Selena was fast; her movements were no different than the speed of lightning.

In just a single moment, her blade made its way toward Walter's face before he could even react.

Grandma York's expression changed instantly. She didn't think his son, who was so obsessed with martial arts, couldn't even take a single blow against Selena.

At this, she quickly took a step forward and swung her cane.

Selena was caught off guard and received a painful smack on the back. She didn't expect Grandma York to be so shameless as to actually strike her from the back. 1

Selena swallowed the blood that threatened to spill out of her and raised her speed, moving faster than before. Walter got smacked in the face with her blade very soon after.

Selena still had respect for her family; she only used the back of her blade as she attacked him.

But Walter was still sent flying before finally smashing into the ground. It was a wretched sight.

The crowd couldn't help but gasp in fear. It was a truly terrifying sight!

Selena covered her mouth and went back to Harvey after landing a successful hit.

"I told you! You'll have to go over my dead body if you want to lay a finger on Harvey!"

Walter's face was dreadful, and cold sweat drenched his back. He could only grit his teeth, as he didn't dare to utter a word when he looked into Selena's eyes.

He didn't think that such a weak-looking woman like her actually would be this powerful.

Grandma York's expression changed once more as she watched the scene before her.

"You're lawless, Selena!"

"How dare you hurt your second brother!"

"You're disrespecting your elders!"

"How dare you!"

"This is a sin!"

"Even Marcel can't get you out of this!"

"I'm not being lawless, Grandma York. I'm only protecting the young man I look up to!"

"I can't just watch and do nothing as my son-in-law gets beaten up, can I?"

Harvey was at a loss. He looked at Selena before finally

letting out a sigh.

He could tell that Selena was being true to herself.

Harvey might not become her son-in-law, but he would probably acknowledge her as his mother-in-law.

Compared to the wretched and greedy Lilian, Harvey found Selena to be the ideal mother-in-law.

After seeing Selena injure Walter, the experts of the head and second house instinctively took a step forward.

Marcel and the members of the fourth house saw this and stepped forward, blocking their path.

A fight was about to break out at any second.

If any conflicts were to arise, the family would be in utter chaos.

"Let's end things here, Mother."

"Today's your big day, after all."

"It's bad luck to spill blood here."

Marcel looked at Grandma York with a pleading expression.

Grandma York laughed coldly.

"You say that ... "

"You still call me your mother after all this?!"

"I thought you were ready to anger me!"

- "Don't say that, Mother," Marcel replied grimly.
- "If someone's trying to go against you, I'd be willing to do anything for you."
- "But Harvey was the one who found the true culprit ten years ago. He was the one who found out the truth! I told everyone to treat Harvey the same as me!"
- "Even if Selena can't protect him, I'll make sure he doesn't get hurt!"
- "If you want him, then you'll have to go over my dead body."
- "Of course, if you kill me, you can appoint whoever you want as the new lord!"

Marcel then laughed bitterly. Even if he was the lord of the family, in truth, he didn't have a lot of plans when it came to dealing with his mother.

Seeing Marcel laying down his life for Harvey's sake, Vince's face morphed into a wretched look. He shattered the glass in his hand in anger.

Matthew and the others, who were standing next to Vince, could tell what Vince was feeling.

If Marcel stood with Harvey, it would be a massive threat to Vince's current position.

The fight was at an extremely crucial moment.

Grandma York glared coldly at Marcel for a long time. Finally, she let out a sigh.

"Fine! Since you want to protect him, I'll just leave you be."

"Since you're the current lord of the family, I'll let your important guest stay."

"However, I'm still going to tell you the same thing. You need to fulfill your promise right now!"

"We talked about this before. Vince is supposed to be the new young lord on my birthday this year!"

"You agreed to this back then."

"Since that's the case, for both the future and stability of the Yorks of Hong Kong..." "You should be done with it now that everyone's here!"

"You should know this isn't something I alone wanted. Your father wanted this as well!"

"Or are you saying that you want him to challenge his will in front of his face?!" Grandma York exclaimed.

'His father's will?!'

'Marcel's father?!'

'Andy—the legendary ex-lord of the family?!'

The crowd gasped.

Who was Andy?

He was the man who single-handedly rebuilt the Yorks of Hong Kong!

It was said he had been a peak God of War for many years, and he had secluded himself to search for the true way to unite man and nature.

And Vince's rise was his wish.

Just then, everyone started looking at Marcel with odd gazes.

