

## Chapter 2693

After hearing Scarlett's furious screams, the female companions started glaring disdainfully at Harvey.

They didn't think there would be a man as shameless as him! This was just embarrassing!

All the men from Country H must've been embarrassed by him!

Truly a shameful sight!

"No more dodging?"

Harvey chuckled.

"You're such a busybody, aren't you?"

"But since you're that much of an idiot, I'll stop dodging for your sake."

Just then, Harvey released all of his fierce aura.

Terrifying waves surged right toward Miyata.

Miyata, whose face was ugly, became stunned.

After sensing Harvey's change of aura, Scarlett couldn't say another word. Her eyes shrunk in utter disbelief.

Swish!

Harvey pounced forward, a calm look on his face, and swung his palm.

The slap was quick and deadly. Its extreme speed alone was enough to penetrate all forms of martial arts.

As Harvey swung his palm, he appeared right in front of Miyata.

Miyata's expression worsened when he realized he didn't even have time to dodge. He could only tilt his longsword to try and block Harvey's slap.

## Slap!

The loud slap resonated in the air, and suddenly, the entire sky was filled with smoke. Strange air waves surged throughout the place, causing everyone to squint instinctively.

Nobody could tell what exactly happened...

However, they could hear someone gnashing his teeth.

After some time, they finally saw Miyata successfully blocking Harvey's slap.

Cracks spread on the ground like spider webs. It was a terrifying sight.

The same cracks could be seen on Miyata's longsword, before it immediately shattered into pieces.

Miyata's palm blew up right after, and his limbs were crushed. A bright red palm print could be

seen on his face.

His whole body trembled, and then he knelt on one leg, a horrible look on his face.

It was one slap. A simple slap.

Not only did it shatter Miyata's pride, he was completely defeated by it. He couldn't even muster up the strength to stand.

Harvey crossed his arms calmly, wielding an aura that seemed like it could crush even the heavens.

Miyata glared coldly at Harvey, clenching his teeth.

He couldn't believe that the man before him could defeat a God of War like him so easily.

How could this happen?!

Was this young man a God of War as well?

Even if Harvey was, there was no way he could've beaten Miyata that easily!

Miyata had become a God of War ten years ago. With his experience, he should've been the one to torture Harvey!

Was the martial arts of the Island Nations that horrible compared to Country H?

Miyata's strength wasn't even close to Harvey's!

Were the Islanders truly inferior?!

These thoughts raced in Miyata's mind.

The beliefs he had for many years shattered in just a single moment.

His body swayed, and he coughed out blood before blacking out completely.

Everyone was dead silent.

They were dumbstruck, rendered sluggish from the shock. It was so awful, they stopped breathing.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2694

Everyone was stunned to see how one could have this much power.

Mitchell, Scarlett, and everyone else couldn't utter a single word.

Daito suddenly felt extremely parched. He slapped himself in the face a few times to make sure that he wasn't seeing things.

Who was Miyata?!

He was the Sword Saint of the Shinkage Way, and one of the Island Nations' God of War!

A man like him was considered to be invincible!

Yet he was beaten down with a single slap from the kept man, Harvey?!

He wasn't sent flying, but the sight was still shocking.

“Impossible! How?!”

“Mr. Shinosuke’s a true God of War! Even if Harvey started training from his mother’s womb, there’s no way he’d be on par with him!”

“How did he win?!”

“He must’ve taken advantage of some shady tactic...”

“That has to be it...!”

Scarlett muttered to herself, looking completely woebegone. She couldn’t accept what she had just seen, so she had no choice but to keep making excuses to convince herself.

The rich heirs of the sacred martial art training grounds were rendered into stunned silence, their eyes twitching frantically. They couldn’t say anything even if they wanted to.

Only Calvin, who had been humiliated before, let



out a sigh of relief.

Since Miyata had been slapped to such a sorry state by Harvey, nobody would probably remember some random guy getting the same treatment.

Mitchell and the rest of the disciples from Longmen's Law Enforcement were just as shocked. Their excitement from before had turned into complete despair.

