Chapter 1681

"Brother York, what is this ...?"

Benjamin Lynch's expression had worsened. He subconsciously felt that there was something wrong with the sword, but he couldn't tell why.

Harvey York frowned, then squinted for a long while. Then, he said calmly, "If I guessed correctly, this must be the long -lost artifact from the Tsuchimikado family, the Demon Sword, Muramasa.

"But the sword itself was already lost for ages. It shouldn't be here.

"This means that the Tsuchimikado family was doing experiments here back then to reforge the Muramasa using blood and ferocity on the battlefield.

"But this method of reforging the sword must've failed. If not, the sword would've been taken away by now.
There's no way that it'll still be here.

"There are quite a lot of people coming for the Lynch family recently. There's a big chance that they're trying to get ahold of the sword."

Benjamin and the others were transfixed. There was no way that they would believe myths like this if they didn't see it with their own eyes.

Benjamin's eyes twitched continuously. He quietly exclaimed, "Brother York, how should we deal with this item?"

Harvey replied calmly, "If the people from the Island Nations get ahold of this, who knows what sort of chaos they'll cause. The best course of action is to destroy it."

Harvey slowly pulled out the sword that Yona Lynch presented to him in the middle of his speech. Along with the sound of a loud clang, the Island Nation longsword that looked like the Muramasa was then split in half when Harvey swung his sword.

Red liquid with a foul smell seeped out from the sword's wooden hilt.

Harvey grabbed a torch and threw it right at the Muramasa.

Dark smoke started swirling everywhere at the next moment.

At the same time, a wooden badge suddenly shattered into pieces inside a shrine on top of Mount Fuji from the Island Nations.

An onmyoji sitting in the middle of the shrine opened his eyes. A hint of redness showed in his eyes.

Blood that was as dark as night gushed out of all his orifices. He wanted to send

word, but he was too late...

After dealing with the Lynch family's incident, Harvey asked Yona to send him back to rest.

But Yona did not send Harvey back to the Prague Hotel this time. She instead took Harvey to the Fragrant Hill Villa neighborhood.

The villas were placed beside Mordu's Huangpu River. The scenery was magnificent, and the terrain was quite open. The place was also located quite near to a high-end shopping district.

There were only ten villas in the entire neighborhood. Other than the fourth villa that was skipped because the number was considered unlucky, the villa with the highest price was the one that Benjamin gave to Harvey.

And the lowest priced villa was the

eleventh one.

Of course, even though the price of the best villa was ten times higher than the worst, it was still an astronomical amount for any ordinary person.

Harvey went to look for a room to settle in after staying up for an entire night. Half a day had passed soon after. It was almost dinnertime when Harvey woke u p.

Harvey poured himself a glass of water, then played with his phone while sipping his drink.

After giving Aiden Bauer a lesson, both Aiden and Rachel Hardy were extremely swift with their tasks. They were already planning to meet up with the higher-ups of Mordu's Longmen branch that day.

"The deputy branch leader, Drew Shelton, insisted on letting Marco Bauer rise in rank and was immediately crippled by Aiden!"

"The other higher-ups have no objection toward Aiden and Rachel forming an alliance!"

"Justin Walker made an excuse to be absent during the meeting and dodged a bullet. He is now getting a huge amount of people to protect him!"

"Mordu's Longmen branch is now split into two different factions. All the younger members of the generation support Rachel, while the experienced ones support Justin."

Chapter 1682

"Justin Walker announced to the public that Rachel Hardy does things sloppily and does not have the right to be Mordu's Longmen branch leader. He will fight against Rachel to the bitter end..."

"Justin Walker's best general will be heading back to Mordu from Wolsing..."

All kinds of news spread everywhere. It was evident that Mordu's Longmen branch was already reorganized after Aiden Bauer and Rachel joined forces.

Only Justin was left to be cleaned up afterward. It wouldn't be too hard to deal with him.

When there would be a chance to deal with Justin once and for all, the entire Longmen branch from Mordu wouldn't even dare to stand up against Harvey

York.

Harvey was not sure whether he should be happy or sad.

The high and mighty Longmen actually stoop this low in such a powerful territory, Mordu. This was truly disappointing.

Harvey believed that Justin wouldn't cause that much trouble either. He should be easy enough to be dealt with.

