The old man was considered to be quite the experienced fighter. When Harvey York moved, he instinctively took a step back after gaining his footing.

Even though he was fast, Harvey was way faster.

In the blink of an eye, Harvey appeared before the old man and swung his palm forward.

The old man gritted his teeth while placing both hands in front of his chest, trying to block Harvey's attack.

But Harvey's palm had already landed on his face.

Slap!

The old man was immediately sent flying with the sound of a resounding slap. Blood was seeping out from the corner of his mouth as he landed on the ground again.

A complete loss!

A peak King of Arms lost his battle in an instant!

Harvey calmly walked past the old man before moving toward Vince York once again as he stumbled off the ground.

"You touched me?!

"How dare you?!

"How dare you touch me?!

"You're completely barbaric!

After returning to his senses, Vince's expression was filled with utter resentment.

"You touched me even before I could do anything?!

"You must be delusional after all that smooth sailing here, Harvey!

"You think you even have the right to speak here?!

"If that were the case, I'll make you understand that you're just a poor and ignorant fool in front of me!"

Harvey then chuckled miserably when he clapped his hands. 2

"Clean up the trash for me!"

Hundreds of people walked out of the crowd soon after.

Those people ripped off their suits, revealing their traditional Island Nation clothing.

"The Shinkage Way and the Takei family congratulate you, Young Lord York!"

"The Tsuchimikado family wishes you great success in becoming the young lord! May you reign over Hong Kong and Las Vegas for the rest of your life!"

"The Nen Way congratulate you, Young Lord York!"

"We bring our sincere feelings for your rise today, a friend of the Island Nations."

"Whoever tries to stop Young Lord York will be killed without remorse!"

Swift footsteps could be heard from outside the York Manor.

In just a few minutes, all the locked doors and windows were opened.

The elites of both the head and second house gathered together and surrounded everyone in the hall.

The crowd was utterly stunned. They did not even have time to react.

Vince tried to incite a coup by bringing all those Islanders here!

What a turn of events!

"Is this the reason why you were being so arrogant?!

"Is this why you dared to talk back at the family?!

"You don't really think that you'll be able to do anything against us with a bunch of Islanders now, do you?" exclaimed Marcel York earnestly.

"Don't forget! Both the Sentries of York and the Lord's Guardians belong to me!

"It won't be hard to take every single one of you down!"

After seeing Marcel remain this calm in a situation like this, Vince froze before he burst out laughing.

"Fourth Uncle! My dear Lord York!"

"Do you actually think you can stop me with those fools?!"

- "I worked so hard to merge both the head and second house's forces after so many years!
- "I already shared my interests with the Islanders to gain their support since the beginning!
- "With all of these forces combined...
- "Do you still think you have a chance against me?!
- "With my power, it would be effortless for me to build a family of my own or force you out of your position!
- "But, I respect you as the lord of the family! That's why I'm willing to stay as the young lord until you let me take your place!
- "Not only are you shameless enough to rob me of my status because of some outsider...
- "You wouldn't even let me climb the ranks?!
- "If that's the case, let's just lay everything out here then!
- "Either you resign and hand me your position...
- "Or we fight until the bitter end! We'll see if I'm wellprepared or if you have more tricks up your sleeve than I do!
- "But trust me, I won't regret it even if I'm completely

spent!

"But if your people die...

"We'll see how you'll defend the damn country!"

Vince showed a cold gaze when he revealed everything he had planned for many years.

He was quite opposed to going against Marcel York in a place like this.

According to his plan, he was still planning to take it slow while dwindling Marcel's forces before he eventually rose to power.

But since Harvey York had seen through everything, he had to put his cards on the table.

Since that was the case, he had no choice but to force his way up there.

Grandma York, who had been sitting on her seat, showed a dreadful look on her face.

"How dare you, Vince?!

"Why would you say something like this?!

"Call off your men and apologize to your fourth uncle!

"You'll still be the young lord if you do!"

Naturally, Grandma York did not want people from her family to be pitted against each other even at this point.

She still hoped to deal with the situation peacefully.

Vince scoffed a cold chuckle.

"What's the point of saying all that, Grandmother?

"If Fourth Uncle were to make me the young lord, we wouldn't be here right now!

"Of course, I'm willing to give him another chance!

"He has to show his sincerity, though!

"If he cuts off the head of that damn b*stard, Harvey, I'll trust him! I'll call off my friends after that!"

Vince's cold gaze shifted toward Harvey at that moment.

