

## Chapter 2543

In any case, Maki was still the top dog who had gone through his fair share of hardships and difficulties. However, the moment he witnessed his son, Makoto, being killed in front of him... Maki's temperament, calmness, and indifference vanished instantly, replaced by immeasurable rage.

Just like Makoto, the elderly man had never expected that Harvey would ignore him and kill his son even after he revealed his identity.

At that moment, Maki could feel his blood boiling. He fumed as his body shook violently. He wanted nothing more than to strangle Harvey to death.

The rest of the Islanders roared like wild beasts. They unsheathed their longswords, looking like they were about to pounce on Harvey at any

second.

Harvey remained nonchalant the entire time. On the other hand, Edwin positioned himself in front of the former protectively, already taking up his battle stance.

Carol couldn't help but shiver in fright. She fled the mourning hall like her life depended on it, not daring to take a step into that accursed place any longer. The Briewood elites turned sickly pale as well. They were supposed to be fearless, but what transpired earlier drilled raw fear through their thick skulls.

Carol's phone started vibrating all of a sudden. She ignored the incessant vibration as she muttered, "That guy's a psychopath! We must never provoke him no matter what!"

At that moment, she wished that she was still imprisoned in Hong Kong Imperial Prison. Even if it meant being in jail forever, it was better

than her witnessing what happened just now.

“You b\*stard! Harvey, how dare you kill my son in front of me? I’m going to kill you and your entire family! I’m going to dig up all of your ancestors from their graves! I’ll grind their bones into ashes! Mark my words!”

Enraged, Maki withdrew his longsword and was about to rush at Harvey.

Harvey picked up another longsword while saying lightly, “The reason why your son ended up like this is because you failed to educate him as his father. You never taught him that he should mind his manners as a visitor in Country H. I know that you’re unwilling to accept this outcome. You know what? I’ll give you a fair chance to duel me, but I know for a fact that you’re definitely no match for me. That’s why I suggest you to kill yourself to save you from humiliating yourself due to old age.”

As he spoke, Harvey lifted the longsword horizontally. Things had escalated to the point where one party had to die to resolve the situation.

Harvey didn't intend to be a good Samaritan. He would just finish his opponents off when he needed to.

“Never burn bridges, for they will come in handy for you in the future,” one would say. To Harvey, only weak and useless people incapable of doing anything would follow that mantra.

“Hmph! What arrogance! Fine, then! There can only be one survivor tonight!”

A black paper figure appeared on Maki's palm the moment he shook his left hand. He instantly clapped it onto his chest. The figure melted immediately into Maki's chest and melded with him.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

His figure started growing bigger and bigger. His muscles that had deteriorated due to old age were restored to their big, bulky form, as if they were in their prime condition. Even his white hair showed streaks of inky darkness.

Maki started emitting strong killing intent as well. Currently, he had transformed into a seemingly different person. An intimidating aura crashed into Harvey like rolling waves of incomparable strength.

“Is this the Island Nation’s Yin-Yang Technique?”

Harvey remained composed as ever.

“Which royal family of the Island Nation is behind this? How interesting.”

## Chapter 2544

Maki chuckled coldly, seemingly surprised by Harvey's extensive knowledge. He didn't say anything else. Instead, he opted to pounce in his opponent's direction while wielding the longsword with just one hand.

The remaining Islanders dashed toward Edwin while screaming at the top of their lungs. With his eyes narrowed, Edwin retaliated by picking up the firearm that Carol dropped earlier and pulling the trigger on them.

Bang, bang, bang!

Several Islanders collapsed in pools of their blood as a result. However, the other experts remained fearless as they continued to shriek and holler while rushing in Edwin's direction.

Carol, who was watching the battle unfold from

outside the mourning hall, tried to run, but her legs were akin to jelly. She could only dial a number instinctively to call for help.

At that moment, Harvey and Maki were locked in a one-on-one duel.

Swish!

Maki slashed his longsword downward, producing a long streak of silver light in front of Harvey. The latter slashed horizontally in return, successfully blocking his opponent's powerful attack.

Clang!

The two longswords clashed against each other fiercely and produced grating sounds. Maki staggered three steps backward while panting heavily. Harvey, on the other hand, remained rooted on the spot. He gazed at Maki with narrowed eyes thoughtfully.

“You’re on the level of the God of War.”