Marcel had no problems going against Grandma York, but would he dare go against the previous lord?

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to comprehend Andy's prestige and authority.

With just a single word, everything Marcel had would be stripped away from him without even a single warning.

Seeing that Marcel had gone deathly silent, the people standing with Vince now bore mocking looks.

Cory then took a step forward and exclaimed smugly, "Listen to me, Marcel!"

"Father would never allow an outsider to have the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

"Since he wanted it this way, then there will be no room for change!"

Walter, who was covering his face, laughed coldly and went along with Cory.

"He's right, Marcel. You should know that we've been involved with too many things. Our reputation has been constantly tarnished as well!"

"Vince was almost blown up a few days ago! Now, people are making a mess at Grandma York's birthday banquet right!"

"Outsiders are starting to think that there's massive infighting between the family!"

"If this keeps on, the people who've been trying to take our place will surely make their move!"

"The other four hidden families might be happy seeing us fall from power!"

- "You need to make a decision now. Stalling will only worsen things!"
- "Fourth Brother, Vince has been putting his mind and soul in the family's business!"
- "He worked so hard to become a God of War!"
- "If an outstanding young man like him isn't worthy to take place as the young lord, who is?"
- "Besides, he's already considered to be the young lord to the outsiders!"
- "All he's missing right now is a title!"

"Are you planning to go against the entire family, Fourth Brother?"

"Or is it that you've never considered letting Vince take the position as the young lord since the very beginning?"

"If that was the case, then why didn't you just say so in the first place?"

"You don't actually think that pushing Harvey to the forefront would solve the family's problems now, do you?"

"Judging from the current situation, not only will your position be compromised if the situation doesn't get resolved properly..."

"The family will likely collapse sooner or later because of this!"

"Are you really going to go against the family's wishes, Fourth Brother?"

Lexie glanced coldly at Harvey as she spoke.

To be fair, Harvey was quite good at stirring up trouble.

Even the entire banquet was ruined because of him.

What a menacing man!

Lexie was starting to regret not killing Harvey with all her might earlier.

If Harvey was dead to begin with, none of this would've happened.

But it was too late for anything.

Marcel frowned at his siblings' words. A hint of pain and resentment flashed in his eyes.

As Marcel was forced into a tough spot, Selena took a deep breath before taking a step forward.

"Today is Grandma York's big day, everyone."

"Let's continue with the banquet for now."

"We'll talk about this after the birthday. How's that sound?"

"You don't understand, Selena!"

Lexie glared fiercely at Selena.

"We should deal with it while everyone's still here so we can prevent the situation from escalating! If not, we'll just cause unnecessary panic!"

"You can't run away anymore, Fourth Brother!"

"You need to give us an answer right now!"

"Are you going to make way for Vince like everyone asked?!"

"Or are you going to stand by your decision and make Harvey the new young lord instead, throwing your life away in the process?!"

"You have the final call!"

"That said, I hope you don't get too delusional."

"You don't have a say as to what happens to the family. We don't have the right to decide, either!"

"The previous lord and Grandma York call the shots here!"

"If you don't make Vince the young lord, not only will your position as the current lord be compromised..."

"Harvey and Queenie might also lose their lives!"

"The previous lord will not tolerate anyone who's a threat to the family! He'll do whatever it takes to dispose of them!"

What a terrible threat!

This was a blatant threat!

At this point, there was no way for the two sides to reconcile.

Since Grandma York was already bringing out the previous lord of the family, Vince and the others would surely not hold back.

Her intentions were fully revealed.

No matter what, she would do everything in her power to make Vince the young lord!

Marcel's face was severe; he knew full well what the punishment for his arrogance.

But after discovering the truth behind the incident ten years ago and going through Akio's testimony, he was certain he had to stop Vince from rising to power.

He frowned, looking as if he was going to say something.

Harvey, who had been watching the show in silence, sighed before taking a step forward and standing in front of Marcel.

"Since you're going to take action while everyone's here to watch..."

"I guess I'll do the same."

"Let me tell you why you have no right to take the position of the young lord."

Harvey clapped his hands and said calmly, "Bring Akio here!"

After hearing Akio's name, the crowd's eyes twitched.
They hurriedly looked at Harvey with odd looks on their faces.

Their gazes were as sharp as blades.

Cory and Walter's expressions changed in an instant as well.

Naturally, they knew full well what that name meant for them.

