

Not just Bryce, the elders were all in complete shock.

'He's so arrogant!'

'He's insane!'

'He's out of his mind!'

Before the higher-ups could make up their minds, this young man had already challenged all of India's top talents.

'Is he just ignorant?!'

'Or does he really have the strength to do such a thing?'

"This is insane! What's that young man trying to do?"

Bryce's eyes sharpened into a deathly glare; he was so angry, to the point where his chest started to ache.

Fisher's eyes twitched frantically for a while before he said, "Harvey's made up his mind!"

"He wants to fight against all of them!"

"What are you saying?!"

Bryce slammed the table furiously.

"Are you joking?!"

"This is war!"

"What does he think this is? A damn roleplay session?"

"Who does he think he is?"

"Can he even bear the consequences of this situation?!"

"That b*stard!"

"Goddamnit!"

Bryce was trembling in anger; it was good Harvey wasn't in front of him right now.

If not, he would've slapped the young man to death for running his mouth as he pleased!

"Vice Master!"

"We can't take those words back anymore!"

Fisher stood up with a determined look.

"The provincial champion isn't afraid to go up against the Indians!"

"If us higher-ups decline the challenge, we'll be called cowards!"

"Elder Steele! I suggest we form a team with the three top talents and Harvey."

"We'll fight against the Indians!"

"We'll protect the name of our country!"

"Spread the word!"

"We'll fight!"

"No matter the cost!"

After seeing Fisher's burning passion, Elder Steele hesitated for a moment. Then, he slammed the table.

"Screw this! We can't just avoid the fight anymore when the young ones are so courageous!"

"We'll fight!"

"We'll fight till the bitter end!"

Bryce kept changing his expression; after locking eyes with the elders who wanted to decline the challenge, he let out a huge sigh.

At this point, they had no choice but to move forward.

If not, it would be extremely humiliating for Longmen to take those words back.

...

At the Longmen Warband headquarters...

A scrawny young man was steadily walking toward the gate with his little backpack.

"Where are you going, Junior? Didn't the master tell you not to go out?"

The disciples of the Longmen Warband were looking curiously at the young man.

'Isn't he scared of being tricked into being a live-in son-in-law when he gets out of here?'

The young man revealed a bright smile.

"Elder Steele called. He told us to go to Flutwell! We'll be fighting against the Indians a week later!"

The disciples froze. Then, pride colored their faces.

"Beat the crap out of those Indians, Junior!"

"Hey! Don't teach him bad things like that!"

"Listen to me: we're all civilized people. Just beat them till their faces get distorted!"

"Here's my soft armor! I wear this all the time. Keep it with you!"

Chapter 3660

In a mountain valley shrouded by fog all year round, Longmen's Three Inner Halls was located.

A young girl in a white dress, looking like an innocent fairy, walked slowly out from the valley.

She took every single step on top of trees and rocks. Even when she was standing on the edge of the mountain, it seemed like she was on flat ground.

The winds of the mountain valley were fierce, but they only hastened her movements and didn't bother her one bit.

Right as she was reaching out to a blue lotus on the edge of the mountain, her phone started vibrating inside her little backpack.

A tender voice could be heard when she picked up the call.

"We have news from Longmen Headquarters."

"They need your help to reclaim Longmen's reputation."

"You should go. Remember, don't go easy on your opponents."

"The Indians are our enemies this time, not your brothers and sisters."

The young girl let out a voice of approval before frowning.

She stood on a tree branch with the tip of her toe, and glided to an ancient-looking building on the cliff.

The move was called the Waterwalk; it wouldn't be an exaggeration if anyone said that the move was perfected by this young girl.

She stumbled into her room before coming back out with traditional clothing on her.

She slowly walked out of the gate with her backpack, and went down the mountain road like a wandering ranger.

...

On an island east of Country H.

A young boy with a completely tanned upper body threw a punch while standing in the sea.

A wave crashed toward him when he threw the punch.

The wave split apart before converging behind him.

Even after that, the tanned boy stood as still as a rock.

Experienced people would be very impressed by such a sight.

Other people wouldn't be able to copy the young boy's Iron Step!

Even in martial arts, speed is the way to long success...

The Iron Step was still a very important fundamental to have.

Only then could one become stronger in martial arts.

