him here anymore. Send him away!"

Lenny flashed Harvey a grim smile and made a pleading gesture. "Please, Mr. York, let's go outside and have a good chat."

Harvey was unfazed. Instead, he looked at Lenny with interest and said, "Am I too understand that not only is Manager Thompson unwilling to explain anything to me, but you're also sending me out?"

"So is this the so-called rule of Paramount, said to be above the law?"

Lenny snapped coldly, "Correct. This is our rule!"

"This is Paramount. You must follow

the rules, whether you accept it or not!”

“Now, are you going to follow me obediently? Or will you wait for my men to force you?”

Harvey continued to smile. “Well, then. Since Manager Thompson won’t give me an explanation, then I’ll request for one myself!”

Slap!

So saying, Harvey then stepped forward and knocked Tamara to the ground with a hard slap.

“It’s fun to put the thing in my pocket and frame me, isn’t it?”

Slap!

“It’s fun to push your luck, isn’t it?”

Slap!

“I haven’t even seen what the diamond looks like, and you insisted that I stole i

t. That's really fun, isn't it?"

Slap!

"You can't frame me, and you didn't want to explain anything to me. That's fine. After that, you persisted and wanted to force me out. You plan on using shady means to deal with me. You're so shameless!"

Slap!

"Who do you think you are? Is there no justice to you? And also, the rules of Paramount?!"

Harvey kept slapping Tamara left and right until her delicate face was distorted. She grew dizzy, and blood filled her mouth. She was in so much pain, couldn't even speak.

"Harvey! Enough! If you dare hit Miss Ebony again, I'll really kill you!"

Bryan rushed over with an ugly

expression, pointing angrily at Harvey.

“You dare hit a woman! What kind of a man are you?!”

Slap!

Harvey responded to Bryan by slapping him harshly in the face.

“I’m not ready to settle accounts with you. Yet, you voluntarily come up to me to die?”

Slap!

“Do you have the audacity to claim that you have no part in framing me?!”

Slap!

“The Holt family is only a first-class family. You certainly think too highly of yourself. How dare you flaunt your power in such a place?!”

Slap!

“Give me more nonsense, and I swear

I'll just destroy you today!"

The final slap sent Bryan flying. He knocked into the corner of the hall with a loud thud, and he couldn't get up for a long time.

"Y-you..."

Steven initially wanted to march forward in defense of his companions, but he was intimidated by Harvey's aura and could only watch as Bryan was sent crashing into the wall.

’ll just destroy you today!’”

The final slap sent Bryan flying. He knocked into the corner of the hall with a loud thud, and he couldn’t get up for a long time.

Y-you...”

Steven initially wanted to march forward in defense of his companions, but he was intimidated by Harvey’s aura and could only watch as Bryan was sent crashing into the wall.



## Chapter 1702

“Harvey! Enough!”

Kait finally spoke.

“Tonight’s my birthday dinner. I don’t want to see blood.”

“Fine. For my girlfriend’s sake, I won’t kill you.”

Harvey stepped forward and slapped him again, sending his cruel words back to him.

After that, he looked at Lenny with an indifferent expression. “You seem to have just said that you’d give me an explanation.”

“How are you going to explain now?”

“I won’t give you a hard time. Just follow the rules of Paramount, as you’ve so graciously mentioned to me

repeatedly.”

Lenny was intimidated by Harvey’s aura. He blurted out, “According to the rules, the thief will have to cut off one finger, and those who took part in framing will receive the same punishment.”

Harvey patted Lenny’s face lightly and said, “Then, follow the rules. I’m waiting for your justification.”

Bryan and Tamara’s faces turned pale.

Bryan covered his face and yelled, “How dare you hit me, York! Just wait, I’ll kill you!”

“You’ve no idea, but my elder brother is the general manager of Paramount! You dared to hit me when you’re on his turf! You’re dead meat!”

But Harvey did not respond to Bryan’s taunt, and instead held his gaze on Lenny.

Lenny's complexion was very awful.

If it was Harvey's finger, he wouldn't hesitate to break it.

However, he had no courage to do the same to Bryan.

Bryan's sworn brother was the CEO of Paramount, Denzel Washington. <sup>2</sup>

“This issue is of utmost importance. And anyway, we still can't confirm if they've really framed you or otherwise. A thorough and slow investigation is required!”

“When the matter is thoroughly investigated, I'll definitely give you a satisfactory explanation, Mr. York.”

Harvey was strong, but Lenny remained resolute.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. “But if the diamond was found from my body just now, you'd already cut my finger off,

right?”

“That’s different!”

Lenny snarled, “You can’t compare with those two. They’re from the royal family, and they have noble blood. They won’t do such a thing…”

Harvey smiled faintly. “So you’re indicating that I would stoop so low to do such a thing?”

“Yet in the end?”

“You didn’t find anything on me.”

“This woman has already admitted that she put the diamond on me with the intention to frame me.”

“Since matters have reached this point, what else needs to be investigated?”

“When did Paramount become a police station that needs all sorts of ridiculous evidence?”

Lenny's face paled. Yet he held his nose high in the air and scoffed, "I don't need you to teach me how to do things!"

"Fine, let's stop talking nonsense."

Harvey didn't say anything.

"Since you've told me the rules of Paramount, then I'll show respect. As long as you cut off their fingers tonight, I'll follow the rules of Paramount."

"But if you go back on your words, then you'll have to follow my rules in the future."

"Your rules?" Lenny unconsciously asked.

Harvey said indifferently, "The rules of the fist."

Lenny was taken aback, but said cautiously, "Go ahead and try it."

"Don't worry. There's always a

chance.” Harvey patted Lenny’s face twice as warning.

He took out a tissue and wiped his fingers with disgust. He then walked to Kait and said with a smile, “Little Kait, your boyfriend is being bullied. Don’t you care?”

Kait replied haughtily, “If you can’t settle such a trivial matter, then you don’t have the right to be my boyfriend.”

“Interesting.”

Harvey laughed.

“Just follow my rules, then.”

Harvey picked up a wine bottle as soon as he finished speaking. ‘Pop!’ Without warning, he smashes it right on Lenny’s forehead.

The whole crowd fell into a shocked uproar.

## Chapter 1703

In less than three minutes...

A group of tall and burly bodyguards walked into the hall. All of them looked powerful. They seemed like the type that punched hundreds of pounds.

Harvey sipped some juice as he studied the bodyguards with narrowed eyes. He could tell at a glance that these people were great fighters from the streets.

Lenny held his head after seeing them coming. His spiteful glare fell on Harvey.

A bald man marched forward. He seemed to be more than six foot tall. He didn't have any eyebrows, but his skin was extremely pale, and he carried with him a strange fierceness.

He stepped forward and threw a casual glance at Harvey. He then picked up a

bottle of red wine and started drinking.

After downing more than half of the bottle, he narrowed his eyes at Harvey and sneered, “Boy, I heard that you dared to hit our Manager Thompson’s head in Paramount. This is our turf, you know. You’ve got guts!”

Harvey said nonchalantly, “Thank you for the compliment.”

The bald man narrowed his eyes into threatening slits. “Boy, you’re quite good. But do you know who I am?”

Harvey remained indifferent. “Why don’t you tell me who you are?”

The bald man grinned. “The name’s Big Fly. You don’t even know me, but you still have the guts to create trouble in my turf?”

“Big Fly?”

At the rear, someone gasped.



“The number one thug under Denzel Washington, the big boss of the streets of Mordu—Big Fly?!”

Apparently, the elites of Mordu’s upper class circles all knew who Big Fly was!

There were all kinds of people in Mordu. If one wished to survive in Mordu, he or she would need a strong background and a powerful support.

Big Fly was considered to be one of the big bosses in Mordu’s unruly streets, backed by none other than Denzel Washington of Paramount.

The Jean family of Mordu and the Chamber of Commerce of the Island Nation were Denzel’s backers. This further strengthened Big Fly’s reputation.

Even those from first-class or second-class families dared not provoke Big Fly without reason.

To think, Big Fly actually appeared in person today...

Everyone realized: Harvey was finished!

Kait turned to Big Fly and said, “Big Fly, do me a favor. Just forget about what happened tonight.”

Big Fly had already been informed about what had happened. He stared at Kait and laughed heartily, “Of course I have to do you a favor, Miss Walker!”

“How about this...?”

Bang!

Big Fly slammed the wine bottle in his hand in front of Harvey as he spoke. He then smashed dozens more bottles on the table to the ground. In an instant, broken shards of glass littered the ground, their red-colored contents spilled everywhere. Everyone was shocked and frightened.

He shot Harvey a proud look. “York! Crawl to Manager Thompson and grovel before him three times. Do it for Miss Walker’s sake. Then I’ll consider this thing over. I promise that no one will mess with you again in the future because of this incident.”

Harvey said calmly, “What if I refuse?”

“Refuse?”

“Then I’ll help you!”

Big Fly waved his hand as he spoke. “Boys! Make him kneel. Remember, I want to see him crawl!”

“Yes, sir!”

His men rushed toward Harvey with a grim smile.

Suddenly, the lights around them dimmed. All of them began to shake.

In the absence of light, everyone

couldn't see what was happening.

Loud screams, like the squeals of pigs being slaughtered, suddenly filled the air. The eerie sound incited fear in many, all who wanted nothing more than to run away.

