

## Chapter 171

“I didn’t mean that, Brother Tyson, I meant get rid of this fool...” Jake Surrey was confused at Tyson Woods’s sudden change of attitude. He thought Tyson was offended by his language, but who could resist that much money?

“Did you just call me a fool again?” Tyson bellowed as he kicked Jake to the ground.

“This Surrey guy just called me a fool, I’m gonna rip him apart myself!” Tyson yelled to his subordinates as they approached Jake.

“Brother Tyson, I didn’t call you a fool! I came here to give you money!”

“Brother Tyson, I’ll give you more!”

“Why, Brother Tyson? Why?!”

“Ahhh!”

Jake let out a scream as he felt intense pain in his

legs. He was just a pampered rich kid; he had no idea that he would ever face something like this.

Jake fainted after a few seconds.

“Sir, he passed out,” Tyson said respectfully as he walked towards Harvey.

“So you’re accepting jobs from anyone now, huh? I made you who you are today to help me arrange resources, not to bully others. If you still don’t get it, I don’t mind swapping you out,” Harvey warned dangerously.

“Sir, I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose, I met him through an agent. I wouldn’t even have given him a chance if I knew what he wanted to do earlier,” Tyson replied, his face pale as he averted his gaze guiltily.

“It’s up to you. I can give you everything, but I can also make you lose everything. You choose whether you want to be my brother or my enemy,” Harvey said indifferently as he strode into Tyson’s office and sat on his sofa.

“I heard there were a few families who weren’t too happy about us retrieving our funds,” Harvey said casually.

“Most of them are no big deal, except the Brookes,” Tyson supplied quickly, relieved that Harvey had changed the topic.

“The Brookes? Zachariah’s family? What are they up to?” Harvey asked curiously.



## Chapter 172

“The Brookes have a hand in both legal and illegal businesses. I heard that they run a security company which covers almost half of Niumhi’s territory,” Tyson said cryptically, then continued, “Two of our employees were beaten up the last time they went to tell them about the fund retrieval. It was a good thing our men interfered or they would be gone by now.”

“Messing with the Yorks? How bold of them,” Harvey laughed, eyes gleaming in interest.

“The Brookes are no big deal. I heard a rich kid from their family is close to Liam Stone, maybe that’s why they’re so cocky,” Tyson scoffed.

Liam Stone was another thug in Niumhi. Both Liam’s and Tyson’s power were about the same, but they couldn’t do anything to each other.

“So you mean that Liam is the backbone of the

Brookes? Are you trying to tell me that you can't handle this?" Harvey asked, narrowing his eyes.

"Of course not, but we could lose a lot of men if we picked a fight with them. I wouldn't do it without your permission," Tyson answered nervously.

"Where is his headquarters?" Harvey asked finally.

"It's located in the basement of one of the Brookes' security companies, which I heard was also an underground boxing ring," Tyson replied slowly.

"Alright, let's go pay them a visit tonight. I don't want any problems with York Enterprise." Harvey didn't have time to deal with these minor characters, he had bigger company issues to settle.

"Okay, I'll make some arrangements," Tyson agreed respectfully.

"No need to arrange anything, it'll just be the two of us. I'll fetch you later this evening," Harvey told Tyson as he patted him on the shoulder. He didn't think it was necessary to bring a lot of people when

they were only facing someone like Liam Stone.

As Harvey was walking out of the hotel, Jake was still lying on the ground.

“Find someone to drop him off at the Hospital’s main entrance,” Harvey added casually. If he hadn’t given the order, nobody would have dared to touch Jake even if he died on the spot.



## Chapter 173

That afternoon, Harvey received a phone call from Mandy.

“Harvey, the first transaction of funds from York Enterprise has just arrived, help me thank Miss Xavier for me,” Mandy requested, a hint of joy in her tone.

“Huh?” Harvey nearly leaped out of his seat. Did Mandy know about his identity?!

“Wasn’t she your classmate? I would like to treat her one day when she’s free,” Mandy continued cheerfully.

