Following Harvey York's order, Fletcher Evans, who was at the top of the sevenstory building, suddenly changed his expression.

His expression changed unconsciously. He then jumped right into the sea on one side and bellowed at the same time, "Everyone out!"

Boom!

Before the mercenaries he brought with him could have reacted, the ground floor of the seven-story building suddenly exploded, and then a series of explosions simultaneously exploded.

The flames were dazzling, the debris all over in the air, and a huge blast of air instantly spread out in all directions.

There was no doubt that this place had already been rigged before Fletcher and

his men arrived.

Although he brought a lot of mercenaries here, it was utterly useless at this moment.

Crushed!

All the arrangements that were brought in front of Harvey were instantly crushed by him.

Fletcher, who jumped into the sea, was swept away by the airblast. His body flew out, and his whole body was charred black. Plop. He only slammed into the sea after a while.

Fletcher's remaining hand was also broken in an instant. Moreover, he suddenly felt something coming up his throat and then spurted out a mouthful of blood.

However, he was just a figure. At this moment, he was trying to resist the feeling of fainting, the black figure in

front of him, and strenuously tread the water toward the shore.

Meanwhile, on a boat not far from the seven-story building, a lady walked out, whose face could not be seen and was covered in black.

She was holding a sniper in her hands. Then, she swung it up casually, aimed, and fired a shot.

Bang!

A dozen mercenaries who weren't blown up on the spot but instead fallen to the ground got their heads blown off. They were all shot dead in an instant.

Other than that, there were several mercenaries who lied in ambush, became temporarily deaf due to the explosion and had died on the spot even before they could react.

"B*stard!"

Fletcher only felt heartbroken while

looking at this scene.

He even saw himself being trampled and slapped to death by Terry Smith.

"Who are you?!

"Who the hell are you?!"

After trying his best to swim back to shore, Fletcher shook his head at this moment and then yelled.

He thought his arrangement was perfect. He never expected that it would be foiled s o easily. How could he not go mad? How could he not break down?

"A person who takes money and executes the job."

The woman slightly tilted her head and seemed to be smiling. She then raised the sniper in her hand and aimed at Fletcher's head in the next moment.

Bang!

Just when the woman was about to pull

the trigger, suddenly, a figure dressed in white appeared on another boat. She was holding a flying dagger in her hand. She then swiped her hand, and the dagger flew out.

Clank!

The flying dagger and the lead bullet collided and fell to the ground simultaneously.

The expression of the woman in black slightly changed. She then said indifferently, "Trisha Cloude?"

The female killer on the opposite side also spoke coldly, "Indeed, heroes are young. I have always heard that Cora Lloyd's marksmanship is amazing, and it seems that it is true."

Apparently, this woman in black was none other than Cora Lloyd, who ranked third on the killer list.

The two women who were on the killer

list looked at each other. Cora then rushed forward in the next moment. She raised her right hand and fired bullets using the sniper again.

Trisha moved her body and retreated. She then landed agilely at the edge of the coast. Meanwhile, she swung her right hand, and then a few more flying daggers were placed in between her fingers. Her indifferent gaze then fell on Cora.

Cora's smirked. She then swung her right hand in the next moment, and an egg-sized steel ball flew out.

Boom!

The steel ball fell to the ground, and many iron beads flew out. Trisha Cloude's face suddenly changed. She immediately rolled over the ground in the next moment, pulled Fletcher Evans, who was still in a daze at the moment and hid behind a rock.

A loud noise resounded one after another, and the rocks were continuously crumbling.

It was only at this time that Fletcher realized that it was Trisha who saved him. Otherwise, he would have been shot to hell now.

"Kill! Kill that b*tch!

"Kill Harvey York!

"Or else, we would have to die!"

Fletcher was about to go crazy at this moment. He unconsciously grabbed Trisha's shoulder, gritted his teeth, and said.

Slap!

"Presumptuous!"

Trisha slapped him to the ground with a cold expression.

"Madame Cloude, kill her! Kill Harvey!

"As long as she and Harvey are dead, I will give you whatever you want!"

Trisha looked indifferent and slapped Fletcher in the face again. She then said coldly, "If it weren't for the fact that you are still of some use, I would have killed you this instant!

"You get the hell out of here now. Get to the back. Someone will go and get you there!

[&]quot;Don't get in the way here!"

Apparently, Trisha knew full well that if she still had such a burden while facing Cora Lloyd, she would certainly put herself in a disadvantageous situation.

"Okay, I'll go. I'll get out of here right away!"

Fletcher had a grim look and gritted his teeth. "Madame Cloude, I'll wait for your good news!"

After speaking, he stayed low on the ground and crawled toward another direction.

"Do you think you can just leave?"

