Chapter 2351

"Who the f*ck are you?!"

Christian covered his face as he struggled back up, trying to stand. At the same time, he waved his hand to stop the bodyguards from doing anything.

St. Hope was Christian's turf. Naturally, he felt that he could act all high and mighty here.

But since someone dared to slap him down in his own turf, then the person was either a fool, or he was truly powerful and talented.

Then again, how could a fool get through the heavy security here?

Right now, Christian wanted to know who exactly slapped him in the face.

"Who am I?"

"I'm Harvey York."

"What's wrong with me slapping you?"

"As the second young master of the Hamilton family and the holder of a casino badge, along with the majority of shares for St. Hope, you're being a real sore loser right now."

"You even tried to frame your own customer."

"If I don't slap people like you down, I'll be ashamed of myself!"

Harvey was unsure what happened, but after hearing the conversation about cheating, he was certain that Yoana wouldn't do anything like that.

Based on Edwin's cry for help and George's deduction, Harvey knew for sure that Christian was up to something.

"Harvey York?"

"The one who broke Denver's legs and screwed with Jax?"

Christian sized up Harvey, confused. Yet, his gaze was scornful.

He had prepared everything to deal with Harvey that day...

Yet, he never realized that Harvey could be this imposing.

"Do you know who I am?" "I'm different from those two useless clowns!"

"I am the real disciple of Las Vegas's Hamilton family! I am Christian Hamilton, the man worthy of inheriting my father's position as the King of Gambling!"

"I'm also Young Lord York's sworn brother! I'm not a man you should trifle with!"

"Do you know the price you have to pay for slapping me in the face?!"

Christian glared coldly at Harvey. Forget simply killing Harvey, he'd definitely ruin this man's entire family!

His foreign bodyguards all pulled out their firearms, ready to shoot Harvey at any time.

Slap!

However, Harvey took a step forward and slapped Christian in the face again.

"Go on. Tell me what price I have to pay."

Harvey's expression was ice-cold. Christian was clearly coming after him, so why should he fear Christian's background or strength?

Harvey's plan was to kill Christian as soon as possible. After that, he'd figure out how to deal with Vince if the latter tried starting anything with him.

Christian stumbled back, covering his face. He stared wide-eyed at Harvey, shocked and bewildered.

He didn't believe it when people told him that someone crippled his third brother and slapped his fourth brother in the face...

But now, Harvey's two slaps to the face was enough for Christian to have a taste of Harvey's dominance.

The onlookers watching from afar were all flabbergasted. Since they were a little too far away, they weren't able to hear the conversation between the two.

As such, they didn't know that Harvey had already dealt with two other young masters. They all thought Harvey to be the biggest idiot in the entire world since he dared to fight Christian.

Everyone glared at Harvey from a distance, their faces filled with utter disdain.

The first slap could be considered as a youth's explosive fury. Maybe he was just trying to show off...

However, the second slap was just too much!

His opponent was Christian Hamilton, for crying out loud! This would definitely end up badly for Harvey.

Chapter 2352

"Harvey..." Yoana instinctively wanted to stop Harvey, but it was already too late.

Edwin, on the other hand, stayed back and crossed his arms to enjoy the show.

Christian rubbed his face, and then returned to his senses.

"How dare you hit me again, Harvey York?" he snarled, gnashing his teeth.

"Do you have a death wish?!"

"What? I can't hit you?"

Harvey was emotionless, as if he had little regard for the situation at hand.

"Why don't you try another slap in the face?"

"You're dead, brat!"

"Even God can't save you now!"

"Now that I've said so..."

Christian drew in a deep breath, his face utterly wretched.

"...I'll make your life a living hell

Christian picked up a beer bottle. Harvey laughed, amused.

"Can you really do that?"

"Jax couldn't fight back when I kept slapping him in the face. Denver couldn't even get out of bed after I crippled him..."

"Your family can't do anything."

"Yet you think you can actually hurt me?" "Are you that stupid?"

"Hah! You think the Hamilton family is an easy target after gaining a bit of an advantage, Harvey?"

Christian chuckled, furious.

This foreigner can't possibly think he's hot sh*t in my own turf, right?'

'He keeps going against the Hamilton family over and over again!

'He's digging his own grave!'

Their conversation rang loud and clear for everyone there to hear. The crowd was terrified.

They could sense that something bad was about to go down, now that everything had escalated to this point.

They had no intention to stay and watch

anymore. They desperately wanted to leave!

A shame that the foreign bodyguards gave no respect to anyone. Those who tried to escape were shoved back inside the room without fail.

Now they stood in a corner, terrified, screaming at Harvey and saying that he had a death wish. He was dragging everyone down with him!

Harvey ignored the infuriated Christian and told Edwin to tell him what had happened.

When he heard about the IOU that popped out of nowhere, Harvey knew for sure that everything was set up just for him.

Christian wasn't the one pulling the strings, but he was definitely the one executing the plan. Harvey loathed those who couldn't admit defeat, especially someone from the Hamilton family.

He glanced at Christian and said, "You'd dare call yourself the second young master of your family? Your family must be ashamed!"

"I'll give you two choices."

"Number one, grovel and apologize to Lady Mendoza. If you do that, I'll only break one of your hands as a lesson."

"Number two, I'll go all out on you. When that happens, you'd wish you broke your hand!"

Harvey's words were calm, but they sent Christian into jumping in abject rage.

He was the one who was supposed to say that, but he didn't think Harvey would take the initiative. His eyes were twitched frantically.

"What? Are you going to choose, or do you want me to do it for you?" Harvey challenged, his face cold. He grabbed a tissue to wipe his hands.

"Neither! I'll pick the third option: I'll just kill you!"