Harvey felt a little hungry after having some rest. He got ready to look for a bite to eat outside.

But right when he stepped out the front door, his phone rang.

Xynthia Zimmer's voice echoed from the other side of the phone.

"Brother-In-Law, I heard that you're in Mordu already! You haven't eaten yet, have you? You should come with me to

attend a high-end evening banquet tonight!"

Harvey burst out laughing.

"Aren't you filming right now? You still have time to attend evening banquets?"

A helpless tone could be heard from Xynthia's voice.

"You don't get it, Brother-In-Law!
Filming stuff means that I have to eat and drink with the investors. I really don't want to go, but I have to if my senior asks me to! If not, I would be disrespecting her!

"I'm afraid that something might go wrong here. That's why I'm asking you t o be my partner today, Brother-In-Law!"

Harvey smiled. He wouldn't reject the request that came from his sister-in-law.

"Where are you right now, Brother-In-Law? I'll come to fetch you."

Xynthia was afraid that Harvey might reject her and even quickly offered to help.

Harvey hung up his phone and sent Xynthia his address.

Soon after, a Porsche 911 stopped right a t the entrance of the Fragrant Hill Villa.

The car window rolled down, revealing two young and beautiful women.

Xynthia was sitting in the passenger seat. It had only been a few days since the two had met, but Xynthia's looks and aura seemed more enchanting than before. Harvey was getting a bit uneasy the more he looked at her.

The woman driving the car seemed a few years older than Xynthia. Her makeup was exquisite while wearing black-rimmed sunglasses. Even though she looked beautiful, her thin lips made her seem a bit mean.

The woman took off her sunglasses after seeing Harvey. An odd look flashed in her eyes for a split second.

Harvey was standing in front of the villa with ordinary clothes as if he was a security guard. He did not seem eyecatching at all.

Xynthia was not aware of the fact when she happily introduced the others.

"Senior Ebony, this is my... Partner, Harvey York.

"Harvey, this is my senior, Tamara
Ebony. She's a world-renowned
celebrity throughout the television
industry. She's the one that asked me to
come to film the movie."

Harvey smiled after hearing those words.

"Hello, Ms. Ebony. I've seen the movies that you've starred in previously."

Tamara looked at Xynthia with an indifferent expression on her face.

"Xynthia, are you sure you're going to bring this man along to the evening banquet?

"You should know that there is a big opportunity for you tonight. If an investor looks up to you, you're bound for a smooth sailing career your entire life!

"Aren't you afraid that you'll lose your chance of a lifetime bringing along this anchor over here?"

Xynthia chuckled.

"Senior, Harvey's a good man. You must've had the wrong impression about him. I believe that I'll have a better chance of success with him

around.

"But if you're still opposed to the idea, I won't force you either. You can go ahead first. I'll go shopping with Harvey."

Chapter 1683

Tamara Ebony froze over hearing Xynthia Zimmer's words, then pushed her sunglasses up.

"Fine fine fine. Since the princess wants her partner with her, let's just get him in the car then."

"But I must warn you: we're headed to Mordu's most well-known entertainment venue. If he causes a big ruckus there, I won't be able to help."

Naturally, Tamara didn't want Harvey t o go at all. But since she was afraid that Xynthia would follow Harvey York, she had no choice but to bring him along.

After hearing Tamara agreeing to bring Harvey along, Xynthia went to the back of the car and sat with Harvey.

Tamara frowned after seeing the sight.

But after thinking that the man that looked like a Fragrant Hill security guard was only following Xynthia to the evening banquet for food after meeting her out of sheer luck, Tamara became calmer than before.

'He's just a security guard. It wouldn't make a difference bringing him along anyway. He won't be able to stop tonight's main attraction."

Without a second thought, Tamara stepped on the pedal, and the car drove off with a loud rev.

Xynthia then asked while on the road, "
Harvey, why are you here at the
Fragrant Hill? Which villa are you
staying in? Can I come to stay with you
tomorrow?"

Harvey thought about it, then replied, " Sure. I live in the first villa. Just come when you're free." After hearing about the first villa, Tamara could not help but coldly chuckle.

Everyone in Mordu knew that the villa belonged to Benjamin Lynch.

But this security guard dared to say that the villa belonged to him?

He must've been oblivious about his abilities.

