"It's a shame that you didn't take something into account.

"You're no match for me in the first place.

"As soon as I got serious, you couldn't even block a single slap.

"A so-called Sword Saint can only do so much.

Harvey York showed a faint smile.

"To be honest, I'm pretty disappointed in you people.

"You're not as strong, but you're full of tricks. There's no point having a bag of tricks when you have no strength.

"Speaking of, do you people really hate me so much that you want me dead?

"You can't even kill me."

Jacknife furiously glared at Harvey while gritting his teeth.

"I can't end your life here, you little b*stard..."

"But the Island Nation is filled with experts.

"You can't stop all of us from going after you.

"You'll die sooner or later!"

Harvey merely shrugged.

"It's a shame that you're the one dying now!"

Harvey then sent Jacknife rolling on the ground with a single

kick.

A mouthful of blood spurted out of him before a furious look showed on his face.

Manager York and the others were also boiling in anger.

They did not think that their best trump card would be kicked down just like that.

How could this happen?

Even after Jacknife's identity was exposed, they still hoped that Harvey was the one kicked to the ground like a dead dog instead.

"Let's end this stupid charade."

Harvey stepped on Jacknife's neck.

"When you die, Akio Yashiro will lose all hope.

"Surely he'll tell us what happened ten years ago after this.

"That's why. I should send you your way now."

Right when Harvey was about to exert force onto Jacknife's neck, Manager York crawled up from the ground while covering his face.

"Stop!" he exclaimed.

"Stop right there, you b*stard!

"You're shameless!

"You were never Master Jacknife's opponent, to begin with!

"You wouldn't dare say that you can beat him fair and square!

"You shocked him by exposing his identity! That's how you managed to get the upper hand!

"How else were you supposed to win if it wasn't for that?!

"You had no chance!

"The Yorks of Hong Kong will not allow you to win with such despicable actions!

"Besides, Master Jacknife belongs to Grandma York! I won't let anyone hurt him!"

Manager York was showing a righteous look while covering his face.

"Let him go and apologize!

"If you do, I'll consider letting you off the hook!

"If you don't, you'll be in deep trouble!

"I'm not kidding!"

"Do you want me to let him go?" asked Harvey calmly.

"Are you dumb or something?

"Didn't you hear him?

"He's from the Island Nations!

"He's been hiding in the family for so many years so he could get a chance to destroy it!

"And you're still here protecting him, saying he belongs to Grandma York?!

"Are you insane?!

"Don't you even know how to separate right from wrong?!

"If that's the case, I'd rather you donate your brain to the people who actually need it..."

Manager York burst out in anger after hearing Harvey York's words.

"I know you're trying to look favorable, Harvey!" he said righteously.

"To prevent the Yorks of Hong Kong from punishing you, you're even making up lies about Master Jacknife being the Island Nations' spy!

"You're just trying to make a grandiose excuse for your reckless behavior!

"But let me tell you something! That's not how things work!

"You can't achieve your victory this way!"

"There's no proof as to who Master Jacknife is right now...

"Even if he's really from the Island Nations, he's already served under the Yorks of Hong Kong for so many years! It doesn't matter if he looks up to us, right?!

"Since Grandma York trusts Master Jacknife, then surely he's a loyal servant! There shouldn't be a problem!

"If you end his life right now, you'll ruin the diplomatic relationship between Country H and the Island Nations!

"Can you even bear such a responsibility?!

"Besides, even though you beat Master Jacknife with your underhanded tactics, this isn't true strength in my eyes!

"You must be exhausted!

"Don't make me take action against you! You'll be dead if I do!"

Manager York showed a serious look as he waved his hand. A dozen men wearing green shirts who were sent flying earlier walked forward while gritting their teeth.

They were a lot smarter this time.

They pulled out their firearms and instantly took off the safeties.

In their eyes, Harvey was no match for their firearms, no matter how skillful he was.

Jacknife could not help but chuckle after seeing all those gun barrels were pointed directly at Harvey.

"You're strong, Harvey, but you can't kill me today!

"Nobody in Hong Kong or Las Vegas can touch me while I'm under the protection of Grandma York herself!

"Just you wait! When I bring you straight to Grandma York, you'll die a horrible death!

"I'll ask her to lend me the family's powers so I can kill off everyone you hold dear to vent my anger!"

Jacknife was grinning from ear to ear after seeing Manager York and the others standing up for him.

He believed that Harvey would not dare do anything when all those firearms were pointing right at him.

Harvey showed a faint smile before looking at Manager York.

"I can't be bothered to repeat myself, Manager York.

"Do you have selective memory or something?

"You think that some old lady matters to me?"

"How dare you?!"

