Clang clang clang!

Harvey York discarded his broken sword and kept flicking his finger on the tip of Vince York's sword.

After the ninth flick, Vince's hand trembled before dropping his sword. He had no other choice but to back off after that.

Bang bang bang!

Soon after that, Vince raised his hand, revealing a handgun that had its safety removed before pulling the trigger at Harvey's chest.

Swish swish!

Harvey made some distance and dodged every single bullet in the nick of time.

"Is this how you want to become the young lord, Vince?

"This is where your confidence comes from?

"You knew that you were no match against me already? You had your safety off and everything!

"Pretty good!"

"We're in a life-and-death battle right now! There's no need for useless things like morals!" exclaimed Vince.

"How can you not know about this?!

"If you don't survive on the battlefield, nobody would even think about you after you turn into a damn ghost!

"Winner takes all today!

"The victors will always write the history!

"As long as I win, who cares if I kill you with a damn gun?!

"Everyone would think that you bit off more than you could chew and got slapped to death!"

Harvey sighed.

"You make a good point.

"But it's a shame. You can't beat me, so your false reasoning wouldn't be useful anyway."

"I can't beat you?! What a joke!"

Vince took a deep breath. He started taking Harvey more seriously after failing to kill Harvey twice in a row.

Vince then pulled out a porcelain bottle before slowly popping the cork.

"An Ares pill?!"

An Islander gasped while showing utter disbelief.

"Only the royal family has this!"

"Vince became a God of War because of the same thing!"

"How did he get his hands on another one?!"

"Who said that I needed something like this to become a God of War?"

Vince merely smiled while showing a cold gaze.

"The truth that you know is the one that I decided to tell."

"If I needed a damn pill to become a God of War, then I would've already been done for!"

"That said, the pill isn't all that useless. It'll increase my strength further beyond!"

Vince then swallowed the entire pill whole.

In just a moment, a terrifying aura was exuding from Vince's body.

Vince was at least thirty percent stronger compared to before!

"Die!"

Vince charged right toward Harvey with a sword in hand before swinging it down with all his might!

Whoosh!

The crowd shivered before they instinctively covered up their bodies.

The place was getting a lot colder somehow. A terrifying murderous intent was looming in the hall.

Everyone could only feel the cut of the blade at this very moment.

The blade would surely cut anyone in half if the target was even a little careless.

Only Harvey remained calm at this very moment.

### Whoosh!

The moment the tip of the blade was about to come in contact with Harvey's head, he took a step forward and swung his palm, unleashing a terrifyingly strong blizzard.

Harvey was just too fast—faster than anyone could've imagined.

Vince's slash seemed extremely slow in everyone's eyes, while Harvey sped up in an instant.

Lexie, who was certain Vince would win the fight, felt her heart skip a nervous beat. Suddenly, she was on the verge of screaming.

Walter—the martial arts expert, had his face completely devoid of all color. A possibility came to mind as he watched the scene unfold before him.

The Islanders froze, stunned. They wanted to say something, but it was all too late.

Slap!

Harvey managed to slap Vince in the face before the latter's blade came down.

Vince only saw darkness in front of him, and his body shook. He had no time to react, and he was sent flying in an instant.

A loud bang followed suit. Vince, who had been extremely arrogant before, slammed right into the ground, without any strength left to crawl back up.

Harvey crossed his arms as he looked calmly in front of him.

'A single slap?!'

Harvey managed to send Vince flying with just one slap, even when Vince's strength was boosted by the Ares Pill...

Many people were at a complete loss.

The female guests instinctively slapped themselves in the face to make sure that they weren't seeing things.

Everything was real!

"Guh!"

After a long while, Vince finally got back up while covering his injured face.

He gritted his teeth and turned to glare at Harvey, who was standing not far away.

There was only shock and resentment in his gaze.

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

"I'm a God of War!"

"I even took the Ares Pill! My strength increased at least by thirty percent!"

"How did you beat me up that easily?!"

"I don't believe it!"

"I won't accept this!"

"I'll show you my Zephyr Slash right now! I learned this from the Islanders!"

Bam!

Harvey chuckled coldly and took a step forward before suddenly appearing right in front of Vince. He then raised his hand before slapping Vince in the face once more.

"Take th..."

Without wasting a single second, Vince used all his might as a God of War to unleash his killer move.

An attack like this would be considered unblockable!

Yet...

Vince felt a sharp pain on his face before he blacked out.

Just like that, he was slapped away by Harvey again.

Gods of War...

The Zephyr Slash...

None of it mattered to Harvey.

Vince laid on the ground paralyzed. He couldn't hold his sword any longer. Bright red palm prints were plastered on both sides of his face.

Before he could get back up again, Harvey took a step forward and slapped him down once more. Vince screamed in pain as he slammed into the ground.

Slap!

"A God of War, you say?!"

"Your very own Zephyr Slash?"

"Winner takes all!"

"Well, then! Why don't you tell me who's the winner right now?!"

Harvey kept slapping Vince down without mercy as he spoke.

The man who brought his entire force so he could rise to power, was right now wailing in pain after being constantly slapped in the face. His face became as swollen as a pig.

Slap!

"You think someone like you can win?!"

"You won't even be a proper citizen of your own country, yet you go and cling onto the damn Islanders!"

"All you do is betray your own country!"

"You don't even know how to respect your elders, and you're telling me to be good friends with the Islanders?!"

"You can't remember the history of your own damn country, and you still call yourself a citizen of Country

H?!"

"A man like you is trying to climb the ranks in the Yorks of Hong Kong? Ha!"

