

Chapter 2539

Before Harvey could act, the back door of Toyota Prado was opened. Edwin, who had been prepared for a long time, came out.

The long sword in his hands was already unsheathed. He swung it instantly the moment he came out.

Shing!

The blade glinted as it slashed its targets. Three Islander warriors closest to Harvey clutched their throats and slumped to the ground in disbelief in the next second.

Edwin didn't bother sparing them a look.

Instead, he took a step forward and continued slashing around him.

One warrior would go down under each slash. In the blink of an eye, Edwin had already downed

several Islander warriors in a row.

“Is that man on the level of King of Arms?”

Makoto was stunned for a moment. He knew what happened on the night before, so he immediately recognized Edwin as the King of Arms who protected Harvey.

Meanwhile, Carol gritted her teeth angrily. She never thought that Edwin would come out to protect Harvey at this critical moment.

Did the Mendoza family really intend to stick with him until the end and die with him?

Swish!

At this moment, an Islander ninja appeared behind Edwin like a shadow. However, he heard Harvey's cold words before he could draw out his blade.

“Move three steps forward and slash

horizontally at the rear!”

Edwin, who was planning to move to the side, unconsciously followed Harvey’s instructions.

Shing!

The ninja, who hid in the dark, fell to the ground while clutching his chest. As for the ninja who was about to attack Edwin, a red line appeared between his eyebrows. After that, he fell to the ground with an incredulous expression on his face.

“Move three steps to the left and slash vertically with the handle facing backward,” Harvey continued indifferently.

Edwin looked quite thoughtful. He then followed Harvey’s instructions in the next moment.

Shing!

The Islander warriors, who had sealed Edwin’s

movements, had no time to react at all. They were knocked to the ground by Harvey in an instant.

“Move three steps backward and slash horizontally. Then, leap up and slash vertically.”

Harvey's tone remained indifferent as he guided Edwin on the spot. Thanks to him, none of the Islander warriors and ninjas could get close to Edwin at all. Instead, they were all hacked to death.

Some Islanders initially planned to form a large formation to tackle Edwin together. That plan turned out to be for naught. Instead, Edwin had a great time killing them off under Harvey's guidance.

Carol's expression became uglier after witnessing Edwin's terrifying power under Harvey's guidance. She glanced at her men, signaling them to act. An elite member of the

Briewood Gang quickly raised his firearm and aimed it at Edwin's back.

Thud!

Harvey swung his right hand, stabbing the Briewood elite in the chest with the longsword. His force was so great that the Briewood elite ended up flying backward and got himself pinned on the wall. The elite's expression was one of disbelief; clearly, he didn't expect Harvey to be skilled in combat.

Carol's expression shifted slightly. Harvey's display of capabilities made her realize that he was not as simple as she thought.

After shooting a disgusted look in Carol's direction, Harvey said lightly, "Can't you see that I'm using these Islanders to train Edwin? There is no place for you to fight here. Next time, I'll kill you on the spot. Got it?"

'Did he just say he's using those Islanders to

train Edwin? These horrifying Islanders are reduced to training tools for Edwin to sharpen his skills?!'

Carol's expression was incredibly dark at that moment.

How could Harvey be so domineering?

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2540

Carol might look furious, but she couldn't stop the trembling in her right hand. In the end, she didn't dare to give more orders to her men. The woman refused to admit that Harvey had intimidated her, but the fact that her right hand was still trembling betrayed her real feelings.

“You're too slow. Move faster. You act as if you haven't eaten at all tonight.”

Ignoring Carol, Harvey looked at the battlefield once more and started instructing Edwin on what to do next.

Swish, swish, swish!

Meanwhile, the battle between the two parties intensified. Edwin accidentally received a cut on his left hand. A dozen of Islander warriors took this opportunity to attack. Their longswords

streaked everywhere like a meteor shower. The cold glints of their blades and the brimming killing intent filled the battlefield as they surrounded Edwin like a deadly formation.

A sneer appeared on Carol's face when she saw this scene. Makoto had a cruel smile playing on his lips. Rumiko, who remained on the ground, looked forward to what would happen next.

“Swordsmanship,” Harvey reminded.

Edwin's eyes lit up. In the next moment, he sheathed his sword despite being trapped in a big battle. Almost immediately, his blade's glint reappeared in a flash as he drew out his blade without a warning.

