What a swift slash!

What a beautiful slash!

What a fierce slash!

The Islanders were exhilarated.

After seeing Masao Takei's strength, they felt as if they could see their country's future.

The female guests from the Island Nations were screaming hysterically.

"You're so strong, Mr. Takei!"

"Kill that man!"

"The Island Nations will be the strongest country in the far east!"

Masao's blood was boiling after hearing all that cheering.

He held his sword and let out a cold chuckle.

"Time to die, you b\*stard!"

Masao's sword was emitting a bright light once again.

The crowd was shocked to see the sword flash again before their eyes.

It was faster!

Stronger!

"Lone Slash!"

Masao felt vigorous. Not only did his speed increase, but his movements were also much faster than usual.

Swish swish!

Countless white lights formed together before charging right toward Harvey York.

Without a doubt, Harvey would die if those light beams were to make contact with his body.

"Too slow."

Harvey swiftly stepped forward after seeing the sight, slipping his entire body through the light.

Then, he slapped Masao in the face at an almost impossible time.

Slap!

Masao was sent flying before he slammed right into a marble pillar.

Speed...

The Lone Slash...

The Chrysanthemum Blade...

None of that mattered in front of Harvey.

Every trump card Masao had just fallen apart in an instant.

Clack!

Harvey moved forward and grabbed hold of Masao's sword when he lost his grip.

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Harvey pierced the sword right through Masao's throat.

Blood splattered all over the place. Masao widely opened his eyes while he gurgled uncontrollably.

He was filled with hate and resentment, but there was simply nothing he could do!

He never expected his terrifying swordsmanship and speed could not even block Harvey's single attack.

Everything he took pride in was nothing in front of Harvey.

Harvey's slap completely crushed his faltering pride and dignity.

"You..."

Masao wanted to say something but could not even utter a single word.

He could only open his eyes and take his last breath as he filled himself with endless grief.

Swish!

Harvey removed the sword from Masao's throat and calmly shook off the blood with a swing of the blade.

"Who's next?"

The whole crowd was shocked.

The people cheering for Masao could not even make a sound, as if all of them were grabbed by the neck.

Lexie York's smile on her face froze. Her eyes were constantly twitching in utter disbelief.

Ellie Palmer's face had lost all color. She could not even utter a single word.

The other experts from the Island Nations frantically changed their expressions, as though they just saw a real ghost.

They were not scared because Masao was killed.

They were scared because of Harvey's terrifying strength.

If they could accept the fact that Harvey killed Grayson Parker with just a single slap...

Masao being sent flying with the same slap was just too much for some of them. 

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An expert of the Nen Way, Rokuro Shimizu, gritted his teeth and squinted before regaining his composure. He felt only he could defeat the man before him if he went all out and demonstrated the Nen Way's killer move.

"How is he this strong?!"

Keiko Kitagawa's jaw dropped without her even realizing it.

She wanted to see Masao Takei reclaim the Shinkage Way's tarnished reputation...

But he also failed!

Keiko was infuriated. She did not want to believe anything she saw at this moment.

The Tsuchimikado Family was also at a loss. They kept rubbing their eyes, as if they were unwilling to witness the sight.

Only Akio Yashiro was showing a calm look on his face.

After suffering countless losses against Harvey York, he understood just how terrifying he actually was.

That was why he would rather see the other martial arts schools embarrass themselves. Why would he even risk his own life to give them a clue?

Schwing!

Harvey reached out and calmly rubbed his palm along the Chrysanthemum Blade with a satisfied look on his face.

"It's a pretty decent sword...

"I'll use this to cut down more of you b\*stards...

"Who's next?! Come at me already!"

His calm words were carried by a sense of utter dominance.

The group of Islanders finally came to their senses.

Anger overwhelmed their very hearts. They were not focused on Harvey's strength any longer. They gritted their teeth when they saw Masao lying lifeless on the ground.

The experts of the Shinkage Way were especially infuriated.

"Damn you!"

"How dare you use our sword to kill one of our own?!"

"You b\*stard!"

The Islanders started to realize that Masao's death did not just embarrass them...