Right as the young boy threw his hundredth punch, an armed helicopter appeared from afar.

The door of the passenger seat opened, and two elderly people with grim looks watched the young boy throw his punches.

"We have word from Longmen Headquarters, kid."

"Longmen needs you right now!"

"The Five Outer Halls have made you into a fine top talent!"

"It's time for you to go out after hiding for so long!"

"Remember: crush those Indians without mercy!"

"Tell those old fools from the Longmen Headquarters that we're no pushovers when it comes to martial arts!"

"Those people from the Three Inner Halls have no chance against us!"

The tanned young boy revealed a bright smile when he heard those words.

He stomped on the ground before standing up straight, turning the rock under him to dust.

"Don't worry!"

"I'll make sure everyone knows the name of the Outer Five Halls!"

Chapter 3661

At the same time, inside Martial Hall.

Harvey spat his tea right on Fisher and another person in front of him.

One of them was the vice branch leader of Flutwell's Longmen branch.

The other was the elder who decided to fight alongside him, Damian Steele, Elder Steele himself.

"Elder Steele, Vice Branch Leader Benett."

"This is meaningless, don't you think?"

"I can deal with the Indians on my own! Why do I need three little brats to tag along?"

The two elites came to commend Harvey for his courage, yet he didn't hold back at all.

Three sets of documents were set right in front of him.

Harvey's eyes twitched when he saw the little brats' ages, along with other information.

It would be easy for him to deal with the Indians. All he needed to do was to slap the Indians out of commission...

However, bringing the brats along would cause unnecessary trouble.

Thus, Harvey decided to decline the request.

More importantly, he had a lot of things to do; he really didn't have time to babysit three brats.

There was another thing he didn't mention; judging from the documents, these youngsters were clearly top talents.

Every single one of them was a precious disciple treasured by everyone.

People like them would no doubt be extremely hard to take care of.

"That's no good, Harvey!"

Fisher's face was bitter.

"Longmen isn't holding you accountable for challenging the Indians on your own! We're only asking you to bring a few top talents with you to increase your odds of winning!"

"We're only trying to help! You shouldn't decline the offer like that!"

"In my eyes, you're destined to become the sole champion! You're one of the successors to become the master of Longmen one day."

"These top talents will be your subordinates. It'll be good if you get along with them early."

Harvey shook his head.

"It's not that I'm being cocky, Vice Branch Leader. They're simply too young—they have little to no experience!"

"The Indians came prepared! Surely they'll stop at nothing to crush us!"

"What am I supposed to say to Longmen if anything happens to these kids?"

"I don't need anyone else—I can do this on my own!"

"I can definitely crush the Indians myself. There's no need to do anything else!"

"Just wait for my good news a week later."

"If you really don't believe me, then just issue me a military order!"

Harvey was speechless; he was the head of Longmen's Law Enforcement. He hid his identity just to participate in the Longmen Summit...

But if word about him forming a team with other people to crush the Indians were to spread, his reputation would be tarnished!

"I know just how strong you are. I'm confident in your abilities too."

Fisher burst out laughing.

"But think about this from our perspective. We need to be prepared as well!"

"There's no harm in being careful, right?"

"It'll only benefit you if more people join your cause."

"We're only doing this for Longmen and the country's reputation. You need to understand us!"

Chapter 3662

Harvey couldn't reject Fisher and Damian at this point.

He let out a sigh. "I appreciate your concern, but I really don't have the time to babysit those three."

"Sigh! We're not asking you to babysit them, Harvey."

Fisher smiled warmly at him.

"Just treat them like the instructors you hired."

"You have Martial Hall under your belt right now. Surely you don't have enough instructors to run your business."

"These three are top talents! With them around, your business will definitely grow!"

Damian smiled.

"That said, I'm afraid you'll still have to take them with you."

"These children are excellent; they're gifted people with amazing skills."

"That said, they're too inexperienced. They'll get into big trouble if they get tricked by the Indians."

"That's why we need your help, just treat them as your backups. You don't need to use them, but just make sure they're with you at all times."

Damian let out a sigh.

"It's a shame we got the news too late. If we stopped the fights earlier, we wouldn't have only these kids to help us out."

"You should know this is basically war at this point. If we lose, neither you nor Longmen will be able to take responsibility for this."

