"Not bad. Pretty scummy," Harvey York said while calmly shaking his hand.

He had no more respect for the so-called expert any longer.

Jacknife seemed indifferent, as if he had no care for his pride.

"You wouldn't get it," exclaimed Jacknife coldly.

"People like us are executioners, tools, shadows of our masters.

"I will sacrifice everything just to deal with my enemies if that's what the master wants.

"There is only winning and losing. Pride and justice don't exist in a life-or-death situation. Do you understand me?"

"I didn't need to understand this before. And I don't have to understand this now either," replied Harvey calmly.

"After all, you and I are two very different people."

"If you don't even have your own beliefs, then what kind of God of War are you?"

Jacknife chuckled coldly without saying another word. He raised his sword once more, unleashing the cold aura of the deadly blade throughout the place.

#### Swoosh!

He took a step forward and swung his sword with terrifying force.

He must have used all his might at this moment. When he swung his sword, the surrounding atmosphere got a lot cooler instantly.

Everyone could not help but squint after feeling the murderous intent seeping all over the place.

The attack was charging straight at Harvey while he was surrounded by murderous intent, as if he was standing in the eye of the storm.

If he were even a little careless, he would have been cut to pieces.

But he did not seem to mind one bit.

Clang!

When the slash got close enough, Harvey kicked a sword from the ground to his hand.

Then, he thrust the sword right toward the slash.

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Harvey easily stopped the deadly storm that was about to destroy him with a seemingly basic thrust.

The moment Manager York and the others came to their senses, all they saw was Harvey casually deflecting such a devastating attack.

Nobody could believe what they had just seen.

In their eyes, Jacknife was clearly invincible!

But his strongest attack was completely blocked off at that

moment!

This was just unbelievable!

"Not bad, young man. Not bad at all. You are worthy of being my opponent after all."

Jacknife was utterly shocked by the sight, but he still pretended to act calm, as if Harvey finally had the right to fight against him.

In reality, his hands were already trembling while his eyes were slightly twitching.

If he knew that Harvey would be this hard to deal with, he would not have come there alone in the first place.

Swish!

Before Jacknife was done regretting his decision, Harvey instantly took a step forward and swung his sword, swiftly zoning in on Jacknife with a beam of light.

The slash looked as if it casted moonlight, dazzling everyone who saw it.

Krooooom!

Jacknife stepped back and swung his sword, calling forth a gleam of white light to guard against Harvey's attack.

Clang clang clang!

The two were furiously swinging their swords against each other without pause.

Everyone could not help but step back when they saw sparks flying all over them.

Manager York and the others opened their eyes after seeing the sight. They were utterly shocked by how strong Harvey actually was.

They did not expect he would have the strength to go against Jacknife.

But soon after, they all shook their heads while coldly chuckling.

'He's just putting on a brave front, I bet!'

In their eyes, Harvey York would have already killed Jacknife if he was really that impressive.

But he had only been dodging attacks since the very beginning. Even the sword in his hand was snapped in half.

He was still able to put up an act, but everyone knew that he was going to fall sooner or later.

Queenie York also frowned.

As a member of the Yorks of Hong Kong, she naturally knew full well how strong Jacknife was.

She was terrified of Harvey's life ending then and there.

Jacknife's eyes lit up slightly after seeing Harvey remain unscathed. He jumped midair and fiercely swung his sword downward.

"Blade of Shura!" screamed Jacknife furiously.

An intense ray of light blasted from the skies before trailing right toward Harvey.

Another killer move was unleashed! What a terrifying attack!

Against an attack so powerful that it could split the seas, Harvey seemed indifferent before charging right into it.

Clang clang clang!

The slash split into three before cutting on three different parts

of Harvey's sword.

The light was so powerful that it made Harvey's sword quiver uncontrollably.

Harvey's body swayed before taking a few steps back. Cracks could be seen forming on Harvey's sword after that.

"Die!"

Jacknife obviously had the upper hand. After coldly chuckling, his sword was swung forward once again.

Harvey moved his body around, barely dodging the attacks that Jacknife was dishing out.

Clang!

Harvey raised his sword and blocked Jacknife's slash at unbelievable timing, causing him to miss.

"You b\*stard!"

Jacknife was utterly enraged after all of his attacks missed. He held his sword with both hands and stepped forward before splitting the wind in half.

"Zephyr Slash!"

Harvey's pupils shrunk.

"You're an Islander?!" he asked while frowning.

He used the Zephyr Slash, a killer move from the Island Nations.

Jacknife completely ignored Harvey and swung his sword at lightning speed, as if he was going to cut Harvey in half.

It was a shame. Harvey also managed to dodge the attack this time.

Jacknife did not continue to pursue Harvey after he missed. He turned around in an instant before swinging his sword right toward Queenie, standing not too far away from him.

Queenie instinctively backed off.

"You are pretty damn shameless, aren't you?!"

Harvey's face darkened before he blocked Jacknife's attack with a kick.

Jacknife's identity was finally revealed, but Harvey did not think he would even use such shameless tactics.

He was forcing Harvey to fight him head-on.

"Nothing is too underhanded in war! How do you not know this when you've already been training for years?!

"You should die if that's the case!

"But don't you worry!

"Grandma York wasn't planning to kill you in the first place! She only wanted you gone!