Manager York was shaking furiously as he pointed at Harvey's nose.

"How dare you keep insulting Grandma York like that?!

"There's no saving you at all!

"You truly deserve death!

"I'm telling you this one last time!

"Let go of Master Jacknife right now!

"You have no right to punish him!

"You're unworthy!"

Harvey smiled when he glanced at Manager York.

"Since you keep bugging me about it...

"I guess I'll show you some respect.

"Here he is!"

Manager York and the others proudly smiled when they heard Harvey give up.

But in the very next moment, Harvey stomped with all his might.

Along with the sound of a loud crack, Jacknife's throat snapped

in half while he was bleeding out of his orifices. He died in an instant.

Then, Harvey kicked the body toward Manager York before showing a calm smile.

"Take him and leave. No need to thank me.

"It's not worth mentioning anyway."

Jacknife was dead!

Even in death, his face showed shock, anger, and resentment.

He never thought that he would end up dying to Harvey York after all those years of planning and hiding around.

Manager York even gave a warning in Grandma York's place! Surely Harvey would not do anything stupid at this moment, even if he was extremely courageous...

But he did not care at all.

"What a formidable enemy!"

"If Harvey doesn't die, the Island Nations will fall for sure..."

A glint of light flashed in Jacknife's eyes...

Other than anger and resentment, he was also filled with worry.

His head tilted to the side before dying in Manager York's arms.

The place was dead silent.

Jacknife...

The family's former best expert...

And the former sovereign of the Shindan Way...

A God of War!

A Sword Saint!

He died?!

Just like that?!

And Harvey was the one who snapped his neck in half after painstakingly humiliating him?!

Manager York and the others remained still.

They did not expect that Harvey would still dare to do something like this after being duly warned.

Where did Harvey even get this courage from?

Even Queenie York frowned. She knew that things were going to escalate from there.

After all, killing Jacknife would mean going against Grandma York.

"Kill him!"

"Avenge Master Jacknife!" exclaimed Manager York while gritting his teeth.

"Shoot him now!"

Manager York knew full well that he would be in deep trouble if he could not take down Harvey...

The men wearing green shirts knew this as well. They raised their firearms instantly and pulled the trigger, fully prepared to fight Harvey to the death.

Bang bang bang!

The man standing behind Harvey shot first. A barrage of bullets

was flying fiercely straight toward Harvey instantaneously.

Slap!

Harvey moved his body, effectively dodging the bullets before slapping the man with the back of his palm.

While the man was sent flying, the firearm fell right onto Harvey's palm.

Then, he calmly pulled the trigger in a few directions.

A few loud gunshots could be heard before the other men in green shirts could pull the trigger again. They immediately fell to the ground while covering their legs or arms, trembling incessantly.

In a blink of an eye, half of the men were already lying on the ground without any strength left to fight.

The remaining men instinctively stepped back. All of them wanted Harvey dead, but they would not dare do anything reckless at that moment.

They realized that firearms would not be enough to deal with Harvey.

After seeing the sight, Manager York quivered before furiously screaming, "How dare you retaliate, Harvey?!"

"Stop resisting already!"

"Give up while you still can!"

"We know you're a good fighter, Harvey, but you're completely disrespecting Manager York here!"

"Do you even know who he is?!"

"The people serving under Grandma York aren't just for show, you know!"

"They have total control of Hong Kong and Las Vegas!"

"If you keep going against Manager York like that, you'll lose your chance at getting out of this situation!"

"I already helped you deal with a spy from the Island Nations," said Harvey York calmly.

"It's perfectly fine if you don't thank me...

"But, here you are nagging at me for some reason.

"You really think that I wouldn't dare kill you off?"

"When did an outsider get the right to meddle in our family's business, Harvey?!" exclaimed Manager York coldly.

"Have you thought of the consequences of getting yourself involved?!

"Have you?!

"Kneel, or I'll mobilize my troops just to deal with you!

"And when I'm done with you, you'll die a graveless death!"

Manager York threateningly took out his phone, ready to dial a specific number.

"Since when did a servant get the right to show off on behalf of the Yorks of Hong Kong?"

A calm yet dignified voice could be heard.

When everyone turned around, Marcel York was seen wearing a suit as he walked over from the mountain road, with his arms crossed behind him.

At this moment, he did not bring anybody with him, as if he was

just casually strolling around the garden.

But even so, an unspeakable aura of an upperclassman was exuding from his body intensely.

He calmly walked toward Harvey before coldly glancing at Manager York and his men.

"For Grandma York's sake, I'll allow you to leave after breaking your own arm."

"Lord York!"

Manager York was showing a horrible expression as he slightly gritted his teeth.

