

Chapter 2509

Boom!

Ryuichi Furuta fell to his knees. His whole body went stiff, and his entire vitality disappeared at that instant.

He was the Outer Elder of Shinkage Way, and was also a master of the level of a King of Arms. Despite that, he was still beaten by a young man from the great Country H with just two to three moves. He was baffled. How could this be?

His heart was suffocating from his refusal to accept the reality of the situation. He couldn't believe it! Yet, the truth was laid bare.

Regardless of how unwilling he was, he couldn't change it.

The entire crowd was in pin drop silence.

Everyone watched in shock as Edwin withdrew

his sword, looking apathetic and indifferent.

Several Islanders even slapped their own faces twice so as to convince themselves that they were not dreaming.

The great and mighty Ryuichi was actually ruined by a young man from the great Country H!

Vince's eyelids twitched slightly from the incredulity of it all. He was a master of the level of God of War, so he could immediately tell that Edwin must have been guided by someone superb recently. It would otherwise be impossible for his skills to improve to this level.

His eyes then fell on Harvey. Could that man have guided Edwin?

Perhaps this was the reason the Mendoza family was willing to be Harvey's lackeys.

Thinking of this, Vince's urge to kill Harvey rose even more.

The master of the Yorks of Hong Kong and Las Vegas was Vince's strongest trump card. Thus, he would never allow anyone to threaten his position.

Even if Harvey didn't die, he would destroy Harvey the moment he rose to that position.

“Great job, Edwin, Harvey!” Carol screamed, sarcasm dripping from her every word. Having snapped out of her shock, her face grew cold and she clenched her teeth in anger. So great her fury was, she began to laugh maniacally.

“It seems that you're insistent on going against us Briewood Gang and the Island Nation!”

“In that case, I'll send you on your way!”

Carol's face was extremely ugly.

Ryuichi had died, and there was no news about Naoto Takei. There was a possibility that the

man didn't survive.

If she couldn't justify these losses to the Shinkage Way of Island Nation, she would be forced to bear responsibility.

Regardless of whether it was for her future or Briewood's reputation, she must kill Harvey as retaliation to satisfy the Shinkage Way of Island Nation.

At her order, several Briewood gang elites appeared, all of them wearing murderous glares.

“Get your weapons!”

Carol barked through gritted teeth.

At this moment, the Briewood elites no longer hesitated. They pulled out their firearms hanging on their waists. They instantly unlocked the safety and pointed their firearms at Edwin and Harvey without reservation.

The atmosphere instantly grew tense. The tension was so thick, a simple trigger could lead to a mass firing.

Harvey remained indifferent. “Carol, is that the best you and Briewood have?”

“Relying on firearms? Really? What have you been doing all these years?”

Carol sneered, scoffing, “Brat, you don’t have the right to talk to me that way! Don’t even think of acting all high and mighty!”

“Do you think you can do whatever you want in Hong Kong and Las Vegas just because Edwin is protecting you?”

“Let me warn you! Both Hong Kong and Las Vegas are full of great talents. They are deep and complex, nothing someone like you can imagine!”

“Even if I shoot the hell out of you today, I’ll still be able to enjoy delicious food tomorrow!”

“I’ll send you straight to hell right this instant!”

At her behest, the Briewood elites instantly pulled the trigger.

Bang!

But before the bullets could leave their guns, Edwin rushed forward and took out his own gun, and shot at them first.

Bang, bang, bang!

He was so quick, his opponents couldn’t react in time. They fell to the ground, clutching their injured things, convulsing in pain.

Chapter 2510

An instant kill!

These so-called Briewood elites were useless in front of Edwin.

Even the elites of Dragon Palace branch, who remained indifferent the entire time, had no chance to pull out their firearms. Everything was over in a flash.

Carol's pretty face morphed into a startled look. She was suddenly struck with the urge to leave the place immediately.

“My Lady, you haven't killed me yet. Are you leaving now?”

“Wouldn't that be rude?”

“This is my turf you're at. Do you think you can come and go as you please?”

With just one step, Harvey was at Carol's side. He stretched out his hand and gave her two derogatory pats on both sides of her face.

Carol's body stiffened, as if she was suddenly being restrained by something. She wanted to step back, but realized that she couldn't move at all. She could only grit her teeth and snarled fiercely, "What do you want?"

"Try to hit me if you dare!"

As she said this, the remaining Briewood elites wanted to go to her side and protect her. Unfortunately, they were swiftly blocked by Edwin and several Dragon Palace branch's elites.

"Is it that difficult to hit you?"

To prove his point, Harvey lifted Carol's chin with his finger and gave her two hard slaps.