This also meant that the Island Nations had no place in Country H!

They came all the way here to show off their strength ...

But one of their strongest men was killed off with a single strike!

This was just humiliating!

Soon enough, the disciples of the Shinkage Way had forgotten about their Bushido Spirit.

Under Keiko's lead, around twenty experts of the Shinkage Way unsheathed their swords and charged right toward Harvey while screaming furiously.

The experts' movements were quick and fierce. They were acting like rabid dogs, as if they were prepared to die with Harvey.

"What's the point of this?"

Harvey calmly swung the sword in his hand.

Keiko felt a sudden chill in her throat before she fell to the ground in disbelief.

At the same time, Harvey twirled his sword before it emitted a bright light.

"Aaaaaagh!"

The experts were all sent flying as they wailed in pain.

The people from the other martial arts schools wanted to catch Harvey off guard, but they were all killed without much effort.

In under a minute, the experts from the Island Nations were all lying on the ground.

Everyone had their jaws dropped. They were at a complete loss.

Nobody thought that Harvey would be this unbelievably powerful.

"Is that all the Shinkage Way has to offer?

"You're trying to surround me after realizing you have no winning chance of fighting me alone?

"Is this what you call Bushido Spirit?

"This is your ambition to become the strongest country in the far east?

Harvey York coldly chuckled.

"You can't even beat me, yet you're showing off in Country H?

"If I were you, I'd beg for mercy and stay away from the damn country forever!

"All of you are unworthy after all!"

A playful tone could be heard in Harvey's words...

But everything he said had crushed the Islanders' fragile self-esteem.

"How dare you to be this arrogant, you b\*stard?!

"Did you think you have the right to run your mouth just because you defeated a bunch of Islanders?!"

A tall silhouette flew all the way from the crowd to the middle of the hall.

It was Rokuro Shimizu from the Nen Way!

The Nen Way had a history that spanned thousands of years. Out of the six martial arts schools, they were considered titans.

That was why Rokuro had no intention to take action earlier.

He wanted to see what Harvey had to offer before anything else.

But his attitude had utterly enraged Rokuro.

If this were to keep going, the Island Nations' dignity would be thrown out the window.

Rokuro had no choice but to stand up for his country at this point.

"Don't think you're invincible just because you learned some lame kung fu, you b\*stard!

"You don't know what the Island Nations' swordsmanship represents!

"You won't even understand what the long history of the Nen Way represents!

"You people from Country H's sacred martial art training grounds would have to pay your respects to the experts of the Nen Way!

"Let me show you the Nen Way's killer move..."

Rokuro's gaze had turned icy cold at this very moment.

The profound look in his eyes seemed to have some strange power, absorbing everyone's energy.

Space started to distort around Harvey. Rokuro was suddenly nowhere in sight...

Swish swish!

Bright lights were radiating all over the place before swarming right toward Harvey.

Harvey felt like he was bound inside a wooden coffin. He could not even move a single inch.

It was hypnotism!

As their name suggested, the Nen Way's swordsmanship was mixed with hypnotism to play with their opponents' minds.

"Sir York! Look out!" Queenie York yelled instinctively.

Harvey closed his eyes, ignoring everything in sight, and calmed himself down by dulling his senses.

Almost simultaneously, he could feel an intense killer aura coming from above.

Rokuro had already leaped ten feet in the air, ready to pierce his sword right through Harvey's head.

When the sword was about to make contact, Harvey took a side-step, calmly dodging Rokuro's attack.

A loud crack could be heard. Rokuro completely missed. A red flower bloomed on the ground when his expression frantically changed. "!?woH"

The Nen Way focused not only on their swordsmanship but also their ability to play with the human mind.

A move like this was hazardous. Not just people on the same level, even those who were way better than Rokuro Shimizu, would be unable to block such an attack.

But Harvey York managed to come out unscathed even when Rokuro had put all his might into the attack...

Rokuro could not entirely accept that fact.

Before Rokuro returned to his senses, Harvey opened his eyes and swung a kick toward Rokuro's face.

The attack was quick and destructive, as if it was a bolt of thunder.