The Islanders were also looking at Harvey with fear, arrogance, and hateful looks.

Harvey had been quite well-known after he killed Miyata Shinosuke and captured Akio Yashiro alive.

The Six Schools of Martial Arts and the Tsuchimikado Family had another reason to gather their troops here to assist Vince: to end Harvey's life.

They knew that a second Chief Instructor would surely emerge from the country if they did not.

If that were to happen, the Island Nations' ambition to swallow Country H whole would be up in flames once and for all.

Marcel let out a sigh after seeing Vince's arrogant expression.

Then, he then looked at Cory York, Walter York, and Lexie York when they were at a complete loss.

"Cory, Walter, Lexie. Are the three of you planning to revolt as well?"

Cory York and the others merely chuckled coldly without saying a single word.

"Don't say it like that, Fourth Uncle!" exclaimed Vince York.

"We're only forced to revolt because of you!

"From now on, your time has passed!"

"You're forced to revolt, you say?"

Before Harvey York could even say anything, Marcel York looked at Vince before letting out a huge sigh.

"I've been extremely discreet when I do business for many years. Do you really think that I'm that easy to be taken advantage of when I've been talked down on by Grandma York and the houses of the damn family?!

"Do you think I've given up on the Yorks of Hong Kong and have no bite after losing my son?!

"Do you really think I don't know about all those heinous things you've been doing behind the scenes?!

"Do you actually think I lost control of you?

"I stayed back and watched you make mistakes because I hoped you'd come to your senses and grow from them so you can become a true successor of the family!

"But the truth told me otherwise!

"You have no right!

"You use the Islanders to suppress the crowd on the day of Grandma York's birthday!

"You truly disappoint me, Vince!

"I'm telling you right now! As long as I'm alive, you'll remain a humble servant!

"Did you really think you're some warlord, inciting a coup like this?!"

Marcel showed a cold gaze as he spoke calmly.

But his words were enough to put Cory and the others in astonishment.

It has been a long time since anyone saw such a domineering look from Marcel.

He had been extremely gentle and elegant, giving the expression that he would be easily taken advantage of.

But he was still the lord of the family.

"Stop spouting useless nonsense like this, Marcel."

Vince coldly chuckled before walking toward the crowd. Cory, Lexie York, Walter York, and the elites of the family stood behind him, followed by the elites from the Island Nations.

The Shinkage Way...

The Nen Way...

The Tsuchimikado Family...

Those were all experts from the Island Nations.

Gods of War and Kings of Arms also filled the ranks.

Their murderous intent was conspicuous. They were the ones who supported Vince's rise.

This was the reason why Vince incited a coup.

Vince crossed his arms.

"Lord York! Fourth Uncle!

"Power is everything in this day and age!

"Without power, you are nothing!

"With this, I'll be able to rise...

"I'll be able to..."

Voooom!

Even before Vince could finish his sentence, loud rumbling could be heard from the skies before armed helicopters appeared. Countless firearms stuck out and pointed right at the people below after the doors opened.

Naturally, the lord of the family was not just all bark.

He had already prepared!

In just a single moment, the situation was getting extremely tense.

A war would break out in an instant if something were to go wrong!

If that were to happen, bodies would surely pile up like mountains!

Grandma York slowly closed her eyes in anxiety when she witnessed the sight.

"Hahahaha!

"Hahahaha!"

Vince York burst out laughing after seeing the armed helicopters descending from the skies.

"I underestimated you, Fourth Uncle!

"I didn't think that you were ready for my coup!

"Impressive!

"Really impressive!

"But, are you really going to do this?!

"The family might just collapse if we play this out!

"You worked so hard for the family for so long! Are you really prepared to destroy the family because of our infighting?!"

A cold gaze was showing on Vince's face.

Marcel York frowned and looked at the people in front before he shifted his gaze toward the people standing with him.

He felt that he could be triumphant...

But even if he did, his losses would be massive.

Clearly, this was the reason why Vince was this courageous. He knew that Marcel would not dare to lash out.

"That's why! I have a proposition! One that will keep the family safe and sound!"

Vince walked forward and waved his hand. Then, a chair was set right behind him.

He sat on the chair with his legs crossed as he looked at the crowd before him with a faint smile, before glaring toward Harvey York.

The experts from the Island Nations looked over as soon as Vince did the same. Every single one of them was showing a cold and murderous gaze.

With Vince's order, the Islanders would not hesitate to swarm Harvey.

But Vince was not in a rush.

"Why don't you play with me, Harvey?" said Vince with a faint smile.