Xynthia was helpless, worried, and scared.

In less than a minute, Big Fly's underlings lay sprawled on the ground with broken limbs. They writhed and rolled in pain, their agony further intensified by the broken shards all around.

Harvey, on the contrary, remained his calm self and was completely unscathed.

Knowing that he had met a strong opponent this time, Big Fly's face changed drastically. He screamed, "Go, all of you! Destroy him!"

## Chapter 1704

A man in a white suit, looking incomparable pompous, emerged from the crowd and approached Harvey in an instant.

He was a true master. He was Big Fly's bodyguard, and had helped Big Fly fight through many bloody battles in Mordu.

He pulled out a military dagger and swung it directly at Harvey's throat.

“Ah!”

A burst of shocked exclamations came from the watching crowd. No one had expected that things would develop to this point.

Harvey might die here tonight!

Xynthia gasped in fright. “Brother-in-law, be careful!”

Unfortunately, no one heard her words.

“Too weak!”

Just as the military dagger was about to touch Harvey, Harvey smiled faintly. He stretched out two fingers and caught it with ease.

Clang!

A crisp sound.

The imposing white suited man's figure fell into an abrupt pause. The killing intent on his face seemed to freeze.

“How can this be?!”

His military dagger was caught so easily by Harvey. Harvey's grip was so strong, making him unable to advance even one step.

Immediately afterward, a shattering sound followed. The sharp blade shattered, and the white suited man

instinctively moved forward.

“Argh!”

The broken blade flew out and instantly penetrated his body.

He, who had killed countless men, began to tremble. He was in utter disbelief over how things had gone. He staggered backward. When he fell, his white suit was stained with blood.

Bang!

Harvey kicked him into the air. “Trash! How dare you mess with me?”

The white suited man vomited blood, his face grim. However, he wasn't dead. He clutched his chest, not daring to move.

The blade that penetrated his body happened to strike him in the vicinity of his heart artery. There was only a slight distance between the blade and

his artery. If he moved even an inch, he would die.

Under this circumstance, he could only be rescued by a doctor.

He was angry and unwilling, but he was helpless. Harvey was too strong, so much that he couldn't even stop even one move from Harvey.

How could this be?!

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Not only was Harvey unscathed, but he also knocked Big Fly's subordinates down so easily.

The ending was completely different from what they had imagined before.

This scene was simply incredulous!

“Brother-in-law, you're so handsome ...”

Xynthia murmured in admiration.



Kait was also looking at Harvey with surprise. She was born in the Walker family from the Longmen branch.

Naturally, she could see how powerful Harvey's moves were.

She never expected this cheap boyfriend to have such skills.

Unfortunately, he didn't have any background or power. Otherwise, he would have a bright future.

In the eyes of the rich, no matter how strong a security guard was, he was only a thug.

A lackey raised by wealthy people, never to become successful.

“It seems you won't be able to reclaim your turf tonight.”

Harvey said casually, taking a step forward to Big Fly.

“I don't need to say what happened

again, right? Big Fly, you should know how to explain everything to me.”

“Do you want me to do it myself? Or are you going to take matters into your own hands?”

“Of course, you can also rally your men. As long as they can hold me down, I’ll kneel.”

“But if they can’t, then I’m sorry. I’ll have to kill you!”

Harvey glared fiercely at Big Fly, whose face paled instantly.

## Chapter 1705

Big Fly never expected that his trump card, the capable fighters he brought tonight, were nothing when facing this young man.

His skills were simply terrifying!

Rarely had Big Fly seen a man with such prowess, despite being in Mordu's streets for so many years.

However, he was indeed one of the big bosses of the streets. After his defeat, he didn't intend to rally anyone.

He knew very well that at this moment, it was impossible for his men to win against Harvey.

That is, unless he called Denzel Washington or Lucas Jean for help.

However, he would face the greatest shame if he actually involved those two

big shots for such a trivial matter.

Thinking this, Big Fly held back his anger and said with the politest tone he could manage, “I’ll turn a blind eye on the matter tonight. But rest assured, we’ll meet again.”

Harvey couldn’t care less. “Apologize, and give me a satisfactory justification.”

“I’m sorry. I was reckless tonight!”

So saying, Big Fly proceeded to cut off Lenny, Bryan, and Tamara’s thumbs himself.

Three severed fingers were placed in front of Harvey. Big Fly gave a reverent bow and said respectfully, “Is this enough?”

Harvey smiled. “If you’re dissatisfied with me, you can come to me at any time.”

“I believe it isn’t difficult for you to check on me by your means.”

“But if you come, you must be prepared to be defeated. I won’t show any mercy next time!”

Harvey kicked Lenny to the ground after he finished speaking. He then waved at Kait, pulled Xynthia, and left.

The night’s events told him that it wasn’t safe for Xynthia to continue living outside by herself.

As long as he was in Mordu, he had to live together with Xynthia in his villa in Fragrant Hill. That way, she would be much safer.

After thinking about it, Harvey immediately contacted Bellamy Blake. The Gangnam area was his turf. Harvey needed him to arrange a few trustworthy personnel for him to use, but not from the military as that would

expose his identity.

Bellamy agreed to it, saying that he would find some experts in the Gangnam area to serve Harvey.

However, the process might take a day or two.

Harvey sent Xynthia to stay temporarily at Prague Hotel. As for him, he bought a set of high-level security equipment back to the villa for debugging.

The next morning, Harvey installed the security equipment. Meanwhile, Bryan and Tamaramade their way to Paramount, covering their arms in shame.

They managed to reattach their finger overnight. But according to the doctor, even if their fingers were reattached, they wouldn't be so flexible.

In short, their fingers were useless.

Denzel was absent last night, and had just returned this morning. Bryan wanted Denzel's help to reclaim his turf.

Arriving on the third floor of the basement of Paramount, the two were greeted with a man who looked at most thirty years old, sporting a buzz cut. Currently, he was holding a bow and arrow, and was about to shoot an arrow.

Inside the room, many birds were flying around.

Every time the man launched an arrow, a bird fell to the ground. His bow rarely missed the mark.

Swish, swish, swish...!

A rain of arrows fell, and all the birds in the room fell to the ground. What followed suit was the putrid stench of blood, one that made Bryan and Tamara close to vomiting.

## Chapter 1706

In spite of it, Bryan and Tamara were silent. Denzel Washington of Mordu was certainly no ordinary person.

He managed to survive among the top powers, and his management of Paramount was a testament to his prowess.

“Brother Denzel!”

When Bryan saw Denzel put down the bow and arrow, he immediately stepped forward and poured a cup of hot tea for Denzel.

“I heard you went out to compete with the archery master of Island Nation. Judging from your performance just now, you must have defeated that so-called archery master, right?”

“I doubt there’s anyone in Mordu who could rival you!”



Denzel was indifferent. “Advice from others may help to overcome one’s shortcomings. Although the heritage of the Islanders isn’t as good as the great Country H’s, their killing skills had already reached the peak after a thousand years of development.”

“Although my archery opponents were true masters, I still feel that it isn’t enough.”

“It’s rumored that there is a Sword Saint in Island Nation. Hopefully, I’ll get a chance to have a match with him one day!”

Denzel then questioned Bryan, “Well, what’s the matter? Why did you come to me early in the morning?”

“Brother Denzel. I was at Paramount last night and someone ordered my finger to be cut off!”

“I want you to avenge me!”

Bryan's face was cold. He had been in Mordu for many years, and had trampled mercilessly over many. This was his first time on the receiving end. Despite what had happened last night, he didn't learn his lesson at all and planned to seek help in his retaliation against Harvey.

“Young Master Holt, you should know that I am in your debt because we're sworn brothers.”

“When I was broke before, you helped me so that I wouldn't die on the streets.”

“But no matter how great a debt is, there will be a day it runs out.”

“Do you really think you could use that kindness and ask for my help endlessly?”

“In the past few years, I've helped clear up all your messes. There are many things that I'm not fond of doing. Take

for example, the problems you've stirred out of mere jealousy.”

“If you keep doing this, you're not the only one in disgrace. I'm included as well! Do you understand?”

“I'll still help you now, and perhaps even tomorrow. But one day, I will tire of these trivial matters. When the time comes, I'll ignore you.”

“So if you're going to ask for my help, use your head and think properly if it's worth the trouble or not.”

“If you waste your favors for things that aren't worthwhile, you might lose the chance for me to save your life one day. Do you know what I mean?”

Denzel stared at Bryan with a cold gaze.

The corner of Bryan's eyes twitched. He stammered, “I got it, Brother Denzel. I won't ask for your help for insignificant matters in the future!”

“But...but...”

Denzel patted Bryan’s shoulders. His tone was light and gentle. “It’s okay. Since you’re my brother, I just wanted to tell you that you need to be strong and dominant. If you depend on me for everything, then what good will you bring me?”

“But I’ll let it go this time. Tell me, who bullied you?”

“The other party didn’t even bother showing me any respect?” <sup>2</sup>

As he spoke, Denzel’s gaze grew murderous.

He could teach Bryan a lesson, but other people had no right to do that.

Undoubtedly, those who disrespected Bryan were also trampling his honor!

## Chapter 1707

Bryan took a deep breath and quickly recovered his emotions. “Brother Denzel, this is what happened!”

He narrated to Denzel last night’s unfortunate series of events. He ended his story with an aggrieved note, “Brother Denzel, it’s not that I couldn’t do anything. But that brat certainly has some abilities!”

