But no matter the status, it didn't matter at this very moment. Ellis stood up with a smile on his face.

"Don't worry, Young Lord York. We've contacted the Shinkage Way through my family' s connections. I heard that the Elder of the Shinkage Way, Maki Takei, will arrive here at night along with his son and daughter, Makoto and Rumiko Takei. They'll surely seek justice for their loved one, Naoto."

Vince let out a deceitful sigh.

"Sigh. This is just unfair. The government wouldn't even enforce the law these days. Us citizens will have to rely on ourselves. We have truly let down our friends from the Island Nations! Receive our important guests in my place, Ellis. Give them whatever they ask for. Of

course, make sure that you're clean. Don't leave any trails behind."

Ellis narrowed his eyes in return.

"Of course, Young Lord York. The Parson family makes a living out of water transportation. Even if some things were to leak out, there won't be any traces leading back to us."

Vince nodded slightly before standing up and looking at Quinton.

"Are you sure Harvey's the one that killed Young Master Takei?"

Quinton smiled.

"Of course. Surveillance cameras have footage of Harvey in the hospital early in the morning. The sword found at the scene has half of his fingerprint too. However, this isn't solid proof. He won't be put behind bars just because of this, but it's enough to show the Islanders who their

target for vengeance is."

"You can't say that," Vince replied lightly. "
Proof will always be proof. It doesn't matter if it'
s concrete or not to us. All we need to do is to
inform our important guests about the incident.
As for what they'll do, that's up to them. Oh, by
the way..."

Vince looked at Matthew.

"Don't you have a few good lawyers working for your family? Gather them and bail Carol out as soon as you can! It wouldn't be appropriate when the guests come without Lady Parker's hospitality now, would it?"

Matthew's eyes lit up slightly.

"Of course."

Vince sighed.

"Us people here represent the higher ups of both

Hong Kong and Las Vegas, and also justice.

When the government won't bring us justice, we should at least try to uphold the reputation and status of our place, right?"

Smiles lit up everyone's faces. Kaitlyn nodded with a wide grin on her face.

"The world is peaceful all thanks to Young Lord York!"

...

While Vince was taking charge of the situation in Hong Kong, Harvey came to Edward Hospital. Half an hour ago, he got word from Leslie that Naoto died early in the morning. There was a wound on his throat that was caused by a sword. It was said that half of his fingerprint was on the murder weapon as well.

Harvey was completely speechless after hearing about the blatant accusation and framing. That was why he went to Edward Hospital

immediately after hearing the news. He wanted to see what actually happened there.

The hospital was bustling with people. Harvey went to look for the morgue according to the information that Leslie provided.

Harvey couldn't help but frown after reaching the floor. A slight chill could be felt all over the place. It was a horrible feeling.

The hallways were dimly lit. Not a single soul could be seen here. Only Harvey's footsteps could be heard echoing throughout the place.

Tack tack tack!

Harvey casually sent out a text while he moved forward. He came to the morgue that was located at the end of the hallway.

There were two inspectors of Hong Kong Police Station standing at the doorway. They knew who Harvey was, so they nodded before letting Harvey inside.

Leslie had put her hair up while wearing white medical gloves inside the morgue, showing her sleek neckline. When Harvey got closer, she was in the midst of carefully inspecting the wound on Naoto's throat. Since she had all of her attention on Naoto's body, she didn't even realize that she was showing a lot of skin on her

chest.

Harvey calmed himself down before moving forward.

"Leslie, why are you doing the coroners' job for them? How are they supposed to react when they find out?"

Leslie stopped what she was doing and glanced at Harvey. The simple gaze was filled with all the charm in the world.

"An autopsy report has already been released. We've gathered all the evidence at the crime scene too," she replied. "Everything points to one person, which is you."

Harvey shrugged.

"But there wasn't any time for me to strike. I stayed at Kowloon City Police Station last night. The surveillance cameras can make sure of it. I was at the Clarke family's garden villa this morning. You can testify to that as well. Since there wasn't any time for me to do anything, the evidence won't be enough to charge me for anything, right?"

Harvey walked over and stared down at Naoto's pale face, which still displayed a hint of shock and confusion. He figured that Naoto wasn't prepared for whoever did this to him at all.

Leslie rolled her stiff shoulders. She seemed like she understood the meaning behind Harvey's words.

"In reality, it doesn't matter who did it," she quietly said. "Someone might've fabricated the entire thing. With the evidence alone, we won't even be able to take you in for questioning, but even though the evidence is useless, it's solid proof for the Islanders. Besides, you were the one that killed Ryuichi. The police here aren't able to make charges against you because of various reasons, but for them, this is cardinal

sin."

Harvey chuckled.

"What? You're saying that the Islanders are going to chase me across countries with evidence like this? Are they going to send me an arrest warrant or something?"

"It would be better if it was just that. I'm afraid that..." Leslie's voice trailed away when she heard high heels clacking loudly in the hallway outside.

The two inspectors wanted to stop the newcomer, but they reluctantly let her in after making sure of her identity.

Harvey and Leslie turned around to see a forensic scientist in a long white coat. Her face wasn't revealed since there was a mask covering it, but her slender eyes could be seen narrowing slightly.

"What's going on here?" the woman said after glancing at Leslie. "Didn't I tell you already? Don 't let anyone other than the ones from the police station get in here. Who's going to take responsibility if some outsider makes a huge Attps://k.melHarveyronker mess while checking out the place, or if someone

"Mr. York is my friend, Doctor. Please make an exception for him."

