

Chapter 3409

“I’ll make you regret your decision in hell!”

“That’ll teach you not to mess with us noble Indians!”

Cody unsheathed his knife, a wretched look on his face.

Harvey shook his head.

“It’s a shame, you’re not my opponent.”

“Just like your son—just like your disciple—you’re all no match for me!”

“You’re barely considered a God of War, but you mean nothing to me.”

“Well, well, well!”

“We’ll see about that!”

“Since you’re that confident, I’ll show you just how terrifying the Mystic Arts of India truly is!”

Cody revealed an amulet and started chanting. He then ignited the amulet with his finger before slamming it right onto his head.

Bam!

Harvey could clearly feel Cody's strength rising exponentially.

Cody's eyes were blood red, and he looked as if he was a demon who crawled out of Hell.

A terrifying aura covered the entire sky.

This was the strength of a God of War!

"Hypnosis?"

Harvey's eyes twitched slightly.

"I didn't think that you could do that to yourself to gain this much power."

"Have you ever thought of the consequences of doing so?"

"Consequences?"

"It doesn't matter as long as I can kill you right now!"

Cody chuckled wretchedly. He pounced forward with his knife in hand.

Under the glare of the blade, Cody jumped into the air.

Several experts screamed as they flailed their swords around. The steel in their hands was shining brightly to

the point it was blinding.

Rachel wasn't phased by the sight; she kept the experts at bay one slash at a time.

A chaotic fight soon ensued.

Dahlia was completely shocked; she wanted to leave, but she also wanted to witness Harvey's death.

She had no choice but to call someone while gritting her teeth. 1

Cody was in front of Harvey then.

He swung his knife fiercely, revealing a few golden wheels charging straight at Harvey.

Harvey casually blocked the attack with his sword.

Clang!

Ear-piercing sounds could be heard as the two clashed against each other.

They took a few steps back at the same time.

Harvey calmly looked at his sword, which had been snapped in half.

The sword was made for ordinary soldiers; it wasn't made

to withstand Cody's terrifying attacks.

Cody's knife, on the other hand, had been thoroughly tempered. That was why it appeared extremely sturdy.

"Hypnosis really is something."

Harvey looked at Cody with narrowed eyes; he was quite impressed by the latter.

He had only seen one God of War from India using the same technique during the Euro-American battle.

That man's strength increased exponentially, but he ended up horribly after using the technique.

Harvey didn't defeat that God of War back then, though; after seeing Cody using the same technique, Harvey felt the thrill of the hunt once again.

Harvey swung his broken sword steadily, aiming right for Cody's head.

Clang!

Cody fought back with his knife, emotionless the entire time; the blades clashed together once again.

Clang, clang, clang!

Harvey was extremely fast. Nine slashes were dished out

in just a single instant.



Chapter 3410

Harvey held his strength back on purpose to see just how powerful Cody had become with the hypnosis technique; he didn't want to kill Cody by accident with a single slash.

Cody didn't realize this. He swung his knife at lightning speed, able to counter Harvey's suppressed strength.

Sounds of blades clashing could be heard constantly.

Clang!

After nine slashes, Cody looked as if he found an opportunity. He spun the knife in his hand and slashed it downward.

The air started vibrating through the attack. Even the sound barrier being broken could be heard.

Harvey raised his sword, effectively blocking the attack.

But since he suppressed his own strength, he was forced back a few steps.

Dahlia stepped back with a cold expression.

She believed that Harvey was finished, but she still didn't want to get dragged into the situation.

“A God of War.”

Harvey stood up straight with a surprised expression.

“You’re barely a God of War, but you managed to maintain this power using hypnosis...”

“You seem to be getting stronger the longer you fight, too.”

“Interesting. Truly interesting...”

“But do you not understand the consequences of doing such a thing?”

According to Harvey’s analysis , Cody had squeezed out every single ounce of his strength to fight like this.

Because of that, his strength as a God of War would dissipate , and he would be crippled as a result. He would never be able to fight anymore after this.

“What consequences?”

Cody chuckled.

“As long as I can kill you, it doesn’t matter even if I die!”