It was safe to say that Harvey was surprised.

He didn’t expect that Maki could reach the God of War’s threshold after using the black paper figure. Of course, the elderly man would have to pay a hefty price in exchange for that power, not to mention that the power boost wouldn’t last for a long time.

Nonetheless, Maki was still a God of War as long as the boost persisted. A King of Arms and a God of War were two completely different levels.

For instance, Tyson and Edwin were viewed as top experts among the younger generation.

However, even with Harvey’s guidance, they were still unable to achieve a breakthrough and become Gods of War in a short period of time.

The fact that Maki was able to achieve this feat with the help of Yin-Yang Technique signified



that the artform was truly special. That was the reason why it was able to exist in the Island Nation for decades.

While Harvey mused about Maki's transformation, the latter already had his longsword raised while gazing at him emotionlessly.

As a veteran expert who had practiced kendo for many years, Maki understood that feints and tricks were useless in front of people like Harvey. Therefore, he resorted to a straightforward style when fighting him. All of his slashes were straight to the point and packed with more than a punch.

More than a dozen slashes were aimed at Harvey in an instant.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Harvey continued to swing his sword in all directions while maintaining a poker face. He

was able to fend off each of Maki's attacks at crucial moments.

An interested smile slowly spread across his features at the same time.

The Shinkage Way was known as one of the Six Schools of Martial Arts. The kendo of Shinkage Way represented the essence of kendo in the Island Nation. Hence, Harvey appraised each and every one of Maki's moves as they fought.

If Maki knew that his all-out effort was just a joke in Harvey's eyes, he would definitely be furious.

Clang!

Harvey blocked another consecutive slash.

Hatred fleeted across Maki's eyes. He had to pay a huge price just to obtain the power of a God of War, and he knew that the boost would fade away soon. He couldn't afford to drag out the

battle with Harvey.

Maki's figure flashed for a moment before increasing his speed. At the same time, he gripped his longsword tightly with both hands and did a powerful forward slash.

The slash was extremely domineering. Moreover, Maki had poured all of his strength into that slash.

It was most likely the most powerful slash he had ever released in his life.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2545

To the other onlookers, something mystical just happened on the battlefield.

A phantom seemed to have materialized behind Maki. Its hands gripped the longsword alongside his own as they both released a powerful frontal slash. The essence of swordsmanship within that slash was able to break the weak-willed people from inside out.

Carol, who happened to witness that slash from outside the mourning hall, crumpled to the ground immediately. She almost soiled herself out of fear.

Clang!

At that moment, a spark appeared within the sea of darkness brought by the phantom. That spark transformed into a streak of blade glow

immediately, successfully blocking Maki's ultimate slash.

Clang!

As a result, Harvey was sent flying backward. Once he landed on the ground, he quickly took three steps backward to shake off the excess momentum of Maki's slash.

“Interesting. This isn't the prowess of someone who has just reached the level of God of War.”

Harvey looked genuinely curious at the moment.

“You actually managed to reach this point with the Yin-Yang Technique. I assume the Gods of War belong to the Island Nation's military faction aren't a match for you right now, yes? However, to think that you, a King of Arms, are able to reach the level of God of War, not to mention the fact that you still possess incredible powers... You definitely have a death wish. After this fight, your body will collapse, and you'll be

crippled for the rest of your life. Am I right?”

Harvey's curiosity knew no bounds. He had heard of the forbidden arts, but he didn't know much about them.

Those arts were similar to the Yin-Yang Technique. They were spells that allowed the users to achieve temporary breakthroughs into new power levels. In reality, the usage of forbidden arts was equivalent to overdrawing one's potential in advance. If they were used for the purpose of breaking through to a drastically advanced power level, the backlash was even worse.

For Maki, his body would instantly collapse the moment the battle was over. If he were to survive the ordeal, he would be reduced to a useless cripple.

“York, I don't care about my own life as long as I can kill you!” Maki roared furiously.

His expression was cold and merciless. He knew that time was running out for him, so he raised his longsword and rushed toward Harvey once again.

Swish!

Maki released another powerful slash. At that moment, he had already lost his mind. He abandoned all thoughts of defending himself, leaving his form defenseless and vulnerable. Instead, he started slashing at Harvey aggressively with wide, long strikes.

Clang!