He could show off all he wanted because he had Grandma York's support...

But he would not dare do it in front of the lord of the family himself.

That said, he also did not want to break his arm.

"You should know I'm also here under Grandma York's orders!" exclaimed Manager York after coldly scoffing.

"As the lord of the family, it's fine if you don't execute her orders

"But, you want us to break our arms too?

"Are you planning to go against Grandma York here?!"

"Can I not?" Marcel calmly replied.

"Besides, you must have some sort of misunderstanding. Do

you really think she'll go against me for a servant like you?

"No matter how disrespectful I am, I'm still her son.

"No matter how capable you are, you're still just a mere servant.

"One arm. Now.

"If you keep babbling, I'll have you break both."

Manager York's unbridled rage grew into courage after seeing Marcel being this disrespectful toward him.

"I know how immense your status is, Lord York! And I know that your words have enormous weight!

"But, we report directly under Grandma York! We don't listen to you!

"You can't bring us down like this!

"This b*stard, Harvey, is going to pay for killing Jacknife!

"If you let us leave after taking Harvey down...

"You can still remain as the lord of the family!

"But if you keep meddling in our affairs, when Vince York becomes the new lord on Grandma York's birthday, don't blame us for what happens next!

"I will always stay as the manager of the family!

"You, on the other hand, only have a few days left as the lord!"

Manager York was being completely reckless then. His tone was more menacing compared to before.

"What happens next?

"Should I treat that tone as a threat to your lord?

"What a manager, indeed!

"Very impressive!"

Boom!

A violent aura instantly burst out as Marcel York took a step forward.

Scattered rocks and sand were flying all over the place.

Everyone could not help but squint.

The men wearing green shirts clenched their chests as they took a step back. Blood was suddenly gushing out of their mouths without any warning.

Almost simultaneously, Manager York's legs gave in before he dropped his knees to the ground.

It was not that he wanted to kneel. Marcel's aura was just too terrifying. It felt like mountains crushing him from above. There was no way for him to hold himself up at that moment.

Marcel was strong! Too strong!

Jacknife was already pretty impressive himself...

But the aura of the mysterious Lord York had him completely outmatched!

Manager York's face lost all color instantly when cold sweats dripped down his back.

Harvey curiously glanced at Marcel.

He knew that Marcel was not just any ordinary man, but he still

managed to underestimate him.

Safe to say that all upperclassmen of the five hidden families and Country H's top ten families were all quite extraordinary, to say the least.

Marcel showing up proved one thing. He was ready to go all out against Grandma York.

Marcel crossed his arms and glared at Manager York, kneeling on the ground.

"Tell me. What's going to happen next?"

"I... I'm sorry, Lord York!"

Manager York was scared witless. Cold sweats were dripping down from his face uncontrollably.

"I made a grave mistake! Please forgive me!

"I'll leave this instance!"

Manager York thought Marcel had no fighting strength since he looked polite and gentle.

But when Marcel unleashed his power, Manager York could clearly feel the difference between them.

He had no chance to surpass Marcel even if he had trained for his entire life!

"How dare you disrespect your superiors like this?

"We don't need people like you."

Marcel scoffed before taking a step forward.

Scattered rocks instantly flew forward.

Pfft pfft pfft!

A dozen men wearing green shirts all fell to the ground, paralyzed!

Manager York could feel cold chills from head to toe. He had seen people die previously, but this was his first time seeing someone kill so casually.

It was nonchalant. It was just too ruthless.

It was as if a few ants were being trampled on the side of the road.

"Do you know why you're still alive?" asked Marcel calmly.

"I want you to send word to Grandma York.

"Harvey York is my esteemed guest.

"Without my permission, nobody has the right to kick him out of Hong Kong without my consent.

"As long as I'm alive, Vince York can only remain as the young lord.

"You understand who you should be kneeling to, Servant?!"

Manager York's eyes were frantically twitching.

"I understand!" he replied quietly.

"Harvey has made huge achievements for the family. As my important guest, you will treat him as you would me.

"Break both your arms and get out of here already."

Manager York felt goosebumps all over after hearing those words. He would not dare go against Marcel, nor was he able to revolt. All he could do at that point was grit his teeth and break both his arms on the ground.

Manager York was filled with hatred and resentment when he stumbled his way out of the golf course with his broken arms.

Marcel then squinted at Jacknife's corpse.

"Looks like Akio Yashiro should be able to talk now."

The afternoon after Jacknife was dealt with...

Harvey York showed up at Maria Hospital.

This was Hong Kong's most renowned private hospital that was also under the Yorks of Hong Kong.

Other than advanced technology and a group of skillful medical staff, the most important part was that the family's forces were all stationed here, making it easy to manage.