"Make an exception? I can't do such a thing!"

The forensic scientist scoffed coldly. After seeing the badge on Leslie's chest, she froze slightly.

"So you're Ms. Clarke. But even so, you can't start breaking the rules here! Itt's fine if you want to let Mr. York in here, but he has to register for his entry first."

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly before smiling warmly at the forensic scientist.

"No problem. If that's the case, I'll head there right now. Where can I find the registration room?"

The forensic scientist walked out of the door and pointed Harvey to the registration room.

"It's right there. There's a sign outside. A doctor named Shaun Sorell will be in charge of registration. Just go look for him."

"Thanks, Doctor."

Harvey nodded before heading toward the empty hallway.

After seeing Harvey leave, the forensic scientist then shifted her gaze toward the two inspectors.

"Ow!"

The forensic scientist yelped shyly as if she stubbed her toe before bending down to look at her feet. The inspectors could not help but stare at her silky ankles.

Fwoosh!

The moment the inspectors looked over, a puff of white smoke immediately seeped out of her sleeves. The inspectors instantly fell to the ground, paralyzed.

Leslie, who was about to take a look at the body, froze slightly before turning around. Her expression immediately worsened after seeing the sight.

"Who are you? I don't think we've met. There shouldn't be any grudge between us, so what's the meaning of this? Who sent you here?"

Leslie instinctively reached for her firearm on her waist, but she wasn't able to pull it out on time because of her protective gear.

With her eyes narrowed, the forensic scientist locked the door with a smile on her face.

"Don't worry, Ms. Clarke. You're Governor Clarke's daughter, so I won't hurt you at all. After all, I'll be in big trouble if you were to die. I just need you to cooperate and be my bargaining chip. If you're going to blame someone, blame Harvey for killing my dear little brother!"

"Your little brother ...?"

Leslie froze slightly, then looked at the body right in front of her.

"Are you Naoto's sister?!"

The forensic scientist chuckled with a hint of sorrow in her eyes.

"That's right. I'm Rumiko Takei. I was the one that raised him ever since he was a little boy. He died, and on foreign ground too. How can I just stay put when I'm his sister? If I don't kill the murderer, how can my little brother's soul even rest in peace? How can we ever get our reputation back?"

Leslie slowly stepped back.

"If you're planning to kill Harvey, why didn't you just get to it before? You got him out of here and came for me! Are you going to use me so you can threaten him? You people from the Shinkage Way—your family has no shame!"

"If I can take revenge for my little brother, so what if I play a little dirty to force his murderer to kneel in front of him with tears flowing down his face?" Rumiko retorted.

"Rest assured. I won't make it hard for you.

Young Lord York already warned us about it.

Even though your family has already joined forces with Harvey, for Young Lord York's sake, we can only take you hostage at most. We won't hurt you one bit. That's why you better cooperate with me. Don't try to resist. If not, I'm sorry if I accidentally leave a scratch on your pretty face!"

Rumiko calmly pulled out a dagger. She wanted to take Leslie down before using the chance to threaten Harvey.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a person rolled off Naoto's body cart before stabbing Rumiko right in her stomach.

Splat!

Blood violently spurted out of Rumiko's mouth before she instinctively moved backward. There was no time for her to even react to the situation. She never thought that there would be another person in the room other than Leslie and her.

It was too late to regret her decision. She tried to run out of the morgue since there was no time for her to question Leslie.

Slap!

Another person showed up the moment Rumiko stepped out of the door before slapping her across her face.

Rumiko's face was swollen red when she was sent flying before smashing into an iron frame in the corner of the wall. She wanted to stand back up, but a terrifying force ravaged inside her, making her completely powerless while cold sweat dripped down her back.

Harvey calmly walked inside the room, then sized up Rumiko.

"Ms. Takei?" Harvey said while chuckling. "Tsk tsk tsk! Is your family really that short on staff? You even have to do the killing yourself? Just tell me if you don't have the money! I'll hire a few killers on the top of the list for you! It'd be embarrassing if people were to find out that the Takei family tried assassinating me on their own because they didn't want to waste any money! It's humiliating to me, you know?"

Harvey calmly walked forward and removed the mask off the forensic scientist, revealing a beautiful face that was quite similar to Naoto.

"How did you know I was going to take Leslie hostage?!"

Rumiko almost chipped her tooth while grinding

her teeth resentfully as she glared at Harvey.

"I came up with the plan just now!"

Rumiko couldn't figure out why her plans were immediately found out. The stab on her stomach rendered her completely unable to fight. She had no choice but to flee.

Harvey calmly smiled after seeing the disgruntled look on her face.

"Don't you know how to use your brain before going with the plan? Do you have any idea who Governor Clarke is? Since he already joined forces with me, do you think he doesn't know that his own daughter will turn into his biggest weakness? Without sending the family's best people protecting her, do you think he can even sleep at night?"

Harvey calmly pointed out Toby's arrangements, making Leslie look up to him a little more. Even her own father was used by

him. No wonder Vince had constantly suffered losses against him.

"Even if that's the case, how did you even find out that there was something wrong? How did you show up right at the nick of time?"

Rumiko was resentful. She couldn't figure out how Harvey came back in such a timely manner.

"Do you Islanders not think at all?"

Harvey sighed.

"Clearly, someone's trying to frame me for Naoto's death. There was nothing stopping me when I came all the way here. That's not normal now, is it? That's why I was almost sure that someone was waiting for me here."