Harvey swung his longsword at a seemingly random moment. Coincidentally, it made contact with Maki's sword handle.

Shocked, the elderly man couldn't help but take a few steps backward. He stared at Harvey with an incredulous expression on his face. Despite

having to pay a huge price for the power boost, Maki didn't expect to see Harvey counter all of his moves effortlessly.

This could only mean one thing.

Harvey was also a God of War, and he was the real deal.

Despair flooded Maki's heart at that moment.

To think that Harvey was able to become a God of War at such a young age... If the elderly man hadn't used his trump card, he wouldn't be able to reach Harvey's proximity.

Furthermore, once Maki snapped out of his current state, it would be extremely easy for Harvey to kill him. Perhaps a slap would suffice.

Maki gritted his teeth, refusing to grant himself a moment of respite. Instead, he raised his longsword and rushed out once more with the intention to strike Harvey down.



“You recycle the same combo over and over again. How boring.”

Upon noticing the strike, impatience flashed across Harvey's face for once. At the next moment, he stepped forward voluntarily and flipped his longsword upside down to point the blunt side upward. Then, he struck.

Whack!

Harvey's slash was akin to a brutal slap that made contact with Maki's cheek.

“No!”

Maki trembled in fright, eyes wide in disbelief. The next moment he knew, he found himself flying backward uncontrollably.

## Chapter 2546

“Boom!”

Maki slammed hard to the ground. He initially struggled to get up, but a force rampaged through his body, causing him to spurt out a mouthful of blood.

His whole person suddenly returned to its original appearance like a deflated ball.

It was just that he looked even older and more haggard at this moment than just now. The fight just now must have overdrawn all his potential and given him huge body exhaustion.

Maki's face looked hideous and pale. However, he did not struggle or shout. Instead, he slowly kneeled on the ground while still holding the long sword in his right hand.

He did not die, but was just a thin line away from

death.

His life had already fallen into Harvey's hands at this moment. If Harvey was willing, he could just kill him with one slap.

“No!”

The group of masters from Island Nation shouted after seeing this scene, as if the God that they worshipped had collapsed.

Seeing the indifferent Harvey at this moment, these men and women of the Island Nation acted as if their parents were dead. “Clank, clank, clank”. They could no longer hold the long sword in their hands and threw them to the ground.

Carol was in a trance while watching this scene. She could not believe it.

She could not believe that Harvey could easily defeat Maki.

The few beautiful women from Island Nation covered their mouths to avoid making any sound. They were afraid that they would be killed by Harvey too if they made a sound.

“You lost.”

Harvey looked at Maki indifferently and smiled.

“I told you just now. If you kill yourself, then I can still do you some favor.”

“See, you just don’t believe me.”

“Of course, it’s not too late yet.”

“Clank.”

Harvey kicked with his right foot, and the short sword instantly fell in front of Maki.

He then slightly smiled and said, “I heard that the warriors of the Island Nation would kill themselves if they were defeated on the

battlefield.”

“The two swords that you, Islanders brought with you, the long swords are for killing enemies, and the short swords are for killing yourselves.”

“Since you didn’t bring a short sword, I’ll give you one.”

“I wonder if Mr. Takei is interested to let me see the supreme Bushido spirit of the Island Nation.”

Those men and women of the Island Nation looked at each other after hearing Harvey’s words. They all shivered.

They understood that Harvey was not going to let them go. Instead, he wanted to destroy them.

“Idiot!”

“Presumptuous!”

“We’ll fight to the death!”

“We, the Islanders would rather die than go down on our knees!”

These people picked up the long swords that they had just thrown away while speaking and pointed them at Harvey tremblingly.

“So, this is the Bushido spirit? If you don't want to die, just say it. Where does all this nonsense come from?”

Harvey sighed. He was extremely disappointed with these Islanders.

If you could not even kill yourself, how could you consider yourself an Islander?

Just when Harvey was about to send these people on their way, suddenly, a loud bang came from the gate of the courtyard.

“Boom!”

The gate that had been closed was banged open.

Several Toyota Land Cruisers with the license plates of three countries crashed into the place murderously!

Maki squinted and looked out through the crowd. He suddenly showed a hideous smile. “York, you can’t kill me tonight!”

Carol glanced at those license plates and let out a sigh of relief at this moment. She then quietly backed away.

This was because there was no room for her to speak when these people appeared.