"I prepared some experts for you today! I want to see just how strong you are! You're the top talent who ended a Sword Saint's life after all!

"If you dare play this little game I prepared just for you...

"Then, I'll call off my coup and disappear without a trace!

- "Aren't you a righteous man?!
- "Don't you love your country?!
- "Are you still willing to sacrifice everything for the sake of your country?!
- "Come on then!
- "If you can kill me off alone...
- "You'll be able to end this once and for all!
- "But, do you actually have the guts to play?"

Everyone was showing strange looks. They did not expect that Vince would make such a weird proposal.

He wanted Harvey's life in exchange for the future of the family?!

"Good point!"

Lexie York walked out of the crowd and glared coldly at Harvey.

- "You're a righteous man, aren't you?
- "You always look at the bigger picture, don't you?
- "If you play with Vince, you'll instantly end the coup!
- "You'll be able to save all these innocent people!
- "What do you say?
- "Or are you scared after seeing all these people with

Vince?

"I can give you another choice if you are!

"Grovel in front of Vince, and I'll let you go!"

A playful look was showing on Lexie's face at that moment. 2

Vince York burst out laughing after hearing Lexie York's words.

- "She's right.
- "Auntie has a point!
- "I'm not forcing you to play with me, Harvey York. But if you do just that, I'll let you go myself.
- "I'm being pretty generous here!
- "I was about to rip you to shreds because of our past grievances!
- "But I'm fine with giving you a chance.

Vince lightly chuckled.

- "Of course, you can reject both of my suggestions.
- "If you do, I'll just let these Islanders do whatever they please.
- "I think they're all dying to cut you down!"
- Vince then made a gesture before the Islanders glared coldly at Harvey.
- Their gazes were filled with resentment and hatred toward their sworn enemy.

Naturally, after their Sword Saint was murdered and their base of the Shindan Way was raided, the Island Nations' martial arts world was completely humiliated.

Those people would not hesitate and cut Harvey down if they saw the opportunity.

Not too far from Harvey, one of the Shinkage Way's disciples and a member of the Takei family, Masao Takei, slammed on the table and screamed, "You little b*stard! How dare you slaughter Maki Takei's bloodline?!

"I'll cut you into a thousand pieces! You'll pay for your sins today!"

After hearing those words, the other Islanders showed righteous fury when they yelled at Harvey, fully prepared to end his life then and there.

The atmosphere was extremely tense because of those experts from the Island Nations.

Many prominent figures from Hong Kong and Las Vegas gradually lost color on their faces.

Those experts were not to be trifled with. If they were to go all out, dead bodies would surely pile up like mountains.

Only Marcel York was calmly watching the show, as if he wanted to see how Harvey would deal with the chaos before him.

With the support from the Islanders, the head and second house, Vince did not even care to be restrained at this point.

He showed an overbearing expression while pointing directly toward Harvey's nose.

"If you know what's best for you, you'll stop hindering me from becoming the young lord.

"If not, you'll die a very horrible death!

"You should know that you've made a terrible mistake for ruining Grandma York's birthday while disrupting my rise in the process!

"Nobody would dare to go against me even if I end your life now!"

"Vince..." Queenie York interjected coldly.

"Aren't you being a little too confident?

"What makes you think you can become the young lord for sure?

"With these Islanders?

"Or are you just being ignorant at this point?!"

"No. No. No."

Vince wiggled his index finger around.

"How are you that naive, Queenie? You still don't

understand how I'll rise to power?

"I rely on the public!

"But of course, my forces will also contribute to the cause!"

"Alright! Enough talk!

"If anyone tries to stop me from becoming the young lord, I'll annihilate every single one of them no matter who they are!

Vince then stood up with his arms crossed before slowly walking toward the lord's seat.

The crowd was shocked! Vince was just going to force himself into position!

"Right. Harvey York, I'll open the borders and fully collaborate with the Islanders when I rise to power.

"You despise me, don't you?

"You said I have no right to rise for being too close to them, right?

"Come on then! Come at me!"

Then, Vince York deliberately sat on the lord's seat.

Even Marcel York was completely ignored at this point.

At this moment, Vince felt utterly prideful.

"You're probably too scared for that, though!"

Vince coldly scoffed before he made a gesture.

"Kill him! I'm in the middle of something big here!"

A few Islanders in front stepped forward while unsheathing their swords.

Obviously, they were ready to deal with Vince's biggest threat first before anything else.

"Vince."

Then, Harvey finally spoke up.

"Didn't you say that you were going to play with me?

