Chapter 2467

"The maiden of the Five Virtues Temple, Teal Leithold..."

Harvey repeated the name, pondering. The name and the title that came with were enough to prove Teal's significance.

"Alright, Sir York. Let's not talk about that for now. Let's talk about us..."

Yoana suddenly changed the subject, flashing Harvey a sweet smile.

"About us?"

Harvey froze, slightly confused. He couldn't see through Yoana's intentions.

Yoana's beautiful face was alight with sweet bashfulness as she stepped on the pedal.

"After you left last night, I've been thinking. I

wondered, how can the Mendoza family keep a war chariot like you around?"

"If you can be at ease around us, we'll feel the same way as well. After thinking about it for a while, I came up with a solution."

As she spoke, Harvey opened a bottle of water in the car and took a sip from it.

"What's your solution? Tell me about it."

"I've done my research. You see, the most dangerous alliance in the world is an alliance of interests," Yoana said, looking very serious.

"The moment there is a clash of interests, such an alliance will surely collapse."

"However, an alliance of strength isn't very solid either."

"Even if the Mendozas sacrificed everything to serve you, you might suddenly stop trusting us one day!"

"There might even be the possibility of my family submitting to a stronger power in the future."

Yoana went on, describing her thoughts in full detail.

Harvey nodded. Her points made a lot of sense.

Yoana continued stepping on the pedal, driving the Ferrari out of the Arcburn Villa District and to the west coast next to the sea.

At the same time, she rolled down the window to enjoy the breeze and calm herself.

"And so, I've gone through this solution the entire night!" she exclaimed.

"Sir York, why don't you have me? Let me be your mistress!"

Harvey immediately froze, stunned into silence.

His mind went blank from sheer shock. Their topic of conversation had steered to a point he never expected.

"What do you say?"

Yoana's delicate face grew warm when she proposed this.

"The most reliable alliance is through marriage."

"If you make me yours, you can put all your trust in me and my entire family."

"Just give me a nod. I'll give myself to you..."

"Tonight..."

Pffffffft!

Harvey was so startled that he spat all the water in his mouth at that very instant.

Yoana instinctively stopped the car, swerving it

to the side of the road.

Swoosh, swoosh!

Almost at the same time, three arrows with a blue glare appeared from the hill before them, landing right on the road just inches away from the car.

Were it not for Yoana stopping the car, the arrows would've pierced right through Harvey and killed him then and there.

"An archer?!"

Harvey reacted quickly. He didn't expect anyone to even use such primitive weapons in this day and age.

He immediately leapt right in front of Yoana to shield her and grabbed onto the steering wheel.

With Yoana's tender body in Harvey's arms, he could smell her sweet fragrance. Unfortunately,

the emergency at hand denied him the opportunity to enjoy any of it.

"Step on the gas!" Harvey exclaimed.

Yoana instantly recovered from her shock and regained her senses. She stepped on the pedal while Harvey kept her in his arms and steered the car in a zig-zag motion.

Swoosh, swoosh!

Another string of arrows headed right towards the Ferrari.

With Harvey on the wheel, he managed to dodge all of them.

Then, the car drifted right to a cliff ahead...

Chapter 2468

Fwoooosh!!!

A barrage of arrows tore through the sky before covering the entire front and back of the cliff. If Harvey was any slower, he and Yoana would've been filled with arrows.

"Stay here and keep yourself safe. I'll come back after a bit."

Harvey's words immediately relieved the awkward tension between the two.

Without wasting any time, Harvey jumped right out the car window and rolled right into the woods before disappearing.

Yoana came to her senses quickly and went into action. She was no damsel in distress, after all. She immediately took out her gun, staying on high alert against any potential enemy.

...

On a hill three hundred feet away...

A middle-aged man with a bamboo hat frowned when he saw that Harvey had disappeared.

The man held a crossbow with a basket of ancient-looking arrows slung on his back. He had almost gone through half of the arrows.

Looking closely, it was apparent that this man wasn't that tall. He was only about five foot two, but his arms were very long and thin.

After making sure that Harvey wasn't around the vicinity, he kept his crossbow and turned right into the mangrove forest.