Christian laughed coldly at Harvey, his face smug. That instant, he barked out an order.

"Get him!"

Chapter 2353

Boom!

At Christian's behest, many foreign bodyguards immediately pounced right at Harvey.

"Aaaaaah!"

Just then, the women nearby started screaming. They were all born with silver spoons in their mouths, so they never experienced a situation like this.

Before Harvey even did anything, Edwin had already rushed forward.

He was a trained King of Arms from the Sword Camp, after all. There was no way he would stand idly by and simply watch as Harvey fell in danger.

His movements were quick, as if he was an unsheathed sword glimmering dangerously in the room.

In a blink of an eye, the foreign bodyguards fell to the ground. Blood poured out of them; they couldn't even get back up if they tried.

Edwin's frightening aura seeped out of his body as he fell into his own world. He was lightning fast; his right hand was his blade, sending every single bodyguard flying with each blow.

Christian's eyes twitched as he watched on in horror. He never imagined that the young master of the Mendoza family would be this powerful!

'He's just a rich playboy! It's only been three years, but he's already this good at fighting?!

How's this possible?!

"Not bad, but you still have space to grow. Your moves were a little too flashy."

"I told you many times, didn't I?"

"No martial art is indestructible. Speed is the only way to success."

"Cast away your flashiness and aim for speed and accuracy. Your power will increase drastically if you do that."

Harvey nodded as he lectured Edwin.

Seeing Edwin maintaining peak performance was enough to show that he never gave up on his skills after his retirement.

Edwin was ecstatic. For everyone in the military, it was a huge honor to be lectured by the Head

Coach!

Harvey's words sounded simple, but it was very eye-opening for Edwin. Because of Harvey, he realized his mistakes in an instant.

If he continued to correct his mistakes, he might

even have the chance to be a God of War.

After commenting on Edwin's fighting skill, Harvey then glanced at Christian.

"Looks like you should've picked one of the two choices I gave you before."

"Your so-called third choice didn't even work."

Christian's eyes twitched again more frantically, his face morphed into a horrible expression.

He glared at Harvey scornfully, now silent. Then, he whipped out his phone to send a text.

"Let's get out of here, Harvey. This is Christian's turf."

Yoana was astonished by Edwin's fighting skills, but she remained calm.

This was Christian's turf, after all. Taking advantage for a small amount of time here didn't mean anything.

It would be better if they left as soon as possible.

In Las Vegas, Yoana could use her position to deal with Christian.

Boom!

Before Harvey and the others could move, a dark silhouette suddenly appeared at the entrance of the room.

The silhouette was quick. Without even uttering a single word, it swung its foot at Edwin.

The kick was terrifyingly powerful, causing Edwin's expression to change in an instant.

Edwin didn't step back, though. He crossed his arms in front of him, guarding against the strong kick.

Bang!

Immediately after the kick connected, Edwin's

soles scraped across the ground before he stumbled backward. His body swayed lightly before he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 2354

Even though Edwin took a blow, he wasn't scared at all. Right after the kick landed, he pounced forward and swung his palm with all his might

Bang!

The attacker was immediately sent flying almost forty feet backward before smashing into the wooden floor.

Harvey glanced over calmly, and saw that the attacker was a middle-aged man.

The man looked like someone from Country H, but everything he wore had a hawkish American style to it.

"Stand down, Falcon."

A stern voice suddenly rang from the entrance.

"It's pretty impressive to be able to withstand even a single blow against Falcon."

"He's a retired King of Arms from America's Army Special Forces. He's quite powerful."

"Still, it doesn't matter how impressive you are. You shouldn't be hurting the Second Young Master."

"He's a business partner of America's Yates family, after all."

Just then, several people dressed in elegant traditional clothing strode in.

They were decked in luxurious clothing from top to bottom, exuding an imposing aura common to royalty.

The one in the lead was an elegant man with curly hair, whose handsome face bore a calm smile. He looked dashing from every angle.

From both his manners and aura, he seemed to be a whole league above Christian.

Harvey narrowed his eyes when he heard that the Yateses from America were involved.

What a small world! Harvey didn't think the Yateses would show up here after he kicked them out of Buckwood.

When he thought about the situation, he reasoned that this was to be expected. St. Hope's biggest shareholders were American, so having the Yateses be the actual shareholders was predictable.

As Harvey pondered on what action he should take next, Christian took the chance to approach the curly-haired man.

"Perfect timing, Young Master Yates!"

"These people are causing a huge trouble in our turf!"

"They cheated and stole hundreds and millions of dollars from us, and injured our men!"

"I can't stop them!"

"I told them about my big brother, Vince, and the Yates family's involvement in this. But they don't even care!"

"Not only are they disrespecting the Hamilton family and the Yates family, but they're also mocking the Yorks from Hong Kong!"

Christian never mentioned anything about the Yates family before, but it didn't stop him from fabricating lies to slander Harvey, Edwin, and Yoana even more.

Only by saying this would the candidate of the new prince of the Yates family, Harrison Yates, lash out in anger and take his side.

"Liar!" Yoana snarled. "You never even mentioned anything about the Yates family!"

"This whole thing happened because you deceived us! You claimed that I cheated without even showing the actual footage!"

"Even if you're trying to frame me, at least show some evidence!"

"Or are you saying that you're not going to use logic anymore?!"

Christian, however, grew ever more arrogant now that Harrison Yates was here to support him.

"There's no need for that! Everyone here can prove that you cheated!" he exclaimed boldly.

Christian then turned to Harrison and said," Young Master Yates, I shouldn't be bothering you right now! You're only supposed to take the ship to Las Vegas to discuss business with the Hamilton family."

"But these people are quite the handful, and I can 't take them down myself. Please, lend me a hand!"