There were just some things they couldn't say.

Especially not out in public. If they did, it would be disastrous!

"What are you trying to do, Harvey?!"

Grandma York didn't know what was going to happen, but she had a bad feeling.

"You're not even from here, and yet you dare challenge me over and over again?!"

"You think I won't kill you?!"

"Even if you're Marcel's son-in-law..."

"There's no way I'll let you become the young lord of the family!"

"An outsider like you is trying to climb the ranks of the family?!"

"Keep dreaming!"

"Mother, Harvey had no intention of being the young lord since the very beginning," Marcel cut her off calmly.

"I didn't tell him this was going to happen."

"I thought that he was a suitable candidate, which was why I planned to give him the throne."

Grandma York trembled after hearing those words. She was filled with utter disbelief.

She never expected that Marcel would rather force Harvey to become the young lord than to give Vince the position.

What exactly did her diligent and clever grandson Vince do to deserve this?

Without a second thought, Grandma York managed to calm herself.

"I have no idea why you decided to bring an Islander here, Marcel!"

"But you better deal with the situation right here, right now!"

"If you're trying to put on another show..."

"Then don't blame me for getting your father out!"

"Don't you forget!"

"Your father is the true king here!"

Marcel took a deep breath.

"Mother, Akio was involved with what happened ten years ago!"

"The family was also involved with the incident as well!"

"If you still insist on letting Vince take the position of the young lord after hearing this, then so be it!"

Grandma York's expression darkened in an instant.

She instinctively looked at Vince, who was showing a horrible expression, before nodding calmly.

Marcel took another deep breath before turning to Harvey with narrowed eyes.

"He told everything?"

Harvey smiled.

"Of course. He promised to tell everyone what happened as well."

Harvey then looked at Selena.

"Lady Judd. Today, in front of everyone here, I'll give you the justice you deserve as well as the truth you've been longing for this whole time!"

Selena's body trembled; she had basically pieced the

entire incident together by now...

But at that very moment, she was still quite terrified.

That incident had always been a thorn inside her heart. She would always be awakened by that nightmare every time she went to sleep.

Clap, clap, clap!

Harvey clapped lightly and said calmly, "I'm sorry, everyone. I'm afraid I'll have to take up some more of your time!" 1

- "What I'm about to say isn't appropriate for an occasion like this."
- "That said, there are too many people involved in this incident."
- "That's why I have to bring this up now!"
- "Ten years ago, Lord York had a baby boy. After a whole month, the boy was brought out of Maria Hospital."
- "On that same day, to ensure the boy's safety, Lady Judd and the boy were separated into two different cars."
- "It was then the accident happened!"
- "Lord York's son lost his life in the accident!"
- "This incident had always been a thorn inside Lady Judd and Lord York's hearts."
- "They've been looking into the incident ever since then!"
- "But today, we have the culprit right here!"
- "Akio Yashiro, the Sword Saint of the Shindan Way!"
- "He had another identity before this. He was Rin, the leader of a killer organization called Misfortune!"
- "After Julian and I went all the way to take him down, he finally spilled the beans!"

"He told us the truth of what happened, along with the Islanders' terrifying conspiracy."

Harvey clapped once more.

"I'd like everyone here to give your comments! Tell me if you want the Islanders to have their way!"

"Did they really find out everything?"

"Did this guy go all the way to the Island Nations just to get Akio back?"

"Misfortune disappeared without a trace ten years ago! Is the organization coming back today?"

"A Sword Saint was the murderer? This must be pretty big!"

The guests were all gossiping up a storm.

Everyone realized that a big show was about to happen.

They were all filled with excitement and curiosity, and waited patiently for things to unfold.

Some of the people's faces gradually darkened as well.

After hearing Akio's name, their eyes grew cold.

Grandma York's curiosity was piqued after hearing Harvey's words. She slowly walked to her seat and sat down before glaring at Harvey.

She wanted to see what sort of tricks this man was going

to pull out of his sleeve.

Lexie instinctively stood beside Grandma York, as if this was the only way to calm her down.

Almost at the same time, Yoana brought her people from the Dragon Palace inside together with a man in a wheelchair.

These were all armed elites of the Dragon Palace. They were all on high alert, prepared to stop anyone from killing Akio.

Everyone squinted to look at the man in the wheelchair and immediately recognized his face.

This man was indeed the legend of the Shindan Way and one of the ten Sword Saints, Akio Yashiro himself!