The Sentries of York were in charge of managing the place, and Julian York was naturally the leader.

Akio Yashiro had been unconscious since he was brought to Hong Kong.

Julian intentionally put Akio on the top floor and placed many of his men there. Not a single fly would be able to get inside or out of the place.

As soon as Harvey stepped inside the hospital, he could clearly feel a lot of eyes glaring at him from all directions.

The gazes were filled with unspeakable hostility and resentment.

Without even figuring out the people glaring at him, he could distinctly tell that those were the assassins from the Island Nations.

Either they were from the Shindan Way, or they were hired by them for a high price.

Of course, the Five Royal Families and the other Five Schools of Martial Arts must have also been involved with this.

But since this was Hong Kong, and Akio was in the enemy's hands, those people would not dare to do anything reckless.

Harvey did not bother smoking out the rats. He only waited for Julian to show up at the entrance.

Julian could naturally feel the vengeful gazes surrounding him as well.

He bitterly chuckled after seeing Harvey show up.

"Do you know just how hard my life has been for the past few days?

"It's already bad enough that I'm being treated like an outcast by Hong Kong and Las Vegas' upper social circle after I fought with Vince York...

"But protecting Akio is a lot harder than just killing him!

"I took down at least fifty Islanders in just a single day!

"Ninjas, killers, onmyojis, swordsmen...

"These people have endless tricks up their sleeves! They're everywhere! It's almost impossible to keep them at bay!

"They can just pretend to be anyone and slip inside too...

"The craziest thing was that a killer broke his own arms before getting inside, pretending to be an ordinary patient.

"He looked in the direction of the top floor three whole times. I

took him down after feeling something was wrong with him. Thank goodness for that.

"Islanders are just crazy, honestly...

"I can't even tell if they're trying to rescue or murder Akio at this point..."

Julian then took Harvey to a separate office.

Every single footage on the top floor's surveillance cameras could be seen here.

"For the Islanders, it'd be best if they can get Akio out of here. That said, if that's impossible for them, they won't hesitate to kill him off," replied Harvey calmly.

"That's why you need to get more people here. We must ensure that Akio stays alive until Grandma York's birthday banquet."

Julian froze.

"You can make Akio talk?"

Harvey nodded.

"Akio's support, his master, and also the previous sovereign of the Shindan Way has been dealt with."

"Dealt with?"

Julian froze after hearing those words. He could not believe what he had just heard.

"You must be kidding, Sir York.

"We don't even know who Akio Yashiro's master is.

"Even if we do, since he's the previous sovereign, surely he's a God of War and also a Sword Saint, to say the least, right?

"How did you even manage to get a hold of a person like that in just a single day?

"You weren't even outside of Hong Kong! You didn't leave at all!"

"I didn't look for him. He came for me, so I took care of him.

"You also know him.

"He's Jacknife, the man who hid behind Grandma York for many years now."

Julian York froze after hearing that name before he showed utter disbelief.

Jacknife was one of Grandma York's most trusted subordinates. He had dealt with countless people who defied Grandma York publicly and secretly.

He was also one of Vince York's most loyal supporters and was the main source of power for his troops.

But, he was also the former sovereign of the Shindan Way ...

Even Julian, who had a pretty open mind, could not believe what he had just heard.

"Why would I lie to you about this?"

Harvey York patted Julian's shoulder.

"The Islanders still had Jacknife. That was why they were reluctant to take action before this.

"But now that he's dead, surely they'd be scared of us prying Akio's mouth open to extract information about what happened a decade ago.

"That's why they'll use all their might to rescue Akio or kill him entirely.

"There are at least a hundred more Islander experts outside.

"Keep your guard up.

"If you keep up the good work, it'll also be considered a great achievement."

"I got it. The Sentries of York will all be dispatched soon."

Julian took a deep breath.

He naturally understood how important it was for Akio to survive until Grandma York's birthday banquet.

If he could ensure that, Marcel York would naturally credit him for his hard work.

After pointing out a few suspected hiding spots for the Islanders, Harvey then patted Julian's shoulder again before getting on the elevator to the top floor. Then he reached Akio's room soon after.

Dozens of people have this place completely surrounded. Not even a fly could get inside without being spotted.

Akio was completely strapped to his bed with an IV drip attached, ensuring he would survive.

The news was playing on the TV in front of him so he would not kill himself out of boredom.

Harvey calmly smiled when he saw the sight.

Marcel did not get anyone to cripple Akio completely, but his IV drip had quite a lot of sedatives mixed inside.

This was enough for an expert like Akio to remain still. He did not even have the strength to stand up at this moment.

Akio alone would never be able to get out of this place.