As an experienced killer, he knew that the most important rule was to run as far as he could if he missed the target.

He had confidence that Harvey wouldn't be able

to find him...

However, he couldn't take the risk. Even a sliver of chance would be dangerous.

Aside from that, the fact that he couldn't even land a single shot on Harvey made him uneasy.

Usually, he only needed one arrow to finish off his targets.

Now that he had failed to kill Harvey, he needed to get out of the place as soon as possible.

He believed that when he got out of the forest and blended in with the tourists playing by the beach, nobody would spot him.

Crackle!

It was getting darker outside, and the forest was surrounded by a dense fog. In the sky, the clouds moved slowly...

They would sometimes cover up the hazy light,

shrouding the entire forest with eerie darkness.

Just as the archer was about to get out of the forest, he suddenly stood still and his body trembled.

Suddenly, he heard a faint noise of someone stepping on a withered leaf.

The sound wasn't very audible, nor was the footstep fast. But as it was the only noise that could be heard in the entire forest, it rang crisp and clear.

The man's eyes frantically twitched, and he immediately took out a short machete.

His gaze landed on a tree in front of him.

"Who's there?!" he shouted, rather panicky.

"Are you from the Nanyang Gang?"

"I didn't think you'd show up that early after I got rid of Brandon."

"You work pretty damn fast. Impressive!"

Harvey jumped down from the tree, chuckling calmly.

"So you really are from Nanyang Gang, right?"

Harvey grinned, wiping his hands with some tissues from his pocket.

Harvey's simple movements were enough to make this man narrow his eyes anxiously. He could feel an unspeakable feeling of dread when facing Harvey.

He knew that someone who could kill Brandon was no ordinary man, but he never expected Harvey to be this good!

Not only did Harvey manage to figure out where he was, but Harvey also caught up to him and stopped him.

'He's strong!'

"What? You don't want to talk?"

Harvey smiled.

"Are you mute?"

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Chapter 2469

The man from Nanyang Gang narrowed his eyes at Harvey with a cold glare, looking at Harvey for a long time before finally speaking.

"Looks like our info was correct after all. You did kill Young Master Moreno."

The Nanyang Gang already had received intel that Brandon was dealt with.

The person most likely to have done it was probably Harvey, who was responsible for stirring up quite the trouble in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Thus, the gang leader decided to kill Harvey rather than letting him go, even if Harvey turned out to be the wrong target. The archer was then sent to assassinate Harvey and clear Nanyang

Gang's besmirched reputation.

Despite all this, the archer didn't expect that
Harvey would admit to murder so easily without
the need for thorough interrogation.

"Your efficiency's a little out of my expectations."

"I didn't think you'd find me here that quickly."

Fabian was the one that murdered Brandon, but Harvey was still the cause of Brandon's death. As such, Harvey couldn't be bothered to deny the claim.

"Looks like you must have someone pulling the strings behind you."

"How about this? Tell me the name of your boss and kneel to me, and I'll let this slide."

"I'll pretend that none of this ever happened, and we can both go our separate ways. How's that sound?"

Harvey smiled, acting as if he was trying to bury the hatchet.

The archer froze after hearing Harvey's words, startled into speechlessness. He didn't think that Harvey would be this easy-going.

However, those from Nangang Gang would usually take advantage of the weak. When he saw that Harvey was giving in, he laughed coldly.

"A life for a life. An eye for an eye. How can you not understand such simple logic?"

"Since you've killed Brandon, you'll have to pay with your own life!"

"Besides, we from Nanyang Gang will go for your entire family if you kill one of ours!"

"I missed my shots today, Harvey. I was planning to let you live for a few more days before killing you!"

"But I didn't think you'd come on your own!"

"Fine by me! I'll deal with you right now and your family later when I get to Mordu!"

The archer knew that Harvey was strong, but he didn't have any intention to back off after bumping into Harvey.

He wanted to make Harvey hesitate, and so tried to threaten Harvey with Harvey's family.

Harvey shrugged, uncaring.

"To be honest, I'm not really interested in killing a small fry like you. But if you keep insisting on threatening my family..." he began calmly.