Tamara did not have the intention to expose Harvey though. She smiled without replying to anyone, then continued stepping on the pedal.

Half an hour later, the Porsche arrived a t the Paramount.

Mordu's Paramount has been a huge entertainment venue since ancient times. It was said that Mordu's top-rated family, the Jean family, had been secretly running the business.

The Paramount had an extremely high consumption rate. A simple glass of water already costs hundreds of dollars. Restaurants, cinemas, luxurious shopping centers also could be found there. It was safe to say that everything fun was jam-packed into the venue.

A place like this was considered to be a true money-squandering den for people that lived luxurious lives.

The car park was filled with luxury brands as well. Ordinary people that drove cars with brands like Audi, BMW, and Mercedes wouldn't even dare park here.

The place was filled with cars like Porsche and Maserati.

Harvey got out of the car and squinted while looking at the five-story tall building.

He was pretty interested in the place.

Rumors said that other than Mordu's Jean family, the Island Nations also held shares for the place.

Harvey thought that he might be able to gather some information coming here.

On the other hand, Tamara saw Harvey staring at the Paramount without even blinking as if he was a country bumpkin that had never gone to the city before. Then, she could not help but let out a smile full of disdain.

'As expected from a security guard. He was quite good at pretending while he was still in the car, but he must've slipped up after coming to a real highend venue.'

Tamara already felt that Harvey might not have been Xynthia's boyfriend before, but she was sure of her suspicions after that. A mere security guard did not suit Xynthia, after all.

Without any second thought, Tamara

then exhorted Harvey with a superior tone, "Harvey, we'll be heading into a very high-end venue soon. We'll be spending quite a lot there.

"Tonight is the birthday of my best friend, Kait Walker, who is also the daughter of Mordu's Longmen branch leader, Steven Walker. She's the one that invited us to her birthday banquet!

"Kait is considered to be quite the celebrity. Mordu's princes and young masters aside, quite many celebrities and directors will also be attending!

Don't cause a stir when you're inside!"

Chapter 1684

"I don't have any opinions since Xynthia Zimmer wanted to take you out to see the world, but don't stir up trouble!

"Find a place to sit down and eat after you get in the hall. Xynthia and I have people to mingle with. We don't have time to accompany you!

"And please be a little more reserved! If you eat like a hungry wolf, you'll be made fun of!

"I'll be embarrassed if that happens!"

After hearing Tamara Ebony's presumptuous extortion, Harvey smiled without opening his mouth while showing an indifferent expression.

If it weren't for Xynthia, he would rather be someplace else.

"Right, one more thing, Young Master Holt might be here any minute now.

"When you see him, please keep your distance from Xynthia!

"He fell in love with Xynthia at first sight. That's why if you get too close to Xynthia, he might just go crazy and lash out at you."

"Young Master Holt?" Harvey subconsciously asked, then looked at Xynthia.

Xynthia stuck out her cute little tongue, then quietly exclaimed, "Brother-In-Law, don't be mad at me. The young master's name is Bryan Holt. He's from one of Mordu's first-rate families.

"He told me that he fell for me at first sight and wanted to invest in me after seeing me a couple days ago like a crazy person, but I'm not interested in him at all!

"That's why I asked you here to pretend to be my boyfriend for the night!"

Harvey was utterly speechless. His sister -in-law was great overall, besides the fact that she was too beautiful, attracting many men all around her.

"Right, Bryan isn't on the top of the list, but he has a good relationship with Terry Smith.

"Terry belongs to the Smith family. He's the youngest of the family and is one of the Six Princes of Mordu.

"Brother-In-Law, you're not intimidated now, are you?"

Harvey calmly glanced at Xynthia, then reached his hand out to flick her forehead.

Xynthia then mumbled while showing a helpless expression, "Just say it if you're not scared, no need to force your

hand or anything!"

Tamara frowned after seeing Harvey do what he did. But seeing that Harvey did not do anything that crossed the line, Tamara did not say anything because she feared Xynthia disliking her.

Tamara then tried to speak calmly, "Alright, head inside with me.

Tamara pulled Xynthia's hand and walked into the Paramount while in the middle of her speech.

Remember, less talking, more looking!"

Harvey did not mind Tamara's attitude and trailed behind them.

At the same time, he was also processing some interesting information.

The prince of the Smith family, Terry Smith, and the prince of the Jean family, Lucas Jean...

