Along with Harvey York's words, two LCD TVs slowly descended.

Mateo Leo's matches were being played on the TVs.

Every time he snapped his fingers, the opponent's eyes would be in a daze before asking for another card.

Everything could be seen in the footage.

This was the biggest proof there was. Nobody would've seen anything odd if it was just a single footage.

But since there was a lot of different footage, even an idiot would figure something out after seeing Mateo doing the same thing repeatedly.

Jason's match was played on TV soon after.

Every time he snapped his fingers, Harvey would ask for another card. Everything was clearly shown to the people.

The crowd gasped. They were completely shocked before showing derisive looks toward Jason.

Jason immediately showed a horrible expression. He understood why he lost that day. Harvey had already seen through his tricks and planned around them beforehand.

He coldly glared at Mateo. If it were not for the useless fool playing it safe, there was no way he would even lose.

"Don't embarrass yourself with things like these, Harvey!

"With today's technology, you can edit whatever footage you want!"

Jason took a deep breath before chuckling coldly.

"If I really knew how to do such a thing, how did I even lose in the first place?!

"You think everyone here is dense or something?! There's no way they'll believe such a thing!"

"Of course, you did use mild hypnosis against me," replied Harvey calmly.

"For example, I would've won the first round...

"But, I asked for another card and went bust because of you!

"It's my fault. I was being too careless.

"During the second round, I knew I had to keep my guard up.

"But during the second round, I knew I could use your mild hypnosis against you when I saw that I had an ace face-down!

"Every time I added another card, you'd put me back to normal, so the others felt like the game was going smoothly.

"That's why every time I made sure of the cards I had, I

decided not to resist your hypnosis!

"In reality, I got really lucky. I decided to resist your hypnosis with all my might before I revealed my hand...

"At that point, I already had twenty-one points!

"But after paying a huge price, you tried to forcefully hypnotize me so I would go bust, right?"

Harvey waved his hand once more before another footage was shown.

Jason snapped his fingers multiple times, but every time he did, he would start to bleed from his mouth and nose. That said, he barely managed to keep playing by bearing with the unbearable pain.

The crowd was shocked. At that point, even idiots could tell what was happening.

If it were not for the mild hypnosis technique Harvey mentioned, why would Jason even bleed in the first place?

Along with weird situations from before, this seemed like the only plausible explanation.

"Slander! All this is slander!

"Don't think you can tarnish my reputation just because you won some card game!

"You will never convince the crowd with such stupid explanations!"

Harvey let out a huge sigh.

"When did I say I was trying to convince them?

"I'm just stalling for time..."

Clap clap clap!

Soon after, Harvey clapped his hands, revealing countless firearms all over the room.

"Come! Send Young Master Leo his way!"

Jason's expression took a drastic turn upon seeing all the firearms pointed at him.

He narrowed his eyes. Then, he laughed coldly.

"So what if you win against me, Harvey?"

"You want my life? Do you have the right to do that?"

"As the baron of The Empire, the deputy commander of the Knights Templar, and a God of War, you have no right to take my life!"

Mateo stood up furiously, his hand on the firearm strapped on his waist.

"Protect Young Master Leo!"

About twenty descendants of the Knights Templar stood up in an instant at his command, their eyes sharpened into fierce glares.

They were quite capable, and every single one of them had the strength to fight ten people on their own.

Even if Harvey had a lot more men compared to them, they were still fearless.

Vince's expression changed as well.

"You insulted Young Master Leo at the table before,

Harvey! This round doesn't count!"

"If you're still going to cause trouble here, you'll be going against me and the Yorks of Hong Kong!" he added furiously.

With a wave of his hand, the family bodyguards appeared out of nowhere and stood protectively in front of Vince and the rest.

While Vince could tolerate Harvey chopping off Jason's hand, he would never allow Harvey to take Jason's life.

If Jason died there, The Empire would undoubtedly turn against Harvey.

Even so, Vince would be knee-deep in trouble.

No matter the circumstances, he wouldn't let Jason die.

Harvey shrugged before glancing calmly at the notary judges, playing with the cards in his hand as he did so.

"I'm sure your billion-dollar checks are with you by now."

"As the authority here, aren't you supposed to maintain the integrity of this match?"

The faces of the judges from America and The Empire instantly darkened. They were silent, not saying a word.

The judge from Hong Kong was none other than Morgan Johnson. the branch leader of Longmen's Hong Kong and Las Vegas branch.

Morgan chuckled coldly.

"Young Lord York, you have no right to get involved with the match!"

"This is Las Vegas! You are not the law here!"

"As for Jason..."

"There's a saying here in Las Vegas: you bet, you pay."

"Since you lost, you must admit your defeat!"

"If you don't, as the judges here, both the King of Gambling and I will be able to take you down."

Vince glared coldly at Morgan.

"Are you really going against me for an outsider, Morgan?" he snarled.

Jason followed suit and laughed.

"That's just a common saying here."

"But in my dictionary, there is no such thing as defeat!"

"I only believe in my fists!"

"I control my destiny!"

"If you want my life, then come and get it!"

Morgan and Fabian exchanged glances. Even after Harvey got his subordinates to take Jason down, Morgan and Fabian still waved their hands to call for more backup.

"Take him down!"

Both Morgan and Fabian were already on the same side as Harvey. Furthermore, the bet had been written in black and white so they had no choice but to take action.

The judges from America and The Empire frowned, but they were still silent and did nothing.

The judge from Country H, on the other hand, narrowed his eyes as a profound expression settled on his face.

"Go!"

Eighteen Longmen disciples went right after Jason upon Morgan's command.