“Alright, we’ll see how it goes. I heard she’s usually quite busy.” Harvey was relieved that his cover had not been blown, and carefully rejected Mandy’s offer. God knows what would happen if those two women became friends.

“Oh right, I’ll be coming home late tonight. I have

something to take care of first,” Harvey told Mandy as he planned to pay Liam Stone a visit that night.

“Okay... but I’ll probably keep my door... unlocked ...” Mandy said shyly after a moment of silence.

Beep... Beep... Beep...

Mandy ended the call immediately after that.

Harvey was excited after hearing what Mandy had said, and wished he could go back earlier. 1

Liam Stone was one of the bigger thugs in Niumhi. His subordinates were originally regular thugs until the Brookes got involved. With his people and the Brookes’ money, he quickly changed his identity and started to operate legal businesses.

Now, Liam Stone was the senior consultant of the Brookes’ security company. Although he was famous and powerful, Liam was quite insecure, so he lived in the basement of one of the Brookes’ security companies.

That basement was also a gathering spot for his



thugs, and a venue for regular underground boxing matches, which made it quite a popular spot for the thugs in Niumhi.

However, Liam was definitely not a match for Tyson when it came to fortune and power since Harvey was backing him.

However, if they were comparing the number and capabilities of their subordinates, Tyson might be in trouble.

In Liam's room, Liam was smoking with a few subordinates around him.

"Boss, I heard Tyson Woods will be coming to our turf," a subordinate reported while lighting up Liam's cigarette.

"Tyson Woods? I heard he's clean now, why would he come here?" Liam asked, scratching his bald head. He was confused as he had nothing to do with Tyson since both of them were active only in their respective territories.

"Probably because of the two employees from York

Enterprise,” the subordinate answered hesitantly.

Liam’s expressions became tense. He did not want to get into trouble with York Enterprise. The two employees got beaten up because Liam wasn’t there at the time, or else Liam would’ve controlled the situation since he knew how powerful York Enterprise was.

He was a bit troubled by what had happened to the two employees.

“Is Tyson working for the Yorks?” Liam asked.

“Probably not, but he has been settling some stuff for them, so they could be working together. His visit today will most probably be about the injured employees,” the subordinate said thoughtfully.

“Tyson Woods won’t be a problem; the Yorks, however... Go get thirty thousand dollars from Finance, throw it at Tyson when he arrives later, tell him that it’s our apology for the two employees, and that he should not come here anymore,” Liam ordered.

“Aren’t you going to meet him, Boss?” The subordinate looked at him, perplexed.

“Are you stupid? Why would he come here all of a sudden? He must have someone supporting him! I’ll wait until he’s all by himself, then I’ll get rid of him once and for all,” Liam replied with a smirk.

“But, Boss, I heard he only brought a driver,” the subordinate added unsurely.

“A driver? Hmm, let’s see what he’s trying to do. If he dares cause any trouble...” Liam trailed off, inwardly relieved to hear that Tyson didn’t bring a lot of people.

‘He only brought one person? It’ll be easy to get rid of them then.’

“Where are they now?” Liam asked his subordinate.

“Boss, they bought tickets for the match,” the subordinate said slowly, looking confused.

“Why did he go to the match instead of meeting



me? Could it be that this Tyson kid wants to learn a thing or two from us? Who would've thought that a big thug like Tyson who's used to legal businesses came to learn from us!" Liam exclaimed, confused too.

Meanwhile, Harvey and Tyson walked into Liam's place. Harvey took his jacket off and threw it to Tyson, revealing his defined muscles.

"Sir, what are you trying to do?" Tyson asked worriedly. He would willingly give his life to protect Harvey, and here Harvey was actively looking for trouble.

"Nothing much, just looking for some fun," Harvey said brightly while pointing at the boxing ring. Two boxers were fighting, until one of them got kicked out of the ring.

## Chapter 174

Meanwhile, an elderly man dressed in traditional garbs stood waiting in the underground boxing gym. He surveyed his surroundings with an unhappy gaze, not making any attempts to hide his displeasure towards the place.

Anyone who watches television broadcasts on treasure authentication would easily recognize this man. He was none other than Shane Naiswell, the grand master of treasure authentication.