Cora looked at this scene indifferently. She then raised the sniper in her hand and pulled the trigger again in the next moment.

Bang, bang, bang!

A series of shots were fired.

However, Trisha seemed expressionless i

n the other direction and swung her right hand. The flying daggers deflected the bullets once again.

Cora slightly sighed after seeing this scene. She naturally recognized who the person in front of her was.

This killer, who was world-renowned in the last twenty years, was not easy to deal with.

It would deem to be difficult to kill Fletcher if she was the one protecting him.

Boom, boom, boom!

Clank, clank, clank!

The two sides kept on making moves subsequently. One kept on pulling the trigger, whereas the other kept throwing out flying daggers.

There was a string of sparks in the air. Cora finally ran out of bullets after a while. She then moved and backed away, trying to sneak into a boat.

At this moment, Trisha's eyes flickered, and a flying dagger flew out from her right hand again.

Cora unconsciously avoided it, but she was not fast enough.

Trisha had already swooped down in front of her in just a few seconds. She swiped her right hand, and flying daggers appeared in both hands, blowing at Cora's face at the same time.

The corner of Cora's mouth twitched. She also swung her right hand, and a dagger appeared. She then rushed forward without fear.

Clank!

As the blades of the two sides collided, a series of sparks and unpleasant sounds also spread out simultaneously. Then, both sides retreated to the rear, and their

soles of feet glided through the deck for quite a distance.

However, Trisha was obviously much more skillful. A dagger flew out from her hand the moment she backed away. At some point, a short knife similar to the Island Nation knife appeared in her right hand, sweeping toward Cora.

Cora remained silent, and she kept on swinging the dagger in her hand, hitting the short knife of Island Nation each time.

Clank, clank, clank!

Sparks shot out, and Cora stepped back...

It was just that when Trisha Cloude thought she was about to win, Cora Lloyd suddenly rolled on the ground and then into the sea. She then pressed hard on the button in her left hand when she fell into the sea.

Crack.

With the crisp sound, Trisha's pretty face slightly changed, and she instantly knew that she had been fooled.

She then stepped back, gritting her teeth without any nonsense at all.

"Boom!"

The boat that the two of them were in instantly exploded. If she hadn't reacted in time, she would already have been killed in the explosion.

Meanwhile, more than ten disciples of

Longmen with excellent marksmanship rushed over with guns.

Trisha slightly frowned while looking at this scene. She also turned around and dived into the sea the next moment.

Half an hour later, the scene had been properly dealt with. With an indifferent expression on Harvey York's face, he stood on top of a piece of rubble, holding a dog tag in his hand.

"Branch leader, this is..."

Aiden Bauer nodded and spoke, looking like a lackey.

"The dog tag of a retired American soldier. The Smith family must have spent a lot of money to hire these dozens of mercenaries.

"Now that he has lost these mercenaries, this is certainly a real disaster for Terry Smith." Harvey said lightly.

"And the woman just now..." Aiden Bauer looked curious.

The woman in white just now was very skillful. He wondered who she was.

Harvey smiled and said, "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Deal with the place properly. Remember, you are assisting the police in arresting overseas fugitives. You must ask them for a reward later."

Another two hours passed, and it was already dawn.

In an old alley in Mordu, a breakfast shop with a history of more than ten years had officially opened for the day.

Harvey picked a seat by the side of the road, ordered soy milk and a churro, and enjoyed it in a good mood.

After a while, a girl with a guitar case,

who looked like a high school girl, also walked into the breakfast shop. She took a seat behind Harvey, ordered ravioli, and ate it in small bites.

Harvey swung his hand and threw ten chips worth one hundred million yen before the girl. He then asked curiously with his back facing the girl, "Can you confirm the identity of the person who fought with you this morning?"

Cora Lloyd carefully put away the ten chips and said softly, "Yes. She must be Trisha Cloude from Little Dwelling.

"Moreover, her skills are even more terrifying than what was mentioned in the legends. I can feel it. If it weren't because she has something to take care of and didn't go all out, it wouldn't be that easy for me to take advantage of her."

Harvey laughed. "Are you saying that even if Trisha goes all out, you could still take advantage of her?"

Cora looked disdainful and said coldly, "A killer should be relentless, without love nor hate. Only then would he become the best killer.

"Trisha was indeed a true killer twenty years ago, but now, she has long been blinded by hatred.

"The current Trisha could only be considered a thug, not a killer."

Harvey ordered a bowl of beef noodles again. Then, he chuckled while eating and said, "You're right. She's just a thug now.

"Although I had some speculations before this, it's finally confirmed today that Trisha conspired with someone inside the Smith family. That's why she could move silently in the Smith family and kill people.

"The only thing I don't understand is how did she get to know Terry Smith?"

