

Chapter 2587

“This broken sword belonged to the Head Coach, and that’s all there is to it.”

“It has no other meaning.”

“This is just trash that the Head Coach casted aside after it was broken during the Euro-American battle.”

“Who knew that someone would be this shameless to pick this up?”

“You can request the Head Coach for anything you want with this garbage? What a joke.”

“Can you think for a second?”

“You think you can ask for anything from him with a broken sword?”

“Stop dreaming!”

“You can only take this sword home as a collection. After all, this is a weapon that has slain countless men.”

“Judging from your skinny limbs, you shouldn’t blame the Head Coach if you croak because of the killer aura on this thing”

Harvey was indifferent. He possessed many things, so why would he give a thought about a broken sword?

He only wanted to prevent The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets from having such a thing by calling his bid.

But since the Five Virtues Temple was biased toward them, Harvey didn’t mind exposing this so-called “value” of the broken sword.

After hearing Harvey’s words, everyone exchanged glances of utter disbelief.

The Five Virtues Temple previously announced that the broken sword could be used as a token to meet the Head Coach.

But now, Harvey was saying that it was completely useless.

If he was just messing around, everyone would naturally distrust him.

But now, Harvey was making very good points that gained everyone's trust.

As Harvey said, if this sword couldn't be used to make a request from the Head Coach, it would at best be a collection item.

After all, anything related to the Head Coach would be priceless.

Even so, six hundred million dollars for a collectible item was just too steep of a price.

Sharon trembled slightly after hearing Harvey's

words. She was filled with disbelief.

Backstage, Teal froze before dropping her teacup to the ground.

Shock was written all over her beautiful face at this moment.

Indeed, someone had picked up the broken long sword from the battlefield before selling it to the Five Virtues Temple.

The stranger claimed with utmost certainty that the item could be used to request anything from the legendary Head Coach.

Since the Head Coach was involved in the matter, the Five Virtues Temple could only believe those words. They hadn't bothered verifying the truth of such claims.

But now, after giving it some thought, Harvey's words made a lot of sense.

The high and mighty Head Coach wouldn't simply fulfill someone's request when presented with a broken long sword!

With how powerful he was, his token couldn't possibly be something as dull as this ruined sword, either!

Sharon hurriedly snapped back to her senses. She glared at Harvey, her eyes cold.

“Stop spouting nonsense, Harvey!” she spat, livid.

“Do you know what the Head Coach represents?!”

“Do you know how long this broken sword's been with him?!”

“If you did, you wouldn't be blabbering such ignorant things right now!”

“With this sword, the Head Coach will be ours!”

“You lowly peasants can only worship him when you see him!”

“Let me tell you! If you can show evidence that this sword isn't the Head Coach's token, I'll gladly kneel and apologize to him right now!”

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Harvey looked at Sharon, still very much calm. With how much she praised his other identity, he almost couldn't bear making fun of her anymore.

"I don't need any evidence," he replied calmly.

"I'm the Head Coach, after all."

"It's not a token because I said so!"

"Do you understand?"

His claim stunned the crowd into utter shock.

Everyone started at Harvey, full of disbelief.

'Branch Leader York and Prince York are identities of the legendary Head Coach?!'

If that truly was the case, then his words were right and the broken sword did have no use at all!

Even Teal, who was safe backstage, found herself shaking in bewilderment at Harvey's claim.

Even for a woman as divine as herself, she could only admire the Head Coach from afar.

Yet this kept man who used women to rise to power actually claimed himself to be the Head dignified Coach!

How was this possible?!

A long silence passed, only broken by Murphy's derisive scoff.

“What's this? Do you all actually believe what this kept man's saying?!”

“Let me tell you something. I saw a picture of the Head Coach once while I was in the eldest princess's office in The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets.”

“Even though I could only see half of his face, he looked majestic and heroic in his uniform. He has the aura of a man who can shock the entire human race with only a wave of his hand!”

“Look at this man! He only got in here because of the woman beside him!”

“Based on my information, the so-called Prince York or Branch Leader York is just a man who used women to climb ranks!”

