Chapter 2453

From Levi's point of view, being thought highly of by Jon Surrey would ensure one a luxurious life with money and women. It didn't matter if he became blind or disabled, the future would be smooth sailing!

How could Harvey not cherish such a golden opportunity?

At this moment, Levi found himself growing jealous of Harvey.

"A lackey shouldn't block the way. Get out of here."

Harvey, however, was still as aloof as ever. He showed absolutely no intention to return to the manor.

"I have to rush home for supper."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. I guess we have to do it the hard way!"

Levi spat sarcastically, his face icy.

"Brat! To think you still insist on having your way even when you are so helpless! Sorry, but it seems I can only get rough with you!"

"You think you can be so arrogant with your mediocre skills? Dream on! Since you don't cherish the opportunity and have a death wish, don't blame me for what I'm about to do!"

Levi waved his hand and then snapped his fingers as a signal.

Since Harvey wouldn't listen, he would take Harvey away by force.

Several bodyguards snapped their fingers before rushing towards Harvey with vicious sneers.

Slap, slap, slap!

Harvey couldn't be bothered to say anything. He raised a hand and immediately slapped all of them away.

The next moment, all of the bodyguards were sent flying into the air before collapsing painfully against the ground. They couldn't get up for a long time.

Levi was momentarily stunned, unable to take in what had just happened. He looked back and saw that his four companions had purplish black palm prints on their faces. They looked utterly woebegone.

"B*stard! How dare you hit me first!"

Levi was incensed, his expression ferocious like an infuriated beast. He whipped out the electric baton from his waist and made a mad dash for Harvey, howling all the while.

Slap!

Harvey slapped Levi, sending the latter flying almost instantly. The impact sent Levi smashing into the large copper door nearby. For a long time, he couldn't get up.

"You're way out of your depth."

Harvey wiped his hands with a tissue, disgust written all over his face. "Go back and tell Jon this. If he wants me to save Polly, he must kneel and beg me."

Levi's face was swollen after receiving the brunt of Harvey's painful beatings. His eyes were dark with hate, and he was shaking in anger. He wanted to say something, but then realized he had lost several teeth. His gums twitched in pain as agony spread all over his mouth.

Levi's gaze on Harvey was no longer filled with disdain, replaced with unspeakable fear instead.

"Harvey! How dare you injure someone in the

Hamiltons' turf?"

Meanwhile, several people had arrived, Scarlett and Zina included.

"Can't you keep your head down? Do you have to mess around here?"

Zina frowned as she turned to look disdainfully at Harvey.

"Listen, Harvey! I now believe that you can save my mother with just a drop of blood. Go, show us your abilities!"

"I'll give you one million dollars when my mother wakes up!"

Zina shot a prideful look at Harvey, convinced he would bend to her whims.

"Harvey, cherish this opportunity to make a name for yourself. This is your chance. You can use the Hamiltons to build your fame!" "From now onward, you'll have a place in Feng Shui field in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas."

"No need to thank me. Just take this opportunity from me! I'm giving you a chance to shine, Harvey!"

It was obvious that Zina was desperate for help, yet she was adamantly smug and unbearably haughty.

It was hard to imagine how a seventeen or eighteen year old girl could be so condescending despite clearly needing help.

But when he recalled how mother was Polly Bolton, Zina's behavior made sense.

"Sorry, Ms. Hamilton."

Harvey shrugged, still unmoved.

"I'm not interested in being a Feng Shui master and I don't need you Hamiltons to give me a chance."

"So, look for someone else."

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Chapter 2454

"Y-you..."

Zina's shaky finger was pointed at Harvey. So furious she was, her whole body trembled in rage,

"My mother's dying! Hurry up and treat her!"

"If my mother dies, can you take responsibility for that?"

"Let me tell you. If anything happens to my mother because of you, I'll kill you and bury you along with her corpse!"

Zina glared at Harvey, feeling her frustration building up.

"Stop thinking that you weasel out more benefits from me by stalling!"

"I'm warning you. If you don't save her, you won

't gain anything!"

Since many others, including Jon and Scarlett, had acknowledged Harvey's accomplishments in Feng Shui, Zina thought that he could save Polly.

Harvey should be grateful. After all, this was an opportunity to make a name for himself!

Thus, Harvey should go and save her mother with great dignity rather than putting up a pretentious facade.

Doesn't he realize how prominent her mother's status was? He should be blessed that a low-class person like him was given the chance to stain her mother's noble face.

"Ms. Hamilton, you must have misunderstood. You deserve none of my respect."

Harvey looked at Zina with disdain and indifference, unperturbed by her childish tantrum. "It's not that difficult for me to take

another shot."

"Kneel and beg me."

"If you kneel, then I'll do it."

"If you don't, then just ask Master Surrey to do it. After all, he is the number one Feng Shui master of Hong Kong. This kind of situation where the yin enters the body could be solved in minutes, right?"