"Why don't you take a look at the damn mirror first?!"

Harvey calmly swung his palm every time he spoke.

Vince was screaming in anger as blood seeped uncontrollably out of his orifices.

He was a God of War!

He was unparalleled!

All ten Sword Saints of the Island Nations had carefully taught him everything, just for him to rise...

But it was useless!

Vince was completely beaten down by Harvey, who was only getting a little serious. The former no longer had the strength to fight back.

Those were just simple slaps to the face!

If Harvey used a legendary move from some sacred martial art training grounds to defeat Vince, he could've at least acknowledged it.

Not only was Vince physically hurt after the constant slaps in the face, but his dignity was also utterly tarnished!

The slaps were just too plain and simple!

And yet, a God of War like Vince couldn't do anything

against them!

Not even when he used all his might!

"Come! Tell me, Young Lord York!"

"With your strength, your character, and your attitude..."

"What right do you have to rise to power?"

"Are you worthy?"

Harvey then raised his hand for another slap.

At this very moment, Vince was reduced to a joke.

The entire crowd watched with bated breath.

On the day of Grandma York's birthday...

Vince, who had been arrogant the entire time, was slapped to the point his face became as swollen as a pig.

Even the Islanders froze at such a wretched sight.

They had a reason to support Vince's rise, after all.

Vince was a top talent among the younger generation!

In spite of that, he was just like a dead dog when facing Harvey.

Bam!

Vince was sent flying after taking the final slap in the face.

He struggled on the ground for a while before coughing up a mouthful of blood. He couldn't even get back up

anymore.

Harvey walked toward him and raised his hand once again.

Thud!

Vince slammed his knees to the ground in that instant.

He was terrified!

Harvey's slaps had crushed his pride and confidence completely.

Everything he did was steadily collapsing after each slap he took.

"Time to end this, Young Lord York."

Under everyone's slackened and shocked gaze, Harvey turned around to look at Marcel.

Marcel then made a gesture.

In just an instant, the Lord's Guardians took down the elites of the head and second house, along with the Islanders.

Just as Vince said, everything was set in stone in just under six minutes.

In reality, Vince had already lost the moment he knelt on his own after enduring all Harvey's slaps in the face.

Everything else became a lot easier after that.

The chaotic banquet regained its calm quickly.

However, everything was different compared to before.

When the crowd looked at Harvey, fear struck them.

After all, only Harvey was able to slap Vince and beat the latter up all by himself.

Grandma York sat on top of the hall and squinted at Vince, who was kneeling on the ground with a swollen face.

She considered everything that had just happened. Seeing the grandson that gave her the most hope forced into such a wretched condition, she couldn't help but let out a quiet sigh.

"That concludes my birthday banquet today."

"Thank you all for your participation . All of you will be treated with utmost respect!" Grandma York exclaimed after she stood up.

"At the same time, the Yorks of Hong Kong will need to be restructured completely from today onward!"

"The Islanders will be strictly prohibited from entering the borders of Hong Kong and Las Vegas!"

"All houses of the family must obey this order!"

"Henceforth, only one house will hold the York Badge."

"The lord's orders will represent the highest order of the family!"

"And from now on, I will no longer be in charge of the family affairs!"

"As for who's going to be the young lord, we'll call it here for now!"

"The lord can decide that in the future!"

After clearly expressing her attitude, Grandma York turned around and left.

For a brief moment, she looked at Harvey with a cold gaze. Doubt, fear, and admiration could be seen in her eyes.

As for her beloved grandson, she didn't spare a single glance at him.

In reality, Vince's fate had been sealed the moment he incited a coup.

To a certain extent, Grandma York giving up her authority for Marcel was her compromise in order to give everyone a fair statement.

Some things didn't need to be explained any further.

If not, everyone would have no place to back down from.

Grandma York was a domineering woman, but she still had a bottom line when it came to right and wrong.

While Marcel was handling the head and second house's affairs with Julian...

Harvey, Selena, and Queenie sat in the corner of the hall.

"Vince has made a huge mistake..."

"Grandma York had no intention to bail him out of the situation, either."

"After this incident, the authority of the head and the second house will rapidly decline."

"Since Cory and Walter didn't join in the coup, they won't completely fall out of power even if they'll be stripped of their most important positions."

"Lexie is the lady of the Dragon Palace. Her status is quite high, so my husband won't be too harsh on her either."

Selena poured a cup of tea for Harvey while explaining

the situation.

"As for Vince, his fate's already been sealed after he started a coup."

"His life will be spared since Grandma York gave away her authority pretty quickly, but he'll still be punished for his crimes."

"He'll live the rest of his life behind bars, I'm sure."

Harvey shrugged casually after hearing what would happen to Vince.

The moment Vince knelt, Harvey already stopped caring about him.

A smart man would be able to give in to the circumstances, but at this point, Vince wouldn't be able to do much against Marcel's influence.

"Right. That's enough talk about this incident."

Selena immediately changed the subject when she saw that Harvey wasn't interested in Vince.

"Let's talk about something else."

"Queenie and I mean it when we requested you to be the family's son-in-law..."

"As long as you say yes..."

"You can be a part of the family starting today!"

"By tomorrow, you'll have total control of the family as

the new young lord!"

Selena and Queenie stared at Harvey intently, waiting for his reply.

Harvey's eyes twitched frantically. He wanted to avoid the question entirely.

As if on cue, his phone rang.

Harvey looked at his phone screen with a frown before picking up the call. George's voice could be heard soon after.

"This is bad, Sir York!"

"Your wife and her family are missing in Flutwell!"