Cora Lloyd said indifferently, "Young Master York, don't you underestimate Terry Smith.

"According to my intel, although Terry can be regarded as the one who maintains a low profile among the Six Princes of Mordu, his true prowess shouldn't be underestimated.

"Moreover, there is a rumor in the world of swordsmen recently that there is a wealthy young master who hired a lot of good fighters by his side.

"I guess that person is Terry Smith.

"So, no matter what you're going to do, I have a suggestion for you.

"Beware of Terry Smith.

"Even a dog will leap over a wall in desperation. If Terry Smith doesn't care and ignore the rules, you may not be able to stop him."

Harvey smiled and said, "I have no interest in confronting Terry. At least, I wouldn't be interested in him as long as h e doesn't come up to me to die.

"What I'm going to do is to solve the mess within the Smith family.

"Sure enough, if the root cause of the mess lies with Terry, then I don't mind crushing him, one of the Six Princes of Mordu, to death."

Cora was skeptical. After a while, she carefully ate the last piece of ravioli and then stood up. She said indifferently, "Be careful. Otherwise, I won't avenge you."

Cora then left after she finished her words, disappearing into the morning mist.

Harvey stared at her figure thoughtfully and tapped his fingers rhythmically on

the table.

The birthday banquet of Jaden Smith, the richest man of Gangnam, was tonight.

Slap!

In the Smith family's seaside villa, Terry appeared indifferently and then slapped Fletcher Evans to the ground.

While watching this scene, Trisha Cloude did not say anything, and her expression remained icy cold.

Terry then slapped him more than ten times again and broke a few of his ribs with a kick.

He then stood up straight and said with a smile, "It was nothing, Madame Cloude. My subordinate couldn't execute the task well. I'll need to teach him a lesson.

Otherwise, he won't know his place and will think that he is the master."

Terry showed a smiley face, apparently indicating a different meaning to his words.

Trisha remained indifferent as if she had never heard of it.

"We're on the same side. So, there are some things that I have to be straightforward with you. I hope you don't mind, Madame Cloude.

"I already know what happened.

"I could only blame the incompetence of this trash and also the treacherous opponents for what happened this time.

"They actually set up a trap at the pier, waiting for us.

"I suspect that Harvey deliberately getting onto Sakura Miyamoto's cruise ship is all a decoy. He was trying to lure us out.

"Then take this opportunity to weaken

the strength on my side.

"From this, we can also see that his purpose is straightforward, that is, to let Yvonne Xavier move up.

"Madame Cloude, you also know that the old man trusts both Michelle and Yvonne very much. Once they are in charge, you will have no hope of revenge.

"Thus, the top priority, what we have to do now, is to think of a way to get rid of Harvey.

"As long as Harvey is dead, both Yvonne and her mother won't have anyone to protect them.

"If I move up within the Smith family, then you can do whatever you want with the old man by then, okay?"

Trisha's expression was indifferent and cold. "I'm not interested in the affairs of the Smith family.

"However, since things have come to this

point, I don't have the patience to wait any longer.

"I hope you can keep your words. After you succeed in moving up, get rid of the old man and let him die miserably.

"As long as you can do this, I promise I'll kill Harvey for you."

Terry laughed and reached out his right hand toward Trisha. "I won't go back on my words. Don't worry, Madame Cloude!"

Trisha looked indifferent. She did not reach out her hand. Instead, she just turned around and left.

Only Terry was left in the place, with changing expressions on his face.

Terry Smith's phone rang after a long time. He slightly frowned while looking a t the name that appeared on the screen. However, he still pressed the answer button.

Hector Thompson's indifferent voice came from the other side of the phone. "Prince Smith, I just caught wind that your grandfather is going to hold a birthday banquet tonight. I'm wondering if you have enough staff?"

Apparently, Hector knew Terry's purpose.

Terry's eyes slightly flickered. He then said with a smile, "Young Master Thompson, I heard that something's happening on the cruise ship. You'd better deal with it first."

"As for my side, I can handle it myself."

Beep. Terry hung up the phone after he

finished speaking. A trace of gloom flashed through his eyes.

Another phone call came in after a while. This time, Zeke Smith's indifferent voice came from the other side of the phone as soon as it was connected. "The old man's birthday banquet is tonight. I'll send someone to pick Sister and her son up.

"Although I don't know what you are trying to do, if you dare to mess around at the birthday banquet, I'll be the first one t o kill you!"

After speaking two sentences, Zeke, the second-in-command of the Mordu government who was on the other side of the phone, quickly hung up.

Terry was still holding his phone. Crack. His phone crumbled into pieces in the next instant.

A smile slowly appeared on Terry's face, n o longer gentle and warm but turned boastful and reckless...

At the No 1. Fragrant Hill Villa, an exquisite invitation card was sent to Harvey York.