“Even your number one underling, Big Fly, was almost killed by him!”

“In the end, he even made Big Fly break my finger!”

“Brother Denzel, I’m pretty sure the other party isn’t giving you face at all. You must preside over justice for me!”

“Where did the other party come from?” Denzel glanced at Bryan, who was deeply embarrassed. “Since he

dares to stir up trouble in Paramount, he must have some sort of background, no?”

Bryan’s eyelids twitched. “Young Master Washington, I’ve already checked it last night. The other party has no background. He’s just a security guard with good skills.”

“Brother Big Fly also suffered some loss last night. I was afraid that things would be troublesome if the matter escalated, so I didn’t allow our men to take action.”

“Also, Miss Walker was there. We couldn’t possibly use their firearms randomly. That’s why that brat was so arrogant!”

Denzel sat on the round-backed armchair at the corner. He then took a sip of tea and said, “You really need me to come out for such a trivial matter? Can’t you just let Big Fly kill that brat?”

Whoever this brat was, he was just a little security guard. So what if he's skilful?

Family background, power, energy, and wealth were everything.

No matter how excellent or strong this security guard was, there were hundreds of ways to kill him.

Yet, Bryan actually wanted him, Denzel Washington, to dirty his hands for a mere security guard?

What a joke!

Bryan's expression was a little awkward. His gaze fell on Tamara.

If Denzel didn't help them, then they wouldn't be able to reclaim their turf.

Tamara thought for a while and suddenly said, "Young Master Washington, it's not that Young Master Holt is incompetent. You see, this

matter involves Miss Walker...”

“He cheated while playing cards and forced Miss Walker to be his temporary girlfriend. He even touched her waist!”

Crack!

The moment she finished speaking, Denzel instantly crushed the teacup in his hand.

Denzel didn't care about the hot tea. Instead, he raised his head and spoke with interest, “He actually dared to force Miss Walker into being his girlfriend? Doesn't he know that Miss Walker is the woman that Prince Jean likes?”

Bryan sneered, “Brother Denzel, I think he wouldn't care even if he knew it.”

“He's just a hillbilly. How can he know the significance of the “Prince” title?”

“I think he is obsessed with Miss



Walker. Thus, he cheated while playing cards to get Miss Walker. Is there anything he can't do?"

"Brother Denzel, Miss Walker is valued by Prince Jean. If we let Miss Walker get taken advantage of by an insignificant security guard, I fear we may not be able to offer a satisfactory explanation to Prince Jean when he comes back from Wolsing."

"If that happens, that brat wouldn't be the only one to end tragically. We might be accused too!"

Tamara added more fuel to the fire. "Yes, that's right! That brat might ask Miss Walker out for a date today...!"

"We can't let him succeed!"

Resentment colored Tamara's face.

An idea popped in Bryan's mind. He quickly said, "Brother Denzel, how about this? I'll do it! Give me some of

your men. I promise I'll kill that brat and let him swim with the fish!"

Denzel patted Bryan's face and said indifferently, "Can't you be different for once? Can't you think of other ways other than fighting and killing? Can you use your brain when doing anything?"

## Chapter 1708

“Huh?”

Bryan was taken aback for a moment, not understanding what Denzel meant.

Denzel continued, “Miss Walker is the woman that Prince Jean likes. Thus, we must use special means when dealing with the people around her.”

“That brat tormented you openly, and you only thought of killing him. Your plan is too simple!”

“If Kait finds out, she’d be even more dissatisfied with Prince Jean.”

“Kait comes from the branch of Longmen. Longmen was the façade of the government in the world of swordsmen. They emphasized justice and loyalty the most!”

“One of the reasons Kait refused to

accept Prince Jean was because she felt that Prince Jean is a villain who acts viciously.”

“So if this matter is to be done, it can’t be done with obviously shady means. No, it would be best to destroy him in public ...”

Denzel thought, and then broke out into a devious smile. “Isn’t that brat very good at fighting?”

“Recently, didn’t Aiden Bauer and Rachel Hardy join forces to fight against Deputy Leader Walker?”

“Find an opportunity to encourage Harvey to be Deputy Leader Walker’s fighter!”

“It’s better to let Harvey get killed while fighting against Rachel. Wouldn’t that be more interesting?”

“Yes, yes, yes. We understand!”

Bryan and exchanged glances and kept nodding their heads.

As expected from Denzel! He didn't need to use force to end anyone. In fact, he could simply kill Harvey with his words alone.

Bryan said, "Brother Denzel, I applaud your suggestion. But if that brat is so good that he defeats Rachel?"

Denzel said nonchalantly, "Rachel Hardy is the number one disciple of the branch of Longmen. Even someone like me is rather fearful of her skills. How could a security guard defeat her?"

"Even if he really defeated her, he's an outsider. If he rashly intervenes in Longmen's internal conflict, he's certainly courting death!"

"Yes, yes, yes. Brother Denzel, you are really wise!" Bryan instantly understood that this was an excellent

strategy. No matter how good Harvey was, his fate was already sealed.

Denzel smiled faintly. Just as he was about to ask everyone to leave, he suddenly thought of something. “Are you sure that the diamond is with that brat?”

“Yes, I stuffed it in his pocket,” Tamara said.

Bryan turned gloomy. “I paid attention to his movements the whole time. He didn’t have a chance to throw it away, but the diamond just couldn’t be found.”

“Otherwise, we would have killed him last night!”

Denzel pondered again. “You can’t even find it out through the CCTVs?”

“The places we looked for all are in the CCTVs’s blind spots, so...”

Denzel narrowed his eyes. “If that’s true, then this brat is rather interesting.”

“Go and deal with him as soon as possible.”

“Prince Jean went to Wolsing to help Deputy Leader Walker become the chairman of Longmen’s branch.”

“When he succeeds, he will bring up his plans of marrying Miss Walker to CEO Walker.”

“You mustn’t make trouble. If not, all of us will suffer.”

Bryan and Tamara flashed Denzel a respectful look.

If they settle things well this time, they might even impress Prince Jean! This kind of opportunity was certainly rare. Excited, they quickly went to make the arrangements.

## Chapter 1709

In the No 1. Villa in Fragrant Hill.

Xynthia was wearing a pair of hot pants, sitting on the bar in the living room.

This morning, she had a clear goal. There was something she needed to ask at all cost.

Harvey turned on the stove. “Xynthia, shall I cook noodles for you?”

“I can’t eat!”

Xynthia snorted and continued, “You haven’t explained anything to me. What’s the relationship between you and Kait Walker? You even want her to be your girlfriend! Aren’t you afraid that my sister will find out?”

Harvey raised his head and said faintly, “Stop meddling in adults’ affairs, little



kid.”

“And if you keep on sitting on the bar, I’ll drag you down and spank you.”

“You’re not telling me anything!”

“Brother-in-law, is there anything between you and Kait Walker?!”

Harvey thought for a while and said, “Will you trust me if I say no?”

Xynthia nodded immediately. “Yes!”

“But you have to tell me what is actually going on. Otherwise, I won’t feel reassured!”

“If you don’t tell me, I’m going to tell my parents and my sister!”

“They’re coming to Mordu soon. Do you really think that just because Mordu is far, they can’t control you?”

Xynthia’s words were giving Harvey a headache. He sighed and said, “Okay,

I'll tell you roughly. But you have to swear that you'll keep this as a secret!"

"I swear!"

Xynthia was so excited that she almost bit her tongue.

Harvey said patiently, "One of the purposes I came to Mordu this time was to integrate the branch of Longmen."

"The branch of Longmen? You mean, the Longmen of the Walker family? The one where Kait Walker's father is the deputy leader?"

"That's the one," Harvey said. "I've resolved half of the matter, but Kait's father is a stubborn old man. He refused to obey. Thus, I'm going to start with her and see what's actually going on in the branch of Longmen."

"As for the details, a little kid like you doesn't need to know. In short, behave well and stay in the villa for a few days.

Don't go anywhere. Do you understand?"

Harvey warned sternly.

"Okay," Xynthia said obediently. Half her anger was gone when she heard that there was nothing between Harvey and Kait.

"Oh, right. I heard my sister say that she'll be seeing an old lady from the Jean family when she comes here right after her promotion. This old lady has a high status in the Jeans. With her support, my sister could firmly hold the position of the head of the family."

"So, my sister gave me a task. She wanted me to go to the antique market to find a gift. Brother-in-law, will you come with me?"

"Okay, okay, no problem. Let's go and see once we are free in these two days." Harvey nodded. It was a small matter, after all.

Anyway, keeping Xynthia in this place didn't make sense. She was not that obedient, either.

“By the way, Brother-in-law. If you want to use Kait to deal with Longmen, there's big trouble waiting for you...” Xynthia said, as a thought crossed her mind.

“What trouble?” Harvey said indifferently.

## Chapter 1710

“Lucas Jean, of course!” Xynthia said.

Harvey frowned slightly. “Lucas Jean, one of the Six Princes of Mordu?”

“Yes, him. I heard that he’s a fanatical suitor of Miss Walker. All men who tried to get close to Miss Walker were taken care of by him.”

“It’s one of the reasons why Miss Walker has been single for so many years.”

“Brother-in-law, since you are quite close with Miss Walker, Prince Jean won’t be kind to you.”