They were numb, their eyes twitching uncontrollably, unsure how they should react.

“You're weak.”

Harvey leveled a disdainful glare at Miyata, who was kneeling on the ground. His face was as calm as always.

“Your good friend, Mitchell, brought you an exquisite coffin.”

“You’ll at least have a place to lie in before you die. Thank him before you’re dead.”

“W-Why?!”

Miyata’s entire body shivered.

“I trained in swordsmanship for thirty years! I became a Sword Saint and a God of War ten years ago!”

“You’re so young! How are you even stronger than me?!”

“This is wrong!”

Miyata couldn’t accept the fact that he lost against the young man in front of him.

“What’s so wrong about it?”

Harvey walked up and tapped Miyata in the face.

“You know I’m the prince of South Light, and

you also know my identity as Mordu's Longmen branch leader.”

“That said, you're missing one more identity.”

“Why don't you take a guess?”

Miyata's pupils shrunk instantly.

“Are you the legendary Head Coach?!”

“Bingo!”

Harvey clapped his hands before kicking Miyata to the ground.

“So tell me, don't you deserve death for causing me trouble?!”

Miyata's face completely lost all as he looked at Harvey's emotionless face. He didn't have the strength to resist.

‘He's the legendary man!’

‘I’m against the legendary man!’

‘What’s the point of fighting anymore?!’

‘Before, the five strongest countries were completely beaten down by this one man!’

‘I’m just some Sword Saint of the Shinkage Way!  
I mean nothing in front of this man!’

Not far away, Daito was seething with anger as he witnessed what was happening.

“How dare you?!”

Even if Miyata lost, he was still a God of War of the Island Nations. For Daito, Miyata did not deserve to be humiliated in such a way.

## Chapter 2695

“You bastard!”

Scarlett overcame her shock and returned to her senses. She was utterly enraged.

She wished so badly for Miyata to cut Harvey down at that instant.

Yet, Miyata ended up trampled on like a dead dog.

Scarlett once again thought of another excuse when she saw that Harvey was stepping on Miyata's throat.

“Stop it, Harvey!” she screamed furiously.

“Stop it right now!”

“This fight is over!”

“You're shady!”

“This is shameless!”

“You’re completely outmatched by the Sword Saint!”

“You must’ve used some sort of witchcraft to win against him!”

“This match doesn’t count!”

“You must apologize for your heinous acts this instant!”

“Country H will now allow such shameless victories!”

“We can’t afford to lose our reputation!”

Scarlett rambled on senselessly, as if she had been in the right all along.

“Let go of Mr. Shinosuke right now, and beg for his forgiveness!”

“If you do, we’ll consider letting you off the hook!”

Mitchell came to his senses as well, and echoed after Scarlett.

“Let him go, Harvey!”

“Admit defeat!”

“If not, there’ll be dire consequences if you anger Ms. Leithold!”

Harvey raised his head, his foot still on Miyata.

“Let him go?”

“Ask him if he dares to step away if I let him go right now.”

“If I want him dead, can he refuse?”

“Stop showing off already!”

Scarlett was boiling with anger at Harvey’s

words.

“Who do you think you are, saying things like that?!”

“You’re being a little too conceited!”

“Let me tell you something: young people should live honest lives!”

“Using shady tactics to win is no victory at all!”

“Mr. Shinosuke’s a God of War! A true major character!”

“The Island Nations are in the same boat as Country H! If you kill him, you’ll ruin the relationship of both countries!”

“They might even view us as enemies and try to sanction us from the international community!”

“Do you think you can even bear such dire consequences?!”



“Before all that happens, kneel and apologize right now!”

“Look at the bigger picture!”

“If Mr. Yashiro and the others take action against you, we won't be able to stop them!”

“You know nothing, don't you?”

“Other than him, there are almost a hundred experts from the Shinkage Way here!”

“With a single order, you'll be torn to shreds in an instant!”