Harvey opened the invitation card. He then saw that it was written with the words "Branch Leader of Longmen".

The content of the invitation card was straightforward. It was to invite the branch leader of Mordu to attend Jaden Smith's birthday banquet tonight.

Harvey knew that Yvonne Xavier was probably the one who made this happen after returning to the Smith family. The purpose was to facilitate his actions.

After holding the invitation card and staring at it for a while, Harvey put it away and waited quietly.

Before six o'clock in the evening, Harvey dressed up simple and came to the compound of the Smith family, which

had been decorated in grandeur without ostentation.

This compound was located in a suburban park. The parking here was full because of Jaden Smith's birthday banquet, and there were luxury cars everywhere.

Harvey could only park his car a little further away. He then grabbed a bike on the street and rode to the gate.

Meanwhile, he saw a few Toyota Prados stop at the gate. A dozen men and women in Chinese clothes walked down arrogantly.

Harvey immediately recognized a few old acquaintances, including Garry Duncan and Hazel Malone, as well as those so-called influencers.

It was just that those people must have taken out all their assets today. They were all competing with each other and looked glamorous.

Especially Hazel, who was wearing a little black Chanel dress and a Bulgari snake-shaped necklace at the same time, which added an unusual beauty to her.

Garry Duncan, who was walking beside her, was also dressed up in a Givenchy suit.

This made Garry's character seem even nobler.

At this moment, Garry was standing with his hands behind his back, as if he was the invincible one in the world.

Apparently, in his opinion, even though he did not receive the invitation card, since he came all the way, it was sufficient to show that he had high respect toward Jaden Smith.

Jaden should come out and welcome him warmly as soon as he hears his name.

After all, those two words "Garry Duncan" themselves act as an invitation

card!

Harvey York sighed while looking at that group of people. He wanted to ignore them and was about to leave in another direction.

However, he did not expect that Hazel Malone seemed to have caught a glimpse of him and recognized him. She was slightly startled at the moment. "Harvey?!

"Why are you here in the Smith Compound?

"Have you been waiting for us here for a long time?!

"Are you trying to sponge on us and follow us in?"

Hazel was on high alert at the moment.

What was the occasion today?

If Harvey truly sneaked in here, it would b

Harvey York sighed while looking at that group of people. He wanted to ignore them and was about to leave in another direction.

However, he did not expect that Hazel Malone seemed to have caught a glimpse of him and recognized him. She was slightly startled at the moment. "Harvey?!

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"Have you been waiting for us here for a long time?!

"Are you trying to sponge on us and follow us in?"

Hazel was on high alert at the moment.

What was the occasion today?

If Harvey truly sneaked in here, it would b

e a real shame!

As for those influencers, all of them were looking at Harvey with utter disgust at the moment.

All of them were people from the upper circle. It would be a disgrace for them to continue letting a countryman like Harvey sponge on them.

Even Garry Duncan slightly frowned, as if knowing Harvey was a shameful thing.

Harvey had no choice. He could only lock his bicycle and replied indifferently, "Can you stop flattering yourselves? Me coming here has nothing to do with you!"

"How come it has nothing to do with us?" Hazel sneered, "You clearly want to attend the birthday banquet using Young Master Duncan's name!

"Why? Didn't Yvonne send you an invitation card?

"But that's also right! Yvonne is just an

outcast in the Smith family. How could she have the right to give you an invitation card?!

"You wanting to get in, apart from sponging on us, is there any other way you could get in?"

Hazel sneered time and time again.

"Harvey, it's not your fault that you didn't do well. I could understand why you wanted to sponge on us.

"However, people should know their place, and you already knew where you stood. Instead of acting pretentiously here, what you have to do now is to beg Young Master Duncan and us. Do you understand what I mean?"

Harvey looked indifferent and said indifferently, "Can't you understand what I said?

"Then I'll repeat it. Me appearing here has nothing to do with you!"

"Yo! Nothing to do with us? Could it be that the Smith family sent you an invitation card?" An influencer covered her mouth and smiled, and her eyes were full of disdain.

People like them did not even receive the invitation card. How would a countryman like Harvey receive it?

Harvey looked at the people standing in front of him and said indifferently, "Yes, you are right. I do have an invitation card!"

Hazel sighed and said, "Harvey, stop acting pretentiously at this moment!

"This is Jaden Smith's birthday banquet!"

"It is said that many invitation cards were handwritten by the old man himself!

"Are you saying that the richest man in Gangnam wrote an invitation card to you in person?

"Think about your identity and your status!

"Do you think you are considered a person in this circle just because you got the No 1. Fragrant Hill Villa by luck?

"I'm telling you. I've already inquired. You haven't even paid the property fee this month!

