Harvey York said indifferently, "It is really hard to exonerate me with the current evidence.

"However, it doesn't mean it's impossible.

"I think your investigation has gotten into a dead end. Everyone is investigating me, thinking that I'm guilty, and making assumptions about me.

"But no one went to investigate Miwa Fujihara. Maybe this so-called victim also has other clues and pieces of evidence on her?

"Sometimes, even the dead can speak."

Apparently, Harvey had already thought of a breakthrough. It was just that he would not say it in front of others.

Harvey would only tell Otis Kye after

making sure that he was credible.

"Letting the dead speak?"

Otis was taken aback for a moment and was a little confused.

Harvey dipped a little tea from the teacup using his finger and then slowly wrote a word on the table.

Otis was a little dazed when he spoke just now. However, he came to realize it soon and understood it.

"Young Master York, you definitely know exactly what to do!

"It's no wonder that Mr. Lynch told me to take it easy and just follow your instructions.

"I'll let people handle this matter properly. Just wait for my good news."

He packed up his things and was about to leave quickly after speaking.

Bang!

Just as Otis was about to leave, the interrogation room door was suddenly kicked open.

Immediately afterward, a man in formal attire was seen walking in, surrounded by a dozen people.

Kristan Duncan was also among them and was very much in awe at the moment.

Harvey looked up and squinted slightly.

He felt a little familiar with the person approaching, but he could not remember when he had seen him.

However, the other party seemed like he was around fifty years old. He was also tall and had excellent posture. His eyes were full of an air of authority, which contained the unique demeanor of nobility.

Along with his appearance, the crowd's atmosphere became so tense, making people feel depressed and a little hard to

breathe.

Kristan Duncan and the others dared not to speak. Otis was slightly taken aback for a moment. He then stood up straight, leaned over, and asked, "Mr. Smith, why are you here?"

Harvey finally reacted when he heard this name.

He was the second-in-command of Mordu, Zeke Smith!

Not only was he the second-in-command of the Mordu government, but he was also the eldest son of the richest man in Gangnam, Jaden Smith. At the same time, this also indicated that he was Yvonne Xavier's uncle.

Having the multiple identities together, it was no wonder Harvey would find him familiar.

Zeke coldly stared at Otis and said, "Why can't I come?

"If I don't come, am I supposed to sit back as I see you keep on making mistakes?"

"Otis, I was the one who promoted you to become Chief Inspector in the first place s o that you could enforce the law impartially. Not to let you bend the law for personal gain!

"Don't you forget about this!"

Otis hurriedly explained, "Mr. Smith, it's Mr. Lynch this time..."

"Shut up!"

Zeke looked cold.

"Mr. Lynch is now in Wolsing. So, I, as the second-in-command, is fully in charge!

"I don't want to have any scandals in Mordu during my time in power!

"I can't afford such consequences, and you certainly can't afford it either!

"If you dare to act outside the law, I'll immediately take action against you and dismiss you!

After reprimanding Otis, Zeke walked toward Harvey and then said coldly, " You're Harvey, right? I know you."

Harvey York smiled faintly and said, "It's certainly an honor to be known by the second-in-command of Mordu."

Zeke Smith replied coldly, "Wipe that smirk off your face!

"I know about you and Yvonne Xavier.

"It's also because of you that my niece is on bad terms with the Smith family and resists going on a blind date with Hector Thompson.

"If it was like the old times, I won't even bother with you young people and your affairs. You can even do whatever you like.

"But it's different now. You're a suspect.
I hope that you can stay away from
Yvonne from now on.

"So that you wouldn't hurt her and yourself!"

Zeke looked cold. A countryman who managed to make a little money by luck in Buckwood...

Not only did he refuse to give a satisfactory explanation after getting involved in the murder, but he also wanted to get in through the back door?

Zeke certainly looked down on such a person at heart.

Harvey squinted, and said indifferently after sizing up Zeke carefully, "Mr. Smith, no matter what your thoughts are, I still have to clarify two things.

"Firstly, I have nothing to do with the murder.

"Secondly, regarding the relationship between me and Yvonne, it's none of your business."

"You...

"You certainly have a sharp tongue!"

Zeke's complexion worsened while looking at Harvey who spoke up at that moment.

He had the demeanor of a young master from a rich family.

Still refusing to admit it after killing someone?

Such a person was simply uncouth!

Harvey shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, "Mr. Smith, whether you believe it or not, I came here to find Chief Inspector Kye this time, hoping that he will enforce the law impartially.

"Not letting anyone exonerate me at will.

"And also not letting anyone randomly intervene with this matter.

"I don't need any favoritism, all I demand is real justice!"

"Total nonsense!"

Zeke looked at Harvey as if he was looking at a fool and did not take his words seriously.

"Who else would believe in your nonsense other than Mr. Lynch who had been blinded by your devious words?

"Who else will help you get away with this?

"You let Otis Kye come here because you want him to help you get away with this!

"And you are still saying that you want him to enforce the law impartially? Do you think we are as stupid as you? Do you think we will be easily fooled by you?

"You're still young but you're overambitious and always thinking of all kinds of things!

"I'm telling you. I'm taking over this matter myself!

"No matter what thoughts you have, it's

useless in front of me."

Zeke was born in the Smith family of Mordu, so he definitely did not lack in terms of power and money.

He had always been doing things impartially in the government for many years. He would not do anyone's favor. Thus, he also would not give face to Harvey this time.

Even if Benjamin Lynch was here, it would still be useless.

Meanwhile, Zeke instructed several inspectors and said coldly, "You'd better handle this case carefully and seriously!

"You don't need to answer Otis. If anything happens, just report it directly to me!

"I have only one request. Don't accuse any good person wrongly and don't let any bad people get away!

"Have respect for the law!

"Redeem justice for the victim!

"Can you do it?!"

The faces of Kristan Duncan and others became ugly.

Otis showed up here, and there was Benjamin Lynch behind him.

Now, even Zeke Smith appeared here.

They were just small characters. How could they stand such torment?

Harvey already stood up and reached out his hand with a smile before those people could even react, "Since Mr. Smith is here to enforce the law impartially, then I can rest assured!

"Thank you, Mr. Smith!"

Zeke's complexion instantly worsened to the extreme after seeing Harvey's smiling face.

Zeke Smith left the scene as soon as he came by.

Since Benjamin Lynch went to Wolsing for a meeting, Zeke, the second-in-command, would be fully in charge of all the work of the Mordu government.

A single sentence from him certainly carried more weight than countless words from Otis Kye.