If Harvey were lucky, he would bump

into two out of the Six Princes of Mordu.

Soon, Tamara took the other two to the hall on the third floor. She then swiftly exclaimed, "Harvey, go look for something to eat. Xynthia and I need fix our makeup."

Tamara pulled Xynthia away after she was done talking.

Xynthia chuckled, then signaled Harvey to talk on the phone when she was dragged to fix her makeup.

There would be a lot of investors, directors, and celebrities showing up, after all. That was why Xynthia was also giving her best. She wanted to succeed in a career that she pursued.

Harvey did not say anything more.
Since Xynthia would stay in the
Paramount, Harvey would definitely
show up on time no matter what.

He curiously looked around the hall.

The place was built with classical Euclidean architecture. The entire floor had been opened up, and the area was vast. The balcony aside, roughly a hundred people could still fit and move around in the hall.

There were a few narrow and long tables in the hall. Alcohol, desserts, and fruits were displayed on top of the tables.

Chefs were seen busy behind the open kitchen. Eastern, Western, and Japanese -styled cuisines could be seen prepared there.

There were a lot of recreational facilities in the corner of the hall as well. Quite a lot of people were having fun while making a lot of noise there. All those people were handsome men and beautiful women that wore glamorous clothing.

Chapter 1685

The entire hall seemed quite luxurious while being trendy at the same time. This was the favorite place for every single big character from Mordu to socialize.

But Harvey York was not interested in those people at all. He could not even bother taking a second glance when he saw the celebrities that he was familiar with. He then grabbed his plate and started eating.

Harvey was starving for the entire day. I t was nice having such a big meal there anyway. It would save a lot of time that would take him looking for food outside.

"Why are you here?"

Right when Harvey was munching on three steaks, an odd tone from someone's voice echoed behind Harvey. Harvey turned around and saw a feminine man wearing a checkered suit and gold-rimmed glasses sizing up Harvey.

Harvey threw a T-bone back on the plate, then wiped his mouth.

"Who are you? Do we know each other?"

"Are you trying to pretend, kid?

"I can't believe you found your way here after clinging onto the Malone family for food!"

The other person coldly exclaimed.

"Oh oh oh. You're Young Master Walker!"

Harvey remembered who the person was. It was none other than Steven Walker himself.

Harvey had almost no lasting

impression of this person, but somehow he could clearly remember Harvey.

After sizing up Steven, Harvey then calmly asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"Something wrong?!"

Steven let out a wretched laugh. He had lost his reputation because of Harvey last time and could not find a chance to take revenge since then.

He then sized up Harvey and asked coldly, "Let me ask you this, how did you get here?!

"Can a country bumpkin like you even b e in here?

"Me coming here has nothing to do with you!"

Harvey minded his own business and grabbed a lobster.

"Did you build the Paramount? Or did you organize the evening banquet? Did you even rent out the entire hall?

"But looking at you, I don't think you'll be able to rent out such a high-end hall, nor do I think you have the connections and capabilities to organize the banquet!"

"Everyone's a customer here. Eat if you want to eat here, and get out once you're done! Why do you even care why I'm here? Do you have nothing else to do?"

"You..."

Steven could not say another word out o f pure anger.

His life had been on a bad run for the past few days. He was embarrassed by Harvey here while he lost his followers along with his potential wife.

He then immediately put all the blame toward Harvey.

Steven gritted his teeth and coldly exclaimed, "Listen closely, Lady Kait Walker herself organized this banquet. I'm her older cousin; of course, I have the right to worry about country bumpkins attending her banquet for some ulterior motive!

"I want to know right now who exactly i s the one that invited you here!

"And don't you dare say it was Lady Walker herself! Both of you are from two different worlds!

"A country bumpkin will never get a princess' invitation!"

Harvey then playfully replied, "Excuse me, I don't want to tell you!"

"I'll say the same thing. Some things that you just don't have the right to ask, and some things that you're not fit to butt in either!"

Harvey then turned around and trotted away after he was done talking.

"You..."

Steven's eyes were twitching out of rage. He wanted to beat Harvey to a pulp so badly.

But he himself claimed to be a civilized man. He went to look for other people after he gritted his teeth.

Steven would rather trample a man to death than just leave him alive.