"Good afternoon, Sir York. What brings you here today?"

Akio opened his eyes after sensing that someone else was inside the room. A forced smile could be seen on his face after that.

"You people are so weird.

"You dragged me here all the way from the Island Nations, but you're not even asking any questions, nor are you planning to kill me.

"What's the point of keeping me here?

"Can't you be a little more straightforward?"

Harvey York chuckled and replied calmly, "Firstly, we have to make sure that you have no way out.

"You'll only speak when you know it's best for you anyway."

Akio Yashiro's pupils shrunk after hearing Harvey's words.

"I don't understand what you mean by that," he said before showing a faint smile.

"It's nothing, really."

Harvey smiled back.

"I think I should tell you something, though.

"I killed a person today.

"His name's Jacknife."

Akio furiously sat up after hearing that name.

But because of his restraints, his body was thrown back to his bed.

After being in shock for a moment, Akio sighed.

"I wouldn't believe it if anyone else were to tell me that.

"But since it's you, I do believe you.

"How did my master expose himself?"

"He used his Zephyr Slash after realizing he couldn't beat me," replied Harvey calmly.

Akio bitterly chuckled.

"Master hid himself within the Yorks of Hong Kong for twenty years, honing his skills to hide his Shindan Way roots...

"But in the end, it looks like he still failed."

"Since you killed him off already, there must be many people who are after my life, right?"

Harvey chuckled.

"They might be here to save you, don't you think?"

Akio let out a sigh.

"If Master were still here, my life would be worth something.

"But since he's already dead, and his identity exposed...

"There'd be a hefty price to pay for saving me.

"Though, killing me off would be much easier.

"If I die, there'd be no leads to many things. Nobody will be able to verify the incidents."

. Harvey gave Akio a thumbs up.

"Smart. As expected from one of the Ten Sword Saints. You know how the Islanders work pretty well.

"But I'm still curious.

"Aren't you people into all that Bushido Spirit thing?

"You're not thinking about joining your master after hearing that he's dead?"

Akio laughed at himself.

"Those are just words used to trick the subordinates.

"You've seen the higher -ups of the Island Nations. Do you think they'd just kill themselves after a single failure?

"If that's the case, the entire country would've been left without higher-ups by now."

"I see."

Harvey was impressed.

"You people really are shameless.

"You work your servants off with that Bushido Spirit bullsh*t...

"And then you run away in fear when you get into danger."

"This isn't fear. We're only planning ahead to make use of our bodies later on," replied Akio calmly.

"Right, Sir York. If you're only here to mock me, you

should stop now.

"If you're here to ask questions, as long as you can guarantee my safety, I'll tell you everything I know."

"How straightforward," replied Harvey.

"As long as you answer my questions truthfully, I will not kill you.

"Number one. You were the leader of Misfortune, Rin?"

"Yes!" Akio replied with certainty.

A stern gaze was showing in Harvey York's eyes.

"Were you the one who established the organization?"

"Yes, and no."

Akio Yashiro recollected his memories slowly.

"Misfortune was established during the Island Nations' Great Recession.

"The higher-ups started a war and tried to benefit from Country H's battlefield.

"But, the times were different then. Country H had risen exponentially. The country wasn't as flourishing as it is now, but it also wasn't a country that the Island Nations could just take advantage of.

"The higher -ups decided to deal with some of Country H's top people if they wanted to use force against Country H.

"From the royal court, the business industry, wealthy families, and scientific communities...

"Simply put, every single outstanding person in those fields was our target.

"The establishment of Misfortune was to deal with those people through 'accidents', ruining Country H's political

and economic status in the process.

"The members of the organization consisted of people from the Five Royal Families and the Six Schools of Martial Arts.

"I was dubbed the youngest God of War in the country during my time. Naturally, I was selected to be the leader of the organization."

Harvey's gaze turned colder.

"I see. Twenty years ago, some of the top candidates from Country H would usually die in mysterious accidents

"That was all your doing?"

"That's right."

Akio admitted to the claim without any hesitation.

"I was named Rin after I became the leader of Misfortune. Since I took the position, I naturally had to do the work.

"I killed around fifty of your country's top candidates back then. I was quite successful in my heyday."

A prideful look was showing on Akio's face when he talked about his great achievements.

"I didn't kill these people willy-nilly.

"I killed them based on the contracts I received.

"That said, even if I didn't kill them, they would've died

in their enemies' hands anyway.

"I was just doing the dirty work for the others."

Harvey squinted.

"You're right. Every era has its conflict of interest," Harvey promptly replied.

"Where there's conflict, there's always bloodshed.

"You were indeed just a weapon, but you still had a will of your own. You killed every single person that shouldn't have died in the first place.