“He’s Prince York only because he rose to power through his wife’s position as the head of the ninth branch in the Jean family!”

“He’s Branch Leader York because he was Kait Walker’s kept man before being appointed by Vice Branch Leader Walker!”

“If I put it bluntly, he’s just a kept man who really knows how to use his women!”

“What a joke!”

“I can’t believe you all fell for his lies just because he said so!”

“To begin with, he doesn’t even look like someone who can fight!”

Everyone started to ponder over Murphy’s logic, and soon felt relieved.

“As expected from Young Master Evans! You saw right through his lies in an instant!”

“We must be thinking too much. There’s no way the legendary Head Coach would show up in front of us!”

“Besides, the Head Coach achieved great things in his lifetime! His aura alone will surely shock the heavens! This guy doesn’t have that kind of aura. I’m sure of it!”

“Right! He’s just using women to rise to power,

and yet he thinks he's some kind of hotshot?"

"Surely the Head Coach will have his men escorting him around! How come you don't have anyone with you?"

"At least try to pretend that you're him, Harvey York! Do you think we're completely stupid?"

"Besides, we heard that Vince York is the one rumored to be the Head Coach!"

"You don't even have the right to be called that!"

"Yeah! Get out of here already! You're embarrassing yourself!"

Even Leslie had an odd look on her face. She was hesitant to say anything and kept mum.

Several members of the Clark family frowned. They wanted to say something, but they dared not make a single peep.

Harvey remained his usual indifferent self and

ignored all of them completely.

“That’s all I’m going to say. It’s up to you whether you believe it or not,” he calmly said.

“If you’re really going to treat that broken sword as some precious token...”

“Try it out.”

Harvey turned around and walked away.

“After all, I’m not the one making fun of myself.”

He knew full well that everyone in the action hall was pretty clever.

Perhaps no one would believe that he was the Head Coach...

But they definitely understood that the sword had no special meaning.

Simply put, the six-hundred-million-dollar

item had lost all imaginary value and effect.

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Chapter 2589

Harvey and Leslie returned to the presidential suite half an hour later.

Leslie's face was scrunched in an odd expression when she entered the room. She was hesitant to utter a single word.

Toby knocked on the door before locking eyes with Harvey, wearing the same odd expression as Leslie's.

Harvey then glanced at Leslie, silent.

Toby, on the other hand, burst out laughing before walking in.

“Please don't blame Leslie, Brother York. Even if she didn't tell me, with my abilities, I'll figure it out by tomorrow morning anyway.”

“In any case, she's not really selling you out.”

Harvey chuckled.

“You’re too kind. She only told you everything for my own good. I can understand that, so I won’t blame her for it either.”

“That’s good.”

Toby poured himself a cup of tea, and then pondered for a moment.

“Brother York... Since we’re already family, let’s just be frank with each other. Are you really the legendary Head Coach?” he asked quietly.

“Isn’t it fine if you tell me?”

“I just need to make sure!”

“If you really are, I’ll be able to do whatever I please in Hong Kong!”

Looking at Toby’s eager expression, Harvey replied calmly, “Is there any point in knowing if I

'm him or not? Is it really that important?"

"So what if I am? So what if I'm not?"

"The important thing is, everyone knows that the broken sword isn't a special token like it was touted to be. It can't be used to request anything from the Head Coach! That's all there is to it, no?"

Toby thought about the situation for a while before slapping his thigh.

"What a clever move, Brother! With this, the meaning of the broken sword is completely lost!"

"If that's the case, even if those from The Empire of the Sun that Never Sets are to find the Head Coach, he'd at least be on guard and not get caught by surprise!"

"Brother York, your speech sure saved the reputation of the people of Country H!"

“If not, then judging from the Head Coach’s way of not going back on his words, he’d be in deep trouble if that nation’s royalty really did show up with that so-called token.”

“It’s a shame your words affected your reputation negatively, though.”

“People are spreading word about how you’re just some phony from Country H.”

“They’re even starting to say that your identities as a prince and branch leader are fake.”