Cody roared and started chanting again. He then charged right toward Harvey, his face icy.

He swung his knife forward once again.

Swoosh!

His murderous intent covered the entire sky before the blade could reach Harvey.

Harvey revealed a grim look when he saw the attack.

Both sides clashed blades once again, but Harvey remained still. Cody, on the other hand, was forced back a few steps.

The marble floor shattered every time Cody took a step back. Footprints were left all over the ground.

Cody was already losing his mind. He didn't even take a breather to calm himself; he raised his knife and charged forward in an instant, his eyes bloodshot.

A ruthless and decisive strike!

At the same time, Harvey's vision suddenly became twisted.

Cody's body multiplied; he was attacking from every single direction.

"Hypnosis..." Harvey muttered to himself.

“A God of War.”

Harvey stood up straight with a surprised expression.

“You’re barely a God of War, but you managed to maintain this power using hypnosis...”

“You seem to be getting stronger the longer you fight, too.”

“Interesting. Truly interesting...”

“But do you not understand the consequences of doing such a thing?”

According to Harvey’s analysis , Cody had squeezed out every single ounce of his strength to fight like this.

Because of that, his strength as a God of War would dissipate , and he would be crippled as a result. He would never be able to fight anymore after this.

“What consequences?”

Cody chuckled.

“As long as I can kill you, it doesn’t matter even if I die!”

Cody roared and started chanting again. He then charged right toward Harvey, his face icy.

He swung his knife forward once again.

Swoosh!

His murderous intent covered the entire sky before the blade could reach Harvey.

Harvey revealed a grim look when he saw the attack.

Both sides clashed blades once again, but Harvey remained still. Cody, on the other hand, was forced back a few steps.

The marble floor shattered every time Cody took a step back. Footprints were left all over the ground.

Cody was already losing his mind. He didn't even take a breather to calm himself; he raised his knife and charged forward in an instant, his eyes bloodshot.

A ruthless and decisive strike!

At the same time, Harvey's vision suddenly became twisted.

Cody's body multiplied; he was attacking from every single direction.

"Hypnosis..." Harvey muttered to himself.

He was quite impressed by the technique. Somehow it even managed to catch him unawares.

Harvey smiled, calm, and closed his eyes as he faced the oddity.

“What?! Are you ready to die now?”

“Aren’t you supposed to be impressive?”

“Why don’t you try fighting your way out of the Mystic Arts, then?!”

“If you can’t, you have no choice but to die!”

“I’ll rip you to shreds; slowly but surely!”

Cody chuckled wretchedly, as if he knew what Harvey was doing; his voice was echoing from every single direction.

Chapter 3411

Dahlia coldly chuckled as she watched the fight.

“You’re finished, Harvey!” she screeched disdainfully.

“That’s a legendary move from the Celestial Temple — the Phantom Sword! Your eyes won’t be able to see the truth!”

“You have no choice but to die!”

“I’d start begging for mercy if I were you!”

“It’s not shameful to kneel in front of a stronger person, after all!”

“A true gentleman knows when to give up!”

“Of course, it’s another thing if Master Garcia decides to kill you or not after you kneel!” 1

Everyone was chuckling wretchedly upon hearing Dahlia’s arrogant words.

They wanted Harvey to perish, but they wanted to see him beg for mercy even more.

Even Cody was laughing as he performed his move.

He wanted to crush Harvey's spirits — he wanted to see Harvey break into tears!

As everyone was insulting Harvey relentlessly , Harvey only revealed a faint smile.

“What a show-off.”

“The John family is well-versed in martial arts, Dahlia. You have a deep connection with the Golden Palace, Flutwell's sacred martial arts training ground.”

“Don't you even understand the basic principles of martial arts?”

“The basic principles?”

Dahlia chuckled coldly.

“Speed is the only way to long success?”

“I was only three years old when I learned that!”

“So what?! What's speed going to do for you now?!”

“Stop being naive!”

Harvey smiled.

“There's another saying...”

“True strength surpasses all!”

Harvey’s broken sword shattered into pieces. Shards of it flew all over the place.

“What?!”

“No!”