The reason for his arrival in the city of Niumhi was to have Harvey York authenticate an extremely valuable relic.

However, his appearance in the gym tonight was for the purposes of meeting up with an old friend rather than work.

Rosalie Naiswell, who stood beside him all this time, wore a similarly displeased expression.

From the room where they were in, they received a clear view of the boxing competition held down in the ring.

Although they hailed from a respected lineage, occasions like this were no stranger to them. As a family well-known for working with antiques, there were times in which they must associate themselves with rather unscrupulous folk.

Forced to wait for so long, Senior Naiswell's ire gradually rose.

Creak...

The door of the VIP room swung open.

Liam Stone entered the room, grinning. His eyes fell on Rosalie Naiswell, and he immediately gulped down a tiny sense of excitement.

As the head of an entire gang of thugs, Liam Stone knew very well the reputation of the Naiswell family. Reluctantly, he retracted his gaze and bowed



before Shane Naiswell. 1

“Mr. Naiswell, forgive me for using my uncle’s name to invite you over. I have something I needed to be authenticated by you, but I couldn’t care to carry it around carelessly as it has an incredibly unusual origin.”

Upon hearing this, Shane Naiswell’s impatience vanished. His eyes shone brightly. “And what is that?”

“It’s an artefact called the Eternal Jade. However, I myself couldn’t ascertain whether it’s real or fake.”

“The Eternal Jade ...” Shane Naiswell inhaled deeply. “Where is it now?”

Liam Stone chuckled. “Please have patience, master. We can always look at the jade later. Right now, I’m having some problems in my arena. Would you mind if I show you the jade after I sort everything out?”

“Not at all,” Shane Naiswell replied coolly. “Still I’

m surprised there's someone who actually dared to challenge you, what with your reputation in Niumhi.”

Liam Stone grinned, his face resembling the Cheshire cat. “Mr. Naiswell, some people just don't know their place. Now that you're here, please join me to watch the show.”

With a clap of his hands, his underlings appeared carrying some sofas and a few bottles of red wine.

“Mr. Naiswell, this wine is one of my precious collections. Let's enjoy it together.” Liam Stone said. He motioned to his underlings where Harvey York and Tyson Woods stood.

Rosalie Naiswell's eyes followed the direction he motioned at. Her icy expression melted. “Dad...”

Liam Stone couldn't believe his own ears when this gorgeous woman finally let out her voice. He turned around, curious. “What?”

Rosalie Naiswell ignored him and fixed her gaze

where Harvey York stood, staring with burning intensity.

‘Why... Why did I bump into him again? Could this be fate?’

The thought made her cheeks redden. Compared to her earlier icy appearance, she looked completely adorable.

Liam Stone nearly drooled at that sight. He suppressed the growing lust in him with great difficulty.

Meanwhile, Shane Naiswell looked at his beloved granddaughter in confusion. What’s wrong with this little ice princess?

...

In the underground boxing gym.

Harvey York rubbed his fists together, looking at the ring with interest.

Meanwhile, cold sweat trickled down Tyson Woods’



s forehead when he took notice of the crowd forming around them. These men were probably Liam Stone's followers.

“What, are you scared?” Harvey York asked nonchalantly.

“It's not that, sir.” Tyson Woods replied grimly. “I'm just worried I won't be able to protect you properly if any trouble comes up.”

He was someone who had slashed his way from the south to the north of his city with a mere fruit knife. How could he possibly have fear? Ultimately, he was experienced in dealing with situations such as this.

Harvey York chuckled. “As long as you're not chickening out, it's fine. I'd be disappointed if you do.”

Right then, the ongoing competition in the ring ended. A referee raised his hands into the air and asked the crowd, “Everyone, we have now reached the special round you've been waiting for! Is there

anyone here who wants to get a feel of what it's like to be in the ring? Don't worry, it's safe here. You won't get hurt."

## Chapter 175

This was the most exclusive and highly anticipated segment of the underground boxing gym. Its primary purpose was to promote interaction between the boxers and the audience, giving the audience a chance to experience boxing in the ring. If they won, they would be able to leave with cash prizes. However, such an outcome was impossible.