Apart from anything else, just from the sentence "enforce the law impartially", n o one would dare to slop on this.

Initially, Harvey York did not plan to come forward this quickly. He just wanted to take the opportunity to see what kind of instigators were involved in this incident.

Since Zeke had come forward now, he did not mind using the other party's influence to make this matter be settled fairer and just.

After the dark-faced Zeke and the dumbfounded Otis left the scene, Kristan Duncan and the others immediately delivered a sumptuous breakfast. They also uncuffed Harvey simultaneously, giving him a certain degree of freedom.

The interrogation that went on later became extremely polite. They no longer had the pretentious and condescending manner as they had before.

Everyone was smart. Harvey's connection and power stood before them no matter how the upper-level people competed against each other.

At that moment, if they still did not change their way of dealing with this by the rules and law, then losing a job might just be a lenient punishment in the future.

Sure enough, Harvey would cooperate with the other party if their attitude was

good.

He seriously told them everything he said and did that night, including what Miwa Fujihara said when she went into his room.

Saying that even the "top bro (on the leaderboard)" did not have such treatment, or that man would suffer any losses in this matter and so on...

Those words certainly greatly impacted Kristan and the others, subverting their cognition.

They had initially determined that
Harvey forced her, but what Harvey said
seemed closer to the truth and more
reasonable.

After all, he could just wave his hand and easily get many women with his status and identity. He would not need all this trouble.

However, they dared not send Harvey

away at will before they could find clear evidence to retract his confession.

After all, they could see Harvey's attitude toward this matter. He just wanted this matter to be settled impartially.

Moreover, he did not make a ruckus about going out.

This was what caused Kristan and others the biggest headache.

This was because Harvey was too calm, s o calm as if the one being interrogated was them...

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Just when Harvey was drinking the tea in the interrogation room, in the area where all the Budokans were in Mordu, deep inside the Shindan Way Budokan, in a high-level private gym.

Hector Thompson was holding a long sword from the Island Nation. He shook his right hand slightly, and the blade

formed several intertwined white lines mid-air.

Several deep sword marks instantly appeared on the opposite wooden stakes. Then, the wooden stakes immediately fell apart as Hector put his sword into its sheath.

This scene certainly showed that Hector's swordsmanship of the Island Nation had reached a very high level.

Behind him was Sakura Miyamoto, who was also wearing a kendo robe.

The loose robe could not conceal her slender figure and fair skin.

Sakura was in awe at this moment, and she opened her small mouth slightly. She seemed to be stunned by Hector's swordsmanship, and she had forgotten how to applaud.

After putting down the long sword, Hector walked to the side and began to

wash his hands. Then, he slowly wiped his hands with a towel.

After everything was done, Hector said indifferently, "Sakura, have you people from the Island Nation heard of a saying, Gilding the lily?"

Sakura was slightly taken aback for a moment. She was a little confused and said, "Please elucidate on this matter, Young Master Thompson."

Hector threw the phone before Sakura, and a photo was displayed.

"Were you the ones who asked Zeke Smith to come here?"

Sakura Miyamoto smiled and said, "It's not me. Prince Terry Smith was the one who did it.

"He seemed to be talking about this inadvertently during breakfast.

"And after Zeke Smith heard about this incident, he immediately brought people t o the first branch of the Mordu Police Station.

"There is news that Benjamin Lynch's confidant, Otis Kye, had already come out of the police station, and he could no longer deal with Harvey York's matter.

"Both Benjamin and Yona Lynch are in Wolsing, and things are cumbersome over there. Thus, they won't be able to come back for a while.

"Now, no matter how powerful Harvey is and how high his status, it's useless because he is destined never to come out."

Sakura seemed to think highly of Terry.

She whispered at this moment, "Prince
Terry Smith's move is certainly a torture t
o his body and soul!"

Then, Hector said indifferently, "Sakura, i t seems that you Islanders don't speak Chinese.

"Do you not understand what I mean? Or are you just pretending to be?

"I'm saying that you couldn't accomplish anything, don't you understand?"

Sakura was taken aback for a moment. She truly did not understand.

Was not all this a good thing?

Hector looked indifferent and said, "You shouldn't get Zeke Smith involved in this matter."

Sakura was slightly perturbed. She said, " Young Master Thompson, I don't understand. Without the intervention from the government, it would be just a matter of minutes for Otis Kye, the Chief Inspector of the Mordu Police Station, to get Harvey out of there!

"In this case, wouldn't all our previous arrangements be in vain?"

Hector slightly squinted his eyes. "
Firstly, letting Zeke take action for such matter, regardless whether he offered to help or he was asked to help, is almost telling Harvey that the Smith family and we have a stake, which isn't good.

"Secondly, it's not difficult to let Harvey get imprisoned for life, but the hardest thing is to make him unable to turn things around his entire lifetime.

"Thus, I don't worry about Benjamin telling Otis to act outside the law, or should I say that this has initially been m y purpose!

"As long as Otis practices favoritism,

Benjamin will be inextricably linked with this matter.

"As long as this works properly, I'm confident that we could let this first-in-command of Mordu step down from his position and replace him with another first-in-command who has a better relationship with us."

Hector sighed, "Unfortunately, you gilded the lily. Not only did you let Harvey see the relationship between the Smith family and us, but you also let Benjamin get away from this matter.

"Fifty percent of this plan had already failed."

Sakura was slightly stunned, and her face instantly turned pale.

The Islanders were indeed sinister and vicious. They truly did everything they could when it came to destroying someone.

However, she was indeed too naïve.

Anyway, she literally could not understand Hector's arrangement this time around.

After understanding his plan, she had to admit that his originally perfect plan had a couple of loose ends because of her.

Most importantly, this scheme was not only used to trample on Harvey but also t o take Benjamin down in exchange for huge benefits.

However now...

Sakura was drenched in cold sweat while thinking of this.

She immediately lowered her head and said in a low voice, "Young Master Thompson, it's all my fault."

Hector reached out his hand and raised her chin. He then said indifferently, " Women, either they are extremely smart o

r extremely stupid, I admire both these types of women.

"But what I hate the most is a woman who is incompetent and not intelligent enough but still wants to act pretentious.

"Sakura, you should learn your lesson. Otherwise, you and Shindan Way will lose the opportunity for future collaborations with me..."

Hector Thompson just smiled gently and showed an indifferent expression, but his words caused the temperature around him to drop sharply.

Fortunately, he quickly let go of his right hand and walked to the window, looking a t the towering Centre of Mordu not far away.

"There is one more thing you forgot.

"Zeke Smith and the Smith family might not be on the same page.