"A person who can't even pay the property fee. Stop pretending in front of u s!

"I'm telling you. Stop pretending! Admitting that you've come to take advantage of us, is it that difficult?

"You're a strange person. You have waited here for so long, but you still refused to admit it even though you were exposed!

"Just be honest, maybe Young Master
Duncan will change his mind and give
you a chance!

"Look at you now. Don't you even think o f following us in to eat and drink!"

The group of influencers was all ridiculed previously. They were still a little afraid when Yvonne Xavier was present last time and needed to show her a little respect.

However, now that Yvonne was not around, why did they still have to show a little respect to a countryman?

Thus, their attitude toward Harvey York was even more unscrupulous.

As for Hazel Malone, she was now full of disgust for her poor relative from the countryside, hoping to drive him back to Buckwood as soon as possible.

Garry Duncan said indifferently while standing with his hands on his back without waiting for Harvey to say anything, "It's enough, Miss Malone. There's no point talking sense to a clown. "The birthday banquet is about to start. Let's go."

Hazel and the group of people all nodded after listening to Garry's words. She then looked at Harvey coldly and said, " Harvey, stop following us!

"Otherwise, you will be the one who will be embarrassed if you are driven out later."

Then, all of them walked forward while holding their heads high after speaking, ignoring Harvey, who was behind them.

Hazel and others were full of pride when they saw both the roads beside the Smith Compound were full of luxury cars.

"I don't know how many big shots from the upper circle are invited by the Smith family tonight. The cars are even filling u p all the parking spaces nearby!"

"I heard that there are at least a thousand distinguished guests. Moreover, they are either rich or noble!"

"Senior Jaden Smith is the richest man in Gangnam. Apart from us, the Chinese and even some foreign guests will come to participate in his birthday banquet!"

"It is said that Chief Leonard Bray, the invincible one in Mordu, will also come!"

"It is also said that Vice Branch Leader Walker from the branch of Longmen of Mordu is also coming!"

"It's not just them. I heard that even Sir Benjamin Lynch and his goddaughter, Yona Lynch, who have always disliked attending banquets, will also show up in person!"

"I'm not sure if Young Master Hector Thompson will appear!"

"Prince Terry Smith will certainly come!"

"I'm not sure if the other princes of the Six Princes of Mordu will appear..."

The group of influencers talked amongst

each other while looking at the luxury cars on the side.

Being able to meet those big shots was undoubtedly a proud thing.

Hazel was very disdainful after hearing their ignorant conversations and said, " You guys are really small-minded!

"Hector Thompson? Terry Smith? Chief Leonard Bray? Elias Patel? Justin Walker?!

"These people are nothing!

"They were able to act boorishly in Mordu before because Young Master Duncan hasn't shown up yet.

"Now that Young Master Duncan has appeared in Mordu and here at Jaden Smith's birthday banquet, then he would certainly become the center of attention!

"Even Jaden Smith will have to come and welcome him!"

Hazel was holding Garry's arm at the

moment as if she was seizing onto the happiness that was close at hand.

Garry's identity and reputation were able to satisfy Hazel's vanity significantly.

Garry waved his hand at this moment with an air of authority. "What's so great about me?

"The only remarkable thing about me is that everyone will show me some respect.

"After entering the Smith Compound, you have to pay close attention. Other people also have their pride, so you can't suppress their brilliance because of me.

"It's not good like this. We have to keep a low profile!"

Garry's humble attitude immediately won the hearts of the group of influencers.

Others were humble because they had no prowess, and they had to act like that.

However, Young Master Duncan was different. He was powerful and still remained humble, which made people admire him even more.

Pfft!

Harvey York, who was following closely behind, could not help laughing when he heard those words.

It could only be said that Garry Duncan truly did not have any other abilities apart from being pretentious. He was certainly the best in the great Country H in this regard.

It was amazing for him to be able to act pretentiously to such an extent, to the point of even deceiving himself.

Hazel Malone unconsciously turned around after she heard the laughing from behind. She then saw Harvey shamelessly following her group. She immediately became furious. "York, why are you still so shameless?

"I have warned you again and again!

"Stop following us!

"We won't bring you in to crash the banquet!

"Why are you so impudent?

"Why are you so brazen?

"Is it because you will die if you don't go i n and have a meal?!

"I'm telling you. It's useless even if you call my father!

"When we get to the gate, we'll tell the security guard that we don't know you. It's up to you if you want to be disgraced!"

Hazel said earnestly. She just felt that Harvey's existence was a disgrace for her.

Several other influencers looked at Harvey with a playful look. One of them even sneered, "York, we, from the upper circle, are talking about things. So, what are you laughing at?

"Do you understand what we're saying? Then, why are you laughing?

"Aren't you afraid that you would end up getting a hernia for laughing? No one cares if you die here!"