After realizing that fact, everyone started to become more fearful when looking at Harvey.

He was able to take down a man like Akio!

Just how frightening was Harvey's strength?!

"Harvey York!"

Lexie frowned and stood up immediately.

"Everyone knows who Akio is, but you're saying that he was the leader of Misfortune and the culprit ten years ago?"

"Where's your proof?!"

"You'll pay if you can't show us proof when you spout all this nonsense!"

"I'll kill you myself if you can't prove anything!" Grandma York added angrily.

Naturally, Grandma York was enraged and resented Harvey York for bringing this up at such a crucial moment for Vince York.

If she had a way to suppress Marcel York, she would not even have the need to let Harvey continue on with his show.

Obviously, Marcel also knew about that.

"Mother, higher-ups of the Yorks of Hong Kong, there must be some sort of conclusion to the situation at this point, right?

"Aren't you all interested in what happened ten years ago?

"We'll show you everything today!

"Everything will be revealed!

"All of you will understand what happened!"

After hearing Marcel's words, Selena Judd took a deep breath to regain her composure before she glanced at Harvey.

"No matter what you're going to do, I'll fully support you."

Harvey lightly nodded before exchanging looks with

Selena.

Then, he walked toward Akio Yashiro and spoke calmly, " If you cooperate with me today and reveal everything you know...

"I'll let you out of here after the banquet ends, just like we agreed!"

"You're too kind. I have a responsibility to reveal everything to the public now that I'm given a chance to do so. The Yorks of Hong Kong and the world will get a statement they deserve!"

Akio showed a faint smile. Even though he was injected with a large dose of sedatives, he still felt energetic after hearing that Harvey would let him go.

He stood up and walked around the place with a smile.

"What a bustling crowd!

"So many familiar faces here!

"Prominent figures are all gathered here as well, I see!"

"What's with all that nonsense?!"

Vince, who had remained calm the entire time, pointed at Akio with a cold expression.

"Everyone knows you're the Sword Saint of the Island Nations, Akio Yashiro himself. There's no doubt about that.

- "But, you people are notorious for being untrustworthy!
- "How are you planning to prove that you were the leader of Misfortune and not just some nobody?!
- "Your words don't mean sh*t if you can't prove anything!"

Akio showed a faint smile.

- "I am one of the ten Sword Saints of the Island Nations. Why would I go so far as to defame myself?
- "Being the leader of Misfortune isn't some glorious achievement anyway.
- "If I still had proof that I was indeed Rin, then I would've died long ago.
- "I might've died because of an accident too..."
- "I didn't bring you here to prove yourself," said Harvey calmly.
- "Tell us about what happened ten years ago.
- "I'm sure that everyone here is perceptive!
- "Surely they can immediately discern if you're lying or not!
- "I'll guarantee your safety as long as you tell the truth!
- "You'll be able to regain your true strength and return to the Island Nations tomorrow simultaneously!

"Even Lord York himself agreed to let you off the hook as long as you tell us everything!

"There's nothing to be scared of!"

"Heh heh heh! Let him off the hook, you say?! What about our doubts about his credibility?!"

Lexie York coldly chuckled.

"Since there's no way to prove his identity, then how are we supposed to believe him?!

"If we just take your word for it, then you can just find a random person on the street to put on a damn show!"

Vince York squinted at Harvey York and exclaimed coldly, "Sir York, his words will mean nothing if you don't let him prove himself."

Harvey seemed indifferent.

"It's really easy to do that, Young Lord York," Akio Yashiro responded calmly.

"I can't show you any proof, but many people present here can help me with that."

Akio then shifted his gaze toward Lexie York before showing a faint smile on his face.

"Fifth Lady of the Yorks, lady of the Dragon Palace, right?"

Lexie's frowned.

"What do you mean?"

"Everyone knows that Country H has four cornerstones, Longmen, Dragon Cell, Dragon Guards, and Dragon Palace

"Ever since Country H was founded, Dragon Palace was in charge of the foreign expedition, keeping the country away from war.

"Safe to say that the Dragon Palace has the most

terrifying power among the cornerstones.

"That's why. To prevent Dragon Palace from losing control, a particular character would be chosen to become the helm...

"A middleman!

"The current helm of Dragon Palace was an outstanding man!

"He married the Fifth Lady to spread his roots so he could pass down the organization to the next generation.