'Slap, slap!

Two red palm prints appeared on Carol's face, and half of her face was swollen.

Much of her beauty was still untarnished, however. Despite her injuries, she still looked stunning.

“There, I've hit you. What will you do about it?”

Carol gritted her teeth, furious. She was the distinguished Lady of Briewood! When had she ever suffered such an insult? No one had ever harmed even a single hair on her!

“I'll kill you, York! I'll kill you!”

Slap!

Harvey slapped her again, unimpressed by her threats.

“Kill me? Your life is in my hands now. Can't you understand the situation?”

Slap!

“You’ve been on the streets for so long. Don’t you understand that you should beg for mercy in this case?”

“Yet you still threaten me? Are you out of your mind?”

Slap!

“You pimp for the Islanders with the intent to humiliate your fellow countryman.”

“Don’t you have the slightest sense of shame?”

Slap!

“Now that you’ve come to this point, how dare you still make a fuss with me here?”

“Who gave you the courage? Fish Leong?”

Harvey slapped her every time he spoke. By now,

he had already slapped her more than ten times. Not only was her face bruised and swollen, but she was also deprived of her earlier arrogance. She was no longer as smug and condescending as she had been.

Bang!

Harvey kicked Carol to the side, forcing her to kneel in front of Zina. He warned coldly, "You'd better kneel for now. You may get up only and only if Ms. Hamilton forgives you."

"Otherwise, you'll die!"

Carol's body stiffened at Harvey's indifferent words. She wanted to get up and scream her refusal, and object to him with all her might.

But the corpses on the ground and the stinging pain from the palm prints on her face made it very clear for her. If she dared to rebel right now, Harvey wouldn't hesitate to end her there and then.

No one could have imagined that the arrogant Carol and the vicious Naoto Takei would end up so wretched.

Just when everyone thought that everything finally settled down, and then about to gush over how powerful Harvey was...

Crack! Glass panes of one the windows suddenly shattered, their many fragments flying into Harvey's direction.

Harvey remained composed as he took a step back and dodged the fragments without so much as a blink.

A cold, haughty voice cut the air. "Young man, it's better to leave some room just in case we meet again in the future!"

"How about doing me a favor? Let everything end here. What do you think?"

Chapter 2511

The cold voice echoed throughout the place, taking everyone by surprise.

Horror washed over everyone. They subconsciously looked around to find the owner of the voice.

Even those who fancied themselves as brave couldn't stop the deep chill that struck them, as they couldn't find the one who spoke despite looking around.

Carol herself was startled to hear the voice. She covered her face and murmured, "I'm sorry to trouble you, Lion King."

"This man has insulted us, the Briewood gang, and looked down on us."

"Please help us take him down, sir."

Lion King?!

Everyone from Hong Kong and Las Vegas gasped in horror when they heard this name. Their expressions turned grim at that very instant.

Lion King was a peerless master in Briewood!

Rumor had it that the don of Briewood invited him from overseas at a high price to protect the Briewood elites from harm.

They never expected him to be by Carol's side.

Carol's safety was ensured with his protection.

According to the legend, Lion King was the top among the Kings of Arms. He was only one step away from achieving the level of God of War.

It was certain: York was doomed!

Even Edwin might not be able to protect him.

After all, there was still a huge gap between the Kings of Arms.

The newly risen King of Arm, Edwin, was probably not as strong as the Lion King.

It could only be said that there were many hidden talents in Briewood that shouldn't be taken lightly.

“Young man, a nobody like you can't afford to provoke the Shinkage Way of Island Nation and Briewood.”

“I'll give you a chance. Slap yourself ten times and revive Naoto. Only then will I spare your life.”

“If you refuse, I'll take action and torture you myself.”

The voice was cold and indifferent, laced with a sinister tone. It was as if the undertaker from

hell itself was speaking.

His voice brought such chills that many involuntarily broke out in a cold sweat.

Immediately afterward, a figure entered through the window and landed silently in the middle of the place, just like a phantom.

An old woman in a black robe stood at the same spot, with golden hair randomly scattered behind her. Her body emitted a strange smell.

If one met her on the street, they might think of her as a mad garbage picker.

The moment her legs landed on the ground, the tiles underneath her feet were reduced to powder.

She carried a terrifying aura that suffocated many, forcing them to gasp for dear air.

Some couldn't hold themselves back and started

half-kneeling on the ground, worshipping her.

Her aura was so powerful, painting her as a terrifying and invincible existence.

Several Islanders there were stunned.

Although there were many masters in Island Nation, they weren't high-level members. Thus, they weren't very experienced.