Harvey shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, "I didn't follow you. I just want to go in.

"If you have something to talk about, then I'm sorry. Please make way for me, and don't stand in my way!

"Have a nice chat!"

The indifferent Garry became sullen after seeing Harvey's boastful look. He then pointed at the gate and said coldly, "
Okay, then you should go first!

"Didn't you say you have an invitation card?

"I want to see how you get in!

"If you don't follow us, I want to see how

you get the hell in there!

Garry pulled Hazel and others to the side while speaking.

He was furious at the moment. Harvey, this shameless guy, did he genuinely think that he had become a big shot in the upper circle after he escaped a few disasters relying on his reputation?

What a silly b*stard!

Did he not know his place?

Hazel and others saw that Garry wanted to see Harvey become a joke. All of them immediately stood to the side, making way for Harvey, with a derisive look on their faces.

All of them were ready to ridicule Harvey once he was driven out of this place, letting him know where he should stand.

Harvey did not bother to look at them and walked past the crowd to the entrance of Smith Mansion.

Then, a man, who looked like the security chief, came up to Harvey and then said respectfully before Harvey even took out the invitation card, "Good day, Young Master York!"

"Young Master York, please!"

"What?!" Seeing the few security guards being so respectful toward Harvey and treating him so politely...

Hazel and the others were dumbfounded.

Apparently, none of them could have imagined that Harvey would be able to enter the Smith Compound.

Moreover, he did not even take out the invitation card. What the hell was going on?

As for Harvey, he was stunned for a moment. He then instantly understood that this should be Yvonne Xavier's order.

This morning, both Yvonne and her

mother, Michelle, were fetched by Zeke Smith's men, and Harvey did not stop them.

Now it seemed that Yvonne had some power in the Smith family. It was no wonder Terry was so apprehensive toward her, wishing to marry her off soon.

Harvey York did not talk nonsense.
Instead, he nodded to the few security guards and strode into the compound.

Hazel Malone and the others were stunned while watching this scene. They had to hold back all the sneer they had prepared at this moment. Their faces instantly turned dark, making them terribly uncomfortable.

Only Garry Duncan had a dark face and said solemnly, "Damn it, he actually sneaked in using my name!

"That must be it!

"Otherwise, why didn't these security guards check the invitation card?!

"Damn it!"

At this moment, Garry became enraged. "This b*stard did not have any other

skills. However, he's so good at being pretentious and acting boorishly here!

"But didn't he even see what the occasion was today? I'm outraged this time."

Seeing Garry's rage, Hazel and others suddenly came to understand the situation, obviously realizing that Harvey must be respected because of Garry.

Hazel's pretty face was slightly gloomy at this moment. She whispered, "No, Harvey is too brazen, and he doesn't know his place!

"We must drive him out!

"Otherwise, Young Master Duncan will be disgraced if Harvey creates trouble inside!"

All the influencers felt the same way after hearing Hazel's concerns. Judging from their experience of interacting with Harvey lately, this guy had no other ability but was certainly great at messing

around.

"Well, let's go in first, lest it's too late if he starts to create trouble."

Garry collected himself at this moment. He then brought Hazel and the others with his hands on his back and was about to enter Smith Compound.

The security guard who was respectful toward Harvey just now immediately reached out to stop them when he saw the group of people.

"Dear guests, please show the invitation card!

"Outsiders aren't allowed to enter the birthday banquet today."

Garry was furious while looking at this scene. "B*stard! Don't you know who I a m?!

"You don't even know me, Garry Duncan!
You want me to gouge your eyes out, is i
t?"

Hazel also sneered, "Young Master
Duncan is the Mixed Martial Arts
Champion of the great Country H. Even
Jaden Smith, the richest man in
Gangnam, must come out and welcome
him after knowing he's here. How could
you not know him?

"Are you kidding?!"

The leading security guard was stunned for a moment. What kind of Mixed Martial Arts Champion had such a huge prestige?

Even wanting the old man to come and welcome him? What a joke!

Were those guys out of their minds? Did they escape from the mental hospital?

However, looking at their attire, they did not seem like it!

Just when the security guard was about to drive them out, another security guard quickly approached and said ironically, "

Chief, these people came with Young Master York just now.

"Miss Xavier has given out an order, stating that we have to entertain the people alongside Young Master York...

"They may be some rich dudes from Longmen. That's why they are acting so arrogant..."

After hearing the security guard's deductions, the security chief's face became solemn. He then replied respectfully, "I'm so sorry. So, it's Young Master Duncan. The lighting was too dim just now, and thus, I couldn't clearly see you. Please don't mind, Young Master Duncan.

"Come, come, please go in!

"I'm so sorry I couldn't recognize you. Please forgive my ignorance, Young Master Duncan."

