

Chapter 2377

A vengeful expression appeared on Harrison's face. His old friend sitting across from him, Dennis, lit up a cigar and said, "Harrison. I think you're being a little too careful."

"Harvey's alone. He's an outsider."

"So what if he's influential in Country H? So what if he has an extraordinary background?"

"If we will it, we can surely trample on him!"

"We didn't go against him seriously before because we didn't want to."

"But now..."

Dennis threw a document on the table, grinning.

"When you were called in for questioning, I hired a group of retired American soldiers staying in the Golden Triangle to deal with that

bastard.”

“We should get some good news after a short while.”

“What?!”

Harrison’s calm expression changed at that moment. He was shocked and livid.

“You sent people to kill Harvey?!”

“I did. Fifty retired American soldiers. I even got my connections to transport explosives and firearms to this place.”

“Don’t you worry. We won’t leave any traces behind.”

“We’ll get him this time for sure!”

“You bastard! It’s already bad enough that you sent people after him, but you even roped American soldiers into this?!”

Harrison was boiling with anger.

“Are you trying to kill me?!”

“If he lives or dies, I’ll be the one to blame for the consequences!”

“Calm down, Harrison. It’s not that I want to criticize you, but you shouldn’t learn such hawkish and impatient behavior after going abroad for a few years. I told you many times already, didn’t I? To achieve big things, one must remain patient.”

Dennis took a drag of his cigar, his eyes cold.

“Not only did Harvey slap me in the face, but he also got St. Hope detained and your money confiscated!”

“If we don’t kill someone like this, are we supposed to just let him run free?!”

“Don’t worry. Las Vegas and Hong Kong are

Briewood Gang's turfs. No matter what happens, I can fix it.”

“I'll make sure you don't get blamed for the situation.”

“You don't understand sh*t!”

Harrison stood up furiously and grabbed Dennis by the collar, fury coloring his face.

“Are you f*cking mad, Dennis?!”

“Didn't you see what happened to that idiot Christian?!”

“Now you're taking action without even asking for my permission?!”

“You actually did something like this in an airport?!”

“You'll get other powerful influences involved!”

“We can't suppress such a big incident, even if

we tried!”

“Even Country H will notice this!”

“As the prime suspect, you’re literally pushing me down the water!”

Harrison kicked the documents, sending them scattered across the floor. His expressions flipped between anger and anxiety. Finally, he stormed out of the room. Before he left, he spoke one final time to Dennis.

“Dennis, I don’t care how far you’ve gotten. Call your men and get them back here right now!”

“I’m heading back to America, to Night City.”

Harrison’s face was awful. For some reason, he had a bad feeling about the whole situation.

He sensed that would turn into someone’s scapegoat. If he didn’t leave, he might not have another chance at surviving.

Dennis narrowed his eyes at Harrison while leaning casually beside the window.

“Hello? Dragon Palace?” he asked after dialing his phone.

Right as Harrison was heading downstairs and about to enter his Rolls Royce, a few people had him completely surrounded.

He saw these people’s extraordinary uniforms and the credentials shown on them, and his heart sank.

He raised his head to look at Dennis, his face a wretched look.

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Meanwhile, a few Toyota Prados drove to the entrance of the race track of the Hong Kong Jockey Club at a steady pace.

The cars weren't fast at all, but they were filled with an unspeakable murderous intent.

The security guards were about to block the cars' path, but they stopped reluctantly when they saw several people clad in special uniforms walk out of the cars.

The wealthy and powerful regulars from Hong Kong changed expression after seeing these people.

They hurriedly lowered their heads, pretending not to see what was happening.

Soon, these newcomers kicked down the door of VIP room seven.

A cold-blooded woman was leading the charge. Together, the combined murderous intent from her and her subordinates seeped into the luxurious room in an instant.

They pointed their firearms right at the guests and bodyguards inside the room.

“Dragon Palace is handling the case. Starting now, you may talk,” the woman leading the charge said after revealing her credentials.

“However, everything you say will be used in the court of law.”

Her words were calm and collected, but they were dripping with heavy murderous intent.

Matthew’s expression immediately worsened.

After Freya called, he tried to get people who could tell him what happened in the process, but he didn’t expect Dragon Palace to show up this

early.

He had a quick reaction, however. He picked up the phone and tried to unlock it as soon as possible.

Bang!

Before Matthew could delete the contacts in his phone, the woman-in-charge shot a coin right toward Matthew's wrist, and he dropped the phone on the carpet.

Matthew's face sank, and he frantically tried to crush the phone with his leg.

"If you break the phone, I'll shoot you on the spot," the woman said coldly.

"We have permission to kill first before reporting to our superiors. Try breaking your phone and see if I'm telling the truth"

Matthew trembled, frightened. Before he could

come to his senses, several firearms were pointed right at his head.

Then, they took his phone and sealed it inside a plastic bag.

A few of his bodyguards tried to protect him, but were immediately attacked without any remorse and suffered heavy injuries.

Ruthless! Murderous!

Their cold-blooded demeanor was enough to make a person shiver. Matthew had no choice but to force himself to calm down.

“Hello, Master Flynn. I am the first squad leader of Dragon Palace’s Las Vegas and Hong Kong branch. These are my credentials.”

The woman threw her credentials at Matthew, cold and expressionless as she had been from the start.

“You and Harrison are involved in a heinous terrorist attack. Las Vegas International Airport is in utter chaos. Almost a hundred innocent people died.”

“Voices all over the world are questioning our national security.”

“Since this is an extremely serious matter, the helm of Dragon Palace gave us the order to come here. I hope you’ll cooperate with our investigation.”

“Since your involvement in the situation is set in stone, I suggest you not to resist. If you struggle and get shot, we won’t be responsible for it.”