"It was a shame that God had different plans. Nobody thought that his wife would be opposed to the idea of having children.

"And so, the helm, a person protected by countless people, suddenly got hit by a car after showing up at the hospital!

"He didn't die but lost some of his strength after becoming a middleman.

"I wasn't the one who did it, but I heard about what happened."

Everyone gasped after hearing those words. Nobody expected that Dragon Palace's helm would also be involved with Misfortune.

"Of course, when we accepted the mission back then, we didn't want to cause a minor accident. We were planning

to kill off the helm and cause infighting within the Dragon Palace!

"But the helm was just too powerful! We couldn't complete the mission even with his wife as a spy.

"What a shame."

After hearing Akio's calm words, everyone started to look at Lexie with strange gazes in their eyes.

Nobody thought that she was one of the main perpetrators back then.

"Shut up! You shut your mouth right now!

"This is slander!"

Lexie could not help but tremble as she shrieked with a fearful look.

"I'm the Fifth Lady of the Yorks of Hong Kong! Why would I even do something like this in the first place?!

"You're not Rin, so stop spouting nonsense already!

"If you keep running your mouth, I'll send you straight to Hell!"

"You b*stard! How dare you slander my auntie?!" Vince bellowed.

"I'll kill you!"

Vince pulled out a firearm from his waist, as if he was going to bring justice to Lexie by killing Akio.

Yoana Mendoza was already fully prepared for a situation like this. She waved her hand before a group of elites stepped in front of Akio.

Vince's eyes frantically twitched.

"How dare you, Yoana?! You..."

"I told you, Vince. Everything will be revealed today," said Marcel York calmly.

"Akio will tell us all we need to know."

A dozen Lord's Guardians walked forward and stepped in front of the Dragon Palace elites under Marcel York's orders.

Naturally, Marcel was dead set on letting Akio Yashiro spill the beans.

Akio just smiled before calmly shifting his gaze toward Cory York.

"Now, let's talk about your incident.

"Thirteen years ago, you were planning to use the family's funds to invest in an oil mine on the Dark Island, but the Americans were planning to do the same.

"The family's funds were no match to the competitors back then.

"Since you were so desperate to make an achievement for yourself so you could climb the ranks quicker...

"You asked Misfortune's help!

"There were no leads to the incident after that. Nobody knew why an oil tycoon from America would throw himself into the sea.

"You used the opportunity to acquire the oil mine and built the Loxus Consortium! What an achievement!

"There's a saying that I agree with, the first bucket of gold from a rich man is always dirty."

"You shut your mouth!"

Cory's expression was utterly horrible at that moment.

"Don't think you can just say whatever you want because you're a Sword Saint with Marcel's protection right now!

"I'll end your life myself if you keep making baseless accusations such as this!"

No matter how calm Cory was, cold sweats still could be seen dripping down his head.

"You're next, Second Lord York!"

Akio then calmly stared at Walter York.

"Not only are you well-versed in Wing Chun, but you're also quite proficient in the Eight Extremes.

"These are all secret martial arts from different sacred martial art training grounds. Am I wrong?

"It was then, a few disciples from those places traveled here before..."

Even before Akio could finish his sentence, Walter furiously slammed the table and screamed, "Alright, Akio!

"We believe you! You were the leader of Misfortune!

"Tell us about what happened ten years ago!

"We don't want to hear anything else!

"If not, I'll kill you myself!"

After seeing Walter's furious look, almost everyone understood that he was just scared he would also be exposed.

At the same time, he admitted that both Lexie and Cory's incidents were indeed actual events.

A mouthful of blood almost spurted from Lexie's lips. She did not expect she would have such an incompetent man as her teammate.

"Ten years ago?"

Akio took a deep breath.

"I was the one who did it. I set up an accident and murdered Lord York's son!

"The person who gave me the order doesn't belong to the Yorks of Hong Kong!"

After hearing those words, Vince and the others finally let out a sigh of relief.

After all, they would not be able to give a proper explanation if Akio decided to make them take the fall.

"My master, the previous sovereign of the Shindan Way, was the one who gave me the order. He has a name you all are quite familiar with, Jacknife!" 2

At this moment, Akio wasted no time explaining the entire situation.

When everyone knew that Grandma York's very own subordinate was the one who planned to annihilate Lord York's son...

Odd looks were starting to show on their faces.

Grandma York did not kill his grandson, but he died because of her...

At this very moment, even her face had completely lost all color.