Harvey shrugged without a care. Without sparing them another word, he turned and left.

"York! Can you do me a favor?"

Just as Harvey was about to leave, Scarlett suddenly stepped forward and blocked his path.

"Favour? How strange. Why are all of you talking about favors today? Do you think you deserve it?"

"Who do you think you are, Scarlett? Do you

think you deserve my respect?"

Harvey stared right into Scarlet's eyes, interested to see how she would reply.

"The Five Virtues Temple is a holy place of martial arts. Don't you feel ashamed to ask a favor from a man in such a shameless way?"

Scarlett's expression turned ugly, but she clearly remembered Vince's order.

Fabian must die. However, none of the rest of the Hamiltons should be harmed.

Thus, Scarlett bit down her distaste and said solemnly, "Young Master York. Since you are fully aware of the Five Virtues Temple's status, you should also understand that giving us face is quite a bargain."

"With the Five Virtues Temple supporting you, you can do whatever you want in South Light in the future."

"That's amazing!"

Harvey gave her a thumbs up, gazing at her with mock admiration.

"I've been in South Light for so many years. This is the first time I've heard of how amazing the Five Virtues Temple is!"

"Should I feel honored?"

"Too bad the Five Virtues Temple is worthless to me."

Scarlett's face grew darker and darker as resentment bubbled inside her. She wanted to slap Harvey so badly for his utter disrespect towards the Five Virtues Temple.

"Of course... If you're willing to kneel and beg me, I'll have no choice but to reluctantly agree."

"Oh, right, I just looked around. The number of Hamiltons who have collapsed is approaching double digits, isn't it?"

"Three grovels for saving a person's life. Don't you think that's a good deal?"

"You're a monk, aren't you? A monk should be compassionate to all sentient beings."

"You have nothing to lose by kneeling and groveling three times to save one person. Since you're such a big shot from the Five Virtues Temple, I'm sure you won't refuse. Am I wrong?"

Harvey was determined to stand his ground, all the while looking nonchalant and uncaring of his adversaries' plight.

He understood Fabian's will very well. He was sure Scarlett would yield to him and kneel, no matter the cost.

Chapter 2455

"York, I'm warning you! Don't be too arrogant!"

"If my mother..."

Before Zina could finish her sentence, her phone suddenly vibrated. Startled, she hurried to answer it.

In just moments, her haughty expression fell. Right after she hung up, she burst into ugly tears.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing Zina breaking down, Scarlett grew visibly nervous.

Polly couldn't die!

If she did, then Vince's plan would be in vain!

Vince had promised he would let her rule Hong Kong and Las Vegas as the Young Lady of the Yorks.

That is, if the plan succeeded. At this moment, Scarlett was even more anxious than the sobbing Zina.

"The doctor called! They said my mother was in a critical condition, so I'd better be prepared..."

"What to do? W-what should I do?"

Zina's vitriol had vanished into thin air, as if her hateful personality never existed in the first place. She was now a sobbing mess, flustered and panicky.

"My mother is going to die! She's going to die!"

"No... Not my mother..."

Bang!

Watching Zina crying so nervously, Scarlett's expression changed. Loathe as she was to do it, she gnashed her teeth and finally decided to

yield to Harvey. She lowered her knees and knelt on the dirty ground.

Her actions shocked Zina from crying. Everyone else was stunned into a trance, their faces incredulous.

Who was Scarlett Leithold...?

She was an influential big shot from the renowned Five Virtues Temple!

Yet, right now... Such a person was actually kneeling and debasing herself!

Scarlett didn't care about how others saw her.

To her, the only thing that mattered was Vince's plans.

Pressing down her humiliation, she gave Harvey an indignant stare. "Are you satisfied, York? Can you save Polly now?"

Harvey smiled a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"I've said it, haven't I? One life, three grovels."

Scarlett was trembling all over. Since she had already kneeled, she could only bend her body down while gritting her teeth.

Bang, bang, bang...!

Scarlett deliberately slammed her head on the ground loudly, so as to stop Harvey from stirring more trouble and making excuses.

Zina was horrified. She turned to Harvey and begged, "York! Since senior's been forced to kneel and grovel, can't you go and save my mother now?"

Harvey shrugged his shoulders, finally relenting.

And so, he turned the opposite direction and
headed towards the main hall of the Hamiltons'
manor.

Meanwhile, the doctors were trying to rescue Polly at all costs. Panic and desperation were written all over their faces. None of them knew what to do.

Although Polly was dying, her strength was something else. She kept struggling viciously, flailing her limbs like a madwoman, preventing the doctors from coming close.

Jon and the arrogant Feng Shui masters were oddly missing. They had been so smug and arrogant, but now, no one knew where they had disappeared to.

Harvey approached the wildly flailing Polly. With a simple flick of his finger, a drop of blood fell and rested neatly on the spot between Polly's eyebrows.