"This alone should be enough for you to be thrown behind bars for the rest of your life."

Akio shrugged. He knew full well what he did.

Harvey didn't ask Akio what kind of contracts he received, nor did he ask who he killed. That way, Akio wouldn't feel pressured to stop the entire conversation.

After keeping quiet for a moment, Harvey then spoke, "Well then. It's time for the main topic.

"Ten years ago, you were the one who killed Marcel York's newborn baby?"

"That's right," replied Akio after a long while.

"In theory, according to our idea of 'accidents', a newborn baby didn't seem like an appropriate target for us. "At that point, Marcel had already been the lord of the family for almost ten years. He was in his prime. We didn't want to provoke him...

"But my master was already hidden within the family at that time.

"Since he ordered me to, I had no other choice but to take action...

"Of course, I didn't do too much preparation for a newborn baby. A simple car accident was all I needed.

"The plan was a success. The baby died just like that.

"This still haunts me to this very day.

"I don't have much integrity, but killing an infant crossed my line.

"From that day onward, I disbanded Misfortune and started using my old name again."

"Did your master tell you why he decided to do that?" asked Harvey York.

"He did."

Akio Yashiro revealed a groundbreaking statement.

"He wanted this to happen.

"That way, the head house would be the scapegoats of the incident. The family would be in utter chaos."

Harvey froze. He was almost sure that the head house was the one behind the entire incident.

The people who would benefit the most from the death of Marcel York's son was none other than Vince York, the young lord who belonged in the head house.

But Akio revealed that Jacknife was the one who asked for the assassination himself...

"Do you have any proof?" asked Harvey after a long pause.

"I do. As long as you can guarantee my safety, I can show it to you."

Akio showed a faint smile.

"This is my only condition."

Harvey squinted before changing the subject.

"Let's talk about a few other things.

"Your master hid himself in the family for so many years. Why?

"Why go for a newborn baby?"

Akio sighed.

"He told me that Country H has the top ten families, the five hidden families, and the four cornerstones. These forces would grow stronger as time went by.

"Country H would definitely stand on top of the world when that happens.

"The only way to stop that is to create more conflict within the country itself.

"That was why Master chose the Yorks of Hong Kong. He

wanted to control the family from within, forcing Hong Kong and Las Vegas away from Country H. That way, civil war would break out, and the country would lose a lot of strength in the process.

"Marcel was the most outstanding out of the four sons.

"In just a short time, he silenced the voices of others within the family.

"If he had a son, his position would definitely solidify.

"Inner conflict would be impossible if that was the case!

"That was why my master planned that incident ten years ago.

"He succeeded.

"During that time, he had been pulling the strings to make Grandma York dote on Vince. That way, he would have a better chance of taking the position as the new lord.

"He made a lot of arrangements to let Vince get closer to many Islanders who gave him power and resources in return.

"Simply put, Master was the reason why Vince rose to power that quickly.

"But if Vince were to take the position as the new lord...

"Then he'd be completely hopeless."

Harvey finally understood the plan at this point.

"Vince would be destined to fail at uniting Country H with his borrowed strength. He would eventually turn into a puppet for your country to control Hong Kong and Las Vegas, ensuring the further destruction of Country H...

"Twenty whole years, just for this one plan. Even a newborn baby was dragged into the situation...

"You people really are shameless..."

An hour later, Harvey York walked out of the room with a stern look.

Julian York, trailing behind him, made sure that the people around him were his own before he showed a horrible look.

"Do you think Akio Yashiro's saying the truth, Sir York?

"Was it really Jacknife who orchestrated the whole thing ten years ago?"

Harvey gave a thought about the situation.

"He should be telling the truth. After all, he's in our hands now. His biggest trump card's dead anyway.

"If he wants to live, then he better cooperate with me. There's no point in lying under these circumstances.

"He'll have nothing to gain out of it anyway."

Julian nodded before he frowned.

"Then, what about Vince?

"Are the Islanders really behind the rise of the head house?

"If word gets out about this, the Yorks of Hong Kong would be in utter chaos!"

"That doesn't matter.

"If this is true, we must deal with it promptly. We can't allow Vince to take the position as the new lord no matter what.

"If not, Hong Kong and Las Vegas will be in deep trouble."

Previously, Harvey knew Vince's fight for power was just a conflict within the Yorks of Hong Kong.

But because the Islanders were involved, the entire city would be dragged into the situation, maybe even Country H as a whole.

Julian frowned.

"If this is true, then the Islanders would use all their might to push Vince to his position.

"There's another thing. Akio's mostly speculating here. We don't have any details or evidence to prove his statements.