Scarlett warned Harvey with a righteous look on her face, convinced that she was true and just. At the same time, she reminded Daito of what he could do, hinting at him to take action against Harvey.

Daito too caught the hint and swiftly dialed a number.

Right after, many disciples swarmed the place, Island Nation longswords in hand, all attempting to threaten Harvey.

A smirk reached Miyata's lips at the sight.

“Sir York, Prince York, Branch Leader York, Head Coach York... You're strong, but you cannot kill me today!” he whispered threateningly at Harvey.

“Your identity is now completely exposed! When I go back, I'll tell the Six Schools of Martial Arts and the Five Royal Families to mobilize all our experts and deal with you!”

“With you gone, Country H will be done for!”

Even though Miyata was terrified of Harvey's identity and wouldn't dare expose him in public...

He was willing to make a gamble and see if Harvey would actually dare kill him.

## Chapter 2696

Snap!

Harvey stomped on Miyata's right hand, crushing it instantly.

"Are you really that dumb, Miyata?" Harvey asked, a smile on his face.

"Did you hit your head too hard?"

"I might just let you go if you actually begged for mercy."

"And yet, you threaten me? Do you actually want me to kill you?"

"You!"

Miyata's expression changed frantically after hearing Harvey's words.

He could clearly feel the murderous intent

coming from Harvey.

Harvey's gaze then landed on Scarlett, and he threw her a playful smile.

These people wanted Harvey dead, but they brought up diplomatic relations immediately after Miyata lost...

What a joke!

He narrowed his eyes at Scarlett, who was brimming full of righteousness, and said calmly, "The head of Longmen's Law Enforcement brought over a coffin, saying that he wouldn't even let go of my dog."

"Yet under these circumstances, you tell me to look at the bigger picture?"

"Aren't you amusing?"

"Or are you saying that it's right for Miyata to kill me, but when I lay a finger on him, I'm

committing a heinous crime?!”

Scarlett chuckled coldly at Harvey's words.

“So you do understand what's going on!”

“Your identity can't even be compared to Mr. Shinosuke!”

“Nobody cares even if you die a hundred times, but Mr. Shinosuke must not be harmed!”

Scarlett's face morphed into a vicious look.

“I'll warn you one last time, Harvey: let him go right now!”

“If not, you won't be able to bear the consequences!”

“Fine! I'll let him go for your sake!”

Harvey chuckled at Scarlett.

Miyata, who thought he was dead for sure, was

grinning from ear to ear.

‘So what if he’s the Head Coach?!’

‘He still has to bow before me anyway!’

‘When I get back...’

The joy on Miyata’s face could be seen, but before he could finish the thought in his head...

Harvey forced a ferocious stomp with a small smile.

Crack!

There was a loud crack, and Miyata’s throat was completely shattered. Blood gushed out of all his orifices. Signs of life instantly vanished from his body, and he no longer breathed.

Harvey then kicked the body to Scarlett.

“Here you go. He’s all yours,” he said, smiling calmly.

“W-What?!”

The crowd was terrified.

Miyata... Miyata died?

He died that easily, despite being filled with resentment and disbelief?!

Even Miyata himself didn't think that he would die after coming all the way to Hong Kong.

Scarlett represented Country H's sacred martial art training grounds, but even she couldn't stop Harvey from killing Miyata.

Moments before his death, he finally understood what the Head Coach represented.

As long as the Head Coach existed, every wild ambition of the Island Nations could only be squashed.

Resentment flashed in Miyata's eyes in his final

moments. He very much regretted his decision.

He should've shouted Harvey's true identity and let Daito know. The fate of the Island Nations relied on this very information.

It was a shame that there was no medicine for regret. There was no way back.

Filled with his deepest regrets, Myata's head tilted ever so slightly as he stopped breathing, He lay on Scarlett's skirt, no longer alive.

The crowd was dead silent.

'He died?!'

'Did Miyata really die just like that?!'

'An Island Nation God of War and the Sword Saint of the Shinkage Way... was killed off that easily?!'