After all, they were merely spectators. How would it be possible for them to defeat professional boxers?

“I’ll go up and play for a while, then.” Harvey York chuckled and donned a face mask. With a swing of his arm, he flipped into the boxing ring.

“Seems we have a very brave and mysterious challenger here with us who wants to be the first to get punched.” The referee said with a wide grin. He couldn’t hide his look of disdain. What’s the point of putting on a mysterious act when you’d just end up on the ground with your blood splattered



everywhere? The last time the referee saw a man with an iron man mask participate, that very same man ended up beaten to a miserable pulp.

However, the fact that this stranger was able to fling himself into the ring was indeed impressive.

The referee approached the boxer with a whisper. “Be careful. This guy looks like he’s trouble. Don’t let us down...”

The boxer sniggered, “Don’t worry about it. With a skinny body like that, crushing him to dust is just too easy.”

...

In the VIP room.

Liam Stone laughed, saying, “Master Naiswell, the show’s about to start. You see those people over there? That one at the side is Tyson Woods. You might not have heard of him before, but he’s famous in our circles. No gangster doesn’t know him. I tried wrestling him a few times before, but I’

ve never managed to win. Who would expect he'd actually bring over a friend to my place? I'm quite excited."

One of his underlings let out a snigger. "Sir, that man doesn't look like he has any meat on him. What if he's finished with just a single punch? We don't need to pay any compensations, do we? This is the first time someone came here to cook up trouble!"

Liam Stone's laugh rose in volume. "Don't make our esteemed Mr. Naiswell here laugh. We're professionals. Naturally, we can't allow an accident like that to happen."

Rosalie Naiswell broke out in cold sweat. Nervously, she asked, "Mr. Stone... No one's going to die, right?"

Seeing how Rosalie Naiswell was paying attention to him for the first time, Liam Stone felt pleased with himself. He replied, "Since this is my place, I'm the one in charge of the rules. If Miss Rosalie

would like things to be a little more ‘exciting’, then just say the word.”

Rosalie Naiswell furrowed her brows, unsure of what to say. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect to see Harvey York here.

“Hmm... Doesn’t this man seem familiar?” Shane Naiswell asked, turning to Rosalie with a frown.

Rosalie Naiswell nodded, looking somewhat dazed.

“There can only be one person in Niumhi who could be this familiar...” Shane Naiswell mumbled. He finally recognized who it was. “Is it that young man?”

“Oh, is he an acquaintance of yours, Mr. Naiswell?” Liam Stone grinned. “If he is, I can order my subordinate to hold back.”

Shane Naiswell took a moment to ponder before replying coolly, “You don’t have to. He’s the one looking for trouble in your place. He knows what he’s getting into. I’m not very fond of people who are



too full of themselves.”

Shane Naiswell felt a twinge of disappointment. Initially, Shane was quite fascinated by the humble young man who had authenticated the Rocky Mountains painting. In fact, this man was the very reason Shane Naiswell arranged a trip to Niumhi. Shane had hoped to get to know him on a deeper level.

Shane Naiswell did not anticipate such a man would turn out to be so arrogant and be here, of all places. The realization displeased him somewhat.

As the saying goes, a noble man would never appear in rowdy places. Specifically, one such as this underground boxing gym which involved the deaths of many in a span of mere minutes. There was no worth in sympathizing with an arrogant fool. If he dies, he dies.

Seeing the change in expression on her grandfather's face, Rosalie Naiswell's heart thumped hard against her chest. She dared not utter a single word,

however. Shane Naiswell had always been a dominant person. When he had decided on something, nothing could sway his mind.

If she wanted to ask for mercy, she needed to confront Liam Stone.

Her gaze turned to Liam Stone, complex and filled with uncertainty. It had been difficult to ignore his constant leers of lust and longing. If she actually went ahead and requested him a favor, she could predict what would happen next.

Rosalie Naiswell was conflicted. Yet, she didn't want to see anything bad happen to Harvey York...