

Chapter 3023

"If it weren't for Dean Cobb himself, what could you even do against Miyata Shinosuke?!"

"If it weren't for the Sentries of York, what could you even do against Akio Yashiro?!"

"You thought you were strong, but you only got lucky!"

"You don't seem to know the true extent of my power either!"

"And yet you dare challenge me?!"

"Didn't you know that I was trained by Andy York himself?!"

"You think I'm just an old man showing off with these people here?"

"You're wrong!"

"Dead wrong!"

Manager York took a step forward before releasing his aura.

A gust of wind blew all over the place, picking up countless fallen leaves in the process. Serious looks could be seen on everyone's faces when they saw the sight.

They could clearly feel just how strong Manager York was.

"I'm giving you one last chance, Harvey York!"

"Kneel!"

"Accept your punishment!"

"Grovel in front of Grandma York and plead guilty!"

"When you're done, get your *ss out of Hong Kong and never come back!"

"If you don't, I'll break every single one of your limbs right now!"

Harvey calmly chuckled.

"And how are you supposed to do that, if I may ask?"

"You b*stard!"

Manager York could not hold back his rage after seeing Harvey still acting arrogantly.

His body swayed before instantly appearing in front of Harvey.

Then, he swung his right leg for a roundhouse kick toward Harvey's head.

The attack was as fast as lightning. An afterimage could be seen trailing his leg, making it impossible for anyone to see the attack clearly.

Queenie's face lost all color as she instinctively screamed, "Look out!"

The man who was covering his face on the ground coldly chuckled.

"He's dead!"

"This b*stard's dead!"

There would only be one consequence if Manager York were to take action. Death!

Before the men in green shirts were done savoring the sight, Manager York's leg abruptly stopped when it got right in front of Harvey.

A hand was seen holding his leg still.

Crack!

Before Manager York could do anything, Harvey immediately crushed his ankle and slammed him to the ground.

What a swift and ruthless counterattack!

Cracks were forming all over the ground where Manager York hit the ground.

Truly a terrifying sight.

Manager York trembled before a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth.

His eyes turned white before he passed out.

Crushing defeat!

Manager York was completely beaten!

The men in green shirts were utterly shocked after seeing the sight.

They did not foresee that Harvey would be this powerful! He knocked out Manager York in just a single move!

Manager York was the best disciple Andy ever had!

The high and mighty ace of the previous lord was defeated instantly!

"You're finished!

"You're finished, Harvey!

"How dare you hit Manager York?! Just you wait!"

The man covering his face was trembling uncontrollably.

"Jackknife will chase you to the ends of the earth!

"He won't stop until he has your head!

"You're done for!

"Grandma York was going to let you live!

"But now, there's no way back!"

Chapter 3024

Harvey York completely ignored the man while curiously looking at the mountain path.

Right as Manager York passed out, a Toyota Century, that had been parked there for some time, had its rear door opened all of a sudden.

A petite skinny old man could be seen coming out of the car.

His hair was casually flowing behind him when he wore a discolored robe.

He was emotionless as he steadily trod forward.

“Master Jacknife!”

The men in green shirts instantly slammed their knees on the ground after seeing the old man.

He was Grandma York’s best expert, after all.

‘Jacknife!’

Harvey took a good look at the man while his interest piqued.

Legends said that Jacknife was a God of War himself. Judging from the man’s attitude, he did seem quite terrifying already.

Jacknife’s gaze locked onto Harvey when he slowly walked closer without a change in expression. It was as if he was just taking a stroll outside.

Queenie York, who was standing behind Harvey, instinctively

stepped in front while her expression changed frantically.

"Where are the Lord's Guardians?!"

After hearing those words, a dozen men stepped before Harvey and Queenie with horrible looks on their faces.

"The Lord's Guardians?"

Jacknife calmly stared at Harvey.

"If this is where your courage comes from, then you're a little too naive, Kid."

A calm smile could be seen on Jacknife's face.

"The Lord's Guardians are still people of the Yorks of Hong Kong.

"Do you think they'd dare go against Grandma York?"

"You think you're impressive just because you have some skill? How dare you defy Grandma York?"

"How dare you ignore her order?"

"You're naive, Harvey. You have a narrow mind..."

"I gave you twelve more hours for Lord York's sake..."

"I even asked Manager York to send you off for Lady Judd's sake

"But since you didn't even care, don't even blame me for what happens next!"

Jacknife took a step forward.

Nothing seemed to have happened , but his aura was surging like the stormy seas. With just a single step, the ground was already furiously rumbling.

Bam!

Just like Manager York, Jacknife only took a single step forward

...

But cracks were already rapidly forming all over the place.

Rocks were flying off the ground fifty square feet away from him.

Kroooooom!

Shattered rocks then came straight for Harvey.

Pffft pffft pffft!

All the people standing in front of Harvey were instantly sent flying before wails of pain were heard.

Harvey stepped in front of Queenie at the crucial moment and flicked a rock away from Queenie.

The so-called best expert of the Yorks of Hong Kong was quite something.

His combat strength was definitely on par with a God of War...

"Come at me yourself, Harvey. These people can't save you."

Jacknife seemed indifferent while he locked eyes with Harvey.

"You seem decent enough. For an ant anyway."

“Though it doesn’t matter how strong an ant is for a powerful man like me.”

“So, are you going to kneel?”

“Or do you want me to break your limbs before you do?”