"Zeke devotes himself on government affairs wholeheartedly, and he has been promoted very quickly over the years.

"Other than his ability and background, the most important thing is that he is unbiased to anyone, and he is impartial while doing some things. "It doesn't matter whether they're from the top ten families or just ordinary people, he treats everyone fairly.

"Letting him interfere in this matter, it's difficult to predict whether it's a good thing or bad thing for us.

"On one hand, he will indeed prevent Benjamin Lynch from interfering in this matter and finalizing the trail of evidence.

"But on the other hand, we must stop our other actions at this moment. We can't afford to have more flaws and hurdles in this matter!

"Or else, once we get caught by Zeke, we would lose everything!

"Although the existing evidence is clear a s day, it isn't difficult to change the game.

"It's just that these people are terribly negligent. Inevitably, they couldn't see them.

"As for our side, we shouldn't act either. Reason being, if the only obstacle is solved, aren't we telling Zeke that Harvey York is just being framed?"

Hector walked through his reasoning but also lamented it.

No man was wise at all times. Although he had planned this for a long time, at this point, it's certainly providential to see whether he could achieve the minimum of the result that he wanted.

Sakura's face became more and more ugly after listening to Hector's words, and finally, she sighed.

It was no wonder that the Island Nation had been unable to successfully invade the great Country H for so many years.

Apart from everything else, just with his disposition and calculation, how many people from the Island Nation could see through his mind if he did not say it?

Sakura was a little scared at this moment.

This Young Master Thompson was not the womanizer and over-ambitious man described in the Island Nation's intel.

It should be said that he might have those shortcomings, but since he could be regarded as one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, it was certainly enough to showcase his ability and competency.

"It's our fault this time. Please punish us, Young Master Thompson," Sakura bluntly admitted her mistake without any excuse.

After seeing Hector remain silent, she continued, "But what shall we do next? D o we really do nothing?"

Hector thought for a while and said, "All actions against Harvey will stop before w e know the outcome of this matter, including the assassins who have been

arranged to go to jail."

Sakura's heart jolted. She did not report to Hector about arranging people into the Mordu Police Station to kill Harvey.

However, she never expected Hector to know about it.

Meanwhile, a tinge of fear emerged in Sakura's heart.

She forcibly put up a smile and said, "Don't worry, Young Master Thompson. We won't make any extra movements for now.

"But, there is still one more thing that I would like to ask, Young Master Thompson.

"According to the information we have obtained, Yvonne Xavier should have fallen deeply in love with Harvey.

"But you personally went to see her and mentioned that you will give Harvey a second chance, but she actually refused

you.

"Does she really want Harvey dead?"

Hector Thompson finally turned around after hearing Yvonne Xavier's name. He glanced at Sakura Miyamoto lightly and then said with great interest, "This woman is fascinating.

"Or should I say that she is pretty unique and intelligent among the other wealthy daughters in the upper circle.

"She is obviously very concerned about Harvey, but when I offered her a deal, she still refused in the end, although she was tempted by it.

"In my opinion, she neither loves nor hates Harvey York.

"It's just that she has boundless confidence in Harvey. Her instincts told her that Harvey could certainly safely get out of this matter without anyone's help.

"This isn't a good thing for us."

Hector looked regretful. Although he was yet to investigate the reason for Yvonne's confidence...

However, he still felt a little anxious.

At least judging from Harvey's identity, he did not have the right to turn things around easily.

After all, there were all kinds of people here in Mordu, and this place was complicated.

Many people from local and abroad were keeping an eye on Mordu at this moment. The difficulty of making any small moves in this place was certainly many times greater than that of doing it in Buckwood.

Sakura thought for a while. She then frowned and said, "Young Master Thompson, could it be that this woman saw through our true intentions a long time ago?"

Hector said indifferently, "It's not

difficult to see through my intentions. The difficult thing is to refuse this temptation.

"Normally, even if she knows that my suggestion is dangerous, she should try t o accept it.

"But she refused without hesitation, leaving us one less chance to ruin Harvey.

"What a pity!"

Sakura nodded slightly, not knowing how to respond.

The atmosphere of the place became awkward and solemn.

Sakura only regained her original composure after a while. She smiled and said, "Young Master Thompson, in this case, so we are really doing nothing next?

"If that's the case, I would like to invite Young Master Thompson to take a trip to my country, Kyoto. I think you would like the scenery there, Young Master

Thompson."

Hector laughed. "Although we couldn't d o anything, it doesn't mean that we're just going to stand idly by."

He squinted at the ceiling and slowly said, "Miwa Fujihara is indeed dead, but she has a mother. If I remember correctly, her mother is a shrew who loves money, right?

"And for some things, it's better to let a fierce shrew help you do it. The effect may be a thousand times, no, ten thousand times better than you and me doing it.

"Of course, there must be no trace of us taking action behind this matter. Do you get my drift?"

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At eight o'clock in the evening.

At the most flourishing pedestrian street along Mordu Beach. Those buildings in

this place had a history of a hundred years, all of which were of the arcade style in the early years.

Not only did the local people of Mordu like to come, but those visitors from local and abroad regarded it as a popular check –in point. Many people would gather here.

Just when everyone was busy looking at the surrounding landscape, suddenly, a few commercial vehicles rushed to the central area of the pedestrian street.

Without waiting for the security responsible for managing this area to come and solve the problem, there were already some aunties, who were in their fifties and sixties wearing mourning attire, rushed out of the car at this moment.

The combat power of each of those aunties was remarkable. They were seen jumping to the top of the vehicles under everyone's stunned gazes. Then, they pulled out some white banners written in

black, which fluttered in the wind.

"Return my daughter to me! Redeem my justice!

"It's so unfair! Making a parent bury their child!

"Impose sanctions on the murderer, Harvey York!

"Could one just do anything they want with money these years?!"

Giant banners were pulled out, each with big bloody words written on it.

Moreover, a series of short videos of Miwa Fujihara and the scene where she was being taken down by Harvey previously was projected on two other giant screens.

All those gimmicks immediately attracted the attention of many people. Many Chinese and foreign tourists even

unconsciously took out their mobile phones.

After all, everyone naturally liked to watch the fun, which was the biggest excitement.

Soon, a couple of aunties started to shout using the megaphone, "Give us justice! Give my daughter back!"

The shouts kept on coming and sounded sorrowful.

Meanwhile, many more aunties were crying while holding the portrait of Miwa Fujihara and began to distribute leaflets around.

Soon, the matter spread out quickly.

Some media reporters were attracted and were about to report on that story.