Polly, who was struggling wildly, suddenly calmed down. The dark mist coming out from her forehead dissipated instantly.

Following that, the indicators in the equipment began to return to normal.

With her no longer out of control, the doctors were all too happy to treat her.

Harvey instructed them not to wipe off the blood for three days. Then, he prepared to leave the place.

Scarlett stared quietly at Harvey, an odd expression coloring her face as she scrutinized him.

She never imagined that Harvey could solve the situation so easily and succeeded where Jon had failed. Jon had done his best, but Harvey had beaten him to the punch.

Thinking of that, she fell into a daze.

Was Harvey truly the exorcist the doctors and nurses had touted before?

Was he that amazing?

Recalling the previous moment where she was

forced to humiliate herself and kneel before him, fury surged in her. She grit her teeth as anger blazed in her eyes.

If she didn't need to ensure Vince's plan was secure, would she shame herself so?

She must find an opportunity for payback and make this arrogant man kneel to her!

At the same time, she swore that she would never kneel before Harvey again... No matter the cost!

"This is bad! This is bad! First Young Master, Third Young Master, Fourth Young Master and several other ladies also won't last much longer!"

Chapter 2456

"Save them! We must hurry and find a way to save them!"

Several medical staff suddenly burst into the hall, screaming, panic spelled clearly on their faces.

They were shocked by the sudden turn of events.

All of them automatically turned to look at

Harvey, for they knew he was the only one who

could save them.

Harvey wiped the blood between his fingers with a tissue, aloof and calm. He gave Scarlett a hollow smile and said softly, "How many grovels for this?"

Scarlett gritted her teeth, her face pale. Only seconds ago, she vowed to never kneel to Harvey again. Yet, now... Left with no choice, she

dropped to her knees and groveled.

The Hamiltons' ladies and second generation children were crucial for Vince's plans. As such, not a single hair on their head must be harmed.

Scarlett could only endure the humiliation for Vince's sake. Throwing away her reluctance, she willingly lowered herself to Harvey.

In turn, Harvey kept his word. Since he had promised Scarlett, he saved the afflicted Hamiltons, alongside their servants and bodyguards.

When it came to the servants and bodyguards, however, there was no need to grovel and plead for mercy.

After all, for Harvey, saving them was just a matter of a few drops of blood.

After all the members of the Hamiltons were in stable condition, Harvey left the hall without

looking back.

But just as he was about to inspect the haunted ancestral hall, a well-dressed woman approached him and said respectfully, "Exorcist York, Master Surrey wishes to see you."

The woman was very beautiful, and her pretty face was caked with perfectly-done makeup. She spoke in a soft, pleading tone as she coaxed Harvey, "Master Surrey wants to apologize to you. He also wants to thank you."

"I hope you can spare a few minutes to meet him."

"Please do him a favor!"

"...Lead the way."

Harvey didn't refuse. Since he had made his move, it was expected for Jon to find him.

In fact, he was rather curious about Hong Kong'

s number one Feng Shui master.

He was eager to see what the other party had in store. What was Jon planning?

The woman smiled, pleased with Harvey's obedience. She made a gesture before taking Harvey to a study room.

The place was initially Fabian's study. It was a spacious room decked with luxurious furnishings and elegant decorations, easily revealing its owner's high status.

There were many traditional furniture carved from yellow flower pear wood of Hainan and eaglewood, as well as some strange bronze devices. The room looked exquisitely classic and traditional, excellent for book lovers and studious folk alike.

As Harvey pushed the door open, he was met with the sight of Jon Surrey standing near the floor-to-ceiling window.

He was dressed in an expensively tailored suit, with a pair of gold-framed glasses resting on the bridge of his nose. In his hand was a cup of tea. His pose spoke of power and elegance.

The woman who had brought Harvey in announced softly, "Master Surrey, Exorcist York is here."

Jon turned around indifferently at this moment to look at Harvey with careful scrutiny. He then said lightly, "Harvey... You're pretty good."

Harvey smiled politely, non-committal. " Thanks for your compliment, Master Surrey."

"Using drops of blood to suppress evil spirits... I wonder where you learnt that from."

"If it's possible, can you tell me your master?I would like to pay my respects to them."

Jon smiled, motioning Harvey to take a seat on

the sofa.

The woman from before made Harvey a cup of coffee. After that, she retreated to a corner to allow Jon and Harvey to talk. a

Harvey replied in a stoic tone, "I really don't know much about FengShui. My being able to solve the problem is just a coincidence. You don't have to make a big deal out of it, Master Surrey."

"Coincidence? What a coincidence?"

Jon barked out a laugh and then continued, "It's very rare for a young man with such an ability to remain so humble!"

Harvey smiled, though it bore no warmth. The number one Feng Shui master of Hong Kong was showering him with praises, but he couldn't care less.