Chapter 3025

"Excuse me."

Harvey York smiled before we casually picked up a sword on the ground.

"Jackknife, right?"

"My knees are a little stiff. I can't kneel like this.

"And I don't think I'm an ant either.

"So, why don't I send you off instead?"

"Send me off?"

A playful look was showing on Jackknife's face.

"I have to admit. This is my first time seeing someone this arrogant in front of me after so many years.

"Anyway, it's only natural. After all, you don't even care about Grandma York in the first place.

Jackknife then slowly pulled out the sword on his waist.

"Three minutes.

"Judging from your strength, three minutes should be enough for me to deal with you.

"When I'm done with you...

"I'll have to ask for Grandma York's forgiveness.

"After all, you lived for another twelve hours.

"This is my fault!"

"Three minutes? That's too long.

Harvey chuckled.

"Make it one.

"I'll have my morning tea after that."

"You ignorant fool!"

Jackknife's expression was as cold as ice after hearing Harvey's words.

In the very next moment, he lunged right toward Harvey before swinging his sword forward.

Harvey did the same without showing any expression. Light was furiously glaring from both sides at this time.

They did not waste any time unleashing their killer moves.

Clang!

A loud sound could be heard when the swords clashed. A powerful shockwave surged from the impact, forcing them back while they trembled.

Drag marks could be seen under Jackknife before he stopped himself by sticking his sword to the ground. The length of the marks alone was about two hundred and fifty feet.

His face had slightly lost color while his chest was thumping.

Harvey took three whole steps back. Every single step he took had a clear footprint.

The crowd was shocked after seeing the sight.

Besides the fact that Harvey managed to defend himself against Jackknife's attack, they were surprised that Harvey could remain that calm.

Jackknife was the best expert within the Yorks of Hong Kong. After all, he was taught by the previous lord, Andy York himself.

A man like this would obviously be hard to fight against.

He was also a pretty formidable warrior on the battlefield.

But then, his attack was completely blocked off...

Those people would not believe such a thing if they did not witness it themselves.

Jackknife squinted slightly while glaring at Harvey, who was standing approximately forty feet away from him.

A scornful expression could be seen on his face.

'How is this even possible?

'If he started his training in his mother's womb...

'How did he get this strong?!

Jackknife had already used ninety percent of his strength on that slash alone. He wanted to end Harvey's life with that single cut.

But he was still standing.

'Is he also a God of War?'

A cold gaze was showing in Jackknife's eyes upon realizing that fact.

He read through Harvey's files before, saying there was an apparent reason for his arrogance.

It seemed like him being a God of War might have been the biggest reason why!

Without a second thought, Jackknife's murderous intent was becoming more apparent.

He had to take out Harvey. If not, he would be a huge threat to Vince, judging from his strength.

He was a threat that could not be left alive...

This was the actual purpose of Grandma York's command.

Chapter 3026

"You're pretty good, Kid. You must be quite outstanding amongst the younger generation.

"It's a shame that you're still not trained enough!

A confident smile was showing on Jackknife's face at that moment.

"You probably could've defeated me if given enough time...

"But now that you're here, you have no choice but to die!"

Jackknife lightly cracked his neck to revitalize himself so he could go all out.

Harvey York simply shrugged.

"Capable people don't talk too much. You seem pretty talkative, so you must be pretty useless yourself."

Harvey was still quite impressed by Jackknife's skills...

But since he had no sense of right and wrong, his heart was considered to be somewhat impure.

In Harvey's eyes, people like that would not be too impressive even if they were a God of War.

It was only a matter of time before they got crushed.

Swish!

Jackknife's expression changed slightly. He did not even pay his respect to Harvey, who was being way more arrogant than him

at this moment.

He swayed his body and lunged right toward Harvey.

Harvey calmly raised his sword and nonchalantly blocked Jackknife's attacks.

Clang clang clang!

Every time the swords clashed, sparks could be seen flying in the air.

On the third swing, Harvey's sword suddenly snapped.

Naturally, the quality of the sword he picked up from one of the men with green shirts did not seem up to par.

Harvey instinctively backed off at this very moment.

"It's a little late to run away, don't you think?"

Before Harvey could back off, Jackknife instantly leaned forward, flying straight toward Harvey like a meteor shooting from the sky.

The speed of his sword sped up as well. Even the air itself was ripping apart after each swing.

Every single swing was devastating!

Truly a horrifying sight!

Harvey calmly threw his broken sword away as he swung his right palm around.

Every single slap landed on the back of the sword, effectively parrying Jackknife's relentless attacks.

But since Harvey did not have a weapon to fight back, he had no other choice but to keep dodging.

He would always take a few steps back after every clash.

Jackknife could see his victory when Harvey started backing off.

The light in his eyes grew brighter. The speed of his sword increased exponentially.

Swish!

At this very moment, Jackknife swung his left hand, revealing a dagger flying straight toward Harvey's face.

Harvey swiftly flicked the dagger away, but a hint of black ink was starting to seep inside his finger.

It was poison!

Not only was this man skillful in terms of sword fighting, but he also did not seem to care if his tactics were underhanded or not.

Everyone was shocked that the high and mighty God of War was even using poison against his opponent.

Harvey covered a huge distance between Jackknife within the next moment. He then squeezed the vein on his right hand, forcing out the poison from his body.

Harvey was an experienced man on the battlefield. Mere poison would not be able to incapacitate him.