"It'll be useless if we rely on his testimony alone."

Julian knew Vince's reputation was connected with the incident ten years ago.

Without any solid proof, it would be considered slander if the situation was brought up.

Even with footage of Akio's testimony, it would be regarded as a result gained after extreme torturing.

At this point, both the details and proof were needed.

"That old dog, Akio, must have something up his sleeve. He won't give it up because he's worried.

"He's scared that we might kill him off after we get the evidence from him.

"Ask Lord York's permission for this. If Akio's willing to cooperate and bring out the evidence, we'll let him live and whitewash his identity. He'll be able to leave a new man."

Julian's eyes twitched slightly.

"Are you sure, Sir York?

"Akio's no ordinary man! He's a God of War!

"If you let him go, we'll be asking for trouble!"

Harvey entered the elevator and pressed a button before showing a faint smile.

"Two Shindan Way's sovereigns were either dead or badly injured.

"The Shindan Way's forces aren't that weak yet...

"But if I guess correctly, they'll surely pick out a new sovereign to take control of the situation.

"All we need to do is to let Akio go after a new sovereign is chosen.

"That way, the two will surely fight each other to the death. After all, who would be willing to give up all that authority anyway?"

"Other than that, if he gives us all the details and proof needed..."

"It'd be considered as sabotage. Then, he's effectively selling out his higher-ups.

"Under these circumstances, it'd be hard for him to gain their trust from then onward.

"If we just give a little push, Akio Yashiro and his men from the Shindan Way might even go against the other Five Schools of Martial Arts...

"When that happens, we'll give Akio everything he wants.

"Not only are we setting him free, but we're also going to find a way for Akio to make a strong comeback.

"Since the Islanders are using Vince to cause trouble here

"We'll just send Akio back for the same thing. We'll see who does it better.

"If Lord York has no opinions about this, I really wouldn't mind letting Akio go."

Of course, there was something that Harvey York did not divulge. If Akio were to cause trouble after he was let go...

It would be really easy for Harvey to kill him off anyway.

"This plan's impressive!"

Julian York showed a look of admiration after hearing Harvey's explanation.

"Fight fire with fire, as they say!

"Not bad."

Harvey smiled before patting Julian on the shoulder.

"You're starting to sound like your father."

Julian did not know how to feel after hearing those words. When the elevator doors opened, Julian then said, "If there's nothing else, I'll ask Lord York for further instructions."

Harvey nodded lightly. It'd be better if this situation were resolved sooner than later.

If he did not have other plans, he would have already gone to meet Marcel personally.

After splitting up with Julian, Harvey went through the main hall and was about to walk out of the hospital...

But right when he was stepping out, a woman's cold scream could be heard.

"Harvey York!"

Harvey instinctively frowned after turning around.

It was Carol Parker.

The princess of the Briewood Gang had a medical record in her hand. She probably saw the doctor just before. Her beautiful face seemed a little gloomy at that moment.

A young man in a black shirt was standing behind her while showing Harvey a faint smile.

Dozens of people were also standing beside him.

Those people immediately surrounded Harvey after hearing Carol's words. Fierce looks were showing on their faces at this point.

Harvey completely ignored Carol. He broke the princess' spine already. There was no chance for her to do anything reckless.

The man in a black shirt instinctively took a few more glances at Harvey.

He was around twenty years old at most. He was tall and strong. He also had quite a masculine face with dyed long blonde hair, making him look like a gangster from the streets.

A proud look was showing on his face, as if he had total control over everything.

"Something wrong, Princess Parker?

"You forgot about the slap in the face already?

"Do you want another one right now?"

"Stop pretending, Harvey," exclaimed Carol while covering her face.

"I heard about it already! You only dared to go against the Law Enforcement of Longmen because of Dean Cobb's support!

"I do want to see what's going to happen to you without anyone helping you now!"

Obviously, the princess' intel were a little lacking.

"He's the guy, Elijah! He's been coming at me this whole time!

"Not only did he kill off our friends, the Takei family...

"He even got my brother exiled!

"He also slapped me in the face!

"You need to help me out here!"

The man in a black shirt squinted and took a step forward before glaring at Harvey York.

"How dare you come at Carol Parker like this, you punk?!

"You have guts. I'll give you that!

"Come at me too if you dare!"

The man strutted toward Harvey before lighting a thin, long cigar in front of him. He then blew a puff of smoke right at Harvey's face.

"Come on! Come at me! Hit me!

"Aren't you supposed to be impressive?!"

Harvey could clearly tell that this person was being used to provoke him.

"Stop asking for trouble.

"I don't like taking advantage of children."

"What the f*ck did you just say?!"

"Don't you know who I am?!"