Harvey carried on searching for food while holding a plate without even minding Steven.

Even though this was a gathering place, not many people were actually looking for food like Harvey. That was why he had caught a lot of attention from other people.

Soon, everyone was glaring at Harvey while mumbling to each other.

A few women were even looking down o n Harvey derisively.

Chapter 1686

Gulping on food and drinks in such a high-end venue like the Paramount was an embarrassing act to those well-known ladies.

'Where did this guy come from?'

'Is he a reincarnation of a hungry ghost?

A middle-aged man wearing a suit then walked over soon after. He seemed pretty polite, but there was a fierce look in his eyes.

Apparently, a person like that had been around the underworld for a while and recently retired.

There was a name card on his chest,
Hall Manager Lenny Thompson was
written on the card.

Lenny strutted toward Harvey York,

then slapped Harvey's plate onto the table and coldly exclaimed, "Sir, where i s your invitation? Or can you tell me who brought you in here?"

"What? Do I need an invitation to a banquet now?

"I need another person to get me in too?

"Is this place the Emperor's palace now?"

Harvey raised his eyebrows for a second, then grabbed a tart without minding anyone else.

"How come I've never seen you ask for a n invitation from other people?

"Are you targeting me specifically?"

Lenny sized up Harvey, then showed a hint of disdain in his eyes when he saw Harvey's ordinary clothing.

"The Paramount doesn't need you to tell us what to do. "I have reason to believe that you're not one of the people that Lady Walker invited."

In Lenny's eyes, people like Harvey were obviously here only to eat and drink as they pleased.

Harvey chuckled.

"And why do you have a reason to believe that exactly?"

Lenny then righteously replied with a straight face, "Because this is a highend venue. A glass of water here is more expensive than everything that you're wearing combined!

"There's a smell of country bumpkins all over you too! We don't welcome country bumpkins here!

"For the safety of every important guest and to ensure the evening banquet's success, I must check for your identity!

"If not, don't blame me for forcing my hand!"

Harvey chuckled.

"And how exactly will you force your hand?"

"Do you think this is your village or something, kid?! Do you think you can just eat and drink here as you please?!

"The people that show up here are all extraordinary people from upper social circles and big characters in the show biz! You being here will directly affect everyone else's appetite!"

"Not only that, our reputation will be completely tarnished if the media found out that anybody can just waltz into a high-end venue such as this!"

Sounds of gloating could be heard all around the hall.

Steven Walker brought along a few female companions and glared at Harvey full of disdain.

"Harvey York, I'd get out of here right now if I were you!

"You should leave the venue before Lady Walker finds out about this. If not, you might not even know how you would die later!

"Right, I assume that you don't even know of Lady Walker's background.

"Her father is none other than Justin Walker himself, the next in line for Mordu's branch leader of Longmen!"

Steven then derisively glared at Harvey after he was done talking.

'This guy dared to call himself Mordu's branch leader of Longmen? If he dares t o mention it here, he'll die a graveless death for sure!' Naturally, Steven wanted to provoke Harvey by pointing out Justin's identity.

Harvey merely smiled without giving a straight answer, totally ignoring
Steven, who was jumping up and down i n glee.

Harvey looked at Lenny and calmly asked, "Manager Thompson, what if I don't comply?

"What can you do to me?

"Would you really dare throw me out of here?

"Do you have the guts to do it even with the courage of the gods themselves?"

Chapter 1687

If anyone were just doing their job as they were told, Harvey York wouldn't make it harder for them either. He wouldn't mind telling them his background.

But since Lenny Thompson obviously came here to support Steven Bauer, how could Harvey even possibly stay civil?

"With the gods' courage, you say?

"Kid, I don't need that to deal with you.

"But speaking of, why are you doing this?"

Lenny looked at Harvey as if he was a scoundrel that could not be taught.

"Since you're just a low-class person that doesn't belong in this upper social circle, you shouldn't be crashing without any invitation!

"You should know that you wouldn't gain anything other than embarrassing yourself by coming here without knowing your limits.

"Do you understand what I'm talking about here?

"If you are willing to get out of here obediently, I'll pay for your cab myself.

"I wouldn't want a rotten egg spoiling the entire basket in the Paramount either. You understand, right?"

Lenny then pulled out a hundred-dollar bill from his pocket and slammed it on Harvey's table.