Garry's anger reduced a little when he

heard the words of apology. He then said, "Since that's the case, I'll overlook it.

"Miss Malone and the others here are my friends, and they also didn't have an invitation card. Is it okay for me to bring them in with me?"

The few security guards all nodded at Hazel after hearing Garry's words and said, "No problem. All of you are our distinguished guests. Please come in!"

The few security guards were very respectful. For them to have such an attitude was as if Hazel Malone and the others had really become the daughters of the rich people in the upper circle.

Such an attitude made Hazel and the group of influencers look shocked. They then turned to look at Garry Duncan with an astonished look on their faces.

They never thought that Garry not only had an extremely high status, but he also could let them enjoy the highest treatment with just a simple sentence.

Enough about the Four Young Masters of Wolsing, the Six Princes of Mordu, the branch leader of Longmen! With such identity...

According to Hazel's guess, judging from the current Garry, only the legendary Chief Instructor could have the same

prestige as Garry among the young people of the entire great Country H!

At this moment, Hazel said with a look of admiration, "Young Master Duncan, it seems that I have underestimated your identity and status, after all!"

She was still a little worried when she first came.

If Garry's name did not work, then they had to leave in disgrace.

However, she never thought that Garry had such a huge reputation.

Hazel had seen too many fabulous things that Garry did those days.

From Paramount to Bray Temple, from the police station to the Smith family, who would not dare to show him some respect?

All the legendary big shots had to be respectful in front of Garry.

Even the defiant Islanders and the finest sword of Mordu also kneeled instantly!

All of those things were showcasing his prestige, status, and power!

It was as if everything could be easily solved before Garry due to his prestige.

If she could marry such a man, then how high would her status be in Mordu in the future?!

Hazel finally made up her mind letting off the "top Bro (on the leaderboard)" while thinking of this. She then reached out her right hand and grasped Garry's left arm. She then said with a smile, "Young Master Duncan, it's running late. Let's go."

Hazel thought of Harvey York, who was only good at acting pretentious, while walking. Then, a sliver of disdain appeared on the corner of her mouth.

Father actually wanted to set her up with

Harvey before this?

What a joke!

In this era, many things were already doomed since they were born.

A pheasant would never be worthy of a phoenix!

A toad could never eat swan's meat!

As for Harvey, he would never be worthy of Hazel!

This was the confidence and pride that Hazel had at the moment.

Garry could clearly see that this woman adored him so much. Although he did not manage to get Yvonne Xavier...

However, Hazel was one of the best, both in appearance and figure. Garry made up his mind at this moment, thinking to get the beautiful lady first.

For the time being, he did not mind Hazel holding onto his arm. He then held his

head up high and walked into the Smith family's banquet hall with his hands behind his back.

It was Jaden Smith's birthday banquet today. Since he was known as the richest man in Gangnam, his power, status, and connections were self-explanatory.

Therefore, the people present today were all big shots from the upper circle.

Many of them were celebrities who regularly appeared in financial news and newspapers.

People kept coming and going as they walked. Hazel was overwhelmed. She then exclaimed, "Elder Smith's prestige is huge!"

"You're wrong."

Garry put up a mysterious expression on his face.

"Jaden was indeed very imposing in the past, but now he's pretty demeaning.

"I heard that he has been getting old and deaf over the years. Recently, a long-time enemy has been messing around with him, making him sleepless at night.

"I think he hasn't much to live for!"

"What?! Is this true?!"

Hazel Malone and the others were all shocked. This was earth-shattering gossip!

The richest man in Gangnam hadn't much left to live for?

If she could tell this explosive news during the live broadcast tonight, it would not only prove that she was a true celebrity, but she would have huge followings on social media.

Garry Duncan looked mysterious and said, "This information is top-secret.

Just listen and watch out what you say from now.

"I heard that the Smith family offended a n assassin organization called Little Dwelling twenty years ago and paid a hefty price to destroy this organization. "But this organization is not simple. Even though it was destroyed, the key figures escaped!

"The other party has been enduring hardships for twenty years, and now they're finally back!

"The Smith family can't be their opponent. Moreover, Jaden Smith's life is at stake here.

"So, I'm guessing that Jaden will move down from his position and pass it to Terry after this birthday banquet.

"As for Terry, he will step in and take charge of the overall situation and let Jaden have a decent and wonderful birthday banquet on the last day of his resignation!

"Therefore, Terry Smith is the main character in today's birthday banquet!

"What we are going to witness is not just a birthday banquet, but a power handover

ceremony of the top ten families!"

Garry spoke mysteriously and enigmatically as if he had already known the inside story for a long time.

Hazel and the others were all amazed while hearing this. "I didn't expect it to be like this!