“I wasn’t joking when I said we have permission to kill you first.”

“This is all for the sake of your safety. Please don’t try anything stupid.”

She then flashed him a warm smile that did not reach her eyes, one that harbored ill intent.

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“I-I’ll come with you!”

Matthew gave up struggling, and then glanced at his injured bodyguards.

“But they’re all innocent. Please send them to the hospital so they get the treatment they need.”

“Don’t worry. We won’t wrong any innocents. We won’t let any bad people go, either.”

“If your bodyguards don’t do anything stupid, they’ll survive.”

Matthew nodded before shooting a meaningful look at his bodyguards. Under these circumstances, he would need the senior of his family to take action.

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While Harrison and Matthew were both taken away for Dragon Palace's investigation...

Harvey was inside the interrogation room of Las Vegas Police Station.

Yoana was sitting in front of him. After they were done with the recording, they chatted casually.

Yoana had already understood everything that Harvey went through. She tossed a phone to Harvey and said, "Another thing. The important person you speak of, Freya, is dead."

"She was hit by a buckshot during the chaos. The bullet pierced right through her heart. There was no chance for her to survive."

"All surveillance cameras at the airport were completely broken. We have no proof if she died because of a stray bullet, or if someone shot her intentionally."

“She called someone moments before her death. The records say that it was about three minutes long. We’ve already figured out whom she called. It was one of the Four Masters of Hong Kong, Matthew Flynn.”

Harvey frowned slightly.

“Matthew? The last time Freya and I talked, she was trying her hardest to protect Matthew. Why would she call Matthew at such a critical moment?”

“Maybe she’s reporting the situation to him?”

Harvey rubbed his temples, thinking.

“No, I think she’s trying to drag Matthew down with her.”

“She knew that she was dead for sure, but she left us enough evidence to pin the blame on Matthew. Still, it doesn't seem normal to me...”

morphed into an unpleasant expression soon after.

“What’s up?” Harvey asked after she was done with the call.

“It’s from Dragon Palace.”

Yoana’s face was grim.

“They said that the situation at the airport was too drastic.”

“They called here and asked us to send you to Dragon Palace’s branch in Hong Kong and Las Vegas.”

Harvey narrowed his eyes, high on alert.

“Dragon Palace is involved?”

...

It was almost dinner time, but Harvey was sitting in the police car. He soon arrived at a

humongous American-style compound located in the mountainside.

The courtyard was vast and spacious. It exuded an aura of incredible wealth, but there were less guards that one would have imagined.

Were it not for Yoana leading the group, Harvey wouldn't even begin to think that this place was actually the legendary Dragon Palace branch.

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Yoana sent Harvey in, warning him to be careful. Then, she left the place.

Only Harvey remained.

Harvey looked around the place, but saw no one. However, he could sense dread looming behind him.

Harvey knew in an instant that at least ten people had their eyes on him. They were all pretty skilled as well.

“Dragon Palace, one of the cornerstones of Country H.”

Harvey was interested.

Among the cornerstones of Country H, Dragon Guards were in charge of protection; Dragon Cell focused on punishments; Longmen governed

the underworld. Dragon Palace would handle everything outside the borders of the country.

According to the current situation, Dragon Cell would be the one to show up for such a thing.

But since both Las Vegas and Hong Kong were outside Country H's borders, it would be natural for them to take action instead.

While Harvey was still pondering about the situation, a man clad in a special uniform appeared from afar.

He nodded at Harvey, and gestured at Harvey to head inside.

Harvey soon found himself in an interrogation room. It wasn't a big room, but there were a dozen surveillance cameras within.

Three stone-faced people were sitting in front of the table in the room.

After Harvey had walked inside, one of them said quietly, “Hello, Branch Leader York. I’m the team leader of Dragon Palace’s Hong Kong and Las Vegas branch, codenamed White Horse.”

“These are my colleagues. I can’t reveal their code names, though.”

“We asked you here today to understand more about the terrorist attack that happened at Las Vegas International Airport.”

“We know that you’re from Longmen. Judging from your authority, we have no right to arrest you. If you did make a mistake, we can only deal with you through the Law Enforcement of Longmen.”

“But since this is a very dire situation, we do hope that you cooperate with us and make our lives easier.”

White Horse was calm and collected, as if he was

pleading for Harvey to lend them a hand.

He exuded a cold and elegant aura that made people obey his will without question.

However, Harvey did not feel that way.

“What happened today was atrocious. I do hope that you can find out the people behind this. Kill who you have to kill. Punish who you have to punish, and bring justice to the innocents.”

“That’s why, I’ll tell you everything I know.”

White Horse let out a sigh of relief after hearing Harvey’s words.

Even though the purpose of the cornerstones was to restrict each other’s actions, they weren’t allowed to go against each other either.

Harvey’s identity was quite extraordinary, too. He was one of thirty-six Longmen branch leaders within Country H.

His position was on par to the helm of Dragon Palace's branch.

Under these circumstances, they couldn't do anything to Harvey.

But since Harvey was willing to cooperate, this was another situation entirely.

“Hurry, get Branch Leader York a cup of coffee.”

White Horse let out a smile before getting his two colleagues to turn on the recorder and take notes.

“Please tell us everything that has taken place today, Branch Leader York.”

“I want to know the entire thing. However, we don't need your assumptions thrown in the mix.”

“We need to know exactly what happened. That way, we'll be able to piece back the true colors.”

“According to our intel, things aren’t as simple as they seem that simple right now.”

Harvey sighed at White Horse’s words.

If Dragon Palace only wanted to give someone a statement, the entire situation would’ve been horribly shady.

But since they wanted the truth, Harvey was relieved.

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