"Pfffft!"

Quiet chuckles could be heard everywhere after the crowd not being able to hold in their laughter.

"He must be pretty lucky today! Not

only did he eat and drink here for free, but he also got to keep the hundreddollar bill!"

"Manager Lenny had already quit his previous ways. If it were the Lenny from before, he would've broken all of this bastard's limbs!"

"Sigh. Don't get angry yet, everyone. The gathering hasn't even started yet. Can someone relieve us from our boredom already?"

"Come, let's give the man a bit of cash!"

People around Harvey then reached into their pockets for a spare change and threw it toward Harvey.

"Hey, kid. Stop asking for more now that you have enough. Pick up the change and get out of my sight! I'm not saying that again!" Lenny coldly exclaimed while seeing the sight.

Harvey slightly squinted and then

replied coldly, "Are you certain that I have no right to be at this so-called banquet?"

"No, but I should take you out to get a background check on you for the safety of the banquet.

"Of course, I'll personally invite you back inside if you prove to me that you indeed have the right to be here!"

Lenny glared coldly at Harvey.

"Of course, the possibility of this happening is close to zero."

That piqued Harvey's interest.

"But, what if I can prove my worth to be at the banquet?"

A hint of regret flashed in Lenny's eyes. He then calmly replied, "Then I'll apologize."

"Apologize?"

Harvey chuckled.

"Is there even a use for that?"

"Of course there is..."

An expression full of ridicule was showing on Lenny's face.

"I've already given you enough respect. What else does a country bumpkin like you could ever want? I'll tell you right now..."

Slap!

Harvey suddenly stepped forward and swung his backhand across Lenny's face, sending him flying across the hall and smashing right into the champagne tower. The sight looked horrible at that moment.

The loud noise had attracted everyone's attention in the hall.

Everyone was quite dumbfounded after

seeing Harvey slap Lenny across the hall.

Lenny had been in the underworld for quite a while. He quit recently to become the hall manager in the Paramount.

Although the people present were upperclassmen, they would still need to pay him some respect.

Yet, Harvey dared to hit him at that moment.

"I'm sorry, my hand slipped."

Harvey was showing a genuinely apologetic expression.

"I apologize. You should be able to forgive me.

"You said that there's a use for it after all."

"You!"

Lenny stood back up with a wretched expression on his face, then furiously exclaimed while pointing at Harvey, "Get over here right now! Beat this guy up and throw him out of here!"

Chapter 1688

A few tall and strong security guards came closer to Harvey York with cold expressions on their faces, ready to throw Harvey out.

"I'm sorry! I brought him here!"

Tamara Ebony and Xynthia Zimmer just came out after fixing their makeup.

Seeing that Harvey was in a conflict with Lenny Thompson, they came forward to mediate the situation.

Xynthia immediately rushed toward Lenny and apologized.

"Manager Thompson, his name is Harvey. He's my friend, and I brought him here to attend Lady Walker's birthday banquet.

"He's quite rash, so please be patient with him!"

Naturally, Xynthia didn't want Harvey t o be kicked out before the main event even started.

Tamara glared at Harvey, full of disdain. But after seeing Xynthia standing up for Harvey, Tamara still quietly exclaimed, "Manager Thompson, please do it for my sake!

"I'll make him apologize!

"Harvey York, hurry up and say sorry!"

"There's nothing else to say."

Harvey started to twirl the knife and fork in his hands.

"I already apologized sincerely. With Manager Thompson's generosity, he will surely forgive me!"

Tamara was boiling in anger because of Harvey, but she was also the one that brought him here too. If Harvey was kicked out, she was afraid that Xynthia would follow him out as well. Tamara could only apologize to Lenny while showing dismay on her face.

Even though Lenny wanted to end Harvey's life then and there, he had to pay some respect toward Tamara at least.

But even so, he still pulled out his phone to take pictures of Harvey, obviously wanting to take revenge later.

Steven Walker was quite astonished that Tamara and Xynthia were the ones that brought Harvey into the place.

But after taking a good look at Xynthia and seeing that she was all lovey-dovey with Harvey, Steven coldly chuckled and called a number.

"Young Master Holt, are you here yet? The woman that you're interested in is being toyed by someone else..."

The crowd dispersed. The situation was

mediated for the time being.

