

## Chapter 2385

However, the Dragon Palace members acted as if they didn't see or hear anything. Instead they watched on coldly, as if they were delighting in their revenge.

Yoana ran forward to protect his brother.

“Stop! Stop fighting!” she screamed.

Grab!

Before Yoana could finish talking, Tyrell grabbed her by the neck and swung his palm across her face.

“You b\*tch! Who gave you the right to yell at me?!”

“Did you know that my family lost billions of dollars because of your stupidity?!”

“People like you should be our servants! You

have to do whatever we tell you to!”

“If my second brother wants to sleep with you, you let him!”

“If you resist, you die!”

Tyrell slapped Yoana a few more times until she groaned in pain. Bright red palm prints stained her once pretty face.

“Stop!”

Harvey’s face turned ugly when he saw Tyrell’s vicious tyranny.

Slap!

However, Tyrell ignored him and slapped Yoana again.

“When I’m done with these damn bastards, I’ll come for you, Harvey!” Tyrell coldly exclaimed.

“Don’t you know what this place is?”

“This is the Dragon Palace’s branch!”

“Simply put, this is our turf!”

“You can only watch as I hit your people!”

“If you do so much as to move an inch, my men will gun you down!”

Tyrell waved his hand just as he was done talking. Around eight bodyguards raised their firearms and aimed them right at Harvey after, trying to deter him.

Harvey’s face was cold. He ignored them and hissed in a voice that could freeze even ice, “I said, stop. You touch them again, and I’ll cripple you.”

“You’re telling me to stop? Hah! Are you even worthy?!”

“What do you think this place is?! This is Hong Kong! Our turf! How dare an outsider like you try

to challenge me?!”

Tyrell was unbearably arrogant.

If he was facing the King of Gambling, he would've been better at holding himself back. But at this very moment, he had no fear whatsoever and stepped on Edwin's head without a care in the world.

“Come on, then! Cripple me! I do want to see what an outsider like you can do inside Dragon Palace's turf!”

“If you move even the slightest, I'll have my men gun you down!”

“They're all servants of the Hamilton family, anyway! Their lives mean nothing! If I say that they killed themselves after murdering you, nobody can prove me wrong!”

Tyrell kicked Edwin to the side as he spoke, confident in his words.

There was a loud bang, and Edwin's head smashed right to the ground. Blood was spurting out everywhere. It was a horrible sight.

Swiiish!

Harvey's gaze turned colder than ice. Immediately, he swooped forward with the speed of lightning.

Quinton, who was watching the show in glee by the sidelines, looked frantic.

“Young Master Hamilton, look out!”

Tyrell sensed danger inching closer toward him.

He instinctively tried to step back and pull out his gun, but he was already too late.

Slam!

A loud sound rang, and he felt a sharp pain on his face before falling to the ground.

“How dare you?!”

“Stop this right now!”

“Do you have a death wish, Harvey?!”

Screams of rage from the Dragon Palace members followed Tyrell’s angry outburst. They brandished their weapons, no longer watching idly.

But Harvey already had Tyrell by the neck, and was lifting Tyrell up.

The entire crowd was dead silent...

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Bang!

Harvey didn't waste any time. As he held Tyrell by the neck, he took the gun from Tyrell's waist...

And pulled the trigger right on Tyrell's left knee.

A loud bang echoed throughout the hall.

Everyone was looking at Harvey with disbelieving eyes, shocked beyond anything.

Even Queenie stood still, frozen. She was at loss for words.

In a place like this, under these circumstances, Harvey actually took action and pulled the trigger without an ounce of hesitation!

Was he insane? Or perhaps, he really had the power to act that way?

That said, Harvey really was brave. Everyone had to admit that fact.

Those who entered the Dragon Palace's building were usually scared witless. They wouldn't waste a second to kneel if they were forced to.

But Harvey was in his own world. He was calm, yet ruthless at the same time.

Edwin let out a faint grin. He knew that nobody could keep Harvey down, even if Harvey was in Hong Kong or Las Vegas.

Yoana froze completely. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't even if she tried.