Harvey let out a sigh after hearing Damian's words.

"Right. I'll take care of them for the week. I can't promise I can teach them anything worthwhile, though."

"That's fine. Just give us a nod."

Damian smiled faintly.

"I forgot to introduce them to you. You'll be taking care of Philip Steele of the Longmen Warband, Amber Levine of the Dark Hall, and Albus Robbins of the Five Outer Halls."

"Take a good look at their documents. When they arrive, I'll tell them to head to Martial Hall."

"Another thing. We've gathered information on the top talents from India as well."

"Danny Burton, Ryland Burlowe, and Zoe Garcia are all masters of their craft."

"You need to take a good look at them."

"You can only win your battles if you know yourself and the enemies."

Fisher leaned into Harvey.

"I talked to Elder Steele about this. If you win this battle, we'll recommend you as the champion of the Longmen Summit!"

"After that, you'll be one of the successors to take control of Longmen."

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for you!"

"If you become the young master, you'll be a prominent figure of Country H!"

"Don't miss this opportunity!"

Fisher showed an excited look; he was naturally hoping for Harvey to succeed.

Damian smiled.

"Don't listen to him, Harvey. No need to pressure yourself; as long as you do your best, we'll fight for you no matter what."

After seeing the two elders being so nice to Harvey, Harvey had no choice but to nod, even though he had no interest in becoming the master of Longmen.

"I guess I have no choice but to follow along for now."

Chapter 3663

Harvey took an hour or two of his sleep to read up on the three top talents' information.

After that, he couldn't help but be impressed by them.

Even he wanted to bring up a student or two with such talents.

That said, this was still all up to chance, he was no longer the Head Coach of Sword Camp. The children weren't his soldiers either.

On the next day, early in the morning, Harvey was doing his morning exercise when Layne ran over with a horrified look.

"What is it?"

Harvey frowned.

"The students should be starting by now. Is someone trying to cause trouble now?"

"Sir York, did Vice Branch Leader Benett talk about something of the three top talents recently?"

Layne took out her phone before showing Harvey Martial Hall's surveillance footage.

Three people who seemed like they were under twenty years old could be seen on the screen.

The girl had a fairy-like aura, one of the boys seemed quite shy, while the other one seemed extremely strong and tanned, resembling a small black panther.

The three walked into Martial Hall at the same time.

After last night's reading, Harvey nodded as soon as he saw the footage.

"That's right. The girl is Amber Levine and she's from Longmen's Dark Hall."

"The shy-looking boy is Philip Steele, he's from the Longmen Warband."

"The tanned boy is the most impressive one out of them. He's Albus Robbins and he was taught by the Five Outer Halls."

"What? Did they come in the morning?"

"Did they ask for me?"

Layne chuckled bitterly.

"It'd be good if that was the case."

"Those three are really strong martial artists with great achievements."

"They were so excited to teach Martial Hall's students when they saw them practicing the fundamentals here."

Harvey froze.

"Did anything happen to the students?"

"No. Nothing at all."

"Not only were they teaching really well, their insights were quite unique. Compared to the instructors and me, they were a lot better."

"That said, they're very inexperienced. They were extremely outspoken about the secrets of martial arts they learned."

"That was where the problem came from."

"Some of our students have been training at home. Others have been stuck at their current level for many years now."

"And then, three experts came out of nowhere and did their best to teach them and shared their secrets that shouldn't have been passed down!"

"How can the students not go crazy about that?"

"According to my information, there are about a thousand people rushing to Martial Hall after hearing about the incident!"

"The entrance will be swarmed soon enough!"

"There's another thing. This situation will be hard to deal with..."

"Their masters might just demand us for an explanation if they know that their students are spreading secrets of their martial arts."

"But if we stop the top talents from teaching the students, they'll think badly about us as well."

"On the other hand, the crowd who came all the way here will think badly about the Martial Hall too."

"If we're not careful, our reputation will be completely tarnished!"

"Martial Hall will be forced out of business if that's the case!"

Simply put, the secrets of martial arts couldn't be passed on that easily.

After all, it would be easy for anyone to go berserk if they trained haphazardly.

There was a saying since ancient times: "Martial artists would use their skills to test boundaries." Normally speaking, secrets of martial arts wouldn't be passed down without rigorous training beforehand.