Rokuro wanted to scream at Harvey and call him a b\* stard for not giving him any time to react.

He had no choice but to put up both his arms to block the incoming attack.

#### Crack!

Harvey's leg was swinging right toward him at that instant.

Rokuro was sent flying before slamming right into the ground with a horrified look.

Harvey calmly took a step toward him and swung another kick.

Rokuro felt infuriated and anxious at the same time. He had no time to react besides defending with his hand again.

#### Crack!

The sound of a loud crack could be heard. Rokuro's left arm was snapped in half.

Without wasting a second, Harvey stepped forward and broke his right arm as well.

#### Bam!

Rokuro was once again sent flying with a kick.

He had lost all strength to fight when he crashed into the ground. He could not even climb back up this time.

Even then, Harvey was still showing mercy.

If that were not the case, the expert from the Nen Way would have been a corpse at this point.

Rokuro struggled for a long while but still could not get back up.

<sup>&</sup>quot;How dare you cripple me, you damn b\*stard?!" he bellowed angrily.

<sup>&</sup>quot;The Nen Way will never stop until you're dead!"

After hearing the constant barking of the loser, the Islanders' hearts were rapidly beating when they felt completely parched.

Nobody figured that an expert of the Nen Way would be defeated that easily.

Even Vince York, Lexie York, Cory York, and Walter York's faces darkened instantly.

Vince treated the Islanders as his trump cards for his rise. He would not mind if they were crippled anyway...

But after seeing the Islanders being beaten to a pulp by Harvey, Vince and the others were showing terrible looks on their faces.

"Mr. Shimizu!"

A group of people from the Nen Way rushed forward and lifted Rokuro off the ground.

But Rokuro completely ignored those people and gritted his teeth as he glared at Harvey.

"Damn you!" yelled Rokuro furiously.

"Just you wait!

"I swear I'll use the rest of my life just to end yours!

"Not just you, I won't show any mercy toward your friends and family either!

"I want you to pay for a price that you can't even begin to

# imagine!"

Rokuro was the Nen Way's top talent. His authority and power were immense, yet he was instantly disabled when he stood up for Vince!

He lost everything in a single moment! How could he not be enraged?!

"Is that a threat?" asked Harvey York calmly.

"So what if it is?!

"You can't kill me!

"Let me tell you something! It's a big enough incident for you to cripple me today! If you hurt me again, you'll ..."

Before Rokuro Shimizu was even done talking, Harvey had already sent eight experts flying with a single kick before snapping his neck with his bare hand.

'B\*stard!

'He came at me without saying a single word?!'

Rokuro showed a face full of shock and disbelief as his soul left his body. 1

He would have kneeled and begged for mercy if he knew that Harvey had no mercy.

Lexie York and the others instinctively tried to stop Harvey, but they could not even react in time since Harvey was just too fast.

The other guests were completely shocked. They did not expect that Harvey would end Rokuro's life.

"Damn you!"

"Die!"

Six experts of the Nen Way yelled in anger after seeing Rokuro's death before they charged right at Harvey haphazardly.

Slap slap slap!

Harvey casually slapped every single one of them in the face.

In an instant, all the experts were sent flying.

Their bodies were trembling uncontrollably when they crashed into the ground. Nobody knew if they were still alive or not...

"Is that all you got?"

Harvey clapped his hands and calmly looked at the group of Islanders.

"Who else is going to stand up for Vince York?"

After hearing Harvey's cold and indifferent tone, all the Islanders looked at each other.

Nobody dared to step forward anymore.

They thought Harvey would be an easy target, but after witnessing Masao Takei and Rokuro's deaths one after another...

They were reminded of just how strong Country H was.

Even the faces of Cory York, Walter York, and the others darkened completely.

Harvey's decisiveness had ultimately thwarted the Islanders' forces. Under such circumstances, how would they even muster up their courage?

Right when Cory was about to say something to recompense his baby boy...

Harvey took a step forward and glanced at Vince.

"Let's just stop your so-called game here, Vince.

"Or would you like to send more of your friends to their deaths?

"I have to admit. You're pretty sinister to come up with this many underhanded tricks.

