As expected, murderous intent could be seen on Jason's face as he turned to glare at Vince.

Harvey used the opportunity to push even harder.

"You asked Jason to come back and go on with his engagement, so there'll be no obstacles for you when you rise to power."

"I'm about to kill this guy, yet you're here shedding crocodile tears?"

"You... You b*stard...!"

Vince was shivering in anger.

He didn't think that Harvey would shamelessly make him the scapegoat.

Under these circumstances, there was no way for him to explain himself.

Thinking back, Jason might've ended up this way because of Vince's "hard work."

Jason's eyes brightened in anger.

"Stop trying to provoke us, Harvey!" he roared.

"I won't be fooled by your tricks!"

"Do you know the consequences of going against me?!"

- "You won't dare lay a single finger on me!"
- "I'm the baron of The Empire! I'm about to become the earl, to boot!"
- "I'm the deputy commander of the Knights Templar! I'm this close to being the commander!"
- "I represent the descendants of Country H within The Empire!"
- "I am the fourth princess's man!"
- "Can you bear the consequences of killing me?!"
- "You're not afraid to be chased by the Knights Templar to the ends of the earth, are you?!"
- "They don't have the right," Harvey said, unperturbed by Jason's threats.
- "They're not even worthy."
- "Besides, everything has been written in black and white. And like I said just now, we have video footage as well."
- "I can't be blamed for killing you!"
- "The most The Empire can do is to call me out and secretly come up with a plan to deal with me. There's nothing else they can do aside from that!"
- "Besides, this is none of your business!"
- "You should worry about yourself. Will you be buried

with the rest of your ancestors when you die?"

"You're a traitor to your own ancestors, though. If you get buried with the rest of them, you'll probably piss them off..."

"You b*stard! How dare you disrespect the deputy commander?! Do you have a death wish?!"

Mateo, who wanted to build up his reputation and rise to fame, couldn't hold back his anger when he saw Harvey calmly insulting Jason.

He took a step forward and unsheathed his sword, and then swung it right at Harvey.

The Holy Cross Slash!

Mateo immediately used the Knights Templar's killer move as soon as he took action. A bright light that could only be seen in movies flashed toward Harvey's direction.

Harvey was unperturbed even as he looked at such a fierce and deadly slash.

Then, he calmly swung his right hand forward.

"May the holy light punish you!"

Mateo screamed furiously, his movements as quick as lightning...

However, in the very next moment...

A loud slap could be heard.

Mateo couldn't see anything and instantly blacked out.

His entire body was sent flying before smashing right into several of the Knights Templar.

Blood spurted out of all of their mouths when they fell to the ground. It was a wretched sight.

Mateo struggled to get back up, but passed out after coughing out a mouthful of blood.

What a shock!

The crowd couldn't believe what they had just seen.

Everyone froze. They were shocked speechless.

Jason and Vince froze at the sight.

Mateo was a King of Arms!

Even if they wanted to take down Mateo together, they would have to use all their might!

If not, they would probably fail.

Yet... Harvey sent Mateo flying with just a single slap!

If Jason and Vince didn't see it for themselves, they wouldn't have believed it.

Vince was already quite cautious of Harvey...

But at this very moment, Harvey's lethality shot to unprecedented levels inside Vince's heart.

"This is a Knight Templar? Your standards dropped quite a bit."

Harvey pulled out some tissue to wipe his hand, still calm and emotionless.

Jason's expression grew cornful, and he immediately took the firearm on his waist.

"Do you really want to have a go at me, Harvey?!" he roared.

"You of all people should know that I'm a God of War!"

"If you really want to fight, a lot of your people are probably going to die here!"

"It's better to forgive someone than to pursue one's mistakes, Harvey. Don't burn bridges so quickly," Vince warned coldly.

"Oh, really? Why didn't you say the same thing when Governor Clarke came to you for a favor yesterday?"

Harvey shot Vince a disdainful look.

"Now that logic's on my side and I have the advantage, you tell me I shouldn't burn bridges?"