"Terry Smith is indeed one of the Six Princes of Mordu!

"After completing the power handover at the birthday banquet, then he will move u p to the position rightfully in the future!"

Hazel was a little regretful while speaking of this. It would be great if she could have known Prince Terry!

In that case, she might have the opportunity to become Lady Smith.

However, she also had Garry, who had a high status and identity, beside her!

If she could seize the opportunity and

become Lady Duncan, her future would b e promising!

Hazel glanced at those influencers around her as soon as she thought of this, and a trace of vigilance flashed through her eyes.

If she could figure this out, then those little temptresses must have also figured i tout.

She had to keep her eye on Garry lest he fell into the hands of those temptresses. I t would be too late to cry over spilled milk.

As they were talking, suddenly, an influencer looked toward the direction in the corner of the banquet hall with a look of contempt.

Hazel and others also looked over. They then saw Harvey leaning comfortably on a n Italian sofa, with various delicious snacks placed in front of him.

Harvey picked up some snacks to eat

while drinking coffee, and a waitress was fanning him.

It could be said that this scene seemed too relaxing.

How could a nobody be so relaxed in such a place where the people from the upper circle enjoy themselves?!

"A**hole!

"Son of b*tch!

"A disgrace!"

Hazel could not react when she saw Harvey's calm and relaxed demeanor.

Then, she trembled in anger.

Not only did this guy, Harvey, act pretentiously and arrogantly!

He really used Garry's name to eat and drink here. Moreover, he was a messy eater, making them very embarrassed!

Hazel could not hold back any longer at

this moment.

Clack, clack, clack. She then stepped on her high heels, walking in Harvey's direction. She then stopped before Harvey, toppling over the coffee cup in front of Harvey, and snarled, "York, can you stop being so shameless?!"

Harvey York, who was looking at his phone, raised his head unconsciously. He was a little speechless when he saw Hazel Malone before him.

This woman was certainly quite annoying.

If it weren't for Kelly Malone's sake, he would have already slapped her at this moment.

However, Harvey could only sigh while thinking of Kelly's kindness to him and said solemnly, "What's the matter, Hazel?

"I didn't provoke you, did I?"

Hazel was trembling with anger and pointed at Harvey at this moment. "York, I wasn't going to hold you accountable for using Garry Duncan's name to come in here!

"But why are you so shameless?

"Do you really think you are a big shot from the upper circle?

"How dare you tuck in here? Are you reincarnated from a starving ghost?

"I'm telling you. I can't stand it anymore!

"Get out of here immediately! Stop disgracing Young Master Duncan!"

Hazel was very frustrated at this moment.

Several influencers also berated Harvey, "
Get out!"

Harvey picked up the cup of water, wiped his fingers with a tissue paper, and replied indifferently, "Asking me to go out? I'm afraid you don't have the right to do this."

Hazel and others were slightly stunned while hearing this. There was also truth in Harvey's words.

Harvey was not related to them, and he did not work for them, and he also did not owe them money. Hence, they indeed did not have the right to ask him to leave!

Hazel's chest heaved, and she said coldly at this moment, "Harvey, if you don't get out, believe it or not, I could just call Steven Walker and ask him to fire you."

Harvey chuckled and said indifferently, " I don't think he has that ability yet."

"You..."

Hazel was trembling with anger. She never thought she would mention this matter, helping him find a job. Harvey certainly did not know his place.

Not only did Harvey stay put, but he was also acting so arrogant.

The look on his face certainly disgusted them to the extreme.

At that moment, Garry finally came over

with his hands on his back. He then looked at Harvey condescendingly and said coldly, "York.

"Miss Malone doesn't have the right to ask you to leave.

"How about me?"

Hazel and the others were filled with joy after seeing Garry come forward and say, "Yes, Young Master Duncan could make you leave!

"Because you used his name to get in here!

"Do you really think that we would believe that the Smith family invited a nobody like you?!

"Get out of here now, or else we'll go and complain to the security guard!

"You're the one who tucks in here. If your leg is broken and you have to crawl out like a dog later, don't blame us for not giving you a chance!" The chaos in the place attracted the attention of many guests.

Many guests looked over unconsciously, wanting to know what happened.

Harvey smiled noncommittally and said lightly, "Using your name to get in?

"Who do you think you are, Garry Duncan?"

Garry was slightly stunned as if it was the first time in his life that he was mocked like this. He got angry at this moment and smirked. "Who am I?

"You, a countryman, actually asked me who I am?

"Harvey, are you out of your mind? Or do you have a cognitive impairment?

"Or is it because I have been protecting you these days and have given you the illusion that you are considered one of the people from the upper circle? Do you

think you are so good?" 1

Garry stared at Harvey with a grim expression at this moment. This brat was too ignorant!