Harvey continued to pick out tasty foods while Xynthia was helping Harvey by his side. Both of them looked like they were partners.

Tamara was angry and hasty at the same time. She called Xynthia there for Bryan at that time.

But after seeing Xynthia being so close t o another man, Tamara had no idea what to tell Bryan when he came.

Right when Tamara was still thinking about how to solve the problem, the crowd was suddenly split apart. A man with slicked-back hair wearing a silk shirt walked forward.

He seemed pretty tall and handsome, but the unstable footsteps had shown that he was already taken hold of by alcohol.

He was none other than Young Master

Bryan Holt himself.

"Where did this country bumpkin come from? How dare he stand beside Ms. Zimmer?!

"Don't you realize that I'm into her?

"Let me tell you right now, stay away from Ms. Zimmer! Don't try to cling onto someone you don't have the right t o!

"If not, you wouldn't even know how you would end up dying!

"Another thing. Steven is my good brother. I don't know what happened, but you apparently made him quite unhappy! You best kneel and apologize for that as well!

"I guarantee you that you won't be able to step out of the Paramount if you don't do exactly that, do you understand me?!" A dozen followers then appeared around Bryan along with the wave of his hand. He then lit up his cigar and smoked a big puff with an unscrupulous look on his face.

His family worked in the television industry. Bryan had never let any internet-famous women or celebrities, who he was interested in, slip out of his grasp.

He wanted to have a taste of Xynthia at that time. How could he possibly let someone else have her first, even before he got his hands on her?

Not to mention that Tamara actually brought Xynthia to the evening banquet, all for Bryan's sake.

Chapter 1689

In Bryan Holt's eyes, he could kill off an outsider like Harvey York with a flick of his finger. He could trample on Harvey however he pleased.

Bryan felt like he was already giving enough respect toward Xynthia Zimmer for not taking action at that moment.

"Young Master Holt, why are you here already?"

Tamara Ebony could not help but get closer to Bryan, just as if she wanted to be merged with his body.

At that moment, she pretended to stop the fight.

"Mr. Harvey York here is a good friend of Xynthia's.

"When I went to fetch Xynthia, she said that she wouldn't attend if Mr. York isn't coming too.

"That's why I also invited him here.

"Please don't get mad, Young Master Holt. And don't chase him away either. I won't be able to keep Xynthia here if she wants to leave!"

Tamara then looked at Harvey and said calmly, "Harvey, please don't mind all o f this. Young Master Holt is a very outspoken person. He has an extreme sense of loyalty as well, always sticking out for his fellow brothers!

"But since you're a friend of Xynthia's, that means you're also our friend!

"I'll handle the situation. How about w e just leave this matter be?"

Xynthia looked at Bryan, then went beside Harvey and quietly whispered, " Brother-In-Law, he's one of the investors for the movie I'm in. Maybe w e should just forget about it. "Besides, the Holt family is quite powerful in Mordu. I might have to treat the Holt family with respect if I want to keep staying in the entertainment industry.

"That's why..."

"That's fine!"

Harvey cut Xynthia off and crossed his arms, then calmly said while looking at Bryan, "I'll support you while you're in Mordu's entertainment industry. I'll kill whoever that tries to cause you any trouble!

"There's no need to be respectful to people like this."

A cold gaze flashed in Bryan's eyes when Harvey said those words. He glared at Harvey and exclaimed, "What did you just say, you country bumpkin? I dare you to repeat it!"

Obviously, Bryan had already been holding back. If Harvey continued to disrespect Bryan, he would be ready to take action.

Tamara was also quite mad at that moment.

"Harvey, how can you say something like that? Hurry up and apologize already!

"You're already fortunate that Young Master Holt isn't going to cause you more trouble! Why are you still trying t o show off? Do you really think you're some business owner just because you're a security guard from Fragrant Hill?

"You think that you're some upperclassman just because you're a security guard for a high-end district?

"Let me tell you right now. I won't stand up for you any longer if you don't apologize! Don't blame me if you get beaten to death!"

Tamara looked at Harvey, full of resentment.

In Tamara's eyes, Harvey was way too unscrupulous. He would not even know what happened after he had been beaten to death!

"A security guard for Fragrant Hill? That's insane!"

Bryan let out a puff of laughter.

"Not just that, he also told Ms. Zimmer that he lives in the first villa."