Harvey grinned, unbothered. “It’s better if he doesn’t treat me nicely. Then, I can find a chance to destroy him. Your sister will face no problems when working at Mordu.”

“Otherwise, the Jeans will always be suppressing us from the top. That gets tiring fast.”

“I hope your sister will be able to develop and grow when she comes to Mordu, not being suppressed by other people.”

Xynthia was taken aback for a moment. She couldn't figure out whether this was Harvey's ultimate purpose, or that things were just randomly laid out for him.

Suddenly, her phone vibrated.

As she talked on the phone, her face morphed into a doubtful look. “Okay, I'll try it.”

After hanging up, Xynthia turned to Harvey. “Brother-in-law, your trouble has come.”

Harvey frowned. “Yes?”

“Sister Ebony called just now. She said that she and Bryan said that they had deeply reflected on their mistakes after returning home last night.”

“Thus, they decided to meet you in person to apologize to you.”

“But as the saying goes, the weasel goes to pay his respects to the hen. I’m sure they have bad intentions!”

“Are you going, Brother-in-law?”

Xynthia asked with anticipation, eager to watch some fun.

Harvey said weakly, “If I refuse to go, will you agree?”

“Of course not!” Xynthia said in a threatening manner. “Brother-in-law, didn’t you say that you approached Kait to solve Longmen’s problems?”

“The venue they arranged for us is the Longmen branch’s Budokan!”

“If I guessed correctly, they’ve probably arranged some masters to fight you!”

“Brother-in-law, you have to seize the opportunity and solve the problems quickly.”

“I don’t want to see you around Kait!”

Xynthia had complete confidence in him. She was also quite experienced, having gone through much with Harvey. She was afraid something might spark between Harvey and Kait if they continued being around each other. If that happened, it would be troublesome!

Her sister wasn’t there. Thus, she had to be responsible and eliminate all possible romances in her sister’s absence.

Solving his problems quicker was also one of the good ways to eliminate the



romances!

“The Budokan of Longmen?” Harvey frowned. After a while, he chuckled and said, “Okay, let’s go and take a look.”

Instead of driving his Lamborghini, Harvey got a taxi and went with Xynthia.

After half an hour, Harvey and Xynthia came to the estuary area dedicated to the establishment of the Budokan.

This was a quiet area, located at the center of the city. It was surrounded by old-fashioned buildings. There were many Budokans, boxing gyms, and dojos as well.

The most famous among them was naturally the Longmen’s Budokan.

Opposite it was an ancient courtyard, full of the charm of Island Nation.

“Shindan Way.”

Three Chinese words were written at the gate of the entrance of the courtyard. Harvey narrowed his eyes.

He never expected that he would actually be at the dojo of Shindan Way, one of Island Nation's Six Schools of Martial Arts.

There was a saying, "Opponents always meet on a narrow path." What an unpleasant surprise! ①

## Chapter 1711

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he studied the Shindan Way Kendo Hall briefly. Then, he turned away.

Sooner or later, he would come and challenge them. However, this was not the day.

He followed Xynthia to Longmen's Budokan. Ancient Gangnam architecture could be seen all around the place. It was quite an elegant sight.

Out of every Longmen's branch, the branch in Mordu was one of their stronger ones.

Other than the Kaizen Group, which was regarded as a goose that laid golden eggs, there were over a hundred more Budokans that belonged to Mordu's Longmen branch scattered throughout the country.

The one in front of Harvey as of this moment was their first Budokan.

These Budokans were often used by Longmen's disciples to refine their skills, while also acting as a recruitment center for the masses.

Rich playboys and wealthy ladies loved having their names attached to these Budokans. Many would spend a thousand and five hundred dollars per month just for that honor.

Next to Island Nations' Budokan, Country J's Taekwondo Budokan seemed to have the same goal as well. In fact, countless other Budokans shared the same objective.

While Mordu's Longmen branch indeed had around ten hundred thousand disciples, seventy percent of them were only there to spend money.

The thirty thousand disciples were core

disciples of Mordu's Longmen branch. They would participate in all sorts of matters that pertain to the ins and outs of the branch.

When Xynthia led Harvey to the Budokan, it was already full of people. People in robes were already inside, sparring with each other.

Bryan, Tamara and the others then showed up when they saw that Harvey and Xynthia had arrived.

Wide smiles were plastered on their faces.

“Good afternoon, Sir York!”

“We were in the wrong last night. We're here to apologize!”

“To show our sincerity, we'll be paying for lunch today. No need to hold back!”

“Right, we found the diamond already. I really did leave it in the car. I'm so

sorry!”

“Sir York, please be a bigger man and give us a chance to redeem ourselves.”

“Let’s all be friends from now on. We should stick together through thick and thin!”

Bryan and the others were extremely passionate. Too respectful, even.

Xynthia was shocked by it all. She immediately sensed that these people were up to no good, but she had no idea what exactly they were planning.

Harvey was calm. “Sure. Since all of you know how to correct your mistakes, of course we can be friends.”

“Hahaha! This is great! You said it!”

Bryan wrapped his hands around Harvey’s shoulder, smiling warmly.

“I heard that you’re a year or two older than us, Harvey. You’ll be our big

brother from now on!”

“Brothers and sisters! When we see Sir York in the future, we’ll call him Big Brother!”

Bryan bowed respectfully.

“Big Brother!”

Tamara and the others followed and shouted in unison, “Big Brother!”

Xynthia’s eyes twitched. She could not believe this was happening.

Harvey, on the other hand, flashed them a warm smile of his own. He was indifferent to their strangeness.

“Hello, everyone.”

“If you’re all here only to give me a title, then let’s end it here. I have something to do, so I’ll be leaving for now.”

Harvey spun on his heels, ready to walk

away.

Bryan was quick to take action. He and his posse did not come here just to call someone “Big Brother” and embarrass themselves. They were here for a very good reason.

Before Harvey could say anything more, a tall and handsome young man walked out from the inner court of the Budokan. He wore a faint smile.

“Heh. Young Master Holt, I’ve already told you. If you don’t want to die, you can always come back here and challenge our Budokan.”

“Did you pretend you couldn’t hear what I said?”



## Chapter 1712

Xynthia's heart skipped a beat when she saw that man.

He was none other than the brother of Justin Walker's top Great General, Gabe Bowie!

Not only was Gabe quite the skilled martial artist, but he was also the successor of one of the Elders from Longmen. Within the younger generation of Longmen, he was considered to be the top disciple second only to Rachel!

With his background and capabilities, he could be considered a powerful figure within Mordu's elite circles.

It was also said that he enjoyed brawling in the Budokan.

However, Gabe was rather antagonistic with Bryan. Their relationship was less

than ideal.

“Gabe, who do you think you are?  
Someone like you dares to offend us?”

Bryan flashed him a strange smile.

“Oh? You’re coming at me?”

Gabe grinned playfully. Bryan, who often fought against him using Denzel’s reputation as a shield, was acting uncharacteristically fierce today.

Gabe glanced at Bryan and his usual posse. Then, Gabe’s eyes fell on Xynthia. They lit up immediately.

“Interesting! So you’re here today to give me a woman.”

“Tell her to stay and play with me. If you do, I promise I won’t beat you up.”

So saying, Gabe pointed haughtily at Xynthia.

Xynthia’s expression darkened.

Bryan grinned back at Gabe and replied, “Who do you think you are, Gabe? I have a big character supporting me now! He’s...”

Before Bryan could finish, Harvey shot through the crowd like a bullet and gave a furious slap on the high and mighty Gabe’s face.

Slap!

Gabe could not react in time. A huge palm print appeared on his face, and in the next second, he flew right into the nearby wall.

Blood gushed out of his mouth.

Harvey wiped his hand with a tissue paper and said calmly, “Rest assured, Young Master Holt. I’ll make sure to win back your dignity.”

Bryan and his followers were dumbstruck.

Harvey was too fast. They could not even react to what had just happened.

Gabe held his face, furious. He barked, “Kill them all!”

In a blink of an eye, the few people who were still sparring against each other all stopped and rushed toward Gabe’s direction.

They were all Justin’s disciples from Mordu’s Longmen branch. They had quite the combat skills, and could be considered rather skillful.

Bryan and his followers were considered skillful as well. If not, how would they have the courage to go against Gabe?

In less than a second, both sides fell into utter chaos.

However, they made sure to attack only with their fists and kicks. Nobody dared

to pull out their weapons.

After all, one side was supported by Mordu's Longmen branch, while the other side was backed up by Denzel.

Injuries were fine. But if a human life was involved, all of them would be in big trouble.

Despite it being a simple physical brawl, both sides were fighting with their all. The sight was a vicious one, with everyone fighting fiercely against one another.

“You bastard!”

“Damn bodyguard!”

“Go to hell!”

Caught in the chaos, Bryan was seething with fury. He cursed inwardly.

He had planned for everything. This was only the first step.

He would call Harvey his Big Brother, then coerce Harvey to fight Gabe.

If Harvey lost, Gabe would definitely cripple Harvey.

If Harvey won, then Bryan could proceed with his plan and pit Harvey against Rachel.

Unfortunately, Bryan did not expect for Harvey to go out of his way and slap Gabe, causing a huge fight between the two sides.

## Chapter 1713

“Young Master Holt! Someone’s trying to sneak up on you!”