Apparently, they were trying to escalate the matter and create social pressure, putting the police station and the government under tremendous pressure, hoping to conclude this matter soon.

If there were no sufficient investigation and evidence, Harvey would probably be unable to be retracted from the charges following the existing evidence.

This trick was simple but also very lowclass, but it was instrumental.

This was because people were born to sympathize with the weak. The tremendous social pressure will undoubtedly push the police station to speed up the case's progress when such things were exposed.

"B\*stard, where did these aunties come from? This is certainly trying to put down the branch leader!

"Moreover, if someone reveals the true identity of the branch leader now, the branch of Longmen of Mordu will be on the cusp of the storm instantly!"

Aiden Bauer, who rushed here

immediately after hearing the news, showed a terrible expression.

He brought along dozens of thugs of the Bauer family with him and was about to rush over unconsciously at this moment.

"Aiden, don't act impulsively!"

A Mercedes-Benz Maybach stopped silently at the corner of the pedestrian street. Kait Walker, who was wearing sunglasses and a mask, brought a few people over to stop Aiden, who was about to go crazy at this moment.

"If you rush over so impulsively, wouldn't you just cause even more trouble for Young Master York if the media photograph you?

"Do you wish he dies faster?"

Aiden replied coldly, "Miss Walker, don't you know what I did in the past?
Slandering people and creating trouble is my forte.

"These people were certainly not the relatives of Miwa Fujihara. Instead, they were being hired to do these things with money!

"These people have no other skills.

However, they are certainly number one when it comes to meddling in other people's matters!

"Moreover, the only way to stop them from continuing to speak is to let them lose their voice!

"Otherwise, what do you suggest?"

Kait slightly frowned and said, "Aiden, try not to use violence to solve it, or else the pressure on Harvey would only be greater.

"He is in a complicated situation now. It's better not to mess around.

"Even if you want to do something, you must think twice before you make a move!" Aiden's complexion worsened, and he questioned, "So, are we supposed to watch the branch leader being discredited by this group of people?!"

Just when they were talking, those aunties seemed to have noticed something, and they became even more worked up at this moment.

"Everyone, everyone, we just got the first -hand news that Harvey, the murderer, has an earth-shattering identity!"

As soon as those words were out, they instantly attracted many people's attention. All the media were prepared to take long and short shots toward here. This was certainly big news!

The faces of Kait Walker, Aiden Bauer, Rachel Hardy, and other people at the scene changed simultaneously. The other party was about to make a game-winning move, instantly exposing Harvey York's identity.

However, the consequences would certainly be catastrophic once Harvey's real identity was exposed.

### Swish!

Just when the atmosphere of the place became extremely intense, suddenly, there was a loud noise coming from not far away. Then, everyone saw piles of banknotes falling from above the surrounding arcades.

Not sure who was the one who reached out his hand and took the money that got onto his face, he then shouted in the next moment. "Money!

"It's money!

"Yes! A lot of money!"

The crowd who was initially watching the fun went into a frenzy. Everyone just rushed over crazily after seeing the money falling like snow from the sky.

Meanwhile, who would still care about the news? Who would still care about the truth? Who would still care about Harvey's true identity?

Including those media reporters, they were also thrilled.

How much bonus would they get for reporting big news? One hundred and twenty-six dollars? Or one hundred and fifty-seven dollars?

However, there were so many banknotes falling from the sky right now. As long as they were lucky, they might be able to grab a month's salary any minute.

As for those aunties, they were watching this scene in a daze. After a while, someone among them threw the megaphone away and rushed into the money-robbing mob as well.

The entire team which was proclaiming their grievances on the street just now disappeared in an instant.

With more and more streets strewn with banknotes, this had become a national carnival, and everyone had forgotten their original purpose of being there.

Kait and the others watched this scene and were dumbstruck. They were all convinced after a moment.

What violent means could be more useful than money?

Just by using this trick, not only did it help to settle those aunties perfectly, but i t also brought out a piece of big news

instantly, suppressing other stories.

Fantastic!

They all lamented and looked excited.

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Almost at the same time as the banknotes fell from the sky, a Lexus LS drove slowly to the front of the villa, which had a bit of the style of the Empire of the Sun that Never Sets, on the outskirts of Mordu.

It was just at that moment, white flowers and elegiac couplets were hanging everywhere in the villa, and some fake weeping and crying sound could be heard occasionally.

Apparently, this family had hired a group of people for mourning.

Seeing an unfamiliar car appear, a security guard wearing mourning attire came forward and said, "There is a funeral at home. Please leave if you aren't involved!"

When the window of the Lexus LS came down, Yvonne Xavier closed the video that was playing the scene of the money spreading around the pedestrian street. She then revealed her delicate and pretty face. She said indifferently, "Tell Karie Price that Yvonne is here and have a deal for her.

"She should know who I am."

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In a few minutes, Yvonne walked into the villa casually and came to the living hall.

This place had become a spiritual platform, with a few Chinese characters written in front of it.

Miwa Fujihara's black and white photos hung on the wall, making the depressed atmosphere awkward.

A kind of ghostly feel spread out as if this place was the underworld, the purgatory.

There was a figure dressed in linen kneeling on the ground in the deepest part of the hall.

She was not too old. She was in her forties at most, and her face was quite delicate.

However, she seemed to age ten years older due to the sudden shock.

Katie Price, Miwa Fujihara's mother, was a woman from the Island Nation.

Her face was a little gloomy at this moment. Apart from her daughter's death, another reason for the gloom was that she had just received the news...

The banknotes flying all over the sky ruined the meticulously arranged drama.

It was even more difficult to find similar opportunities again.

Meanwhile, Katie Price regained her image of being a shrew, and she could not wait to go and deal with those aunties who had failed miserably.

For this kind of thing, it would only be the most effective the first time. Once they failed, the government would not allow it even if they wanted to do it again.

After finishing cursing under her breath, Katie looked up at Yvonne Xavier. She looked at this woman with looks and figures that even women would envy.

Yvonne stepped forward and lit an incense for Miwa Fujihara. However, she did not kneel and bow. Instead, she walked to the opposite of Katie and sat down on her own after honoring the dead. "Madam Price, people can't come back to life after death. I'm so sorry about Miwa, and I offer my condolences."

"Thank you for your concern, Miss Xavier."

Katie obviously knew Yvonne. At this moment, she waved her hand, gesturing the people around her to leave, and then said calmly, "Miss Xavier, you said you have a deal for me. May I know what the deal is about?"

Yvonne said lightly, "I want evidence that could prove Harvey York's innocence."