Tamara continued to expose Harvey's hypocrisy.

"Heh, this is my first time seeing such a show-off. A mere security guard dares t o pretend to be Mordu's upperclassman?

"Is this some weird comedy skit?

"Do you believe that I'll break your legs if you repeat what you just said again?!"

Bryan disdained Harvey even more after knowing about his identity.

Harvey then calmly replied, "I said that I'd support Xynthia in the future when she gets into Mordu's entertainment industry. All this is none of your business!"

"You..."

Bryan laughed in anger.

"You country bumpkin. Did you know that the Holt family has the final say to anything that happens in Mordu's entertainment industry?"

Even though the Holt family did not have complete control over Mordu's entertainment industry, their influence was still immense. Every single celebrity would at least need to pay the

Holt family some respect.

Chapter 1690

"Maybe in the past, but all that changes now."

Just then, Harvey York decided to let the Kaizen Group take complete control of Mordu's entertainment industry only to support Xynthia Zimmer and nothing else.

If not, God knows how many random people would come to harass Xynthia when she was just trying to succeed in the industry. How annoying would that even be?

Without a second thought, Harvey was too tired even to mind Bryan at that moment. He pulled out his phone and dialed Aiden Bauer's number.

"Two things. Number one, get into the market for Mordu's entertainment industry. I want to see the company become number one for Mordu's entertainment industry.

"Number two, there is a person named Xynthia Zimmer. I'm supporting her while she's in the entertainment industry. Kill off whoever dares to even take advantage of her!"

Harvey nonchalantly hung up his phone after he was done talking.

"Go on! Keep pretending!"

Bryan Holt coldly laughed.

"You must be so clueless, you country bumpkin. In all of Mordu, the only people that have the right to be in the entertainment industry besides the Holt family are top-rated families and the Kaizen Group!

"You're not going to tell me that you called a top-rated family, are you?

"Which top-rated family would even

listen to someone that looks like you?"

Bryan was showing utter disdain. The entertainment industry within Mordu was not doing that great. The people inside the industry usually preferred to make a living in Wolsing or Hong Kong.

The size of Mordu's entertainment industry was not that big. That was why the top-rated families were not interested.

This was also part of the reason why the Holt family could control most of what happened in Mordu's entertainment industry.

But Harvey pretended to take control of the entertainment industry himself! Who was he kidding?

Harvey then said calmly, "Why would I even need a top-rated family for such a trivial thing? I'll just ask Aiden to deal with it. How hard could it be?"

"Hoh. So, you even know the name of Aiden from the Kaizen Group?"

"But you must not know that he's been having a conflict with Branch Leader Walker recently. He's about to be beaten up like a stray dog!

"And you're telling me that he'll take control of Mordu's entertainment industry? Who are you trying to fool?"

Bryan's phone started to ring at that moment. When Bryan subconsciously picked up his phone, a hasty voice echoed from the other side of the phone.

"This is bad, Young Master Holt. I don't know what happened to the Kaizen Group, but they started buying all of the Holt family's shares!"

"Are they trying to go against the Holt family?!"

"What?!"

Bryan froze, then looked at Harvey while utterly perplexed.

'Was it because of this kid's phone call earlier...?

'How could this even be?!'

Bryan could not believe it.

But he soon came back to his senses. It must've been because the Holt family got too close to the Walker family and supported them to rise in ranks.

Aiden was going against everyone like a rabid dog and was then targeting the Holt family.

It must've been pure coincidence that all this was actually happening.

Or maybe Harvey overheard other people's conversation while he was doing his job as a security guard at the Fragrant Hill. That was why he used the fact to scare others.

Without a second thought, Bryan started to give orders to his subordinates, then coldly glared at Harvey.

"Alright, kid! Enough talk!

"Kneel and apologize! Promise to stay away from Ms. Zimmer and get out of here this instant!

"Or else I'll end you! Do you believe me?!"

Xynthia was speechless after seeing his brother-in-law in this state. There was no way that Harvey could stay discreet a t all.

Xynthia might be the only person who believed it would be easy for Harvey to take control of Mordu's entertainment industry.

Bryan was so mad that he felt that he had died and come back to life again. He

let out a wretched laugh and walked forward.

"Good, very good! It looks like you won't be able to gauge your limits without me giving you a good beating!"