Harvey had to stop this from happening no matter the cost.

Even if he wasn't the master of Martial Hall, he couldn't just let this all happen.

If that was the case, he couldn't bear to teach any other student in the future.

After letting out a sigh, Harvey gave Rachel a call so she would send the three top talents to the backyard.

Right as Rachel was about to do so, a Toyota Alphard zoomed right toward the entrance before stopping immediately.

A dozen people in traditional clothing got out of the car soon after, smug and prideful.

They instantly pushed the crowd aside and charged forward without caring about the security screaming at them.

"Young masters!"

A mean-spirited woman in her thirties completely ignored the crowd scolding her when she strode to the front; she pushed a young girl down while she was consulting Amber about martial arts knowledge.

"I saw online that there are a few impressive young masters who came to Martial Hall!" the woman exclaimed.

"I heard you're insanely strong and talented..."

"But more importantly, you don't hold back on anything when you teach! You don't even take any of their money!"

"I've been looking for two live-in instructors to teach my three-year-old baby boy martial arts!"

"That's why I'm here: to hire you young masters for work!"

"Don't worry! My boy's a gifted child!"

"It'll be your greatest honor to teach him!"

The woman pulled out a stack of cash from her pocket and slammed it on the table.

"Here's a hundred and fifty dollars! Consider this my child's tuition fees!"

"My family and I are reasonable people."

"You young masters don't take any money, but we can't just make you teach my child without paying you!"

Amber frowned.

"We're not instructors, ma'am," she replied quietly.

"We're only here out of coincidence."

"If you have any questions, you should fall in line."

"Besides, three-year-old children aren't suitable to train yet."

"Three-year-old children aren't suitable, you say?"

The woman's expression changed.

"I heard that geniuses start training in their mother's wombs!"

"My baby boy's a talented child! It's already late enough for him to train!"

"You're not looking for excuses to send my family off, are you?"

The woman showed disdain and pulled out another hundred and fifty dollars.

"Just say the word if this isn't enough! I got a lot of money right here!"

"And don't you dare decline it! If not, my identity might just scare you!"

"I can tear this place down in any second!"

Amber was still frowning when she slowly said, "Get in line, ma'am."

"I'm telling you this one more time: we're not instructors."

"We're not taking the money, either."

"Well, why are you giving people lessons if you're not instructors?!"

The woman was clearly enraged.

"I gave you money so you can teach my child! This is my respect for you! How dare you decline it?!"

"Let me tell you something..."

"You're coming with me no matter what!"

Suddenly, the woman coughed up blood before she could say anything more.

"You're really making me angry!"

"Argh! I'm so furious!"

She had always been extremely arrogant; nobody would dare go against her.

Thus, she was instantly infuriated after coming across someone who actually opposed her.

Chapter 3665

"M'lady! M'lady!"

The people behind the woman were panicking.

A man who looked like the butler stepped forward and pinched the cranky rich woman's upper lip.

"Please don't let anything happen to yourself, M'lady!"

"Our entire family relies on you!"

"You little b*tch! Don't you know that M'lady respects you enough for you to teach her child?!"

"How dare you decline her request!"

"You'll pay if anything happens to her!"

The butler took a step forward and slapped Amber on her beautiful face.

The slap was loud and crisp.

Frightened by the sight of the woman coughing blood, Amber completely forgot that she was a martial artist; she couldn't even react to the slap.

She felt completely sluggish.

In the past, people would usually ask her politely to do something...

It was her first time meeting such an unreasonable person out in the open.

Philip and Albus were the same; they were top talents with impressive strength.

But at the end of the day, they had little to no experience.

After seeing Amber slapped in the face, the two stepped forward, wanting to talk reason.

"Amber has nothing to do with this, sir. You shouldn't just blame the innocent..."

Slap, slap!

The butler slapped the two top talents with the back of his palm without a care in the world.

"You little b*stards!"

"How dare you talk back at me when you're killing M'lady?!"

"Do you have a death wish or something?!"

The students and the crowd were outraged after seeing the sight; they wanted to step up and denounce the people who were being so mean to a bunch of children...

But after seeing the woman and her butler acting so unreasonably, they dared not utter a single word.