A crescent glow manifested in the battlefield. The weapons' flashes and the killing intent were shattered immediately as a result. Only a series of weapons clattering against each other could be heard. The Islander warriors' longswords

could be seen snapping in half instantly by Edwin's blade.

Click.

Edwin resheathed his sword once again.

Spurt!

The Islander warriors, who were still standing around Edwin, had blood spurting out from their throats at that moment. They collapsed to the ground simultaneously before they could even scream.

So far, more than fifty Islander warriors and about a dozen of Islander ninjas had succumbed to Edwin's sword. Although he suffered from a minor cut on his left hand, Edwin remained composed as ever.

'Not even one Islander survived the battle?! Everyone got massacred just now! That man really is on the level of the King of Arms!'

Carol and several Briewood elites were stunned by the outcome. They started shivering uncontrollably out of fear.

Initially, they thought Edwin would be dead. After all, he wouldn't be able to defeat that many people in one fell swoop despite his identity as the King of Arms. However, a few words from Harvey turned the situation around. Edwin was mostly unscathed, whereas the Islanders suffered great casualties.

Was this a dream?

Makoto also came to his senses at this moment.

'Those people were the elites of the Takei family, yet they all died in that man's hands?! How am I suppose to explain myself to the rest of the family?!'

"F*ck! D*mn it! All of you Country H people should die!" Makoto shrieked at the top of his

lungs.

The next thing everyone knew, he grabbed his own longsword, clearly about to strike.

“Harvey, I will kill you!”

Edwin was about to step forward to apprehend Makoto, who was approaching Harvey. The latter just waved his hand and said, “I’ll face him. After all, he’s a great master of the Takei family. I’ll do him a favor and fight him myself.”

Harvey instantly took a step forward and aimed a slap in Makoto’s direction.

Makoto’s cold expression melted into one of surprise. In his eyes, Harvey’s palm became unimaginably big in a flash. He had a feeling that he would be squashed to death if that palm were to make contact with him.

Makoto unconsciously took three steps back before the slap landed on him. He was on par

with a King of Arms, yet he was unable to dodge Harvey's slap even after backing away from him.

Slap!

Just when Makoto was about to take the fourth step backward, Harvey's palm was already connected to his face, thus smacking him to the ground.

The entire crowd was dumbfounded. Several female Islanders in yukatas looked incredibly surprised with their mouths wide open.

<https://t.me/HarveyForkEnglish>

Chapter 2541

Carol was about to aim her firearm at Harvey when Makoto was slapped to the ground. She withdrew the weapon shakily immediately after that.

She originally thought that Edwin was the reason behind Harvey's confidence. However, all she could feel at that moment was despair.

Makoto held his face gingerly, feeling his cheek smarting with pain. His pride, self-esteem, and the Bushido spirit were wounded from the slap as well.

Harvey took out a tissue and carefully wiped his fingers.

"You just can't," he concluded lightly.

Those three words crippled Makoto once and for all, who slumped back onto the ground. He had

underestimated Harvey's strength before meeting him, and felt that he could still crush him even if he was protected by a King of Arms. It was only now that he realized that Harvey could down him with just one slap.

The Shinkage Way, the Takei family, and other combat experts... They were nothing in front of Harvey's slap.

Even on the verge of having a breakdown, Makoto still hung onto the final shred of pride. He refused to bow his head, instead resorting to glaring at Harvey with his teeth gritted furiously.

“York, you're definitely something, all right! So what if you beat me? I came here as an envoy of the Island Nation. If you were to kill me here, how would you explain your actions to your superiors? How would you prevent word from spreading to the public? Thus, no matter how powerful you are, you won't dare to kill me! In this era, you can't do whatever you want just

because you are powerful! Times have changed, York!”

“Is that so?” Harvey smiled and started approaching Makoto slowly. “You provoked me first, didn’t you? My reputation will be ruined if I don’t kill you right here, right now.”

Carol shivered out of fright when she noticed the killing intent in Harvey’s smile. She quickly dialed a phone number at that moment.

“How dare you!”

Meanwhile, a majestic voice drifted from the back of the mourning hall.

A group of Islanders wielding longswords burst through the door at that time. They exuded a terrifying aura which separated them from the goons Harvey had killed earlier. A white-haired elderly man in a hakama led the group with his hands folded behind him. He emitted an overbearing aura, signifying his immense

authority amidst the group.

Edwin's breathing became heavier and more ragged. He couldn't help but place himself in front of Harvey protectively.

“Father.”