Elijah York burst out in anger. His dignity was clearly being challenged.

He did not care where Harvey came from. He would surely trample on those who dared to disrespect him like this.

After all, he was the only son of Walter York, the head of the second house of the Yorks of Hong Kong!

He had quite the immense status in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas. He only returned from his studies abroad not long ago for Grandma York's birthday.

"Go! Get him!

"I'll take responsibility for whatever happens after!" exclaimed Elijah excitedly.

"Now!

"Kill him already!"

Dozens of people surrounded Harvey in an instant. They did not seem that old. Probably, they were just university students.

They must have been used to being this arrogant. That was why they had no restraints whatsoever.

Some even pulled out nunchucks and brass knuckles, as if they were actual gangsters.

Harvey could not be bothered by those ignorant people. He calmly took a step forward before he swung his palm around.

Slap slap slap!

A series of slaps could be heard before those youngsters were sent flying while wailing in pain.

Their faces were all bright red as they landed on the ground. Their heads were spinning all over the place. They did not even have time to react to the situation.

Carol instinctively took a few steps back. Clearly, she was terrified of Harvey at this moment.

She did not expect that Harvey would also disrespect the young master of the second house.

"B*stard!

"How dare you hit my people?!"

Not only was Elijah unafraid, but he was also utterly enraged after seeing his people slapped away.

He furiously charged forward while swinging a punch.

"That won't work on me."

Harvey casually stepped aside, completely dodging the blow.

"You're trying to take revenge for your people like this?

"Have people been pampering you too much? Or don't you have any self-awareness at all?

"Maybe you have a death wish or something."

Elijah was enraged. He stepped on the ground before pouncing right toward Harvey.

Judging from this, he seemed to have trained in martial arts even though it looked pretty lackluster.

Slap!

Harvey sent the young master flying with the back of his palm without any remorse.

"Elijah!"

Carol Parker was shaken after seeing Elijah York being sent flying. She instantly rushed forward to lift him up.

She brought Elijah here so could take her revenge, but she did not expect that things would end up this way.

"B*stard!

"How dare you hit me?!" yelled Elijah while he stumbled off the ground.

He had never been this humiliated in his entire life.

Not only did Harvey York slap him in the face, but his pride and dignity were also being tarnished as well.

Elijah furiously screamed before picking up the nunchucks from the ground and rushing forward.

Slap!

Harvey calmly swung the back of his palm across his face once again.

Elijah screamed in pain as he was sent flying. His face looked extremely wretched the moment he landed on the ground again.

"Young Master York!"

Carol's eyes twitched frantically when she saw what had happened. It was such a horrible sight.

Elijah was showing a wretched look as he gritted his teeth.

Both sides of his face had a red palm print. It looked quite miserable.

Harvey wiped his fingers with some tissue and casually said, "Elijah York, the young master of the Yorks of Hong Kong, right?

"Since you're just an arrogant kid...

"I'll let you off the hook this time.

"Take your people with you and leave.

"You have no right to speak here."

After hearing Harvey's calm words, Elijah showed a horrible look.

He was a young man filled with arrogance and pride, but those things were replaced by unbridled rage at that very moment.

He wanted nothing but Harvey's death.

"You dare to lecture me?!

"You b*stard!

"Who do you think you are?!

"What right do you even have to lecture me?!

"Let me tell you something! I'm so miffed right now!
"I'll show you the consequences of crossing me!"

Elijah waved his hand, revealing a few silver needles before swiftly throwing them right at Harvey.

Elijah was lacking in close combat, but his skills with hidden weapons were pretty impressive.

The silver needles had a blueish glimmer and a foul stench on them...

Clearly, they were imbued with poison.

Harvey frowned lightly. He did not expect that the young master would be this reckless.

He was pretty ruthless for his age too, using his poisoned weapons without even saying a single word.

If it were anyone else, they would certainly suffer in his hands.

Without a second thought, Harvey waved his hand, parrying the silver needles to the ground immediately.

Elijah's expression changed slightly after seeing what had just happened. Then, he pulled out a weapon that resembled a mug before twisting it.

Along with the sound of a loud bang, thousands of needles flew right out from the mug, covering the entire place.

"Rainstorm Needles?"

Harvey frowned. He instantly took off his jacket before twirling it in the air, catching every single needle flying in the air.

He then took a step forward and kicked Elijah to the ground.

Harvey did not think too much about the situation at first, but the anger in his heart was gradually being fanned.

What would happen if the medical staff or the sick patients were to be hit by those needles?

"How dare you kick me?!"

Elijah gritted his teeth after being kicked to the ground, but he did not just give up there. He shot a hidden arrow from his sleeve immediately after.