Harvey took a sip of his tea, unbothered.

“So, what are your thoughts about this?”

Toby’s eyes lit up. He tapped Harvey’s shoulder and burst out laughing.

“No matter who you are, you helped regain the Clarke family’s reputation and insulted the

Evans at the same time!”

“Even if you’re just a conman, you’re still my brother!”

Harvey smiled, not saying anything. He didn’t want to continue the conversation, for doing so was meaningless.

Toby clearly didn’t believe that Harvey was the legendary Head Coach.

Or rather, nobody would believe him.

But what’s real is real. With Harvey’s identity, he couldn’t be bothered to explain the situation further.

Toby then changed the subject.

“You’re very bold today, Brother York, but we have a problem now: you’ve offended the Five Virtues Temple!”

“You went up against the Maiden!”

“Everyone from Hong Kong and Las Vegas knows that Vince has always been interested in her.”

“Even if the Five Virtues Temple were to let you off the hook, the same can't be said with Vince York.”

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Chapter 2590

“Oh? Isn't Vince with Scarlett? Why's he aiming for Teal as well?”

Harvey's lips curled to reveal a sardonic smile.

“Is the Five Virtues Temple his harem?”

“Shhhh! Don't say things like that!”

Toby stood up anxiously, shocked. After making sure that nobody was listening in, he breathed out a sigh of relief.

“While the Yorks of Hong Kong are the true kings of Hong Kong and Las Vegas, the Five Virtues Temple holds great influence over South Light and its surrounding areas.”

“The title of sacred martial art training ground isn't just for show, you know.”

“Not only did you go against Teal, you even

greatly damaged their reputation!”

“These two things should be enough for them to hold a big grudge against you!”

Toby frowned.

“You should seclude yourself for the next few days. You shouldn’t go anywhere, in case the Five Virtues Temple finds anything they can use against you.”

“Ever since Scarlett failed their mission to usurp the Hamilton family, they’ve already held a grudge against me.”

“This incident doesn’t change anything. Soon, we’ll be butting heads again.”

“Which is why I don’t mind looking for an opportunity to disrespect the Five Virtues Temple even more.”

“Tonight’s show is just the beginning.”

Toby froze before shaking his head frantically.

“You really shouldn’t be this rash, Brother.”

“The Five Virtues Temple isn’t just some ordinary financial group or family. Nobody can withstand their power!”

“At least right now, with your current influence in Hong Kong and Las Vegas, you won’t be a match against them!”

Toby tried his hardest to convince Harvey.

In terms of power, Harvey was truly weak when compared to the Five Virtues Temple in both Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

After all, he hadn’t even been there for a whole month. There was no way he could go against the temple in such a short time.

“My father’s saying the truth, Sir York! They have terrifying power!”

Leslie looked worried.

“Not only are they capable of fighting, but they also have immense authority and influence! I heard that the grandmaster of Five Virtues Temple, Eva Burke, is almost a hundred years old!”

“Legends say that her combat power is equal to a God of War at his peak! She’s practically invincible!”

“She’s also sworn sisters with Grandma York. They’re really close with each other!”

“If you go against the Five Virtues Temple, you’ll be forcing the Yorks of Hong Kong into an all-out-war!”

Leslie was growing more and more anxious.

“Surely you understand the consequences if you provoke two powerful characters in Hong Kong

and Las Vegas!”

“Is the Five Virtues Temple really that powerful?”

Harvey frowned.

“Of course they are!”

Toby sighed.

“There were strong counties trying to invade us, During the Braided Dynasty. But what happened next? Grandmaster Burke, who was in her prime, slew two Gods of Wars from different countries and four Kings of Arms!”

“Because of her, the Braided Dynasty went on for another dozen years!”

“In fact, if it weren't for the last emperor being so hopeless, the dynasty could've gone on for a few more years.”

“For the last few decades, Grandmaster Burke

had been in seclusion to train herself.”

“If it weren’t for that, there would’ve been only one force governing the entirety of South Light, along with Hong Kong and Las Vegas!”

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