Katie was taken aback for a moment. She then said sternly and furiously, "Yvonne! Do you think you could do anything you want outside just because you are the granddaughter of Jaden Smith?

"Do you even know what are you talking about?

"Harvey killed my daughter, and you actually come to me to provide you with evidence that could prove his innocence?

"Are you out of your mind? Or do you think that the Price family is easy to bully?!"

Meanwhile, Katie had a hideous expression on her face, as if she was about to cut Yvonne into pieces with her hands.

Evidently, she was a real shrew.

"Madam Price, let's be straightforward...

"You are a well-known upper-class shrew in Mordu. I'm just a little girl. How could I bully you?"

Yvonne casually took out a few photos from her handbag and flicked them in front of Katie. She then slowly said, "
Moreover, you are a woman who could even kill your husband to obtain the nationality of Island Nation.

"If I offend you, I'm afraid that I might accidentally drink a glass of poisoned wine someday."

Yvonne's words were indifferent, but they caused Katie's eyelids to jump wildly.

Especially when she saw the photos provided by Yvonne, the corners of her eyes kept twitching.

Those photos already had a specific chronology. One might not see much just by looking at them alone.

However, if one looked at them coherently, then the whole process of Katie murdering her husband back then could be seen clearly.

However, Katie remained strong even if she felt a little guilty. She said coldly, " Yvonne, what's the use of you taking out these photos?

"My husband died in Kyoto, Island Nation that year, and the police have already closed the case for a long time.

"Moreover, I have a green card from the Island Nation.

"Do you think your so-called evidence would have any effect on me in this situation?

"Could it be that the law of the great Country H can punish me, an Islander, for what I did in Island Nation?

"Naïve!"

Katie swept away all the photos on the ground while talking and threw them on the stove. The photos suddenly began to distort and burn as if the past events had disappeared.

Yvonne clapped her hands and lamented. She said, "Madam Price is indeed the well -known strong woman in Mordu. You could still remain so calm even after seeing the evidence of your husband's murder and managed to forget the things that happened in the past. I think there is no other person who could do this in Mordu!"

Katie was unimpressed by Yvonne's sarcasm. Instead, she said coldly, "If you only have these things, I'm afraid I can't strike any deal with you."

Yvonne Xavier said indifferently, "If Madam Price doesn't care about such things, then let me talk about a few things that you would actually care about."

Yvonne then took out a few more documents, but those documents were all transfer records.

"These accounts should be your offshore accounts, right?

"Before your daughter's accident, several sums of money were remitted into these accounts through different channels.

Although every sum of money did have the status of a transaction, I have carefully verified that the so-called transactions were all false transactions. Someone sent this money to you through money laundering.

"The money is not much. It's just 31.5

million dollars. But I really don't get it.

"How could you sell your daughter for just 31.5 million dollars?

"Later, I accidentally learned that the huge gambling debt of 450 million dollars you owed in Las Vegas a year ago has been settled. Only then, I got to know that your daughter's price was also quite high."

Yvonne then took out a few more documents and placed them neatly in front of Katie Price as she spoke.

Katie squinted at Yvonne for a moment and finally sighed, "Previously, others told me that money could settle everything, but I didn't believe it!

"But seeing Miss Xavier's behavior, I understand that the Smith family is indeed the wealthiest family in Gangnam!

"What do you want? Just say it!"

Yvonne said indifferently, "CEO York has

to come out safely, and his reputation should not be tarnished."

Katie put up an awkward smile. "Are you saying that you want me to provide evidence of my daughter's suicide and this evidence also needs to prove that Harvey is being framed?"

Yvonne said nonchalantly, "Yes!"

Katie looked cold and stared at Yvonne fiercely, "You could even use the dead just for that countryman, Harvey!

"Aren't you afraid that it would cut your life short?"

Yvonne said calmly, "I'm not afraid because I have another piece of information here.

"Miwa Fujihara, your daughter.

"You didn't make a fortune back then, but still, you tried to send your daughter t o Island Nation to further her studies so that she could get the green card of the

### Island Nation!

"However, your daughter became the lover of a few old men to get the green card and also the surname, Fujihara.

"Sure enough, although it's just a few years, she still managed to get what she dreamed of.

"It's just that your daughter is too young. She doesn't understand one thing.

"All the gifts which were given by destiny certainly had a hidden price!

"The hefty price of getting a green card o f the Island Nation is to be infected by sexual immunodeficiency syndrome or generally known as AIDS in short.

"This medical report shows that your daughter is in the late stage of AIDS.

"Previously, I always wondered why Miwa Fujihara would purposely go to CEO York's room that night and even tempted him despite shame. "I finally understand it now.

"There are two purposes.

"Firstly, if she manages to sleep with CEO York, then you don't need to do anything. AIDS is enough for CEO York to pay for his life.

"Secondly, if she failed to seduce Harvey, then she had to pay the price with her life. She certainly knew this very well.

"Originally, such an egocentric person like her, one who could even forget her roots for her benefits, would not have this kind of determination.

"But when I knew that she only had a few more days to live, I finally understood.

"Using her own life in exchange for sufficient benefits for her mother.

"What a perfectly laid out plan!"

"I'd have to admit that you have a good daughter, Madam Price!"

Yvonne Xavier spoke eloquently.

"It's just that I'm very curious, won't you be wide awake at night after eating a roll dipped in your daughter's blood?

"You don't have to deny this matter in such a hurry, Madam Price.

"This is because your look, your eyes, and your movements are telling me...

"That you know the entire truth.

"If you don't know, then the first thing you should do at this moment is to choke me to death instead of listening to me talking here.

"Right?"

Katie Price's expression slightly changed,

and she said coldly after a moment, "
Yvonne, if you think my daughter set up
Harvey York, you could just bring the
documents in your hands to appeal and
clear up his suspicion!

"You don't have to talk nonsense with m e here!"

Yvonne replied earnestly, "The documents in my hands were obtained through abnormal means, thanks to countless favors and relationships.

"The provider will not testify about this and will not admit that these things are theirs.

"Hence, these things are actually useless."

Katie then sneered, "If they are useless, then you should just get out! Why are you talking nonsense here then?!"

Yvonne smiled and said, "The things in m y hands are indeed useless, but Madam

Price, what you have on hand is beneficial!"

Katie's face instantly changed. She then stared at Yvonne and said, "Yvonne, what do you mean?

"My daughter is dead!

"How would I have the evidence that could prove the murderer's innocence?

"What kind of logic is that?!

"How many people do you think will believe in this if you blurt this out?!"