- "I'll play with you if you want!
- "But, do you dare to play with me yourself?
- "Aren't you a God of War?
- "I slapped you in the face! Where's your courage to fight for your dignity?"

Vince's face instantly darkened after hearing Harvey bring up such an embarrassing moment.

Later, a middle-aged man with a tattooed face walked out as he wretchedly smiled at Vince.

"You don't have to do this yourself, Young Lord York.

"I've been hoping to get a chance to see just how good is this b*stard who keeps causing trouble for the Briewood Gang.

"I'll take down this clown for you, Young Lord York!"

"He's the don of Briewood Gang, Grayson Parker!"

"Isn't he the father of Dennis Parker and Carol Parker?!"

"I heard when Briewood Gang was just established, Grayson managed to kill his way from Everblue Pub to Crompton Street with just a watermelon knife!"

"He had been out of action for so long! I didn't expect he'd be standing with Young Lord York now!"

The crowd was shocked when they recognized Grayson.

An extremely prominent figure in Hong Kong and Las Vegas' underground world was no ordinary man!

Grayson became a lot more arrogant after hearing people mention his name.

He hopped to the center of the hall...

Then took out his watermelon knife before fiercely swinging it right toward Harvey.

"I'll kill you!"

What an aggressive slash!

As expected from the boss of Hong Kong and Las Vegas' underworld!

Harvey seemed indifferent when he saw Grayson charging right at him. He took a step forward before swinging his palm forward.

Fwoosh!

In Grayson's eyes, the seemingly simple slap was infinitely expanding...

He was completely overwhelmed!

The Islanders who were calmly watching the show not far away straightened their bodies instantly.

"How is this possible..."

Grayson immediately changed his expression when the

slap came straight for him. He screamed and backed off while putting all his might into blocking the attack.

Slap!

Harvey showed no emotion at this moment. The slap made contact with Grayson's face before the watermelon knife could even inflict any damage.

A simple slap...

It was just a simple slap.

Grayson was instantly sent flying. When he slammed right onto the ground, he could barely even breathe.

He struggled to raise his head as if he wanted to say something, but he fell back to the ground with a spiteful look.

Nobody knew if he was still alive or not.

'He got slapped away?!'

'The don of Briewood Gang himself?!'

'A prominent figure of Hong Kong and Las Vegas' underworld?!'

'Grayson Parker's a legend! How could he get himself beaten just like that?!'

Judging from the current situation, Grayson must have been completely crippled from all those injuries if he was not dead already.

The entire banquet hall was dead silent, so much so that even the sound of a pin drop could be heard.

Even Vince York and Lexie York, who were showing prideful looks on their faces, had their pupils shrunk at that moment.

He crippled Grayson with just a single slap in front of everyone?!

The Islanders threatening to kill Harvey were frantically twitching their eyes.

"How is this possible?!"

The wealthy ladies could not help but widen their beautiful eyes in disbelief.

Grayson's status was just too immense!

In their eyes, people like him were practically invincible!

Even if Harvey's name became quite well-known recently, surely he could not rival Grayson!

But nobody expected that a simple slap from Harvey could be so terrifyingly destructive!

Everyone's expectations were utterly ruined.

Even Vince's supporters stood still, frozen in place. They could not come to their senses even then.

"He... crippled Grayson with a single slap?"

"There are so many guns pointed against him. All these experts from the Island Nations are also here..."

Kaitlyn Parson was in utter disbelief. She could not help but slap herself in the face to ensure she was not in a dream.

"How is he this powerful?

"Isn't he scared of being ripped the shreds by all these people here?"

The eyes of Leslie Clarke, Yoana Mendoza, and the others lit up. They knew full well that this was Harvey's style. 1

Once he decided to take action, he would not hesitate to deal the killer blow.

Harvey pulled out some tissue and started wiping his fingers.

"Since you want to play, then let's play," said Harvey calmly.

"Me against every single one of your men.

"Are we doing this one by one?

"Or is everyone coming at me at the same time?"

The sheer disrespect!

This was utter humiliation!

After mortally injuring Grayson, Harvey wasted no time embarrassing Vince.

Everyone who was standing with Vince...

They were sharing the same hatred toward their common enemy at this moment.

Marcel York, who had kept a close eye on Harvey, was showing admiration in his eyes.

Harvey had Grayson crippled, then challenged Vince and everyone who stood alongside him...

He was utterly disrespecting Vince, trampling his pride to the ground.

Vince was forced to minimize the damages as well.