"You know how strong I am, and you're the only one who can barely go against me.

"Yet you keep hiding behind all these people, trying so hard to avoid me.

"The Islanders here think that you just can't be bothered to fight me...

"They have no idea that you only want me to kill off every single one of them!

"You want the Islanders to support you in your ascencion

...

"But you're scared of them threatening and forcing you around in the future!

"That's why you're using me to deal with them while they're still lending you a hand!

"This is my first time seeing someone as calculating as you my entire life!

"The Islanders would be able to get many benefits if you were to rise! They could use you to build their bridgehead in Country H!

"But, little do they know that you were going to dispose of them after getting what you want!"

Harvey's calm words were enough to put Vince in a very tight spot at this moment.

At this point, everyone knew that the Islanders had assisted quite a bit in Vince York's rise.

If Vince were to become the young lord, surely he would have to repay the favor in the foreseeable future.

But Harvey York completely exposed Vince, saying that the Islanders were only here to be killed off by him.

The place went dead silent.

Everyone knew that a man like Vince could actually do something this shameful.

The remaining Islanders instinctively glared at Vince with unbridled rage.

The experts of the Tsuchimikado Family were showing profound looks in their eyes.

They knew how ambitious Vince was.

He was planning to use the Islanders' help as a stepping stone for his ascension.

On the other hand, he was planning to kill off the Islanders and decrease their influence on the Yorks of Hong Kong in the future.

Vince would do something this heinous.

That was why the Islanders were showing strange looks on their faces while glaring at Vince.

Lexie York and the others frowned as they quietly cursed Harvey behind his back.

A few simple words were enough to ruin Vince's relationship with the Island Nations completely.

Even if Vince were to work with them in the future, because of Harvey's words alone, both sides would surely keep their guard against each other.

"You and your sharp tongue!"

Vince's gaze was icy cold as soon as he heard Harvey's words.

Then, he took a stance before pouncing right toward Harvey at extreme speed.

He was a God of War!

There had been rumors circling Hong Kong and Las Vegas saying that Vince was a God of War...

But everyone only treated this as some rumor since no one had ever seen him in action.

After seeing a display of Vince's true power, all of them realized that the rumors were true.

Right as Vince disappeared, Harvey showed an indifferent look on his face and stepped aside before throwing a

punch.

Bam!

Vince appeared almost at the same time and also threw a punch toward Harvey.

Both fists clashed without making too hard of an impact, but the sound was quite thunderous.

Harvey took a few steps back to disperse Vince's power that came from his fist.

Vince, who had been waiting for Harvey to wear out, crossed his arms while calmly looking forward.

After seeing Harvey at a disadvantage, the people standing with Vince froze before loudly cheering.

Harvey's strength was indeed quite shocking...

But if he lost against Vince, everything he did would be used to boost Vince's reputation instead.

After wiping his hands with a handkerchief, Vince raised his head to look at Harvey.

"Stop trying to get in our heads, Harvey!

"The Islanders and I have been allies this whole time. You can't break off our trust with just a couple of words like that."

"As for why I didn't fight you before, I only wanted to let you live a bit longer for the sake of you having the same name as me.

"But since you don't know your own boundaries, I'll have to kill you myself!"

## Clang!

Harvey York picked up the Chrysanthemum Blade from the ground and dragged it past his hand to feel the sharp touch of the royal family's sword.

"Since you're such good friends with the Islanders...

"I'll have you killed with their sword then."

"Kill me?"

Vince York looked around him and saw Grandma York boiling with anger, Marcel York remaining calm, and the agitated faces of Selena Judd along with the members of the head and second house.

Then, he squinted at Harvey and replied, "You must be mistaken, Harvey.

"They say that I'm just a God of War because of drugs...

"But, there's something that they don't get. Once a God of War, always a God of War!

"And one who's been on the battlefield like me is more outstanding compared to the rest of them!

"You're impressive. You're pretty capable...

"But I'm sure that I'll be able to break every single one of your limbs in just three minutes!

"Give me another three minutes, and I'll get my men to clean up the place for me to rise as the young lord!