"Besides, at least ask for my permission if you're trying to drag us all down with you!"

"Don't forget! This is the Hamilton family's territory."

"The family's guards aside, I even have people from both Longmen and Dragon Palace's branch here."

"I don't mind fighting here, anyway!"

About a hundred people appeared all of a sudden, all of them Longmen disciples. Even though they were only wielding swords, their murderous intent was still quite apparent.

Jason and Vince's expressions worsened.

Vince was regretting not moving all the elites from the Yorks of Hong Kong to this place.

Even if he wanted to, it was already too late by now.

Jason's eyes narrowed into slits before he yelled ferociously, "Are you dead set on taking my life, Harvey?!"

"Fine! Fight me alone if you dare!"

"If you win, I'll admit defeat!"

"Why should I?" Harvey asked, calm.

"You're a God of War! You must be really impressive."

"Besides, I have the advantage right now. Why should I fight you alone?"

"I'm not an idiot!"

"Of course, I can give you a chance."

"Kill your so-called sword brother right now."

"I won't kill you if you do."

"Not only that, I'll even escort you out of the borders safely."

"I don't have a lot of patience, though."

"How about this? I'll give you ten seconds to do it."

"Ten. Nine. Eight..."

Vince's expression changed in an instant.

He didn't expect Harvey to shamelessly ruin his and

Jason's friendship without hesitation.

Well, even though there was no friendship to begin with...

Jason was boiling with anger over Harvey's taunts.

"You b*stard! This is torture!" he screamed, furious.

"I don't want to die, but that doesn't mean I'm scared of dying!"

"You want me to kill my sword brother?!"

"Are you out of your mind?!"

"Don't you know that we're extremely close to each other?"

"You want me to kill him?!"

"Ha! You better make the deal a lot sweeter than that!" Bang!

Before anyone could react, Jason immediately changed the direction of his firearm and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

A bullet sank right into Vince's back. 1

The force was enough to send Vince flying. Then, he slammed right into the glass floor.

The glass shattered, revealing cracks that resemble a spider web. Small shards scattered all over the place.

Blood gushed right out of Vince's mouth when he collapsed to the ground. His expression was utterly horrible.

Jason was just too wicked. Not even a God of War like Vince saw that coming.

Vince wasn't dead, but he wasn't feeling great either. Blood was seeping out of his wound.

"Young Lord York!"

The frightened guards of the Yorks all rushed toward Vince.

"You b*stard! The young lord did so much for you, and this is how you repay him?!" one of the guards exclaimed furiously.

Some of them swiftly brought out the All-Cure Medicine. "Give this to the young lord! Get him to the hospital as

soon as possible!"

The entire place had fallen into utter chaos.

Not just the Yorks of Hong Kong, even the tourists were in a daze after witnessing such a sight. The Knights Templar couldn't process what just happened, either.

Jason was clearly screaming about Vince being his sworn brother, but why did he pull the trigger on Jason all of a sudden?

Maybe Jason misfired.

Vince swallowed a pill that he brought with him, and his pale face regained some color.

He pushed the guards crowding in front of him aside before glaring scornfully at Jason.

"What is the meaning of this, Young Master Leo?!"

Harvey chuckled when he saw the two sworn brothers go at each other. He made a gesture soon after, signaling the rest to not get involved.

After all, this was such an exciting fight. Why try to stop it?

Harvey even stepped back with his men, just to give these brothers some space.

"Do you need to ask?"

Jason laughed coldly and returned Vince's glare.

- "You say we're sworn brothers?"
- "I thought I'm here to help you rise to power!"
- "And what happened after that? You've been conspiring with Harvey to put me down!"
- "You actually want me dead so badly, don't you?!"
- "Let me tell you something, Vince! If you want me dead, you can just fight me head-on! What's with all these scummy tricks?"
- "Are you screwing around with me?"
- "Men! Gun Vince down this instant!"
- "How dare he try to kill me!"
- "What would happen to the Knights Templar if I die?!"
- "What would happen to The Empire?!"