In a place like Flutwell, there weren't a lot of people who would dare act this arrogant.

If anyone were to cross people like those two, they'd have a hard time surviving the rest of their

lives.

Philip and Albus covered their faces, completely frozen; they couldn't accept what had just happened to them.

After all, they were both extensively cared for by many people from their organizations.

They had never been treated this harshly before.

Even if someone wanted to fight them, those people would at least ask politely.

Because of this, the two top talents were as pure as a piece of blank paper; they were completely frozen by what was taking place.

They had completely forgotten how to deal with the situation at hand.

"What are you little b*stards standing there for?!"

The butler slapped Amber in the face once again, making her head spin.

"M'lady's about to die!"

"Aren't you experts?!"

"Save her already!"

"If she dies, you'll be in deep trouble!"

Amber was filled with rage, she was frowning, and almost broke a tooth biting her mouth too hard.

However, she still wanted to lend a hand when she saw the mean woman still coughing up blood.

"Stop."

Harvey showed up in front of the crowd, surrounded by Layne and the other instructors.

He waved his hand, gesturing for Rachel to split up the crowd so the children wouldn't be taken advantage of.

"There are rules here. You can't just do as you please."

"Amber and these two are our guests. They only decided to teach the students here on a whim."

"They're only being nice. This isn't their job!"

"Because of your lady's state, I won't hold you accountable."

"You should leave now. Otherwise, don't blame me for what happens next."

Chapter 3666

"Harvey York?"

"You're the owner of the Martial Hall?"

The butler sized up Harvey before chuckling coldly.

"You're the legendary man who's been fishing for fame, the so-called master who'd do anything for money?"

"I heard about it already. You raised the fees to at least fourteen thousand dollars for anyone to enroll here!"

"You even limited the number of people to be enrolled per semester!"

"You're just hoarding the spots yourself so they seem more expensive than they really are!"

"You're squeezing money out of people!"

"As a master, not only are you not thinking of the people—not only are you not trying to spread your martial arts to the entire world..."

"You're even racking your brains just to earn a quick buck!"

"You people are disgusting!"

The butler spat on the ground.

"Do you know who M'lady is?!"

"She's a relative of Young Master Bierstadt from the Golden Palace, the sacred martial arts training ground!"

"If anything happens to M'lady, Young Master Bierstadt will chase you till the ends of the earth!"

Everyone gasped, looking horrified when they heard the Golden Palace's name.

Harvey, on the other hand, showed a curious expression as he asked, "Is it really that impressive?"

"I've already heard of the Golden Palace. Why is a relative of the Golden Palace finding an instructor for her baby boy here?"

"She must really look up to Martial Hall!"

"What do you know? You think our money comes from trees?!"

"Why pay when we can get free instructors for our family?"

The butler quickly stopped talking after realizing that he had slipped up.

"Alright. Enough showing off," Harvey said calmly.

"At the end of the day, you people are just relatives of the Golden Palace's outer disciples."

"You're only using that name to take advantage of the people at large."

"It's a shame, but Martial Hall won't spoil you no matter where you come from."

"Now, get your people out of this place!"

"I should warn you. If this woman isn't treated by at least a King of Arms, she'll be a cripple for the rest of her life!"

After hearing Harvey expose the group of mean-spirited people and tell them off, the crowd was excitedly cheering for him.

After all, those people were all acting so high and mighty while treating people around them harshly.

Those who didn't know any better would actually think that they were from Golden Palace.

"B*stard! You little b*stard!"

The mean woman let out a cough as she lay on the ground.

Her face had completely lost all color, but she still managed to stumble off the ground before pointing hatefully at Harvey.

"You're finished, I tell you!"

"How dare you insult us like that! How dare you insult the Golden Palace!"

"I'll shut down your Martial Hall for good!"

"Really, now?" Harvey calmly replied.

"I'm so scared!"

"What? Are you getting Golden Palace here to help?"

"That's right!"

The mean woman scoffed coldly

"I'm giving you one last chance!" she exclaimed furiously.

"Pay us 1.5 million dollars and get these little b*stards to teach my baby boy for free!"

"If not, don't blame us for what happens next!"

Before she was done talking, a mouthful of blood came right out of her mouth again.

She was clearly in a horrid state, but taking advantage of the three top talents was more important to her