Yvonne said indifferently, "There are indeed not too many people who will believe it. I only need the people from the police station to believe it.

"This is because, judging from your daughter's past qualifications, she is a bright but skeptical and selfish woman!

"Even if she knows that she is dying, she will certainly use her value to reap the

greatest benefit!

"A person like her will surely leave sufficient evidence before doing formal business!

"The purpose of this piece of evidence is to prevent the person who asked her to do these things from betraying her after the matter is over.

"This is to allow you, her mother, to be able to get the full benefit. Now, the evidence should be in your hands, right?

"Madam Price!"

Katie's complexion worsened to the extreme in an instant. She fiercely glared at Yvonne and said, "B\*tch, if you continue to talk about these presumptuous things, believe it or not, I'll smash your pretty face in!

"Moreover, even if my daughter set up a trap with other people and killed herself, how would she tell me about this? "You have to know that all children are very precious to their mothers!

"Which mother in the world would just watch her daughter suffer and not stop her?!

"I'm telling you. I don't know about AIDS!

"I would never let my daughter use this i n exchange for any sort of benefit!

"Once I know about it, I will certainly expend the family wealth as soon as possible, only hoping that she could live for a few more days!"

Yvonne almost believed in her after seeing Katie in so much pain.

However, she still smiled and said indifferently in the next moment, "Well, Madam Price, it has been long recognized in the circle about what sort of person you are.

"Do you dare to say that you didn't use

your daughter's body in exchange for the green card of the Island Nation?

"Your daughter ended up like this for your sake. She certainly worked hard for you until her dying breath!

"Thus, she will certainly tell you and will also leave you with evidence..."

Katie Price suddenly sneered and replied in a deep voice after seeing Yvonne Xavier talking eloquently, "You're indeed from the line of the two families among the top ten families, the Xavier family of Wolsing and also the Smith family of Mordu.

You're certainly extraordinary, and even your imagination is much more vivid than ordinary people!

"But I still have to tell you that I really don't have the so-called evidence that you want!

"As for the documents that you just produced, even if they are useful, do you think it's enough to kill me? Let alone they are useless.

"If you want to send me to court, you have to send me back to Island Nation!

"The law of the great Country H can not warrant me!

"As for if things come to light, do you think I would care if there is anyone who would insult me?

"I'm a widow with a dead daughter. Why would I care about this?

"If it requires me to lose a bit of reputation so that the murderer who killed my daughter would have a tragic end!

"I think it was not only worth it, but it was definitely worth it!"

Yvonne said indifferently, "Madam Price, you shouldn't say it like this.

"For instance, those aunties you sent to Mordu Beach to create trouble there, what they did has violated the bottom line of the government.

"I heard that even the people from Dragon Cell are paying attention to it.

"If the mastermind behind this incident i

s exposed, do you think the government will let you go?"

Katie smiled solemnly and said coldly, "S o, that's how it is. Earlier, I wondered who had so much money and sprinkled tens of millions of cash on the streets, just to foil my plan!

"Since it's the richest man in Gangnam, Jade Smith's granddaughter. Then everything makes sense!

"But even if you spoil my plan, so what?

"From now on, I'll abide by the law and even go back to the Island Nation to live off the rest of my life.

"Could you, Yvonne, still take action against me?"

Yvonne sighed and brought out her last card. "Apart from Shindan Way, the Island Nation has always wanted the piece of land in Lujiazui. If I give that plot of land to the Island Nation for free, I

only hope that you would speak and help exonerate Harvey.

"Will they agree?

"If you don't agree to their request, will the green card of the Island Nation that you got through illegal channels still be valid?

"And once the green card expires, will the accounts in Island Nation still belong t o you?

The arrogant expression on Katie's face instantly disappeared and was replaced with deep fear.

For her, money and the green card of Island Nation were everything. They were her belief and foundation for her to keep on living.

If she lost those things, she might feel even worse than death.

"After the matter is over, I'll give you another 15.7 million dollars. You can rest assured that the origin of this money is certainly clean and enough for you to survive the rest of your life.

"Sure enough, you have to transfer all your assets in Mordu to CEO York in exchange.

"And you have no other choice because this is the only and best way out!

The big stick and sweet jujube were dropped simultaneously. Katie's expression changed several times, and finally, it solidified into a smile.

She then respectfully went to the bedroom in the back, took out a small exquisite box, and then handed it over to Yvonne.

After opening this small box, there was a stack of new photos and a voice recorder. Other than that, there was also a letter inside it.

Yvonne showed a smile on her face while

looking at these things.

However, Katie looked shy and said softly, "Miss Xavier, everything is here.

"When will the 15.7 million dollars be credited to me?!"

During the evening.

Otis Kye was carrying a document when he knocked on the doors of Mordu Police Station's second branch office. He then walked inside after pushing the doors open.

Zeke Smith was seen carrying a document when he saw Otis walk in.
Without giving Otis a chance even to speak, he coldly exclaimed, "What are you doing here?

"Trying to plead for Harvey York?

"Let me tell you. I called Benjamin Lynch ten times already!

"There's absolutely no way for you to save Harvey now!

"Many eyes are on me now! If I abuse my power, the reputation of the government of Mordu will be completely ruined! Both Benjamin and my position will be taken away from us, let alone yours!

"So get out!"

Zeke pointed at the front door with a cold expression on his face.

Otis merely smiled.

"Mr. Smith, I didn't come here to plead. A n anonymous person sent a decisive piece of evidence to us. I think you'll be interested!"

"According to this information, Miwa Fujihara was already in the later stages of AIDS. She only had a few days left to live!

"She wanted her mother, Karie Price, to live her life without worry. That's why she joined forces with other people to set Harvey up!

"Her first step of the plan was to infect Harvey with AIDS. That's why she met with Harvey and purposely used his shower room.

"But clearly, her plan failed. That's why she went with the second step of her plan. Using her own death to drive Harvey into a corner!

"From this perspective, all the evidence we have gathered previously should be fake. Not only will Harvey be released without any charges, but the police will also have to give him a fair statement and apology..."

Otis took out a recording pen in front of Zeke while he was speaking, then clicked on the play button.

Other than that, there were also pictures, and a letter brought out in front of Zeke.

Zeke's expression frantically changed.

"Are you sure that these are real? Are these original copies? Have they been released to the public?" Zeke asked slowly.

"I reported to Mr. Lynch immediately after getting the evidence," said Otis calmly.

"Mr. Lynch said that you'll handle the situation properly after getting these things.

"He trusts that you'll do the right thing."

Zeke squinted for a long while, then furrowed his eyebrows.