Makoto felt ashamed when he saw the old man.

“Master Takei!”

Carol also quickly went forward to greet him, a joyful expression on her face.

Both Makoto and Carol appeared to be slightly at ease at this moment. It was as if everything could be settled as long as this old man was there.

Apparently, this was Chief Takei. He was the head of the Takei family, the Elder of the Shinkage Way, and also a great master standing at the pinnacle of the King of Arms—Maki Takei.

Moreover, it was said that he was only a step away from becoming the true God of War. Also, he had ultimate moves that allowed him to draw out enough strength to parallel an actual God of War.

He was destined to be extraordinary.

Carol's eyes shone with admiration. She admired people who was incredibly strong and powerful such as Maki. She wouldn't mind getting married to him as his concubine and spend the rest of her life in the Island Nation.

Sadly, Maki would never be interested in boorish women like her.

The man in question probably had no idea that Carol harbored such thoughts for him. He ignored his embarrassed son and the strewn corpses in the courtyard. Instead, he narrowed his eyes at Harvey coldly.

Chapter 2542

The rest of the Takei family might not know Harvey well, but Maki thought he had a good sense of who Harvey was.

For instance, Harvey was the branch leader of Longmen, who had defeated the Shinkage Way back in Mordu. Back then, none of the Shinkage Way members in Mordu had achieved the level of the God of War. Thus, Maki thought that Harvey wasn't powerful enough to earn his respect.

That was why the elderly man looked nonchalant when Harvey slapped Makoto and treated him like a mutt. Instead of losing his temper, he forced himself to calm down

Meanwhile, Harvey looked at Maki with great interest. He wasn't intimidated by Chief Takei at all. In fact, he was slightly curious about him.

Maki was just a King of Arms at the end of the day. Harvey wondered who on earth gave him the courage to stir up chaos on Country H's soil.

“Young man, this matter ends here today! I've already known about Naoto's incident. I'll have the embassy of the Island Nation to cooperate with the Hong Kong and Las Vegas Police Station to investigate this matter carefully. If what you said is the truth, then on behalf of the Takei family, we won't seek vengeance on you anymore. The Interpol won't arrest you either.”

Maki showed the temperament of a great master. His aura flared across the courtyard at that moment.

“After all, I'm Maki Takei, head of the Takei family and Elder of the Shinkage Way! I'm a man of my word! You may leave, but before that, you have to provide my son with a proper explanation. Since you killed a lot of his

followers, it's only fair that you have to pay the price.”

Maki's confidence was evident on his face. As far as he was concerned, when someone of his identity made demands, Harvey had to show him some respect. As for the deaths of the Takei elites, Maki would naturally let the whole thing slide as long as Harvey promised to shower him with lavish benefits as compensation.

“A proper explanation? Do you Islanders seriously think that you deserve that?”

A faint smile appeared on Harvey's face. The next thing everyone knew, he stomped onto a longsword on the ground, breaking it into half immediately.

The tremor sent the broken blade flying. It was lodged right in Makoto's throat while everyone watched it happen, unable to react in time.

Needless to say, Makoto was shocked. He

clutched his throat helplessly, an incredulous expression permanently etched on his face. Then, he slid to the ground slowly and breathed his last.

When he first arrived in Hong Kong, Makoto considered himself as the heir of the Takei family as well as the top expert of the Shinkage Way. Naturally, that made him the perfect envoy of the Island Nation. In his eyes, he would be barred from dealing with the consequences of his actions no matter what he did in Hong Kong thanks to his identities.

Moreover, Makoto's father, Maki, was there with him as well. It was equivalent to bestowing him a blessing that spared him from death. This was the reason why he was able to act arrogantly and domineeringly in Hong Kong.

However, Makoto never would have thought that Harvey dared to kill him in front of Maki. He would be turning in his grave for decades to

come.

“This is my explanation. Are you satisfied with this, Chief Takei?” Harvey remained nonchalant as he folded his hands behind his back.

“Mr. Makoto?!”

“Makoto! No!”

Everyone present finally reacted when they saw Makoto’s body collapsing to the ground. Having snapped out of their trances, they screamed his name collectively.

Clack!

Carol’s right hand trembled once again, the firearm sliding from her fingers and dropping to the ground. She could no longer maintain a firm grip on the weapon. She lost the courage to hold a gun in front of Harvey.

Maki’s eyes reddened at that moment. He

screamed, “Makoto!”

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