“Bastard!”

Quinton broke the short silence with a furious shout and waved his hand, signaling his bodyguards to charge.

They all raised their firearms against Harvey,



full of murderous intent, ready to pull the trigger at any time.

Tyrell was in deep pain, his face twisted in agony. Yet, he still let out a scornful chuckle.

“You bastard! How dare you pull the trigger on me?! You’re dead!”

“How dare you hurt me in front of everyone in a place like this?!”

“Your position as branch leader won’t be enough to protect you anymore! Even if it is, we have ways to deal with you completely!”

To Tyrell, holding someone hostage in a place like the Dragon Palace’s branch was already a terrible sin...

Let alone pulling the trigger on somebody!

Harvey dug his own grave!

Many had come to Hong Kong and Las Vegas

thinking themselves as formidable while trying to stir up trouble, but in the end, they all drowned in this deep abyss.

Harvey would end up the same as all the others that came before him. He thought he was strong, but he was fated to end up like a drowned rat.

“You have to pay the price for touching my people.”

Harvey, however, was composed and emotionless.

“Tell your men to move again if you dare. See if I won't cripple you completely.”

“Drop your weapon and let Young Master Hamilton go. You might walk out of this place alive if you do,” Quinton said slowly, frowning as he glared at Harvey.

“This is the Dragon Palace's branch. If you cause trouble here, they'll kill you before reporting it

to their superiors.”

For Quinton, what was happening before him was already out of control.

According to his plan, he was supposed to suppress Harvey with Tyrell’s help while he cooperated with Queenie. Harvey would then be charged with capital punishment.

Not only did Tyrell fail right at the beginning, but Harvey also took Tyrell hostage. Because of this, nobody could do anything without accidentally harming Tyrell

“Alright. Enough talk.”

Harvey remained calm and collected, like the untouched surface of a still lake. He turned to Tyrell.

“Do you really think that Dragon Palace can affect me in any way after I did something like this?”

“A murder tool for the wealthy who brags about special permission to kill me?”

“Are you worthy?”

“Step aside and let us go.”

“If you don't, we can all die together.”

Tyrell chuckled, furious.

“You caused such a big trouble in Dragon Palace's branch and injured me. Now, you try to leave?!”

“Stop dreaming!”

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Harvey moved the gun and planted it right on Tyrell's head, still as composed as ever.

That simple movement was enough to scare Tyrell witless. It was as if he could smell his death inching close.

Harvey had already taken off the safety. Whether Harvey would pull the trigger, or if the gun would go off by itself, either could cost Tyrell his life.

"W-wait," Tyrell blurted out instinctively.

When he spoke, his face paled.

Despite his high and mighty act, he was afraid to die.

He was terrified of people like Harvey, who would not hesitate to die with his enemy at any

time.

However, he felt resentful after the words escaped his lips.

He didn't want to; he would rather die with Harvey...

But the gun in Harvey's hand made Tyrell understand that Harvey was not afraid to end people's lives.

If his life was one the line, he would've been more terrified than anyone else.

Tyrell felt guilty and remorseful. He wanted to talk big, but he couldn't utter a single word.

Harvey completely ignored Tyrell and looked at everyone else.

"Move," he ordered calmly.

The Dragon Palace members stood still, looking anxious and flustered. They then aimed their

firearms at Harvey and the rest.

Harvey smiled.

“Tyrell’s knee is wounded pretty badly. If he doesn’t get the necessary treatment in ten minutes, he might just die of blood loss.”

“I don’t know what position he has in Dragon Palace, but if I guess correctly, all powerful people from Hong Kong and Las Vegas have an important place in Dragon Palace’s branch.”

“Simply put, he’s one of you.”

“If you don’t care about his survival, I don’t either.”

“I played with you people for an entire day already. I wouldn’t mind playing with you a bit more.”

Harvey’s calm tone was enough to make the Dragon Palace member’s eyes twitch in terror.

Not only did Harvey expose their deepest secrets, but they were also completely frightened by Harvey using Tyrell's life to threaten them.

Quinton's expression was utterly horrible.