After all, even if he won the battle, his pride would be

tarnished if Harvey were to be wiped out in the shootout.

Under those circumstances, Vince had no choice but to find a way to take Harvey down so everyone would acknowledge his strength.

That way, he could solidify his position as the young lord!

If not, he would be unable to keep his position for long, even if he managed to take it somehow.

"Harvey."

While everyone was utterly enraged, Vince coldly chuckled.

"Don't think you have the right to challenge me because you took down Grayson with your lame *ss kung fu!

"You think I don't know that you used the Nanyang God of War to annihilate Miyata Shinosuke?!

"Who knows what sort of tricks you are going to pull this time?!

"I'll crush you with one finger if we fight one-on-one! Do you believe me?!"

Vince York was showing a cold expression on his face. He was confident, but he was not stupid either.

No matter what, since Harvey York managed to kill Miyata Shinosuke, suppress Jason Leo, capture Akio Yashiro alive, and even deal with Jacknife...

Those were still considered monumental achievements. Vince was arrogant, but he did not intend to fight Harvey head-on at that moment.

He wanted to defeat Harvey and solidify his reputation in Hong Kong and Las Vegas for all eternity.

He did not want to win in a battle of attrition.

Without a second thought, Vince leaned on the lord's seat and casually glanced at Harvey.

"This is a good day for my rise to power! I'll keep my hands off of you since I don't want to waste my time!

"But, you should just stop pretending at this point! Grovel already!"

Hundreds of experts closed in after hearing Vince's words.

Other than the members of the Yorks of Hong Kong, more Islanders were bolstering the numbers.

Those people were already infuriated from the very

beginning.

Even though Harvey's strength was extremely terrifying, they would not hesitate to end his life if they had the chance.

After seeing Vince's reaction, Harvey then calmly said, "You're considered as one of the top talents of the younger generation, Vince.

"You're the one who's preparing to rise to power in Hong Kong...

"And yet you have no shame whatsoever.

"Just tell me if you're scared of me.

"You don't have the right to play God in front of me!"

Then, Harvey squinted at all the experts from the Island Nations.

"As for you people, all of you seem like you're ready for a fight, but how many of you are willing to go against me on your own volition?

"You're only showing off because you have the numbers!

"If you're that capable, then come at me one by one!

"Let me see your Bushido Spirit!"

The experts froze after hearing those words. They felt extremely awkward at this moment.

The martial arts world of the Island Nations values their

Bushido Spirit highly.

But those experts were planning to charge Harvey all at once and cut him down. This act would contradict their so -called Bushido Spirit.

They could just scrub it off. It was a private event anyway ...

But even if they did not show their Bushido Spirit in front of so many people, they would not be able to use such a stupid code to show off to the rest of the world.

The Island Nations would probably turn into the world's biggest joke after this incident as well.

Without a second thought, all the experts hesitated when they looked Vince in the eye.

They were here to support Vince's rise, but they were also not his personal troops. Surely they could not just throw away their dignity because of him.

Vince frowned. He was preparing to give the order to execute Harvey after sensing that something was wrong.

"You people keep flaunting your moral code, saying that it's unparalleled and there's a long history about it and whatnot...

"What? I'm the guy who cut down your Sword Saint. Don't tell me you're scared already.

"You won't even fight me alone?

"Weren't you supposed to settle scores with me, Masao Takei?

"What? You're done?

"Or are you saying that Vince is your master? You won't do it unless he orders you?"

Harvey York seemed indifferent when he spoke in a playful tone.

Every single word he said was a slap in the face to the Islanders and also an attempt to break off their close relationship with Vince York.

The Shinkage Way, the Nen Way, and the experts with some dignity felt their faces heating up and their hearts filled with burning rage.

They thought they were a league above the rest. They also thought they were the noblest of people in the far east.

In their eyes, they came to support Vince so they could build a strong footing here. They did not come here to end up being Vince's fighters.

But Harvey had completely humiliated them, saying that Vince was their true master.

After returning to their senses, their eyes uncontrollably twitched while turning bright red!

"Damn you!"

Before Vince could even say anything, Masao Takei could no longer hold his feelings back.

He immediately unsheathed the sword on his waist and marched furiously toward Harvey.

"I'll kill you right now, you b*stard!

"You killed my brother, nieces, nephews, and experts of the Shinkage Way!

"Today, I'll cut you into pieces! You won't even need to be buried by the time I'm done with you!"

Harvey showed an indifferent expression.

"Don't you worry. I'll send you to join the rest of your family soon enough."