This was their first time seeing a master who exuded ability and power at first glance.

One could tell that just from her aura, the Lion King was ten times stronger than Ryuichi Furuta, who was responsible for protecting Naoto Takei.

After they got over their shock, Apart from being shocked, the Islanders quickly looked at Harvey with smug faces and sinister glares.

With such a great master appearing, Harvey

would have no choice but to yield.

They began to fantasize Harvey kneeling, begging for mercy, and slapping himself in the face.

Lion King lifted her head, allowing the audience to see her wrinkled old face.

She grinned, revealing yellow rusted teeth. Her stare at Harvey bore no emotion, and she repeated her earlier command, “I’ll give you ten seconds. Save him, kneel, and slap yourself!”

Harvey flashed her a smile that didn’t reach his eyes, and parroted sardonically, “I’ll also give you ten seconds. Kneel and grovel. I won’t kill you if you do that.”

Chapter 2512

“Presumptuous!”

Lion King’s face darkened immediately over Harvey’s bold provocation. After all, she had always been invincible in Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

The words “Lion King” still have some weight even among the top families.

It could be even said that her name, Lion King, was more reputable than Briewood.

Yet, an ignorant brat actually had the audacity to insult him?

Not bothered to talk, she took action. With a stomp of her foot, her body shot forward like a lightning bolt blasting toward Harvey.

She swung her hand, about to crush Harvey’s

throat.

Harvey was unimpressed and merely stared at her blankly, apathetic.

Just as her hand was about to land on Harvey, a freezing air struck from the side.

The suddenness startled Lion King, who subconsciously turned around. She immediately changed her move mid-air and blocked the vertical slash of the sword with her right hand.

Bang!

A deafening sound, shaking the air.

Horrifying waves burst, the impact so powerful it blew everyone's clothes and hair.

Many watched, horror creeping in their dumbstruck gazes.

The sword attack had come from Edwin. They were once more astonished. To think a mere

spoiled young heir could be so fearsome! It was baffling.

Truly, the legendary Sword Camp was a place where everyone could be deemed as King of Arms.

How long had it been since he went to the Sword Camp? How did he hone such terrifying skills?

Edwin then took three steps back, going to the center of the room. He stood in front of Harvey like a guardian shielding his master, his face cold and indifferent.

Lion King waved her arms, and the friction from her golden gloves gave an unpleasant sound.

She narrowed her eyes at Harvey and growled, “Brat... Did you have a King of Arms be your bodyguard so you can act high and mighty? Do you think that makes you a hotshot?”

“You wait till I kill this ignorant Mendoza bart! I’

ll crush your bones one by one!”

Lion King assumed that Harvey was weak and didn't amount to much.

She thought Harvey's arrogance stemmed from the fact that Edwin protected him.

Harvey picked up a tea cup and said lightly, “We'll see.”

Lion King sneered, derisive. She made another move and exchanged blows with Edwin again.

Edwin had to admit, the master of Briewood was indeed very powerful.

Although she was thin and looked like a mad woman off the streets, her battle speed was nothing to scoff at. Not only that, but her attacks were speedy and precise.

Her moves were sharp and deadly, each perfectly executed for maximum damage.

Edwin had attacked her several times, but each time, she would block him with bare hands. She was so powerful, she managed to slash him a few times and drew blood from his body.

Although his vital parts were unharmed, he was still a little shocked.

Carol and her subordinates watched with smug faces, delighted over how much Lion King was overpowering Edwin.

As long as Edwin was defeated and killed, they were confident they could do anything to Harvey.

However, Edwin remained composed despite it all.

Harvey suddenly cut in the tense battle and said nonchalantly, “Once I make the move, it’s either to win or to die.”

“Why should I care about my weaknesses and

flaws?”

“If I fear death, then I’m more likely to die.”

Harvey’s words caused Edwin’s expression to change. A burst of confidence surged in him and he launched another move.

At this moment, he completely discarded his defense. Instead, he went all out and focused completely on his offence. His sword slash was faster, more ruthless, and more precise.

Clank, clank, clank!

Lion King looked calm as she swung her hands to retaliate against Edwin's attack. The two sides collided with each other, the sound of the impact ringing in everyone’s ears.

Everyone backed away immediately when they saw sparks flying in the air, for fear of being affected by the two’s attacks.

The people of Briewood even carried Naoto and other injured people out, so that they wouldn't be dragged into the scuffle and risk dying.

Carol held her face and stood up at the same time, motioning the Briewood elites to unlock the safety of the firearms and aim them at Edwin.

However, they didn't dare to shoot as Lion King was also there, fearing their bullets might hit her instead of Edwin.