"Since that's the case, business is business. Get someone to deal with the procedures tomorrow morning and bail Harvey out.

"Another thing. Make an announcement to explain everything that happened.

"Send a letter to the embassy of the Island Nations to warrant an arrest for Karie Price."

Otis nodded, then subconsciously asked, "Mr. Smith, is Harvey innocent now?"

"Of course!"

Zeke frowned while still showing his stern business attitude.

"I understand."

Otis smiled and left the office, then went back inside his Audi.

After sitting in the back, Otis rubbed his temples while he showed a peculiar expression.

Heavy rain was pouring down outside the car window. The entirety of Mordu seemed to be instantly swallowed by the torrential rain.

Otis calmly spoke while seeing the sight.

"Call the first branch Mordu Police Station. Tell them to finish the procedures for bailing Harvey out immediately."

"It's a dark night outside. Tell him to be careful at all times!"

At the first branch of Mordu Police Station.

After finishing the pork chop rice that Kait Walker and the others carefully prepared, Harvey York's bail procedures were already done.

Kait and the others respectfully escorted Harvey to the entrance of the police station while showing odd looks on their faces.

Nobody thought that all the evidence against Harvey was immediately retracted after forty-eight hours of stay.

The police might even hold a press conference to deal with the situation, along with fixing the terrible mess left behind the scenes.

But no matter what, Harvey was already confirmed to be not guilty.

Kait and the others were terribly fortunate that they weren't disrespectful toward Harvey.

A Porsche 918 stopped before Harvey.

When the car window rolled down,

Yvonne Xavier's pretty face was seen

from inside. She was filled with jealousy
and anger when she saw Kait and the
others.

Yvonne walked out of the car to open the door for Harvey while showing a warm smile.

"Apologies for your unfair treatment, Sir York."

Harvey nodded at Yvonne and the others, then took a seat on the passenger seat.

"How did everything get fixed?" Harvey calmly asked.

Yvonne steered the wheel when she calmly replied, "The loophole with Miwa's incident isn't that apparent, but i

t isn't hard to crack the case after finding the motive.

"Actually, Karie might've slipped away if we gave her a few more days. Our hope of solving the case would've been gone with her.

"But since the ones behind this were a little too hasty to take action, there were quite a lot of flaws showing when it should've been a perfect plan.

"Other than that, they should've never dragged my uncle down. My uncle's a little too selfless after all.

"If he wasn't involved in the situation, there might've been more people talking down about you already.

"In any case, even though the enemy's plans were extremely elaborate, there were a lot of apparent flaws showing.

That's why it wasn't that hard to get you out of the situation."

Harvey rolled up the car window.

"You and I both know that Hector Thompson was the one behind all this.

"Because I made him mad at the auction, he couldn't help but show the flaws in his seemingly perfect plan. Do you believe in that speculation?"

Yvonne frowned without saying a word.

"Since Hector is titled one of the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, why would there be such a big loophole if his plans were so elaborate?

"Other than hating me, he was most likely aiming at Benjamin Lynch's position.

"But because of your uncle's appearance, his second target immediately went up in smoke.

"That's why I think that someone else working for him is overdoing things,

dooming the entire plan to fail.

"If it wasn't for that, I might've still been in custody..."

Yvonne thought about the situation.

"Hector's subordinates would never act o n their own. They would never do anything rash without Hector's permission.

"If that's the case, the one overdoing things is most likely Sakura Miyamoto.

"Judging from this incident, Hector's relationship with the Islanders isn't as close as we initially thought.

"Both sides are probably in the early stages of their partnership. They still don't trust each other enough.

"If not, things like this wouldn't have transpired."

Harvey gave a deep thought about the situation and then said, "This could

actually be our chance.

"One of the reasons why Hector came to Mordu was because of the Smith family's incident.

"I never understood why he was so confident in solving the family's problem.

"I think I understand now. The killer organization targeting the Smith family must be closely related to the Islanders.

"Hector might've hooked up with the Islanders due to this arrangement."

"So, you mean..."

Yvonne Xavier thought of something.

"After dealing with the Islanders and Hector Thompson, the Smith family's problems will naturally be solved for good."

Harvey York sighed.

"But I'm sure they know about this by now if we manage to figure it out.

"That's why both Hector and Sakura Miyamoto wouldn't just watch as I leave unscathed."

Harvey and Yvonne's expressions frantically changed.

Harvey furiously pressed on Yvonne's thigh. Before she could feel the delicate touch, the initially static Porsche in front of the traffic light moved straight across

the road.

Bang!

A bullet shattered the car window's glass all over the back seat almost simultaneously. If Harvey were a little slower, he would've been at least heavily injured if not dead already.

"Sniper!"

Harvey's look was as cold as ice. He didn't expect that Hector would even send a sniper.

Hector had no regard for Country H's laws any longer.

Yvonne's expression turned glum as well.

She furiously turned the steering wheel without saying another word. The Porsche 918 spun in place and drifted in a direction.

Bang!

Another bullet landed on a van beside the

Porsche almost simultaneously.

The driver screamed in fear and crashed right into the moving traffic.

Cars were all blocked in every single direction. Many drivers hit the brakes immediately, not knowing what happened at all when they saw the sight.

Someone immediately contacted the police. Police cars came over shortly after.

Harvey and Yvonne did not let down their guard one bit. He turned back and saw a flashing red dot from the top of an abandoned office building far away.

Someone was aiming this way with a laser sight.

The sniper was wearing a mask and a long trench coat. It was impossible to distinguish the person's face, let alone discern whether the person was male or female.

The sniper had an extraordinary way of

handling a rifle when aiming at Harvey. It was as if the entire city was a hunting ground, and Harvey was the prey.

"Get down!"

"Leave the car!"

Harvey immediately came up with an idea and told Yvonne to steer the Porsche right into a small alleyway.

Another bullet was fired. This time around, it hit the car's front tire.

Because of the timely response, the car slid into the alleyway with a weird stance.

Harvey took off his and Yvonne's seat belts then jumped out of the car window, rolling onto the ground. Along with the sound of a loud boom, the Porsche exploded immediately after.

"Call your bodyguard to take care of you. Get out of here now."

Harvey had a cold expression. He knew

that the enemy was a ruthless person and he was the primary target.

If Yvonne continued to stay with Harvey, not only would Yvonne be left unprotected, she might even get hurt!

Yvonne would definitely be safer if she were to stay away from Harvey for the time being.

Harvey rushed out of the alleyway after, not even giving Yvonne any time to react!