"Sharp tongue!"

Masao gripped his sword with both hands as his body trembled with unbridled rage.

Then, he took a single step before appearing right before Harvey.

Vince wanted to stop Masao, but he knew there was no chance after seeing the look on his face.

"Harvey has a lot of tricks up his sleeve! Be careful!" warned Vince.

"Don't worry, Young Lord York."

An expert from the Shinkage Way, Keiko Kitagawa, showed a warm smile.

"Masao is the Shinkage Way's new upstart!

"Not only did he inherit the Shinkage Way's swordsmanship, he even passed the Eighteen Gates of Hell, the Shinkage Way's most rigorous test!

"Besides, the royal family even gave him a secret text about swordsmanship. It's said that the Lone Slash Style, a legendary Ronin's swordsmanship, was written in it.

"It's said that the people who inherit the swordsmanship only need one slash to finish off their opponents!

"Masao is considered the top talent among the Island Nations' younger generation!

"Other than the finest warriors of the country that could block his attack...

"The others wouldn't even be able to see him draw his sword.

"If you think Harvey's impressive for dealing Grayson Parker with just a single slap...

"No matter what, he's merely an ordinary man from the underworld! He had no prior knowledge about martial arts whatsoever!

"But Masao's different!

"He has trained for many years and mastered the Lone Slash Style!

"With just a single cut, that b*stard, Harvey will die without a doubt!

"Other than that, Masao's sword is also a legendary sword gifted by the royal family!

"His strength right now might as well have surpassed Miyata at his peak!

"Harvey thinks he's a match for Masao just because he killed off Miyata?

"What a delusional thought!"

After hearing Keiko Kitagawa's words, Vince York's eyes lit up.

"Good! I'll wait for him to end Harvey York's life then!"

Naturally, it would have been best if Harvey died just like that.

The surrounding people feared Harvey's strength, but after hearing Keiko's explanation, they felt Masao Takei could actually take revenge for the Shinkage Way and cut Harvey into pieces.

All the Islanders squinted their eyes at Masao, patiently waiting for him to end Harvey's life.

Boom!

Under everyone's exhilarated gaze, Masao tightly gripped the hilt of his sword. In just a moment, the monstrous aura of the sword seeped out of his body.

"Be careful, Sir York! He's using the Chrysanthemum Blade, a legendary sword gifted by the Island Nations' royal family!

"It's said that it previously belonged to a legendary Ronin! A single slash from it would be incredibly devastating! "The sword can cut steel like butter! Stay alert!"

Yoana Mendoza was the one who told Harvey everything. Naturally, she had already gathered all the information about Masao as soon as possible.

Harvey smiled warmly at Yoana.

"Interesting. I'll use his sword to deal with him then."

"Damn you!"

Masao was filled with unbridled rage after hearing Harvey's words.

He did not expect that Harvey would still act this arrogant even when faced with the Chrysanthemum Blade.

The next moment, Masao's sword turned into a shadow before flashing right before Harvey's eyes.

The crowd could only see a bright light before a fly passing by was sliced into two.

Not only was it fast, but it was also quite a stylish attack!

After all, speed trumps all martial arts.

The sword was the literal embodiment of the adage.

"Good!"

Lexie York, Kaitlyn Parson, and the others who were on Vince's side started cheering.

The slash was too thrilling to watch!

Keiko was staring at Masao with admiration shown on her face.

She had been waiting for her hero to cut down Harvey.

Because of Harvey's previous scuffle with Miyata Shinosuke, the incident was discredited immediately, saying that Harvey only won because of the Nanyang God of War's help.

That was why the younger generation of the Island Nation did not consider Harvey's strength much.

Keiko and the others believed that a new upstart like Masao could easily deal with Harvey.

"You think you're invincible after a few lucky wins, Harvey?! I think you're just an ignorant clown who doesn't know his limits!"

Masao glared at Harvey as he chuckled coldly.

"If you kneel and admit that you're no match for us Islanders and that Country H can never compare to the Island Nations, I'll spare your life!"

"You think you're good just because you cut a fly in half?

"You think I'm that easy to scare off?"

"Heh! Since you're being that arrogant, I'll just send you your way then!"

Masao coldly chuckled when a bright light emitted from

his sword.

A chrysanthemum was forming on the blade's tip. No one could tell where the strike was even coming from.

Harvey casually side-stepped, effectively dodging the deadly blow!

Clang!

A long fissure could be seen on the ground after a bright light swept through!

What a shocking sight! 1