"But I'll definitely have your head!

"Only then will Vince York and Marcel York finally go against each other!

"And only then will Hong Kong and Las Vegas be in utter chaos!

"Your death will be the biggest impetus for that chaos! That's

why I should end your life right now!"

Clang!

The sword in Jacknife's hand was showing a terrifying glint as he coldly chuckled.

Since he had already exposed himself, there was no need for him to hide his identity.

His well-hidden swordsmanship of the Island Nations was all unleashed at this very moment.

Every single move he used was much more refined and deadly than Akio Yashiro's.

Clang clang clang!

His attacks were getting fiercer the more he swung.

"Since you're an Islander ..." said Harvey after showing a faint smile.

"Then, I guess I'm done with you!"

Harvey's terrifying aura erupted.

In a single moment, his aura, the size of a dam, seeped out uncontrollably.

Harvey threw his sword away and swayed his body before appearing right beside Jacknife.

Then, he swung his palm right toward him without mercy.

Slap!

The slap seemed like such a simple attack...

But, Manager York and the others were utterly shocked by it.

They could tell one thing after Harvey was still being so nonchalant even while facing Jacknife...

Harvey was way more powerful than him.

Jacknife's expression changed instantly after seeing the everexpanding slap closing in on his face. He had no time to even move out of the way. He could only try to block the attack with his sword.

#### Slap!

A wave of air surged relentlessly when a resounding slap could be heard, making everyone instinctively close their eyes.

Nobody could tell what had happened at that moment.

Only coughing sounds could be heard when the place was surrounded by dust.

After a moment, they finally saw...

Jacknife's attack was blocked, but cracks were still forming on the ground around them.

It was a horrifying sight.

A simple slap was way more shocking compared to countless slashes.

At this very moment, all of Jacknife's pride and arrogance were already gone.

Drag marks were showing under both feet while he showed a wretched look on his face.

His arms were hung low, blood was seeping out of his mouth, and one of his knees was slammed against the ground.

His entire body was trembling incessantly. His breathing was so rapid that everyone could hear him.

Both his arms and ribs were broken.

He did not have the strength to stand up anymore, let alone fight.

Harvey calmly stood in front of Jacknife, as if he was God himself.

Jacknife coldly glared back with a venomous gaze.

He was quite impressed by the young man, and was using all his might to fight to the point where he had to expose himself as an Islander...

But he could not fathom how Harvey could be so terrifying when he was falling behind just before.

The strength he held pride was just a joke to Harvey. It was just so weak, so fragile.

What had just happened?

How did Harvey send him flying with a single slap?

Jacknife was a Sword Saint himself!

He was way stronger than Akio!

He had been training for so many years just to destroy the Yorks of Hong Kong!

How was he defeated as soon as he exposed his identity?!

Jacknife could not wrap his head around the situation to the point where blood was spurting out from his mouth.

Cough!

The crowd went dead silent after seeing Jacknife spurting a mouthful of blood.

They held their breath while they watched the sight.

Other than Harvey York, Queenie York, Manager York, and the men in green shirts were utterly shocked.

The man who got his teeth slapped out of his mouth frantically rubbed his eyes, trying to ensure that he was not seeing things.

Who was Jacknife?!

He was the best expert in the Yorks of Hong Kong!

It's said that he killed his way from the Everblue Pub to the Outer Ring when he was still young.

Not only did he win every single fight, he even cut down hundreds of men in his path.

The indomitable man clearly had the upper hand, but then, how was he sent flying by a single slap?

This was just unbelievable! This was too shocking!

"Impossible! There's no way!

"That b\*stard can't just win against such a powerful man with a

single slap!

"What the Hell just happened?!

"Did someone else get involved?!"

After coming back to his senses, Manager York constantly mumbled to himself. He could accept being sent flying by a single slap, but he still did not believe Jacknife would suffer the same fate.

The men in green shirts were completely parched. Their excitement had turned into bitter resentment.

Their heads were boiling hot, as if they were about to explode at any second.

"You have no chance after all!"

Harvey calmly looked at Jacknife with a faint smile on his face.

"I told you that I'd deal with you in a minute! Not a single second more!

"As an Islander, you've been hiding in the family for so long...

"Are you going to tell me what you've been planning the entire time?

"You're not going to tell me that you were supposed to destroy the Yorks of Hong Kong at the right time, are you? You can't even block a single hit!

"You're unworthy!"

Jacknife's expression kept changing when faced with Harvey's barrage of insults.

"Why?!" he shouted furiously.

"You're no match against me!

"You couldn't even fight back!

"How come you got stronger all of a sudden?!

"How did you get the strength to slap me away?!

"And how did you snap my sword in half?!

"This is the holy sword handed to me by the mighty emperor himself!

"How?!"

"Did you think you can do whatever you want because you're powerful," replied Harvey calmly.

"You people haphazardly assembled the ten so-called Gods of War, and then you dubbed yourselves the Ten Sword Saints?

"How can you expect yourselves to be strong with such a narrow mind?

"I don't know your true identity, but I can make a wild guess!

"You must be Akio's master and the previous sovereign of the Shindan Way. Am I wrong?

"You've been stalling the entire time instead of kicking me out of Hong Kong!

"You're trying to find an excuse to kill me off...

"So, you can take revenge for your good disciple! Right?!"