As expected from one of the Three Great Monks, Cody reacted to that instantly ; he screamed and stepped back immediately.

Despite his quick reaction, he was still a little too late.

The shards Harvey sent out managed to hit every single illusion Cody had created.

Only Cody’s real body could be seen standing in the middle of the hall.

A shard had already pierced his chest as he still held his knife.

Blood spurted out of him soon after.

Harvey’s plan had succeeded!

Pfft!

Cody’s body trembled before he fell to the ground,

kneeling.

Blood gushed out of his mouth. He was shivering nonstop, as if he was an old man.

The hypnosis technique had drained him completely.

He was no longer a Great Monk — he was just an old cripple.

Cody didn't scream, nor did he struggle. He only clenched his chest, his face a look of utter disbelief.

He wasn't dead, but he was *incredibly* close.

He had *already* lost.

Harvey could deal the final blow at any time.

"Huh?"

Everyone was so shocked by the sight, looking as if their fathers had died right in front of them.

They had their faith in Cody.

But their faith had *lost* against a lowly man from Country H!

The Indians *didn't* know how to react.

Dahlia's jaw dropped as well. She *didn't* think Harvey

could turn the tables and defeat Cody when he was on the verge of death himself.

Chapter 3412

“Quick! Protect Master Garcia!”

“Don’t let that man kill him!”

An Indian shivered before he returned to his senses. He held up his sword and stood in front of Cody.

The others followed suit, trying to stop Harvey from doing anything.

Harvey ignored the fierce-looking Indians completely and looked calmly at Cody.

“If that’s all you have to show from your Mystic Arts...”

“It sure doesn’t look like you’re going to get your way today.”

Cody raised his head, his entire body still shaking; resentment could be seen on his pale old face.

“Us Indians will always repay the favor! We’re not done with this yet!”

“Are we not?”

Harvey shrugged nonchalantly.

“So you’re saying it’ll all be done if I deal with every single one of you here?”

The Indians turned pale the moment they heard Harvey’s murderous tone.

Privately , they were cursing Cody and his entire family .

‘Why the f*ck are you still hell-bent on revenge now? Are you insane?! Now’s not the time to talk about something like that! Every single one of us is going to die if you anger him again!’

Alas, they were left with no other choice. They raised their swords and firearms, prepared to fight Harvey to the death.

Bam!

Suddenly, a loud sound could be heard.

The locked door was instantly sent flying.

A row of golden Land Rovers rushed in soon after.

A dominant-looking figure walked out of the car.

Before, Cody was filled with despair. But when he saw the figure, a cold smirk leaked on his face.

“Looks like you won’t be able to kill us now, Harvey!”

“You might have to pay with your life, too!”

Dahlia let out a sigh of relief after seeing the golden Land Rovers.

She quickly made a gesture, telling her men to step aside.

Naturally, Dahlia knew exactly who it was that came.

Harvey glanced aside calmly. He saw several people clad in golden robes walk out of the cars.

Golden swords hung on their waists, and they looked as if they were ancient knights.

The person leading the group was a young and elegant woman with a bossy look. She was around five-foot-six, and her entire body was covered in jewelry.

She walked toward the crowd, leading a group of people behind her all the while.

She squinted at Harvey before letting out a chuckle.

“How interesting. I didn’t know an outsider would be able to kill as he pleases in Flutwell in this day and age!”

“It’s my first time after so many years seeing someone

this arrogant!”

“Now that you’re here, you don’t have to think of leaving anymore.”

“After all, one must always pay for their misdeeds!”

She sized up Harvey and revealed a severe expression.

“If you don’t want to die now, then surrender.”

Harvey crossed his arms.

“And who are you supposed to be?”

“Clara Myers, from the Golden Palace’s Law Enforcement!” the woman exclaimed haughtily.

“In Flutwell, our authority is higher than the police force in terms of the underworld!”

“Oh. Impressive.”

“Wait here for a moment. You’ll mop the floor when I’m done with Cody.” 1)

“Make sure it’s clean.”

Harvey didn’t need to know where these people came from, nor how they managed to claim such authority.

All he needed to know was that they were here to stand

up for Cody.