“Duck, Young Master Walker! Do the Downward Dog!”

“Tamara, slap the guy on your left! Use your head to smash him next! Beautiful!”

Both sides were fighting, and the entire Budokan had fallen into utter chaos. On the other hand, Harvey casually kicked away a few men and made his way to the entrance, where Xynthia was. Both of them watched the fiasco in silence.

Bryan and his followers were little more than rich playboys, but they still had some fighting prowess to at least make the brawl not too one-sided.

Harvey only gave them a few pointers, but Bryan actually managed to hold his

own against Gabe and the others.

Bryan and his followers badly wanted to choke Harvey to death, but there was no going back.

They took advantage of Harvey's advice, and soon began to subconsciously rely on him.

“Brother-In-Law, isn't it bad for us if we just watched how everything plays out?”

“Shouldn't we go and help as well?” Xynthia asked, rather worried.

“You idiot.”

Harvey flicked on Xynthia's forehead lightly.

“Even if these goons get their heads bashed in, it isn't any of our business.”

“You didn't seriously consider them as friends just because they called me Big Brother now, did you?”



Xynthia stuck her tongue out peevishly. She had almost forgotten about that. Bryan and his posse were up to no good anyway, so why should her brother-in-law go out of his way to save them?

The two stood right by the entrance, relishing in the uninhibited chaos before them.

If anything were to go south, it wouldn't be hard for them to slip away.

“You two...”

Looking at Harvey and Xynthia's nonchalant attitude, Bryan was boiled with rage. He himself was brawling his heart out. He didn't expect that bastard Harvey to actually be so shameless!

Harvey gave more pointers, acting as if he didn't notice the fury on Bryan's face. Bryan fought vigorously, following every word of Harvey's advice. As a result, no one on Gabe's

side managed to completely suppress Bryan.

Usually, a fight with Gabe and his men would last from three to five minutes at most, and end with a loss on Bryan's side.

But under Harvey's instructions, the fight lasted for more than ten minutes.

Bryan and the others were quite exhilarated. Their opponents would usually beat the living daylights out of them, so they never dreamed they would actually have the upper hand.

“You bastard!”

Gabe stomped over slowly, seething with fury. Harvey's previous slap had caused heavy injuries to his lungs. Because of that, he was unable to bring out even thirty percent of his power during the brawl.

Resentment was written all over his

face. He smashed through the crowd with fierce abandon just to get to Harvey.

Gabe had gone berserk, frightening Bryan and his followers.

This was the biggest difference between a professional martial artist and a rich playboy who had only practiced for a few years.

A rich playboy only trains to show-off in a fight, but not to properly hone their skills.

A professional martial artist is different. No matter how much of a playboy Gabe was, being the top disciple under Rachel was enough to prove his worth.

Boom!

Gabe rushed through the crowd, throwing his fists and slashing his palms everywhere indiscriminately.

Those unfortunate enough to receive his attacks cried out in pain, sent flying in every direction.

Gabe's vicious blows shattered their limbs completely.

Those standing in front of Bryan were all put down. Gabe, who now bore a wretched expression, marched up to Bryan.

Cold sweat drenched Bryan's back. How could he possibly be Gabe's opponent?

One wrong move, and he might just be beaten to death!

## Chapter 1714

“Die!”

Gabe had never suffered any loss. His eyes were bloodshot as he destroyed everyone in his path. He pounced forward angrily and threw out a heavy punch at the same time.

Murderous intent seeped out of his every pore. Brayn wanted to step away, but Harvey calmly instructed him, “Move half a step to your left, then throw your right punch directly in front of you.”

Harvey’s instructions were very simple. Bryan, who was scared out of his wits, held onto Harvey’s advice as though it was a life-saving straw. His body subconsciously moved according to Harvey’s instructions.

Bang!

Bryan stepped to the side, just enough to dodge Gabe's killing blow. He then threw his right fist out, and it struck Gabe's chest directly.

Pfft!

Gabe stumbled back as a mouthful of blood sprayed out of his lips. He was utterly shocked.

Steven and the rest were just as shocked. None of them expected that Bryan could make Gabe cough out blood with just a single punch.

Dumbfounded by the sight, they stopped what they were doing and watched with slackened jaws.

This was just too appalling!

Steven and the rest were speechless with shock.

According to their plan, Harvey was supposed to fight Gabe to the death.

So now, why was Bryan the one fighting Gabe?

Something wasn't right!

But no matter how wrong everything was, there was no turning back. Bryan had to fight!

If Bryan wanted to tag out...

Gabe's eyes were red. He would never let Bryan escape, even if Harvey agreed or otherwise.

“Bryan Holt, you're looking for your death!”

Gabe, whose mouth was filled with blood, looked utterly wretched.

He and Bryan had fought for at least a few dozen times. Every single time, Bryan would always be the one beaten to a pulp.

Gabe had never suffered a single loss

against Bryan, but now, he was actually coughing out blood by Bryan's one move! The thought set his insides flaming with anger.

Gabe took a deep breath, then pounced forward with the speed of a cannonball.

Tamara watched, anxious.

“Young Master Holt! Look out!”

But Harvey calmly interjected once more, “Swing your right leg out. Remember to put some force into it.”

Bryan had no choice but to follow Harvey's instructions.

Crack!

He and Gabe entered each other's range. Bryan evaded Gabe's attack in the nick of time, and then swung his leg right to land a blow on Gabe's back waist.

“Aaaaaargh!”



Gabe immediately collapsed onto the floor. He twitched, his body filled with immense pain. Even after some time had passed, he was barely able to stand back up.

The back of his waist was one of his weak spots. Gabe could not understand how Bryan managed to kick there so accurately.

“Go to hell!”

Gabe gritted his teeth and tried to pounce on Bryan once more, while Tamara and the rest were dumbfounded by the unexpected turn of events.

Harvey gave another instruction, calm and indifferent as always. “Don’t move. Swing your left arm to the side and throw a right punch directly in front of you.”

Bryan continued following Harvey’s

instructions, spouting not a single complaint.

He threw a fierce punch right onto Gabe's rib cage. A loud sound followed suit.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking echoed throughout the Budokan.

“Aaaaaargh!”

Gabe flew in the air, screaming in pain. When he landed on the ground, his face had lost all color.

Bryan's simple punch had broken Gabe's rib cage and crushed his dignity at the same time. Gabe was beside himself with fury.

## Chapter 1715

With how everyone had seen Bryan sending him flying over and over again, Gabe felt that his dignity was tarnished and trampled.

After all, he was dubbed the top disciple in Mordu's Longmen branch, only next to Rachel!

His master was one of the Elders in Mordu's Longmen branch within the Hall of Elders, who also wielded immense influence and authority that surpassed that of the branch leader himself!

If Gabe were to be beaten up by a rich playboy, he would rather slam his head on the ground and die!

He could not handle the shame!

“You bastard! Die!”

The next second, Gabe grabbed an Island Nation longsword decoration from the shelf and slashed it toward Bryan's direction.

By now, Bryan was brimming full of confidence. He did not need Harvey's pointers anymore. Bryan knew that Gabe no longer had even ten percent of his powers during his peak, either.

Bryan swerved his body and pounced on Gabe, and snatched the longsword right out of Gabe's hand.

He then swung the sword at the first chance he got.

Pffft!

The blade of the sword shone as Gabe's throat was slashed open.

Crimson red blood spurted out of the large gash on his neck.

Gabe was immediately paralyzed, and

collapsed on the ground.

“Aaaaah!”

Tamara let out a frightened scream.

Harvey had already covered Xynthia’s eyes. He did not want to let her see such a bloody sight.

The entire place was dead silent.

Bryan’s prideful smile slowly turned into a grimace. He watched the mess before him, at loss as to what to do,

‘I’m done for!’

Based on what he had initially planned, Harvey was supposed to be the one killing Gabe.

And yet...

But before Bryan could come back to his senses and register everything that had happened, Harvey had already slipped out of the Budokan with Xynthia.

Slap!

“Are you crazy?!”

Slap!

“You must be the world’s biggest fool!”

Slap!

“Don’t you know who Gabe Bowie is?!”

Slap!

“Let’s not even talk about his brother, who is Justin’s top Great General and was mentored by one of Longmen’s Elders!”

“The police will never let you off the hook for killing someone in public!”

Three floors under the Paramount, Denzel slapped Bryan’s face again and again, his gentle and polite demeanor gone.

All too often, Denzel claimed to be an

elegant man who disdained violent methods in business. As such, he appeared calm and gentle.

Yet, Bryan's foolishness was too much to bear. To think, the fool actually killed someone in a Budokan owned by Mordu's Longmen branch!

No matter what could be done to mediate the situation, reality proved that there would be a huge price to pay.

Bryan had bruises all over his face, and blood coming out of his mouth.

However, he dared not show even the slightest resistance.

He knew full well the extent of the problem he had caused. If Denzel did not save him, Bryan would surely pay with his life.

“Brother Denzel, I didn't mean it!”

“I did everything as you planned!”

“But Harvey acted on his own!”

“And Gabe was the one who pulled the longsword! I got excited and my hand moved on its own! Who expected him to be so weak that I could kill him?!”

Steven and Tamara nodded along. Their faces were terribly bruised as well.

“That’s true! Gabe was the one who started it. Young Master Holt was only defending himself, so it’s not his fault!”