Harvey glanced at the archer's machete.

"Then I wouldn't mind taking your head as a gift for the Nanyang Gang." "Is that so?"

"We'll have to see if your skills outsrip mine!"

The archer took two steps back and flung his left hand, revealing a shorter machete.

His two machetes gleamed a sinister blue, their blades coated with poison.

Harvey, however, only laughed at the sight.

"You people really are a bunch of cowards. You never feel safe without your weapons coated with poison, do you?"

"Judging from how you look, you don't seem like a nobody. State your name."

"I'll even come visit your grave next year on the same day."

The archer's expression turned colder than ice.

"You should know that everyone who knew my name died, Harvey York," he spat threateningly.

"Since you want to know so badly, I'll tell you!"

"My name is Dom Moreno. I'm Nanyang's number one killer!"

Harvey's interest was roused.

"Is it really that impressive to be dubbed the number one killer in a small place like Nanyang?"

"I heard your country's being trampled on like dogs by Thailand."

"What skills do you have to be christened the number one killer in a boring place like Nanyang, anyway?"

Chapter 2470

Dom hissed coldly, "I know that Nanyang's a pretty barren country, but we still had a fierce battle against Country H in the previous war!"

"Thailand wouldn't even have the guts to do such a thing!"

"That's true."

Harvey nodded, smiling.

"Speaking of that, let me tell you a secret."

"You Nanyang residents thought that you could invade my country with the Americans' help. I was the one who dealt with you along with my men."

"I remember the man that led the group from Nanyang had the title of the Moreno God of War." "Pretty title, but he wasn't that strong. He died after taking just one slap to the face."

"Right, that man was using two short machetes too. Who was he? Your brother?"

"Who are you...?"

Horror colored Don's face when he heard Harvey 's words. Not many were aware of that, even in Nanyang.

Previously, the Moreno God of War was the only God of War of the younger generation in Nanyang. He also happened to be Dom's senior.

However, he sacrificed his life during the battle against Country H.

It was said that his opponent was a young man.

The young man would then become a living legend in the entirety of Country H's military force.

"How did you know all this?!"

"Are you from the Sword Camp?!"

"No... You're the one that killed my senior. Y-you 're...!"

Dom's horrified face sank as cold sweat drenched his back.

If Harvey truly was really that renowned legend, Dom was basically digging his grave right now!

"I...I don't believe you!"

Dread filled Dom, sending him flustered.

He gritted his teeth and pounced right at Harvey with every bit of courage he could muster.

Swish, swish, swish!

He flailed his two machetes, trying to land a hit on harvey. Silver sparks cut through the air as the blades moved.

Harvey took a step forward and swung his right hand.

Right before he landed his slap on Dom's face, Dom used his Iron Bridge technique to lean backward, effectively dodging the slap.

Fwooosh!

Even though Dom managed to evade Harvey's attack, he felt that blood gushing out of his body. When he stood back up, blood spurted out of his mouth.

His entire face had turned an abnormal red color, and his whole person looked terrible.

"As expected from Nanyang's number one killer. You're pretty good."

Harvey gazed at him with admiration. Since the beginning of his career, it was extremely rare to

find someone who could dodge his slaps.

Dom turned out to be a lot stronger than Harvey imagined.

Harvey continued moving forward without any change in his expression, as if he was just playing a cat and mouse game rather than fighting a battle to the death.

Bang, bang, bang!

Dom flung the machete in his right hand away and took out a firearm, immediately pulling the trigger at Harvey.

Indeed, he earned the right to be Nanyang's number one killer.

He was highly proficient with the firearm. All the bullets were locked onto Harvey's every single point of escape.

Despite Dom's terrifying skills, Harvey wasn't

even remotely affected. He would stay at one spot briefly and dodged the bullets at the nick of time before steadily moving forward.

Bang, bang, bang!

Dom's face changed repeatedly when he saw that Harvey kept dodging his attacks. With a flick of his hand, the bullets formed a single line right and aimed right at Harvey.

Dom was quick, and his aim was accurate. It was quite the impressive feat.