Some of them wielded swords, while others wielded shackles. They wanted to put Jason in place before anything else.

Harvey would have the final say as to whether Jason would live or die.

Those from wealthy families immediately changed their expressions at such a sight. They knew full well that a big fight was about to break out.

"Stay back!"

Mateo took a step forward and took the safety of his gun off before pulling the trigger at the approaching disciples.

Bang, bang, bang!

Bullets flew out everywhere. The disciples didn't have time to react and were all shot in an instant.

Bang, bang, bang!

When Mateo was done firing the round, he pounced forward and sent the disciples flying with his fists.

In just a single moment, the Longmen disciples who took action were all beaten up.

The remaining disciples showed utterly horrible expressions.

They didn't expect the Knights Templar to be this unreasonable.

The Knight Templars had already lost, but they still refused to admit defeat.

Mateo's strength was quite shocking as well.

Mateo was just a King of Arms, but he was already so powerful.

At this point, it would be hard for anyone to imagine just how powerful Jason was.

Morgan instinctively turned to look at Harvey. He knew his enforcement was completely useless.

Harvey smiled before clapping calmly.

Right as he did that, about a hundred elites from Dragon Palace jumped down swiftly from the second floor.

The safeties of their firearms were already off. Gun barrels were pointed right at the Yorks of Hong Kong and the Knights Templar. Both sides were ready to take action at any moment.

The Knights Templar and the bodyguards of the Yorks

had immense statuses and were vicious to the core. They looked as if they would lay down their lives just to protect their masters. Everyone couldn't begin to comprehend just how terrifying they actually were.

On the other hand, the elites of the Dragon Palace were still citizens from Hong Kong and Las Vegas. They were quite afraid of both Vince and Jason, who had extraordinary identities.

While the safeties of their firearms were off, nobody dared to pull the trigger.

Both The Empire and the Yorks of Hong Kong had quite the strong background in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

"I have to admit. You're pretty disappointing, Jason!"

Harvey walked forward calmly, crossing his arms.

"You're the baron of The Empire, the deputy commander of the Knights Templar, and a God of War. Yet, you can't even keep your damn word."

"So many people are watching you. You even signed the contract, but you still won't admit defeat."

"Do you think you can still survive here in the future?"

"Aren't you scared of embarrassing The Empire?"

"You have no right to decide how I'll survive! You don't have the right to say that I'm embarrassing The Empire either."

Jason lit up a cigar, his face a disdainful look.

"Besides... As a God of War, what future will I have if I get myself killed here?"

"I can tell you one thing. You have no right to kill me because of my identity, status, and strength!"

"You think you can kill off a God of War with a stupid contract?!"

"Are you f*cking kidding me?!"

"If you know what's best for you, you'll get as far away from here as possible!"

"The so-called contract doesn't count!"

"Let me go, and maybe I'll think of canceling the engagement between me and Queenie!"

"You'll get the top four families of Hong Kong to send half of their assets right to my doorstep, then put the Mordu Casino-Palace under my name! I'll consider leaving their subordinates alive after that."

"I'm being extremely generous right now!"

Jason's expression was as cold as ice as he threatened Harvey.

"Since you won, I'll give you a chance."

"Don't blame me for what happens next if you don't do as I say!"

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Jason.

"I don't care if you cancel the engagement or if you'll bury the hatchet."

"Everything's written in black and white right here."

"We have video footage too."

- "Since you lost, you'll have to acknowledge it and abide by the contract."
- "But now, not only are you denying it, but you're also trying to haggle with me."
- "Have you lost your mind, Jason? Or have you stopped caring about your own integrity?"
- "Ah, I forgot. You're a traitor to your own country! You have no integrity since the beginning, anyway."
- "People like you only care about your own benefits. Going back on your word must be real easy for you, huh?"
- "If it was anybody else, you can probably get away with denying the contract..."
- "But when I'm here, you have no choice but to obey."
- "Not just you. Even the queen of The Empire herself can't bail you out of this."
- "If you obey, I'll kill you quickly."
- "But if you don't, I'll destroy your reputation. Even a stray dog will look better than you by the time I'm done with you."
- Harvey walked forward calmly. He then stopped in front of the crowd, and squinted at Jason and the others.
- "Harvey, Young Master Leo will stop going against Las Vegas. He'll cancel the engagement. He'll give up all the

shares of the casino license. There won't be a problem..."
Vince said, raising his head to look at Harvey.

"I'll use all my might to make Young Master Leo fulfill all these conditions!"

"Aside from that, I'll pay the notary judges 1.5 billion dollars!"

"That's not all. I'll also give you another 1.5 billion as a mental loss compensation!"

"I only have one request: let Young Master Leo go. How's that sound?"

"Besides, my family and I will owe you a favor if you agree. That's good for you, right?"

As long as Jason didn't die, Vince would've accomplished his goal of making Jason suffer.

Even with his personality, he was willing to give in and beg for Harvey's mercy.

"What? You're negotiating with me, Vince?"

Harvey was emotionless.

"Number one: I don't need your damn money."

"Number two: you have no right to speak to me here."

"And number three: you don't even represent the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

"Jason's just an outsider, but he was yapping about how

he'll take the position as the lord of the Yorks! Who does he think he is?"

"If I put it bluntly, I'm sure the entire family would want him dead after he spouted all that nonsense. I know you're thinking the exact same thing as well!"

"Stop putting on a show, Vince. Stop lying to yourself!"

"You'll be happier knowing that he's dead! Am I wrong?!"

Harvey didn't hesitate to betray Vince.

He wanted to see just how strong of a connection the socalled sworn brothers, Vince and Jason, had.