“Do you think Justin will care about who did it first? Do you honestly think he gives a damn who pulled the sword first?”

“Do you all think Longmen is the police? Do you think they follow rules and evidence?”

“Mark my words. Bryan Holt, mark my words. Now that Gabe’s dead, Justin and his followers will stop at nothing to



**kill you!”**

## Chapter 1716

“And now, members of Mordu’s Longmen branch have already started to protest against the government. They demanded to bring you in!”

“Since Longmen is involved, Rachel decided to join hands with Justin. To put it simply: if I don’t hand you over, Paramount will suffer unimaginable losses!”

“They’ll get their revenge against me, too!”

“How many times have I told you?! You can fight with people like Gabe, but don’t take their lives!”

“If there isn’t a human life involved, the problem can be fixed no matter how big it is! If someone dies, then there’ll be big trouble! Don’t you understand?!”

“Harvey was supposed to be the one

doing the dirty work, yet you did all the work for him! Are you dumb?!”

“Do you have a few screws loose?!”

Denzen wanted to slap Bryan to death at this moment.

He had been living in Mordu for years. Where was the need to fear Mordu's Longmen branch?

Forget Justin; even if Oliver Bauer was alive, Denzel wouldn't care.

However, the Hall of Elders were a separate matter altogether.

The Elders consisted of formidable and experienced folk. Lucas Jean himself had to be careful when facing them.

And no matter how strong Denzel was, he was nothing compared to Lucas.

Denzel could feel immense pressure weighing down on him.

His plan of throwing a hapless victim under the bus backfired. What was there to say? How should he feel?

Denzel feared that the chaos in Mordu's Longmen branch would cease immediately because of Gabe's death, and they would choose their new branch leader.

If that happened, it wouldn't be beneficial for Paramount or Lucas.

“Brother Denzel, it's all my fault! I was stupid! I'm too arrogant and prideful!”

“But everything already happened to this point. Now that Gabe's dead, it's pointless to regret everything! You have to save me!”

“Save me, please!”

Bryan grovelled on the ground.

“Brother Denzel, please help me one last time! For the sake of our

brotherhood!”

Bryan’s tears had dried. Fortunately enough, he was quick to flee the scene. Otherwise, he would’ve been slashed into bits by Longmen’s forces.

There were a few hundred people waiting for Bryan outside Paramount, both discreetly and publicly. If he went outside, he would meet a quick end.

“Save you? Do you really think I can?”

“How should I save you?”

Denzel kicked Bryan away, his face horrid.

“Justin had someone call here. If we don’t hand you over immediately, they’ll come to the Paramount themselves tomorrow!”

“I’m not scared of them, and I’m pretty sure we come close to their combat power. But I don’t think sacrificing

hundreds of our brothers for the sake of one person is worth it!”

“Longmen is a huge organization. Going against Mordu’s Longmen branch isn’t much, but even Lucas Jean himself would have to think twice before provoking the entirety of Longmen!”

“Do you really think a prince would offend this many people just for someone of your caliber?”

Denzel slumped back into his chair and calmly picked up a cup of tea. He began to sip it with an indifferent expression.

“You should surrender yourself obediently. Maybe the police will keep you alive.”

“Of course...if you died in a prison cell, then that’s your fate. You can’t blame anyone else for that!”

Bryan repeatedly slammed his head on

the ground.

“Brother Denzel, you can’t just give up on me!”

“Right now, surrender isn’t the way to go!”

“You know Longmen has connections with the government! If I go to jail right now, I’ll be as good as dead!” <sup>2</sup>

## Chapter 1717

“You can’t do this, and you can’t do that. Why don’t you just tell me what to do then?!” Denzel barked heatedly.

Bryan continued to grovel.

“Please, Brother Denzel! Please help me think of something! If you can save me, I’ll give you every single asset the Holt family has!”

“It’s not much, but there’s at least millions of dollars! As long as you can keep me alive...!”

“Brother Denzel, we’re sworn brothers. You can’t just leave me to die!”

Tamara grovelled as well. She was there during the incident. Even though Longmen wouldn’t kill her, she knew full well that her fate could be worse than death.



Denzen added calmly, “If I’m not mistaken, Steven went there as well, didn’t he?”

“Isn’t he Justin’s nephew? Why not just let him plead for you?”

Bryan replied disdainfully, “He’s a liar. In reality, he’s only a distant relative of the Walker family. He’s kneeling in front of the Walker family’s house right now.”

“They might not kill him since he carries the Walker name. But even if he did try to help me, it’ll be impossible.”

Denzel frowned.

“According to what you’ve told me, you shouldn’t be able to beat Gabe. But after Harvey’s pointers, you’ve become much stronger than usual?”

“With Harvey’s instructions, not only did you constantly deal damage to him,

but you also managed to kill him?”

Bryan froze. Then, he beamed in delight.

“That’s right, Brother Denzel! I didn’t mean to kill anyone. Harvey was instructing me. I was just doing what he said!”

“He’s the real killer!”

Denzel grinned.

“That’s right. He’s the real killer.”

“Everyone knows what you’re capable of! Gabe would usually beat you to a pulp in a one-on-one fight.”

“But this time, Harvey hypnotized you into doing that. He was the one that started all this!”

“He’s the real killer.”

Tamara and the rest came back to their senses, and eagerly nodded in unison.

“That’s right, Brother Denzel! We can all prove that Young Master Holt was hypnotized by Harvey.”

“How could Young Master Holt beat Gabe with his half-baked skills?”

None of them cared how ridiculous their excuse sounded. As long as they could wriggle out of the problem and escape the jaws of death, they would come up with anything.

“Brother Denzel!”

Just then, Lenny rushed in with a goblet.

He tried hard to remain calm and composed, but there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

Denzel lifted his head up, then narrowed his eyes.

“What’s wrong?”

Lenny replied shakily, “I found the

diamond this morning.”

“You found it?”

Bryan returned to his senses, his eyes lighting up.

“Manager, where did you find this? Where did that Harvey bastard hide it?!”

Tamara’s eyes brightened as well. It was good that the diamond was found; it was originally hers, after all.

Nobody knew where the diamond was, even after digging the ground for three whole feet the day prior.

Lenny continued, trembling, “I wasn’t willing to give up yesterday. Since nobody took the diamond home, then that means it should be still in the hall.”

“So I asked a professional to look for the diamond, and it was actually found there.”

“Here it is...”

As he spoke, Lenny brought out a bag. A clump of shiny dust was inside.

When Denzel saw the dust, he suddenly stood up. Scorn and loathing were written all over his face.

‘Did he crush the diamond into fine dust?!’

‘That man is a professional!’

## Chapter 1718

After that discovery, Denzel discussed with Bryan and his followers about how to deal with Harvey.

Meanwhile, a woman dressed in business attire stopped Harvey as he was getting out of his house at the Fragrant Hill. She said politely, “Mr. York, Sir Walker wants to see you.”

She was around thirty years old, with elegant makeup and a slim body. Yet, there was a rather fierce aura around her.

“Sir Walker said that he wants to talk to you about what happened yesterday.”

“He hopes that you can make some time for him.”

“Yesterday?”

Harvey chuckled.

“Are you talking about the incident at Longmen’s Budokan?”

“I didn’t do anything but watch the entire time. I have nothing to do with anything, no?”

The woman replied calmly, “Please go, Mr. York. Sir Walker asked for you himself. It’s useless to talk to me about the incident, anyway.”

Harvey thought about it, then decided to follow the woman into a Toyota Alphard.

The business car drove on the road seamlessly, and soon arrived at Longmen’s Budokan.

The woman did not lead Harvey to the entrance. Instead, she walked toward the backyard of the Budokan itself.

The backyard must have been

renovated. It bore a special mixture of classical and modern architecture.

Harvey entered a spacious office full of elegantly carved furniture.

The furniture alone cost millions of dollars.

Within the furthest part of the office, a sage-like old man was sitting on a meditation chair.

He was wearing traditional robes.

Though he appeared refined and quite full of energy, there was an unspeakable aura of dominance cloaking his figure.

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he stared at the only remaining Longmen branch leader from Mordu.

The man was quite charming as well. At least, he was way more discreet compared to Oliver.



But Harvey also knew that this man cared little about Longmen.

At the very least, he didn't know that Harvey was the one who killed Oliver. 1

But this was only to be expected. Justin wanted a promotion all this while, which was why he wanted Oliver dead so badly. He might even be directly involved with Oliver's death.

He wouldn't care about Buckwood, which was thousands of miles away, or the exact person who killed Oliver.

From this perspective, Rachel might be the only one with a sense of humanity among all of Mordu's Longmen branch.

The woman who had led Harvey in as this while announced their presence. “Sir Walker, he's here.”

Justin stopped meditating and stood up. He looked at Harvey with narrowed

eyes.

“You must be Harvey. You’re quite the man.”

“My daughter told me about everything you did at Paramount.”

“You truly are a hero!”

Harvey smiled.

“You’re being too kind, Deputy Branch Leader Walker.”

Harvey intentionally called him a deputy branch leader with a straight face.

Justin’s eyes lit up slightly. He then gestured to Harvey to sit down.

“A young man with such skill, yet without arrogance and willing to go against the tide. I have to admit, you’re quite something.”

“Even though my daughter is a league

above the rest, she still can't compare herself to you.”

“Thank you for your compliments,” Harvey said, not wanting to give a straight answer.