"Simply put, I'll only need six minutes for me to rise to power!

"And you can only lie on the ground like a dead dog and greet your new young lord!

"Because if you don't, you'll die a very horrible death!

"The humiliation that you gave my friends will be paid back to you a hundredfold!

"I'll make you understand that the relationship between the Island Nations and Country H isn't something that a clown like you can break!"

After hearing Vince's speech, the remaining Islanders were boiling with a burning passion.

"Yeah!"

"As expected from Young Lord York!"

"The Island Nations will always support you!"

Vince lightly nodded as the crowd screamed in exhilaration.

Soon after, he extended his hand out before a trusted subordinate handed him a long and narrow sword.

The sword was instantly unsheathed!

Vince wasted no time and slid his foot forward before charging right toward Harvey.

A sharp gleam was glowing from the tip of the blade.

After seeing Vince's attack, Harvey calmly took a step forward and swung his sword.

The blades clashed, making a resounding humming sound.

Vince, who was extremely confident, landed back on the ground and slid back thirty whole feet before finally stopping.

Two deep drag marks could be seen on the ground. What a shocking sight.

#### Bam!

Harvey's body trembled lightly when he stood in place before he swung his sword to the side, dispersing the remaining force in it.

Lexie York, Kaitlyn Parson, and the others could not help but sit up straight after seeing such a sight. They were in utter disbelief.

They knew that Vince was powerful, so they were pretty confident in his abilities.

But they did not think that Harvey was able to block his attack that easily.

It seemed like Vince even suffered a bit out of that exchange.

Vince York slowly raised his head and squinted at Harvey York.

'How is this possible?!'

He thought that he knew everything about Harvey at this point. He was sure that he had all of his skills and abilities memorized to a tee.

Vince used ninety percent of his full strength on that slash.

Based on his calculations, Harvey should have been sliced in half.

Along with an overwhelming victory, only then would Vince become the young lord.

But, Harvey was actually on par with him...

He even seemed a little stronger than Vince...

Maybe Harvey had been hiding his true strength since the beginning.

Maybe he had been preparing to catch Vince off guard.

Without a second thought, Vince's murderous intent was no longer hidden from his cold gaze.

In his mind, he knew that there was only one God of War

that the younger generation needed, and that was himself!

If Harvey had the possibility of surpassing him, then that would be more of a reason to end him.

After all, he did not want anyone more powerful than him to share the same earth.

"Not bad, Harvey. Not bad at all.

"You're a lot stronger compared to the dossier I read about you.

Vince swung his sword with a cold smile on his face.

"If you had more time, you might have a chance to beat me...

"But now, your fate has been sealed!"

Vince lightly cracked his neck so he could demonstrate his full strength.

"Is that so?" said Harvey.

"Are you really that confident?

"If I told you that I wasn't even using thirty percent of my strength, how would you react?"

"Thirty percent?"

Vince coldly chuckled.

"Oh, Harvey. Don't you think I saw you swallowing the

blood you were about to cough up after using all that power?

"Thirty percent, you say?

"You must've used up everything by now!

"I'll show you just how ignorant and foolish you are right now!

"I'll make you understand what it really means to be powerful! Behold!"

Swish!

Vince grunted while raising his sword before his body flashed right in front of Harvey's eyes.

Swish swish!

As expected from the Islanders' very own puppet.

His swordsmanship was excellent. Even though he was using fundamental skills learned from Country H traditions, swordsmanship from the Island Nations was also mixed with it.

His fierce cuts had an elegant and cunning side to them. His swordsmanship was quite unique.

It was as if a snake that could summon flowers at will. People would simply be mesmerized by it.

Harvey planned to cut down Vince with a single slash, but he was getting a little interested in Vince's tricks. He held his urge to cut Vince down and took every single slash so that he could learn all the secrets.

#### Clack!

After exchanging a dozen slashes, Harvey's sword snapped in half.

The so-called legendary treasure of the royal family was not all that durable after all.

After seeing Harvey step away, Vince coldly chuckled after thinking that he had the upperhand.

He swiftly closed the distance and started violently flailing the sword in his hand.