The Hamilton family's position was far too important for both Hong Kong and Las Vegas. Tyrell was the successor of the family as well. If he died here, nobody would be able to give a fair statement about it.

Quinton gnashed his teeth, full of resentment.

“Make way. Let him go.”

“I do want to see where else he can run!”

The Dragon Palace members exchanged glances, and then looked at Queenie who wasn't far away from them.

She nodded, though her face was twisted in



displeasure. At that, they stepped back swiftly. They still aimed their firearms at Harvey, ready to fire at any time.

“Edwin, take your sister out of here first.”

Harvey cast Edwin a quick glance as he moved back, with Tyrell in his hands. Soon after, he arrived at the spacious courtyard.

Edwin’s expression was utterly horrible. He gritted his teeth and searched for a car, ready to leave with Yoana.

Before they could proceed, many more people appeared. They were all Dragon Palace members, and they aimed their firearms at Harvey, ready to kill.

“They can leave, Harvey. You can’t.”

Queenie emerged from the back, glaring at Harvey.

“If you walk away unscathed, what would happen to Dragon Palace’s reputation?”

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“We’re done with each other, then. Let’s see if you can kill me in the end, or I’ll be the one to kill you all,” Harvey calmly said.

“Do you understand what you’re doing, Harvey?”

Queenie’s expression was bitter.

“Young Master Hamilton has an extraordinary identity! He’s an important figure for Dragon Palace’s branch! If you kill him, it won’t be enough for you to compensate even if you die ten times!”

“Besides, your subordinates will pay a price beyond their wildest imaginations because of you!”

“Are you really going to commit murder in Dragon Palace?”

“If you dare, you’ll end up getting shot!”

“If you don’t, then what’s the point of everything that you’re doing right now?”

“You can’t prove that you’re innocent in the airport bombing incident. All you did was show everyone that you’re just a twisted killer!”

Queenie tried to brainwash Harvey at a steady pace.

“Even if you won’t think for yourself, at least think for the people around you!”

“The Mendoza siblings, for example. Do you really want them to die with you?”

Harvey gazed calmly at Queenie.

“Enough. Stop spouting nonsense.”

“Whether you admit it or not, everyone in this Dragon Palace’s branch is already corrupted.”

“What right do you have to conduct an investigation in a place like this? What right do you have to raise suspicion? You think people are just going to believe you just because you said so?”

“Besides, you know full well how this entire thing happened.”

“Quinton and Tyrell had absolutely no say in the matter. You got them here so they’d beat up the Mendoza siblings, forcing me to take action.”

“If I fought back, you’d have a reason to act according to the Dragon Palace.”

“I have to admit, you’re a lot smarter than when you were with the Yorks.”

“But did you forget who I am?”

“Enough talk, Harvey. What’s the point?”

Queenie replied just as calmly, with no change in

her expression.

“You either give up now, or you kill Tyrell and fight us.”

“We’re in the right, and we have strength in numbers. What do you have with you to fight us?”

“Are you worthy?”

“Big Brother, give up now and I’ll make sure you die with your limbs intact,” Quinton assured smugly.

Tyrell chuckled coldly, not intending to hold back.

“Don’t mind me! Shoot this damn fool! I don’t mind dying with him anyway!”

Bang!

Harvey slammed the butt on the gun on Tyrell’s face. Blood gushed out of his bruise.

“When did you have the right to speak?”

“You want to die with me? Hah!”

“You have no right for that.”

Harvey’s gaze turned freezing cold.

“I tried to reason with all of you. I wanted to help you piece together what happened.”

“But, you reject my help.”

“Since you want to abuse your power and play with numbers, I’ll play with you!”

Snap!

Harvey snapped his fingers after he spoke.

Vroooooom!

As soon as he made this gesture, off-road cars rammed right through the walls of the place.

Many elites hopped out of the cars in that instant.

“Sword Camp of South Light military force, Ethan Hunt, reporting for duty!”

War cries echoed all over the place and shook the air in the entire place, shocking everyone and causing their hearts to tremble in fear.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>