Although Harvey was thanking Justin, his face showed little emotion.

Harvey took Justin's compliments calmly, but he could sense that Justin wasn't truly praising him. On the other hand, Justin's gestures made it obvious that he was looking down on Harvey with judgemental eyes.

## Chapter 1719

“I heard that you’re from Buckwood, Brother York. Where did your master come from, if I may ask?”

Justin stared at Harvey with an odd look.

“Are you of the Wing Chun descent, or are you from the Hong Kuen descent?”

To Justin, these were only two lines of martial arts that had actual professionals within Buckwood.

“Neither.”

Harvey showed no emotion. He had been learning killer tactics and offensive moves from hundreds of other schools, and he was not following a certain type of martial art.

“You have no school at all? You learned

everything on your own?”

Justin froze, then burst out laughing.

“Did you get to this point by just casually learning? You must be an actual genius!”

“I did. I’ve learned from hundreds of schools by now.”

Harvey shot an indifferent look at Justin.

“If you must ask how I learned everything I know, I bought a bunch of secret texts online. I’ll send you a set if you want”

“Is that so...”

Harvey seemed like he was telling the truth, so Justin did not press further.

“Not only are you extremely skillful, you also have quite the impressive appearance. My daughter placed a bet of 1.5 million dollars, but you don’t even

care about the money. You must be from a wealthy family.”

“Which family are you from, if I may ask? Maybe I know your parents.”

“I did come from a top rated family.”

Harve’s poker face remained as still as ever.

“But my family had already fallen apart, disappeared into thin air. Right now I can only rely on myself, and there’s no one supporting me.”

“The so-called impressive appearance might only be my past haunting me.”

“Alright, Deputy Branch Leader Walker. What’s the point of you interrogating me?”

“Are you trying to make me your live-in son-in-law?”

“But you should’ve noticed it by now. I’m just playing around with Lady

Walker.”

The passion on Justin’s face had dissipated quite a bit. After confirming Harvey’s background and capabilities, he no longer had interest in Harvey.

A man without a prominent school and extraordinary background, only relying on himself to accumulate his skills bit by bit, were only fated to be common fighters in Justin’s eyes.

Now that he had guessed Harvey’s identity, he made a gesture.

A man in a robe then walked in, carrying a huge case.

“Open it,” Justin ordered.

Various green bank notes were inside, dazzling one’s eyes.

Harvey stared at the money with narrowed eyes.

“Deputy Branch Leader Walker. What is

the meaning of this?”

Justin walked forward and picked up a stack of notes to flick around with. “There are millions of dollars worth of cash in this case. Of course, this is only the deposit.”

“When the job is done, I’ll give you another fifteen million dollars.”

Harvey’s eyes narrowed into slits. “It is said that there is no reward if the task is not deserving of it. Why are you giving me all this money, if I may ask?”

Justin leaned his body forward and said calmly, “My request is simple. Because of you, one of my best men, Gabe Bowie, was killed yesterday.”

“This will stop me from dealing with Rachel.”

“I need you to fight in the ring for me. Whether you win or lose, the fifteen million dollars will still be yours.”



“But if you could win against Rachel, I’ll give you another fifteen million. How’s that sound?”

Harvey froze at Justin’s determined expression. Then, an expectant grin graced his lips.

## Chapter 1720

As expected, Justin only cared about what could benefit him.

Gabe was one of his best men, but he never thought of avenging Gabe. Instead, he looked for Harvey to blaze a trail for him.

Naturally, Justin knew exactly what had happened the day before.

Combined with the incident in Paramount, he had a clear idea of Harvey's worth.

He believed that if he gave Harvey fifteen million dollars in cash, Harvey would willingly become his fighter.

“There's money, and there's also a chance to be famous.”

“Once you take down Rachel for me, you’ll also have connections with Mordu’s Longmen branch.”

“I might even be able to get you into the branch. I’ll assign you a high position. You’re guaranteed to enjoy wealth and glory your entire life!”

“I’ll lend you my support as well. In the future, you can do as you please in Mordu!”

“But I need you to do exactly as I say. Remember, you’re only allowed to follow my orders.”

Harvey wanted to rise after hearing Justin’s determined speech, but he remained seated, smiling quietly.

Harvey’s gaze toward Justin was no longer stoic. His eyes were playful.

“You don’t seem like a man living in the underworld at all. In fact, you’re

like a businessman typing up a storm on your calculator!” Harvey said, grinning.

The woman with elegant makeup frowned slightly. She felt that Harvey was not being respectful to Justin.

“Gabe is the brother of my top Great General, Eugene. Eugene is still training in secluded mountains. If he knew that his brother died in someone’s hands, he would surely take revenge.” Justin said, missing Harvey’s sarcasm.

“Of course, it’ll only take my word to tell him how his brother died.”

“After all, everyone saw Bryan kill Gabe.”

“However, Denzel said that you hypnotized Bryan into killing Gabe...”

“I don’t exactly know what the truth is, but a man like me trusts my own people.”

“I’ll personally deal with Eugene as well.”

As he spoke, Justin stood up and walked toward Harvey. He patted Harvey on the shoulder.

“Rest assured, Harvey. If you work for me, I guarantee that you’ll obtain authority, a powerful background, wealth, and support beyond any measure...”

“And if you like Kait, I wouldn’t say that you have no chance at all...”

Justin tried to tempt Harvey with another bait.

“At the very least, you’ll have my permission.”

Justin’s behavior was completely different than before. He seemed like a man that had caught an extremely useful asset. He was treating Harvey

full of care and patience, as if he were Harvey's actual uncle.

“Deputy Branch Leader Walker, we're all adults here. No need to beat around the bush.”

Suddenly, Harvey's face turned cold. Gone were his earlier show of playfulness. He stretched, and turned to look at the sky out the window.

Dark clouds covered the sky, as though it were about to rain. The sight suppressed Harvey's true feelings.

Harvey said calmly, “Number one: you asked me to fight for you in the ring. You don't actually look up to me.”

“You're only thinking of me fighting Rachel in Gabe's place.”

“Even if I died, you wouldn't suffer any losses. At the same time, you could claim you took revenge for Eugene and gain his undying loyalty.”

“Number two...” 3

## Chapter 1721

“Number two: even if I managed to win by the skin of my teeth, you’ll still have another great fighter to work for you.”

“But this fighter isn’t one of your trusted men. You’ll be using this man first to take all blame if needed, and you’ll discard him once he’s worthless.”

“Number three: you never cared about Gabe’s death anyway. You went to pressure Denzel at Paramount while suppressing the police force with your men for one sole reason; that is, to get me right to your doorstep.”

“Either I’ll be used by you, or you’re going to kill me. There’s no other outcome.”

“Deputy Branch Leader Walker, am I right on all three of these statements?”

Justin’s warm smile dissipated slightly.



A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

He did not expect Harvey to be capable of thinking that far ahead.

Justin chuckled and returned to his seat.

“Harvey, Harvey. You’re making rather malicious accusations about me. You’ll have to pay the price for saying such irresponsible slanders.”

“Even though I want the position of branch leader, I do hope that I can get it because of my capabilities, and nothing else.”

“Longmen represents the government’s trust for the underworld. Only those with good moral standing and reputation can be seated as one of Longmen’s branch leaders. You should know this fact.”

“You should think twice before saying such things in the future, Mr. York. It’s fine that we’re the only two who have

this conversation.”

“If outsiders get wind of this, no explanation can clear things up.”

Justin knocked onto the purple clay teapot on the table, and then calmly continued his speech.

“If I actually have ill-intentions, why would I offer you a chance to marry Kait?”

“Even if I go against the entire world, I wouldn't throw my own daughter into fire now, would I?”

Justin flashed Harvey a heartbroken look, feigning a generous attitude. He seemed not to mind Harvey's slanders.

“You let me in Longmen not because you admire or look up to me.”

Harvey put down his teacup and grabbed a stack of cash.

“You're only trying to chain me down

and control me. You're afraid of me joining Rachel's side."

"Rachel alone is already making you worried sick. If I was on her side, you wouldn't even be our opponent. Not even with your top Great General, Eugene."

"Besides having more combat power, you're taking me in to prove to the younger generation of Longmen who support Rachel and Aiden that you'd tolerate anyone."

"Just like that, you'd have less trouble recruiting them for a chance to defeat Rachel."

"That's why you need me to join you; either to get a powerful subordinate, for the well-being of your own future, or to justify Gabe's death to Eugene. Or should I say, you need me to join you for the time being."

"Once I join you, my life and death will b

e under your control. I can only do everything as you say, no?”

“As for letting me marry Kait, that’s just an underhand tactic to make me stay.”

Harvey grabbed the stack of cash in his hand. He walked toward a nearby window and swung his hand, causing the bank notes to fly everywhere.

“Everyone likes money, but I don’t like yours.”

“You’re not worthy, after all.”

Justin was enraged. He slammed his table furiously.

“You disappoint me, Harvey York!”

“Countless people of the younger generation don’t even have the chance to join Longmen and cling to me!”

“I’m giving you a chance to rise! But not only are you not cherishing the

opportunity, you also keep insulting me over and over again!”

“Don’t you think you’re being too rude and ignorant?!”

## Chapter 1722

All this time, the elegant woman on the side was coldly glaring at Harvey.

