

Chapter 2989

"To be more specific, he's with the Shindan Way."

Marcel handed a chicken wing to Harvey.

"If it were anywhere else, I would've asked someone else to do this for me."

"But I know you have a history with the Shindan Way, so it's best I entrust this to you."

"I'll send the Sentries of York with you. Julian will be leading the group."

"All you need to do is to work with him."

"If you succeed in bringing Rin back, I'll forgive Julian for his past mistakes."

"Of course, I won't forget your kindness as well."

Harvey narrowed his eyes before breaking into a warm smile.

"If this were anywhere else, maybe I would've declined..."

"But since it's the Shindan Way, I'll make a trip there."

"I told Akio I'd go there myself before he ran off."

"Now that I have the opportunity to go there, I definitely won't miss it."

"When do you want me to leave?"

Marcel smiled before clapping. A black yacht filled with

uniformed staff appeared straight from the seas.

"As soon as possible."

"Go now. Come back during sunrise. I'll leave it up to you."

Harvey smiled before standing up, and then began walking to the yacht.

Queenie froze slightly when she saw Harvey walking away.

"It's just the Shindan Way, Father. Your subordinates should be able to deal with those guys themselves, right?"

"Why let an outsider deal with this situation?"

"Your grandmother made her move," Marcel replied calmly.

"I just received word. She got Jackknife out, and wanted Harvey to be gone within twenty-four hours."

"You know how Jackknife works. If Harvey didn't leave by then, he'd definitely take action against Harvey..."

"Harvey's strong, but he's no peak God of War!"

"Jackknife has been with Grandma York for many years. Even I might not be able to take him down."

A hint of fear flashed in Marcel's eyes.

Queenie's face was awful. She knew full well what that name meant.

"That said, people will always have their weaknesses," Marcel continued.

"In the past, Jackknife lost against the previous master of the

Shindan Way because of a single move. After learning from his experience , he gained far more strength than he ever could..."

"But the master had already passed. Jacknife lost his chance at revenge..."

"If I remember correctly , whoever defeats the Shindan Way will inherit all of his teachings."

"If Harvey manages to do that tonight..."

"I'd like to see what Grandma York's best subordinate would do."

"Will he do as Grandma York obeys and chase Harvey out of here?"

"Or will he keep his promise and teach Harvey everything?"

Queenie frowned.

"I'm sure Grandma York wouldn't expect this to happen. This is a good way to deal with the problem, too."

"But there's another thing you haven't thought about yet, Father."

"Do you think Harvey would care for Jacknife's teachings when he's that powerful?"

"Or rather, do you really think Jacknife could chase Harvey away?"

"Because I don't think he can..."

Chapter 2990

Marcel froze at Queenie's words.

"Are you saying that Harvey might be stronger than Jackknife?" he asked, his voice low.

"You forget. He killed the Sword Saint of the Shinkage Way himself. Akio was scared by him as well."

"If he's not strong, how did he manage to do all that by himself?"

Marcel pondered about the situation before laughing.

"It's good if that's the case!"

"If he's as strong as you say he is and brings Rin back after dealing with the Shindan Way..."

"It'll be good for all of us involved."

"Your grandmother's a powerful person, but she's just too confident."

"Even after all these years have passed, she still thinks that she can suppress the entire family with Jackknife alone..."

"We'll let her know that the times have changed..."

...

Three hours later, at four o'clock in the morning. On a lonely island outside of the Island Nations...

This place was located on the southeast coast of the island. It had been private territory since ancient times.

Buildings that stood above the sea level could be seen in the clouds, as if the place was floating in the air. It was an extremely grand sight.

Other than ancient buildings, a lot of modern equipment could be seen on the island as well. Golf courses, cruise terminals, and airports were all there.

Those who weren't in the know would probably mistake this place for a military base.

In reality, this was the Shindan Way's headquarters.

The place was completely militarized.

All the buildings were surrounded by walls that were ten feet tall.

Shindan Way's elites were placed on top of the walls to guard the place. It was an impregnable fortress.

The place was also considered to be one of the Island Nations' sacred martial art training grounds.

Akio was one of the people who trained here.

After Akio ran away from Hong Kong a few days ago, the place had become a lot more fortified.

Vooooooooom!

It was already four o'clock in the morning, but a blood red sky was still very apparent. Perhaps a storm was about to hit...

The air was warm and humid, and the weather made everyone very tired.

The elites of the Shindan Way, who had been on high alert for days on end, were growing more and more exhausted because of the weather.

Patrols that were scheduled once every half an hour turned into an hour.

Some people even guzzled down beer in the corners of the walls, occasionally babbling about.

After all, this place had been fortified for many years. In that amount of time, it had never once been invaded.

Some people would naturally become a little lax.

There would always be a time where people would let down their guard. Under these circumstances, it was normal for the guards to become a little more careless.

At four o'clock in the morning, the guards were already dozing off.

And right below a cliff, hundreds of men in camouflaged uniforms were climbing up steadily, their faces cold.