Jason was brimming full of righteousness.

Every single word he uttered sounded like a cry for help, as if he was demanding justice.

Other than Harvey, who was already prepared to get someone to record the entire thing, everyone else was completely shocked.

Naturally, nobody thought that someone could be this shameless.

After all, Jason changed sides in an instant.

Even the Knights Templar were a little jarred. They didn't even know how to react; a light buzz was echoing in their heads as they watched the turn of events.

Vince was still their ally, but Jason turned against Vince almost immediately.

Even the decisive group of people of the Knights Templar didn't know what to do then.

"You b*stard!"

"Are you an idiot?!"

Vince finally came back to senses, and screamed angrily at Jason.

"That b*stard Harvey wouldn't dare kill me! That's why he's making all this sh*t up! Can't you see he's using you to get rid of me?"

- "Are you insane, Jason?"
- "Are you just going to believe whatever he says?!"
- "You're saying I called you back here so I can deal with you?"
- "That's a little funny, don't you think?"
- "You're a God of War!"
- "Are you that easy to fool?!"

Vince was on the verge of coughing up blood amid his furious outburst.

- "You're useless, Jason!"
- "No wonder you got kicked out of Hong Kong six years ago!"
- "Do you think you can make a strong comeback like this?!"
- "Piss off!"
- "Keep dreaming!"

Jason, in return glared daggers at Vince.

"No matter what you say, you won't be able to hide the actual truth," he replied in a quiet snarl.

"Even now, you're still tarnishing the reputation of a God of War."

"You're insulting the Knights Templar and The Empire!"

"Even if the law has mercy on you, I will not do the same!"

Jason put on a righteous expression and waved his hand angrily.

"Do it! Didn't you hear what I said?!"

"Are all of you deaf?!"

"Kill him right now!"

Jason raised his own firearm before pulling the trigger again.

"Look out, Young Lord York!"

A few guards of the Yorks stood right in front of Vince immediately to shield him.

Bullet holes could be seen all over the guards' bodies after the shootout. Despite that, they still protected Vince with all their might.

Vince's pupils shrunk slightly.

"Jason, you b*stard!" he roared.

"Do you want to die so badly?!"

Vince wanted nothing more than to end Jason's life, but

he was stopped by one of his guards.

"You're hurt, Young Lord York! He's a God of War. You're no match for him right now!"

"Get out of here!"

"We belong to the Yorks of Hong Kong! Nobody will dare lay a finger on you when you're out of here!"

"You have a bright future! There's no need to go against that fool, anyway!"

"Harvey just wants you to fight him!"

"That b*stard Jason will actually kill you just to save his skin!"

Harvey shrugged after hearing the guard's words, acting as if this had nothing to do with him.

In both Hong Kong and Las Vegas, even a man like Harvey wouldn't be able to take action against Vince in public.

If he did, it would mean going against the entire Yorks of Hong Kong.

Harvey didn't fear that. However, he needed to look at the bigger picture for the sake of Marcel, Selena, Queenie, and everyone under him.

But if Jason was the one who killed Vince, it would have nothing to do with him!

Despite that, Harvey still recorded the entire thing.

He had solid proof of Jason holding Vince responsible for the mess at the moment.

Vince's face was ugly.

He knew he had dug a grave for himself.

He didn't expect Harvey to use the opportunity to take him down. He didn't think Jason would actually end up fighting him, either!

Vince waved his hand angrily and stepped away. His guards immediately pulled the trigger at Jason.

Bang, bang, bang!

Jason swiftly pulled one of his subordinates in front of him while he was getting shot.

The subordinate screamed in pain as bullets pierced his skin, his blood splattering all over the place.

At the same time, Jason pounced forward and yelled, "Go together!" 1

"Vince must die no matter what!"

Bang, bang, bang!

A huge fight broke out. Vince glared hatefully at Jason and covered his wounds before jumping out of the window.