They naturally knew how hard it was to join Longmen. To them, Harvey's behavior was nothing short of suicidal.

“Let's not talk about the slander and insults.”

“But since we're already here, I feel like I should explain some things for Kait's sake.”

“Number one: I did give a few pointers to Bryan for him to defeat Gabe. But, I didn't tell him to make the killing blow. If you ask your Longmen brothers who were there, you'd get the whole story. You don't have to use this to threaten me, it only made me look down on you.”

“Number two: I don't know what kind of deal you've struck with Rachel and

Aiden, but I should remind you. There are some things you should give up on. Even if you managed to win against Rachel, there's no chance that you'll be able to be a branch leader. You only care about your wins and losses. You don't have the principles required to be a proper branch leader of Longmen.”

“Number three: if you retire during your peak, you could stay a wealthy man. But if you're still planning to fight for the position of branch leader, I'll remind you to prepare your own grave first.”

Harvey turned around. Then, he spoke once more.

“I'm only saying this much since we know each other. I hope you know what's best for you.”

If it weren't for Kait's sake, Harvey wouldn't say any of this.

Justin stared at Harvey's back,

trembling in anger. He pointed accusingly at Harvey and barked angrily, “Harvey York, are you trying to tell me how to do things?!”

“I’m giving you a chance,” Harvey replied calmly.

“Hah! You’re giving me a chance? How is that giving me a chance? Do you even have the right?”

Justin chuckled coldly.

“Of course I do. I’m Mordu’s Longmen branch leader after all...”

Harvey turned around nonchalantly.

“Did you just say that you’re Mordu’s Longmen branch leader?”

Justin froze slightly. Then, a playful smile colored his face.

“Young man. You mustn’t spout nonsense as you please!”



“You said you’re Mordu’s Longmen branch leader? Are you kidding me?”

“Don’t you know that Longmen will rip you to shreds if they hear this?!”

The Longmen members were present all glared fiercely at Harvey.

Within each of Longmen’s branches, the title of branch leader symbolized authority second to none.

Yet, this prepubescent boy actually claimed himself to be the branch leader!

He was courting death!

Harvey ignored their scornful gaze and replied calmly, “I’m only telling the truth.”

“The truth?!”

Justin sighed, flashing Harvey a look of pity. He walked forward and lightly tapped Harvey’s shoulders.

“I can understand a young man not knowing his own limits.”

“But your words have crossed the line.”

“I’ve always been quite the open-minded man, but I must do something if someone insults Longmen.”

“I’ll let you understand what exactly you can and can’t say in your entire lifetime!”

Justin’s calm and peaceful manner had vanished completely. Only the arrogant might of an elite remained.

Harvey could only laugh.

“Are you planning to take action against me, Deputy Branch Leader Walker?”

“No, I’m planning to teach you a lesson!”

Justin walked out of the room and

turned to the elegant woman.

“Connie! Show this man what Longmen represents!”

“Another thing. He should know that I despise people calling me deputy branch leader! Every single person who did that died!”

Justin walked away after barking out the order, crossing his arms.

## Chapter 1723

Harvey stared at Justin's back with narrowed eyes, showing no emotion.

This deputy branch leader did look quite heroic.

No wonder he was able to go against Rachel and Aiden for this long, despite there being no clear victor.

In the grand scheme of things, however, everything had no meaning.

He ignored Connie and the other Longmen members, and casually walked away.

Right as he took a single step, Connie and three other Longmen members marched forward and blocked his path.

“Sir York, please stop.”

“If you want to leave, you must comply

with Sir Walker's conditions and apologize.”

Harvey chuckled.

“Do you think your lame martial arts can actually stop me?”

Connie smiled after hearing Harvey's words, before ripping her clothes to make room for both her legs.

She narrowed her eyes in warning.

“Within Mordu's Longmen branch, Gabe was dubbed the second top disciple of the younger generation.”

“But you should know that he's only a part of the younger generation. Besides, Sir Walker's only trying to support Gabe!”

“Don't think that suppressing Gabe gives you the right to act arrogant here!”

“All of us here are much stronger than

Gabe!”

“You can try us if you don’t believe me, but the truth is your so-called confidence is a joke to us!”

Harvey smiled.

“Since everyone here is so good, why don’t you let them fight Rachel instead of me?”

Connie’s smile disappeared just as she dashed toward Harvey.

The three Longmen members darted forward with cold expressions, and threw their punches at the same time.

Slap, slap, slap!

Harvey swerved his body around, as if he was stepping on the same spot he was standing. His every single move managed to dodge all the terrifying attacks that came his way.

And finally, Harvey swung his palm

against all three brothers of Longmen.

The three Longmen members were sent flying. They crashed into the well, and slumped down.

All of them were bleeding out of their mouths and noses, large palm prints stuck on their faces.

Harvey's attack did not kill them, but their courage to retaliate had vanished.

Connie's eyes twitched. She did not expect Harvey to be this terrifying and dominant.

But there was no time for her to think. The moment Harvey appeared in front of her, she swung her arms forward and revealed the hidden thorns in each hand.

Connie pounced forward, with the hidden thorns at hand.

But the moment the thorns shone,

Harvey was already ahead of her.

Slap!

Connie did not even have the chance to touch Harvey with her hidden thorns. She was sent spinning midair with a single loud slap, finally crashing into a nearby bookshelf.

A bright red palm print was on her face, and her mouth and nose were bleeding profusely. Her entire face had become quite crooked.

Connie fell into utter despair. Her face was as dark as night.

She could not believe that she was unable to block Harvey's move.

“You can't even block a hit.”

Harvey walked out of the office, emotionless.

A Rolls Royce stopped outside the back door of Longmen's Budokan. Several



members of Longmen opened the car door respectfully, patiently waiting for Justin to enter.

Harvey drifted past the crowd like a phantom, heading towards the car.

Bang!

Before anyone could react, a loud bang erupted. The door of the Rolls Royce was sent flying with a single mighty kick.

Everyone was bewildered. So shocked they were, they couldn't return to their senses quickly enough.

Nobody expected someone to be daring enough to slip among the convoy and kick away the car door.

## Chapter 1724

Justin, who was about to get into the car, froze. When he saw Harvey in front of him, his eyes narrowed.

“I’m terribly sorry, Deputy Branch Leader Walker.”

Harvey did not speak with a loud voice, but he enunciated Justin’s title clearly.

He kicked away the Longmen members who tried to surround him, and then glared at Justin.

“I didn’t think we were fated to meet again so early.”

Justin frowned. He was surprised to discover that even Connie could not hold off against Harvey.

But he was not that afraid, either.

“What are you trying to do?”

“Nothing much, really...”

Harvey smiled.

“I just wanted to tell my dear father-in-law to stop dreaming about having the position of branch leader. You’re unworthy, after all...”

Slap!

Harvey then swung his palm against Justin’s face.

The slap rang loud and clear.

After giving Justin a slap, Harvey smiled in satisfaction.

“So, did I wake you up from your dream of you being a branch leader?”

Harvey turned around and strode away in ease.

The crowd was dumbfounded!

Justin covered his bright red face,

frozen stiff. Cold fury flashed in his eyes, and he suddenly laughed into the sky.

Scorn and disdain were written all over his face.

...

After leaving Longmen's Budokan, Harvey gave Hailey a phone call.

By then, it wasn't that far away from the time Harvey set before.

If Yvonne still did not contact Harvey, he would go visit the Smiths himself.

Initially, Harvey wanted to deal with Mordu's Longmen branch before going to the Smiths'.

Carrying the title of branch leader while facing the Smiths might solve a few problems.

But according to new intel, Justin now had Lucas Jean, one of the Six Princes of

Mordu, supporting him to be the new branch leader.

Simply put, it would be hard to deal with the situation in such a short time.

There were a thousand things to take care of within Mordu, and Harvey would have to deal with it one by one. The weight of his duties caused him a major headache.

He thought of Xynthia waiting for him at the number one villa in Fragrant Hill, and went to buy some fast food before heading back to the Fragrant Hill district.

Right as Harvey headed into his villa, a shocked voice called for him.

“Harvey?! What are you doing here?!”

Harvey turned around, only to see the entire Malone family. The voice belonged to Hazel.

Hazel seemed utterly shocked.

Naturally, she was surprised to see Harvey here.

“Harvey, why are you here?”

Both Kelly and June were just as perplexed.

The entire district belonged to the wealthy. Poor people could not even rent a restroom here, let alone buy a house!

Harvey greeted the family with a smile.

“Aunty, Uncle, Hazel. Good evening. Have you all eaten?”

Kelly nodded.

June and Hazel did not even hide the disdain and disgust in their eyes.

Still, June was rather shocked when she had discovered that Harvey's had given them the polygonum multiflora and

black tea.

June did not think that Harvey had money, though. She assumed that he had probably stolen his ex-wife's belongings for the sake of his own pride!

Her perception of Harvey did not change. In fact, her disgust toward him had only increased.

Harvey ignored June and turned to Kelly.

“Uncle Malone, are you all here for a walk?”

“Why are you here?”

Kelly smiled and replied, “Hazel's been quite popular with her livestreaming for the past few days. She must've gotten a few thousand dollars worth of bonuses already! Along with Mr. Tycoon's million dollars, she probably has about a few hundred thousand

dollars worth of bonuses! She said she wanted to save money and buy a villa here, so we're here to browse.”