Their gazes were ice, and their movements were nimble. Not a single sound was made from them as they climbed. They were naturally trained for the situation.

They were none other than the Sentries of York.

Marcel had replaced all of the elites of the organization, and planned to rise again using this opportunity.

About three hundred men appeared on the ground soon after...

Chapter 2991

Julian had a cold expression as he stood in front of his men.

Right in front of him, one man stood still while crossing his arms and an unflinching poker face.

The man was Harvey.

Julian's eyes flashed fearfully at the sight of Harvey's face.

After all, this was the man who banished him straight to Hell.

If Marcel didn't give the Sentries of York another chance, Julian probably wouldn't get another opportunity to lead his troops again.

This was Julian's chance to rise again.

If he accomplished the mission successfully, he believed he would have the right to take position as the lord of the family...

Even though the current situation had nothing to do with it.

Turning away from Harvey, Julian then set his gaze on the buildings not far away from him.

The buildings were extremely close to Harvey and the rest of the sentries; they were less than a mile away.

Since Harvey and the others climbed from the back of the mountain, the outer walls were completely useless against them.

Even the Shindan Way didn't expect anyone to risk everything

and climb to the island from the cliff.

Or rather, their headquarters had never been attacked since the establishment of the Shindan Way hundreds of years ago.

Their blind confidence made them think nobody would possibly dare attack them.

That was why they didn't even pay attention to the danger that was slipping right under their noses.

There were a lot less guards keeping watch here compared to the ones patrolling in front. Even the infrared lights were scanning the environment much more slowly than anticipated.

"You should know about our mission by now, Sir York."

Julian took a deep breath and narrowed his eyes.

"We're here to capture the previous leader of Misfortune, Rin."

"According to our information, he was the cause of what happened ten years ago."

"If we take him down, we'll know exactly what happened ten years ago."

Harvey glanced at Julian calmly before chuckling quietly.

"Are you stupid?"

"That's your mission. Not mine."

"I'm here to prevent Rin from dying because of Misfortune."

"Simply put, I'm just a supervisor. Got it?"

"You're the one doing all the work here."

Julian's eyes twitched frantically at Harvey's words.

"So you think my house was involved with the incident ten years ago?"

"Neither of us has the final say. We need solid proof," Harvey replied, still calm.

"But if Rin does die in your hands, I'll definitely suspect you for destroying evidence."

"That's why. If you have nothing to do with what happened, I suggest you keep Rin safe."

"After all, I'm sure you have a chance to rise as well."

Julian's eyes lit up at that.

This was why he was willing to risk so much with the Sentries of York.

If he could prove that the third house had nothing to do with what happened ten years ago...

And if he could make a big contribution...

He would have a chance to rise to power!

Chapter 2992

If that wasn't the case, why would Julian even accept this mission under such circumstances?

Even so, he still wasn't able to tell why Harvey came here.

He narrowed his eyes at Harvey for a moment before saying quietly, "To be honest with you, Sir York..."

"You're deeply connected to the Yorks of Hong Kong, and you're even considered to be a relative."

"But what does the family's inner conflict have anything to do with you?"

"Why are you getting yourself involved?"

"Are you trying to climb ranks within the family just like everyone's saying?"

"Climb the ranks?"

Harvey laughed.

"That throne you people yearn for means nothing to me."

"I don't really care if you believe me or not."

"I got involved only because this affair might affect the safety of Country H's people as a whole."

"As long as the person sitting at the top can guarantee the country's safety..."

"I don't care if it's Vince, Queenie, or you doing it."

"You might not understand the things I'm saying right now..."

"But you'll understand when you're up there."

Harvey tapped on Julian's shoulder with a profound look.

"Alright. Enough talk."

"Let's do this. We don't have much time."

"We'll be too late when the sun comes up."

Harvey made a gesture after he was done speaking.

The elites from Dragon Palace spread out from the crowd behind him. Yoana was the one leading the charge.

Nobody expected Harvey to bring Dragon Palace here.

However, it was only natural. Dragon Palace had always been the Country H's cornerstone for dealing with external affairs. They operated differently compared to both Dragon Cell and Longmen.

Dragon Palace was the strongest when fighting against outside forces.

Harvey and Julian watched as the handpicked elites of the Dragon Palace slipped into the darkness under Yoana's lead.

In just a single moment, they were already behind the back walls.

Bodies began to drop to the ground left and right after arrows were shot. It would be extremely hard to tell unless someone was looking very closely.

Julian's gaze was filled with a burning passion as he watched

the entire thing.

As expected from one of Country H's cornerstones!

Even after Harvey had total control of the Dragon Palace, their combat strength was still as terrifying as ever.

Julian didn't understand how Harvey managed to accumulate all this power in such a short amount of time.

It was a good thing Harvey wasn't an enemy of the family...

If that wasn't the case, the Yorks of Hong Kong would be in a dire situation from the moment Harvey showed up.

"Go!"

Julian took a deep breath and ordered his men to move.

Three hundred Sentries of York rushed forward.

They formed a single line and ran right toward the buildings in the dark of night, accompanied with a terrifying chill. 1