Immediately after rushing out, Harvey instantly rolled to another direction!

The sniper anticipated this and fired a couple more shots, all barely missing Harvey's body within a hair's length.

This was enough to prove how scary the sniper really was. The sniper was already leagues above Lucas Jean's subordinate, Lebron.

Harvey York was showing a cold expression. He wasn't enraged because of the enemy's arrogance. He kept dodging while choosing the shortest route to the abandoned office building.

"I see. Interesting!"

The sniper with a long trench coat mumbled on top of the building. Judging from the voice, it was a woman.

The sniper took off her mask, showing an extremely plain-looking face while seeming a little surprised.

The sniper didn't start to leave the building, though. She reloaded her rifle and moved the rifle stand right to where Harvey must get through to get up the building, ready to deal a devastating blow.

After a few seconds, the sniper suddenly fired a shot. It was instinct that moved

her finger.

# Bang!

Harvey was forced back by the bullet after peeking his head out. Rocks on top of his head crumbled apart, falling. Harvey was that close to being shot in the face.

After missing yet another devastating blow, the sniper showed a stern expression. She was getting more interested in Harvey then.

The sniper was a well-known killer in the Island Nations, killing all of her targets with just a single bullet.

But Harvey kept ruining her tempo the whole time. Although she was not phased by this, her will to fight had gotten a lot more intense.

The sniper recovered her composure in a n instant. She swung her rifle furiously and pulled the trigger in a different direction.

Another loud bang could be heard. She believed she could hit Harvey while he was about to peek out.

But, only a jacket appeared after it was sent flying by a bullet.

Harvey was completely gone. The rapid footsteps from before could not be heard a t all.

"Bastard!"

The sniper's expression frantically changed. Naturally, she didn't realize how skillful Harvey really was.

Typically speaking, there was no way anyone could've dodged her shot when she pulled the trigger at such a short distance.

But this prey was a hard one to catch.

Even though the sniper failed to land any shots, she was not disheartened at all. She smoothly took out a grenade and

threw it in front of her.

Boom!

A loud explosion could be heard when a large pothole was shown on the office ground.

Almost at the same time, Harvey jumped out from another side of the building and rolled on the ground.

The sniper pulled the trigger once again.

Bang bang bang!

Every single shot was fired toward where Harvey would go.

But Harvey continued to roll as if he already knew what the sniper was going to do. He then stood up straight behind a shear wall.

The sniper's expression frantically changed. She was utterly enraged.

It was her first time fighting against such a troublesome opponent for the first time

in her life as an assassin.

She was in utter disbelief. She didn't believe that someone could keep dodging her bullets.

The shear wall was about to be pierced through with the fired shots.

But Harvey, who stood behind the wall, seemed to be unscathed.

Harvey walked out of the wall while showing a warm smile.

The sniper really was quite good. There was no form or reason for her marksmanship, baffling Harvey for the longest time.

But after getting used to her rhythm, Harvey was the one who took control.

The moment Harvey walked out of the wall, the sniper felt extremely annoyed.

It was as if her reliable marksmanship, sense and judgment had totally

disappeared at this moment.

An unspeakable fear could be felt deep inside her heart...

She knew that she was no match for Harvey. There was no way to complete this mission.

Harvey York crossed his hands and took a step forward. Even though his movements didn't seem fast, every stride he took was extremely far. The sniper's expression frantically changed after Harvey only took three steps.

Harvey covered a long distance between him and the sniper with just a few simple steps. At such a short distance, the sniper's assassination attempt had already failed.

"You lost."

Harvey was showing a cold expression, devoid of emotion.

"If a sniper lets the target get close, it means death is already upon them. If I were you, I'd put down the rifle and beg for mercy.

"Then, perhaps I won't kill you. You'll be

sent to the court of war. Then, maybe your life would be spared."

The sniper became hesitant after seeing Harvey's smile. She furiously threw her rifle to the ground.

The exact moment the rifle fell to the ground, the sniper flung her hand, revealing a dagger. She then pounced right toward Harvey.

# Clang!

Harvey did not backstep. Instead, he swung his right hand, revealing a metal pipe he picked up from the ground earlier.

Loud sounds of the two weapons colliding echoed throughout.

The sniper let out a grunt while she took a few steps back, showing a trail of blood from the corners of her mouth.

On the other hand, Harvey played with his metal pipe in his hands without showing too much emotion. "You still want to brawl with me at close quarters after you already lost? Do you think a sniper like you have a chance?"

The sniper did not say anything. She was showing a cold expression on her face while she leaned forward.

"Looks like you won't be talking to me if I don't take you down."

Harvey stopped smiling and took a step forward.

The sniper's expression frantically changed and quickly leaped backward, then swung her hands. A dozen shurikens in glimmering blue light flew out from her long trench coat in an instant.

Harvey swung his metal pipe all over. In a matter of seconds, the shurikens were all deflected to the ground.

The sniper could not hold in her anger after seeing such a sight.

"Bastard!"

"An Islander..." Harvey said calmly.

"You must be one of Sakura Miyamoto's subordinates then.

"But when you tried to assassinate me after I got bailed out of the police station, have you even reported to Hector Thompson yet?

"You're not afraid that you'll somehow ruin Hector's master plans?"

Harvey's tone was calm and collected, but it kept frantically changing the sniper's expression. She kept quiet while she swung her hands constantly.

The sniper threw all her shurikens, darts, hidden arrows, and poison pills at hand, completely surrounding Harvey.

But just like any other tricks she pulled, Harvey was completely unscathed.

Swoosh!

Another object flew out from the sniper's coat. Harvey swung his metal pipe instinctively. He then frowned in the next moment, subconsciously leaping backward.

#### Boom!

The object exploded, and shrapnel was flying all over the place. If Harvey were not quick enough, he would have been turned into a colander.

After seeing the sight, Harvey lost interest in playing this cat and mouse game. He threw away his metal pipe and calmly exclaimed, "It's game over."

Harvey took a step forward and completely vanished out of thin air.

He reappeared right in front of the sniper and slapped her across the face in the next moment.

"Die!" The sniper exclaimed furiously.

Another object flew out from the sniper's coat. Harvey swung his metal pipe instinctively. He then frowned in the next moment, subconsciously leaping backward.

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He reappeared right in front of the sniper and slapped her across the face in the next moment.

"Die!" The sniper exclaimed furiously.

She swung both her hands forward with daggers in hand.

The sniper was fast, but Harvey was undoubtedly faster. Right when she was about to land her attacks, Harvey's palm had already swung across her face.

Slap!

Instantly, the sniper was sent flying.